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 1663 Liberty Drive
 Bloomington, IN 47403 USA
www.authorhouse.co.uk
 UK TFN: 0800 0148641 (Toll Free inside the UK)
 UK Local: 02036 956322 (+44 20 3695 6322 from outside the UK)

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This book is printed on acid-free paper.

ISBN: 978-1-6655-8809-6 (sc)
 ISBN: 978-1-6655-8808-9 (e)

Print information available on the last page.

Published by AuthorHouse 21/02/2023

Publishing Planned: 16/01/2023	4 th . bCok ... 3-2	Completion: 21/02/2023
(Father's Goodbye-World ... 16/01/1957)	(73) Tayles 'Tween	(61) (Ma's Goodbye-World Anniversary ... '72)
Stuuls 'n Frels ... 2		

Publishing Planned: 21/02/2021	1 st . bCok	Completion: 05/05/2021
(Mother's Goodbye-World Anniversary ... '72)	Kublai Khan	(Kublai Coronation ... 05/05/1260)

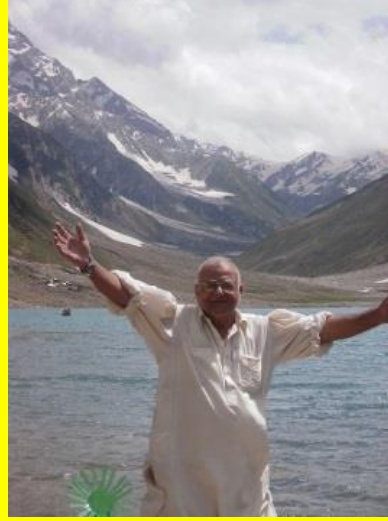
History of Urdu ... The **Mongol**/Turkish word **Urdu** means "**Camp**" or "**Palace**" ... Kublai ...
 ... **The Final Place of Rest** ... And That's How My Poëm Ends: **Sadly** ...

Awaiting; that the Lcose End Breath, be shed,
 'N downed he slept: Camp Urdu in bed,
 That Spirits to the Ninth Heaven Arise.



(2008)

Tariq



Hameed

Introduction ... by Tariq Hameed ... A bit about my Child-hood!

A Voracious Reader; Underlined Un-Understand, in Black, then Green, then Red ... till Dictionary by Heart! Was Myopic: Friends took me as Proud: NO Recognition? So,, I Learnt to Measure Beings, by Movements! Dreams remain Dreams ... Till True Today? Thus,, my Ears, Nose, Tongue 'n Thoughts ... became my Mind!

Stage's Set ... let's Play? Captured by a total Un-Known Future? Energy, Education, Evolution, Evade, Earth!

FULL Respect of All 'n Others, was my Device ... Friends, Masters, Country-men 'n Un-Country-men: 'n All!

1st. Step: School ... Be in Bed by 9? Couldn't Read! Contrived an Invention; Wires, Cells, 'n Lil Lamps; thus Read in the Dark, inside my Quilt ... Read 250 pages: till Late Mid-night: 'bout 5000 Books: to 10 yrs.

2nd. Step: School ... Myopic? Couldn't Read the Black-Board ... So, O Chalk's Sound 'n Moving Fingers: Be My Guides? Every Move was Revelation 'n Indication! What 'twas being Said 'n Writ? Thus Knew All.

3rd. Step: College ... a Summary Master? Start by Diction: Who Finished 1st. could leave the Class-Room ... So, Instead of Noting the Text, I Wrote Directly the Summary: Never was I Beat to Finish ... to Leave Class!

Homages ... by Myself ... to my Masters ... who Built me Future,

1. My Mother ... 'Mongst 1st. Lady Doctors (India) ... Gave me 100 Words to Memorise by Day ... NO Errors! Thus aged 9, I Knew the English Dictionary by Heart ♥! A Voracious Reader ... I Noted Every Word read!
2. My Father ... Titled "Khan Sahib" by Exiting British, for Services Rendered to Election Laws ... He Wrote, in 1952, "Election Law" for Pakistan ... which is still a Reference Book, in the Supreme Court!
3. My Uncle ... Scribe 'n Hafiz-e-Qura'an ... till Aged 20, Instructed me "Atomic Letters", in Urdu 'n English; Letter, Dot, Accent Separated: that 60 years later, I Created the "Atomic Wrist Key-Board"!
4. My Servitor ... Ashraf the Cross-Eyed; who Saw Nothing, but Knew Everything: Known 'n UnKnown! Excellent Story-Teller ... His Legend of "Ogre Khumra and the Rosy Faery", NEVER ended all 20 years!
5. My Musician ... Feroz Nizami ... Sweet, Soft 'n Classical ... Created the best Pakistan Film Tunes, in 50-tys
6. My Theatre Writer ... Syed Imtiaz Ali Taj ... Historical Personality ... Died in my Arms: God Bless U!
7. My Loved Poët ... Faiz Ahmed Faiz ... Poetry Lenin Prize, 1962! Spoke but little: Smoked but much!
8. My Best Friend ... Tanvir Ahmed Khan ... Born a day after, 78 years perfect ... in Respect Respected!
9. My Calligrapher Adored ... Ahmed Mirza Jamil ... "Think NOT with Brain; Think Wrist not Mind: Tariq"!



Voracious Reader 'n Searcher, since Two 'n Half years Old, of Where LYES the TRUTH? طارق حميد

"Aye, there Lyes the rub": so in this Hamlet of No Return, called 'World of the Wise Men of Gotham', only but be Bed-Ridden by the Un-Wise of Bottom,, my Faint Wisdom Swore but Faintly; "Never Truly Grow-up"!

'Twas Destiny, that born Myopic, Forced me to imagine. Thus, Truth 'n Purity came to Grasp: it a day dawned that, "Dirt were you Born, to returnest to Dirt": Empty-Handed Come, Empty-Handed Gone ... so a lil by lil, formed a Philosophy: "You only GAIN, what you GIVE" ... Help Humanity; Not your own Self-Self!

Learning thus so early, that Seeing was Un-Truth ... Champions big of Light, Blinking 'n Flickering, so Blown-up in Multi-Fluid Colours in the Deep Depths of the Cosmos' ... factually were, Else-Things in the Else-Where? Where? Questions to be Posed 'n Answered: allowing the use of other Senses, like Sounds, Taste, Smell 'n Movements, in Truth to just Re-Construct the feasible Probable Reality; Intuitively analysing the Crayoned cricks 'n cracks of chalky traits, I justly Heard, the Black-Board Talk back to me: 'n Revealed by Magic, the Writing on the Wall ... so Un-Veiled, the False-hood of the Persons of Convenience?

Rhythm of Daffodils (Wordsworth) ... 567 Words ... A Single Phrase ... No Punctuation Mark

41. (Vaticano) S W A L L O W S no punctuation Visions-3- 1993 Org. thBk-E-5b p-044--168-

a swarm of

swallows behind a **swarm** of *swallows* and

but sometimes thin and sometimes up and sometimes diving down for the pleasure

of a third person and a third vision which will follow them for a short moment

these *swarms* of *swarms* of *swallows* silently sliding in the somber skies

knowing well in his inner mind that this swarm of swallows **will continue eternally**

as far and as long as they live without separations **without divisions nor any**

showy sort of punctuations nor stops followed by your **mindful eye flying**

just on and on keeping themselves afloat in the

balancing airs unrelentlessly on without

ever any rests or stops or even a

single comma any smallest

pause or or even any

slight disturbance

existing sole on their

softy movements only

'n so seemingly thus as

... New **Writ** Technique Perusal **Scan/Read** ... **VIBGYOR** ... **RAINBOW** ... **Words** in a **Page** only : in a ½ **Minute** ...

Noor-us-samaawat.com

Or-Thoughts

Site of Tariq Hameed

www.noor-us-samaawat.com

tayles 'tween struts 'n frets ... 1

Bk 5 b

Volume IV

... **Travelling** ... in ... **Europe-2** ...

... **Roma** ... **Italia** ...
 ... ***Basel*** ... ***Schweiz*** ...
 ... ***Deutschland*** ...

... **1993** (Jan/Dec) ==> **1994** (Jan) ... (**Written 'tween 53** of age) ...

English is myne **Miss-stresse** ... **Tariq** **Hameed**

(**Beowulf**) ... An Anglo-Saxon EPIC Poëm ...

Colour Code ... on Page -132--159-

Dedicated to :

... **IRIS** ... **Blue-Eyed Blond** ... **Who I Never Found** ...
 ... **Perfect Woman** ... **Who Me Never Found** ...

or perhaps

to **Know** to **Learn** to **Live** ? do then **Try**, to **Read** my **Bk**s !!!

Without any **Harm**, nor to **Self**, or to **NoOne** !!! **Sans** faire **Mal** ni à **Soi**, ni à **Personne** !

Please Study Pages -63/64--115- for 'pause' (,) ... 'tween 9 'n 15 *thBk-E-01*9-15*.pdf

layles 'tween struts 'n frets ... 2

THINKS 'n THOUGHTS

Bc-Book

05b



1993

Volume

Themes

IV

.?	Roma	... ? ...	Thinks-1-	-4-	130-
0.	Surprisingly	*Basel* : *Schweiz*	1993		08-
...	This is a Bc-Book on BEAUTY	Roma : Italia	Thinks-1-(a,b,c)	1993 (53 years)	09/11-
33.	*Basel* (France/Eng.)	Les Gouttes De PLUIE (eXt : Fr.) -19-	Visions-2-	-011-	129-
34.	*Basel*	Two LITTLE Angels	Children-2-	-013-	131-
35.	*Basel*	SMALL HANDS	Thinks-5-	-015-	133-
36.	*Basel*	GHALIB's Hidden Facets	Thoughts-5-	-017-	135-
37.	*Hannover*	, O, O, !	Reflection-1-	-018-	136-
38.	*Lörrach* (France/Eng.)	ESSAY on No SUBJECT	Non-Sense-3-	-020-	138-
39.	*Basel*	The DAY He DIED	Death-2-	-022-	140-
40.	*Offenburg*	In Three WORDS; Ein WALZ'ER	Reflection-2-	-025-	143-
41.	Vaticano 38-90-	S W A L L O W S (eXt : Eng./Fr.)	Visions-3-	-044-	161/134 135
42.	Milano	Not MAMA	Children-3-	-048-	165-
43.	Pescara	Let's NOT THROW DUNG on NOBLE WORDS	Reflection-3-	-049-	166-
44.	Roma (Fr./Eng.) (eXt : Fr.)	SILHOUETTE dans la NUIT -18--120-	Visions-4-	-053-	170-
45.	Reggio-Emilia	The PILLAR of HELL	Thinks-6-	-057-	174-
46.	*Basel*	LOVE's LETTER LOST	Romantic-3-	-058-	175-
47.	*Basel*	The MAN Without A Head	Thoughts-6-	-060-	177-
48.	*Basel*	The LADY Who LOST HALF A Part of A PAIR of SHOES	Færy-Tale-2-	-063-	180-
49.	*Freiburg*	Words, WORDS, Words	Reflection-4-	-068--	185-
50.	*Lörrach*	W H A T is LOVE	Romantic-4-	-070-	187-
51.	*Lörrach*	CHILD Becoming WOMAN	Children-4-	-072-	189-
52.	*Mulhouse*	T O LAUGH	Premonition-2-	-074-	191-
53.	*Mulhouse*	WOUNDS	Premonition-3-	-076-	193-
54.	*Lörrach*	Small HYPOCRISIES	Illusions-1-	-078-	195-
55.	*Freiburg*	PAGE WHITE	Illusions-2-	-081-	198-
56.	*Colmar*	TINA and the WATCH	Simplicity-1-	-082-	199-
57.	*Basel*	Two CHILDREN in the TREES	Nostalgic-2-	-084-	201-
58.	*Basel*	SOFT MISS-TRESSE and HARD MISS-TRESSE	Tenderly-2-	-088-	205-
59.	Milano	STONES	Reality-2-	-092-	209-
60.	Pisa	HOLES !	Comically-3-	-094-	211-
61.	Pisa	There was A TIME I Used to LAUGH	Simplicity-2-	-095-	212-
62.	Roma	Like I LOVE my BELOVED	Romantic-5-	-096-	213-
63.	Foggia	DISCOURSE on HUMANITY: With S and F	Comically-4-	-098-	215-
64.	Roma	MOUNTAIN of STONE	Tragically-3-	-100-	217-
65.	Ostia (eXt : Fr.) -23-	ORIENT and OCCIDENT Poésie Orientale	Philosophy-4-	-102-	219-



MY PHILOSOPHY

IN LIFE

...

EVERYONE'S GUILTY

UNLESS

PROVED INNOCENT

...

THUS

I HAVE

NEVER

SUFFERED

IN THIS WORLD

MA PHILOSOPHIE

EN VIE

...

TOUS COUPABLES

SI NON

PROUVÉ INNOCENT

...

AINSI

JE N'AI

JAMAIS

SOUFFERT

EN CE MONDE

... What They Taught Me: 'n How ...

My **Father** ... Election Commissioner: received many Political Parties Presents; all Pervaded without Pity! 'Twas strictly **Forbidden**, to All 'n One, to touch anything in-coming! Once I took an **Orange** 'n Paid a 3 days Preclusion: Only **Oranges**! Thus, **Learnt** I ... the 11th. Commandment ... **THOU** shalt **NOT CHEAT** thy **EAT**!

My **Mother** ... 1st. Lady Doctors, of the Continent: one day, she murmured in the kitchen, with a school-mate; so asked, what 'twas? "You owe him 3 cents"! "I owe **No-Thing** to **No-One**? Pay, 'n I jump 10 meters"! Him sent off, she asked, "Why **Risk** your **Life**, **Son**"? "**Or** I **Respect** what you **Teach** me? **Or** am **Lyer**? Both Ways, such **Life**'s NOT worth **Living**! Thus, **Learnt** I ... the 12th. Commandment ... **THOU** shalt **NOT SELL** thy **Soul**!



Born: 29th. October, 1941 ... **Tariq** Naturalised French ... 16/01/1978
Papa: Khan Sahib Mian Abdul **Hameed** Hijrat Authorised : **Pakistan** ... 16/01/2011
Mama: Bégun Méraj Hameed **Suharwardi** UK Accorded : Join Family ... 15/01/2015
Sis: **Tahira** Hameed ... 01/03/1943
Bros: Mian **Kausar** Hameed ... 16/01/1948 ... **Papa** pass ... 16/01/1957
Server: **Ashraf** Mian Bihari ... **Teller** & **Confident** (Illiterate) ... "Bury me in Thorns as in Life"

Ustad My Masters

1. **Hafiz Muhammad Azeem** (Taught Script, **Think**, **Honour**) ... **Scribe of Qura'an** (Uncle)
 2. **Feroz Nizami** (always offered me a cup of tea) ... **Pus** (Classic)
 3. **Faiz Ahmed Faiz** (a chain smoker) ... **Poetry** (Lenin Prize, 1962)
 4. **Syed Imtiaz Ali Taj** (Died in my arms) ... **Theater** (Writer & History of)
 5. **Ahmed Mirza Jamil** (**Think** Wrist not **Mind**) ... **Noori Nastaliq** (Calligraphy)
- (He invented the Modern 'Fonts' in **Urdu** & Arab)

{**TH** 'Atomic': based on studies of **Hazarat Ameer Khusro** ... Darbar-e **Balban**, 1272}

Primary: St. Anthony's High School ... **Lahore**
University: Government College (Ravians) ... **Lahore**, **Punjab**
Advanced: Institute of 'Chartered Accountants' ... **England** & **Wales**
International: Systems of Production (on Computer: '69-'74) ... **Europe**: Latin (South)

Global Primary National.Chart.of.Accounts.fr on Computer {*

1. M.I.S. (Industrial Giant : **BSN**) {*} 1970 ... Fabrication (Glass) : **Paris**. {*}
2. M.I.S. Data-Bases : **Liquids** (Ciba-Geigy) 1973 ... ***Basel***, ***Schweiz*** (Chemistry)

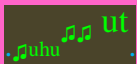
Inventions

3. 'Atomic' **Urdu** & Arab Alphabet ... **Unicode.org** Consortium
4. 'Atomic' **Urdu** Key-Board (Computer) ... **NADRA** Nat. IDs +200 Millions
5. 'Atomic' **Urdu** Computer (Localisation) ... **Microsoft** : Atomic Alphabet

Concepts

6. **Qura'an** Evolutive Dimensional structure ... **QEDs** Vahis Revealed ...
7. **Qura'an** Translation Methodologies simplified ... **QTM**s Word under Word ...

(The Third & Multi-Dimensions ... of the Qura'ani Structure "Revealed")



email :
harf.noor@gmail.com

email : thuqky@yahoo.com
email : thuqky@gmail.com



Né : 29^{ème}. Octobre, 1941 ... **Tariq** Naturalisé Français ... 16/01/1978
Père : Khan Sahib Mian Abdul **Hameed** Hijrat Autorisé : **Pakistan** ... 16/01/2011
Mère : Bégum Méraj Hameed **Suharwardi** GB Accord : Joindre Famille ... 15/01/2015
Sœur : **Tahira** Hameed ... 01/03/1943
Frère : Mian **Kausar** Hameed ... 16/01/1948 ... **Père** part ... 16/01/1957
Serviteur : **Ashraf** Mian Bihari ... **Raconteur** & **Fidèle** (**Illettré**) ... "Comme la Vie, Enterre-moi en Épines"

Ustad **Mes Maîtres**
1. **Hafiz Muhammad Azeem** (**Maître** **Script**, **Pensée**, **Honneur**) ... **Scribe de Qura'an (Oncle)**
2. **Feroz Nizami** (m'offrait toujours une tasse de thé) ... **Pius, Musique (Classique)**
3. **Faiz Ahmed Faiz** (fumer en chaine) ... **Poésie (Prix Lénine, 1962)**
4. **Syed Imtiaz Ali Taj** (**Mort** dans mes bras) ... **Théâtre (Écrivain, Histoire d')**
5. **Ahmed Mirza Jamil** (**Penser** **Poignée** pas **tête**) ... **Noori Nastaliq (Calligraphie)**

(Il a inventé des 'Polices' Modernes en **Urdu** & **Arabe**)

{**TH** 'Atomic' : basé sur les œuvres de **Hazarat Ameer Khusro** ... Darbar de **Balban**, 1272}
Premier : St. Anthony's High School ... **Lahore**
Université : Government College (Ravians) ... **Lahore**, **Punjab**
Supérieur : Institute of 'Chartered Accountants' ... **England** & **Wales**
Internationale : Systèmes de Production (sur Ordinateur '69-'74) ... **Europe** : Latine (Sud)

Premier Globale **National.Chart.of.Accounts.fr** sur Ordinateur {*}
1. M.I.S. (**Géant Industriel : BSN**) {*} 1970 ... Fabrication (Verres) : **Paris**. {*}
2. M.I.S. Base de Données : **Liquides (Ciba-Geigy)** 1973 ... ***Basel***, ***Schweiz*** (**Chimie**)

Inventions
3. '**Atomique**' **Urdu** & Arab Alphabet ... **Unicode.org Consortium**
4. '**Atomique**' **Urdu** Clavier (Ordinateur) ... **NADRA Nat. IDs +200 Millions**
5. '**Atomique**' **Urdu** Ordinateur (Localisation) ... **Microsoft : Alphabet Atomique**

Concepts
6. **Qura'an** **E**volutive **D**imensionnelle **s**tructure ... **QEDs** Vahis Révélés ...
7. **Qura'an** **T**raduction **M**éthodologies **s**implifiées ... **QTM**s **Mot** sous **Mot** ...

(Troisième & Multi-Dimensions ... de la Structure Qura'anique "Révélé") 

New TH	Gold	Grey-M	Emerald	Ciel	Mauve	Cyan	Canary	Pale	Pepita	Fauchia
Scope	Bil'ghaib	Creation	Ancient	*Dark*	Present	Actual	Danger	Chaos	Future	End/Fin
	▲-I-▲ I-▲	▲-I-▲ I-▲	▲-I-▲ I-▲	▲-I-▲ I-▲	▲-I-▲ I-▲	Insan	Insan	Insan	▲-I-▲ I-▲	▲-I-▲ I-▲
Created	.0. Pure	.1. Attrib	.2. Pro-N	.3. [I] [3]	.4. Conj.	.5. Verb	.6. Concept	.7. .7.	.8.8.8.8.	.9. Evil
R G B	128,128,000	128,128,128	000,255,000	000,255,255	200,000,200	100,200,200	200,255,200	200,200,100	255,200,100	255,100,200

0. *Basel* : *Schweiz* Surprisingly (1993)

Written in the Age of the early teens,
these are Startling Impressions when I found them
at forty ... by an accidental command of Destiny's design.

*The difficult word was my Passion then,
my reason to be ... Learned ... when young:
which has now Changed to the easy word,
my reason to be ... Heard ... so Old !*

Info : 1981 ... Tariq Hameed

It is interesting to note that at this Age I was **extremely**
myopic but refused to wear corrective glasses. Visually everything Impressed me as blurred blots of
Strangely imprecise Colours: as such I resorted to other means for precise **Under**standing and
Comprehension. I Started to *analyse* Senses **and** Sensations and very often my descriptions are
simply based on **how** things are **perceived**, rather than **what** is **perceived**. Thus, all Senses are
mingled,, that in the **End**, All's **Introversion** ... ALL becomes ONE ... the perfect **UNITY** ...

in this manner, the Humane body is fully used
and consequently *impregnates itself with* Knowledge,
instead of **simply** Knowing Knowledge, **un-**Knowledge !
Thus ... in perception,, all Senses are Unified ... composed and recomposed ...

... Surprisingly Specific ...

Dedication

... To my Rosy ... She was all Rose ...

Rosy in Heart

♥ , Rosy in **Face**, Rosy in Spirit, Rosy in Soul ...

So Lived my Rosy in my Being ... Rosy **Forgotten** 'ner ...

Was she, or was not ... One'll **never** Know ...

... Roma : Italia **This is a Bc-Book on Beauty** (1993)

This is a bC-Book on **Beauty**

written with **Beauty**.

So **Please** DO NOT read it

if you cannot **Beautify** your **Life**
or **Live** on with **Beauty**.

This is also a bC-Book on **Human Beings**

Beautiful Beings who can become **better**:

It shows no ways no methods

but it can **Hopefully** make you feel **deep inside**
that you can be **better** and much **better**
than you probably are or have been;
ONLY willing.

There is Absolutely NO violence in it.

So **Please** DO NOT Read it

if you try your **best**
NOT to be **better**.

Un**Fortunately**, to become **known**, since commerce is now

Our **Sole Soul**, **Dearly**, very **Dearly**;

This bC-Book must be published: and costs are costs,

(So any publisher), if not wholly and **Purely** and

totally and **plurally Insane**,
would want his money back;

Hard! But it's not his **Fault!** **Pity!** None's **Fault!**

Sincerely I apologize for it! And I am very sorry;

'tis not my **Fault** either:

Not am I of man, who made the Rules of Man-Kind!

So **Please** DO NOT buy it, specially

if you have NO **excess** of money.

Probably, one fine day, a **Dear** fine **Friend**

will loan it to you

in moments of **lonliness**

this **handsomely** **lonesome** bC-Book on **Beauty**

with **Beauty**:

so **respecting** **Pd-ored Beauty**

and (my bC-Book on **Beauty Abandoned!**) **Dear**, **Dear** **Friend!**

But one day if I can, I will **Gift** it ... **Free**; yes **Free!**

To you ... and the World ... of Shackles and Jackel's-Hides ... Free and Free and Free ...

0. *Base!*

Ruminations

Thinks-1c-

(1993)

"Beauty is Truth, Truth Beauty" - that is all

Ye know on Earth, and all ye need to know.

John Keats : Ode on a Grecian Urn

There is **Nothing** more **Deadly** in the **Universe** than a **Spirit** rejecting **Beauty**!

This is dedicated to my **Love**; **Woman** that I once **Loved**! Once upon a **Time**!

To whom I tried to show **something** different; **Purely Pure Beauty**! Ever so!

But when I **Wrote** such **Beautiful Words** ... she only **Closed** her **eyes**! Both **eyes**!

And when I uttered so **Beautiful Thoughts**, she also **Closed** her **ears**! Ô both! Then when I laid bare **Beautiful** equal feelings, all hers, even **Closed** she her **heart**. And she refused to accept **Beauty** and **Truth**! And **Knowledge**! So that in the **end** there was **Nothing left** but a **cold** wall of **Stone**, immovable; **behind** which laid **buried** a **Spirit** who had once **Lived** and **throbbed**, **beating**; and now vibrated no more; for it had refuted to see **Beauty** and **Truth**! Oh! So I talked on to myself, **Gravely** fronting this **Hard Tomb** of **Stone** so **Hard**! And I travelled on while speaking to everything, from **Star** to **Star**, touching a **Spirit** after a **Spirit** and **looking deep** and more **deeply**, **deep** into the **hearts** of **Men**, until all was totally **burnt** out in me, **destroyed**, by the **Suffering**, leaving only **Beauty**, **Pure Living Beauty** **inside**: and now I want **Nothing**. And the **Light** of this **Beautiful Beauty**, I **Gift** to whole **Humanity**! With only one prayer: "If you want to see **Beauty**, **Real and True**, **Purely Beauty**, **Please try to have a heart**; so our **World** becomes a **Paradise**: or otherwise, or otherhow, continues to become an **Inferno**: for you or for those around you !"

For, of **Totality of our Cosmos**, We have so **Little Time**, so **Short a Time to Learn**,

of **Ourselves of our Loves of our Lives of our Thoughts of our dC!Om**, 'n of our **Errors**!

To-morrow and to-morrow and to-morrow

Creeps in this petty pace from day to day

To the **Last syllable of Recorded Time**;

And all our **yesterdays** have **Lighted** **fc-bls**

The way to **Dusty Death**. Out, out, brief candle!

Life's but a walking **Shadow**; a **poor** player,

That **Struts 'n Frets** his **hour** upon the stage,

And then is **Heard** no more: it is a tale

Told by an **idiot**, full of **Sound** and **Fury**,

Signifying Nothing.

33. Basel* (.France./Schweiz*) Les GOUTTES De PLUIE Rain-Drops F-2-10 (1977)

une couche d'eau
 dans les feuilles
 qui filtrent les Larmes
 de pluie qui goutte
 là comme si des ♪ill♪ers ... tout ...
 de ♪in♪uscles ♪élod♪ques en
 ♪otes de ♪us♪que désaccord ...
 gouttant sur le Sol la si mi sol
 parfumé
 me laissent le Doute
 de me baigner
 dans un arôme familier
 de Pureté,
 puis la course
 vers la civilisation
 les lamelles de Panorama
 qui filent
 qui dépassent
 qui bougent
 qui tournent
 puis reviennent en ♪oie
 dans un tourbillon
 de Chaos dépayçant
 ♪usqu'à l'Horizon
 la fine Vision
 m'approchant,,
 m'approchant à nulle part
 loin de ma Forêt
 où sombre
 cette nappe épaisse
 infiltrée
 des feuilles qui goûtent et gouttent
 ces gouttes de pluie,, qui tombent
 en couche d'eau
 des feuilles filtrant
 ces gouttes et gouttes de pluie

a stratus of Water
 in the leaves
 which filter the Tears
 of rain which drop
 As to Be ♪ill♪ons ... all ... A = la
 of ♪in♪ature ♪elod♪c in B = si
 ♪otes of ♪us♪c discord ... E = mi
 dropping on the Ground G = sol
 perfumed
 leaving me the Doubt
 of bathing myself
 in an aroma familier
 of Purity,,
 then the run
 towards civilisation
 the cut pieces of the Panorama
 which file 'n flee away
 which pass
 which move
 which turn
 'n then return in ♪oy
 in a whirl-pg-bl
 of Chaos unsettling
 ♪ust till the Horizon
 the fine Vision
 coming near me,,
 coming near to me of nowhere
 far from my Forest
 where deepens
 this thick cover
 of infiltrated
 leaves which taste then drop
 these drops of rain,, falling
 in a stratus of Water
 of leaves filtering
 these Drops 'n Drops of rain

33. **Basel** (.France./Schweiz) **Les GOUTTES De PLUIE** **Rain-Drops** F-2-10 (1977)

... <https://pixabay.com/images/search/raindrops/> ... **Raindrops** ... peacock-6185159_340 ... grass-3375344_3400 ...
 ... **Raindrops** ... rose-4776198_340 ... raindrop-1913347_340 ... plant-4781624_340 ...



... <https://pixabay.com/images/search/devils/> ... **Devils Become Angels** ...
 ... silhouette-5542813_340 ... window-6359355_340 ... art-3084798_340 ...
 ... skulls-5511037_340 ... mask-2014554_340 ... fire-free-3891360_340...

34. *Basel*

Two LITTLE ÆNGELS

Children-2-

(1994)

It is a long Time that I told you about the two little devils ... Let me now-adays, tell you about the two little Ængels.

Actually they were not Real Ængels, not like the Real ones Living in Heaven: these two used to roam around in the World, a little bit like in a dream, like Pure children. But they had something special, much more than two normal Pure children. They had a lot of Tenderness and Affection for each other. And in spite of the fact that they were not Real Ængels, let's keep on calling them the two little Ængels, 'cause they never separated from each other; even when sometimes they were far from one another: so they always held each other's hand as much as possible,, as in the big Paintings of big Artists, where you see little Ængels standing near each other, holding hands.

One of these was a weak Ængel and the other a strong Ængel; in fact, the strong Ængel was always looking after the weak Ængel, because he had known her from almost a child, thus the strong Ængel felt himself quite big and responsible, even if he himself was rather small,, but determined to snatch her away from any Harm, if Harm had the madness to approach her. And sometimes he felt like saying to her, "If I can cut out my heart, I will do so and give it to you, so that you can have two hearts,, to support better the Ills of this World".





You ask me what were their names. I Really don't know, because the weak Ængel was timid and never used to call him, so he was the one doing most of the talking: thus we can only try to guess her name from what he used to say to her, "Hey, Ængel-Face, do you Love me!" And as she was very timid the reply was very rare; only sometimes and that also on amplifying Greatly, you could hear a very weak and tumid voice saying in a very fragile manner, "Yes, I do". And that cannot be his or her name, as, 'Yes, I do', is never anybody's name. So let us just keep on calling him the strong Ængel, even if he himself was quite weak and fragile: he became only strong when he had to defend her, protect her, save her,, and in all cases to Love her, if she needed him! She who didn't have a name,, needed him!

Then one day, the strong Ængel saw Ængel-Face Cry. And he didn't know why, because she never ever explained herself. Probably something InSignificant or slightly more Tragic had Hurt her: we said slightly, as we know not the cut. He was very Disturbed and tried to reason out all sorts of causes, but found none and became so desperate that he Cried from the bottom of his heart: and he Cried so sincerely that all the Universe Heard him, for that does not only happen in mythological stories or Written books. "I want to make you Laugh so much that Tears come out of your eyes! But if you cannot give me these Tears of Happiness, Please give me all your Tears of Sadness, or at least half of them: and I will make a necklace

of **Pearls** out of your so full **Tears** of un**Happiness** and wear it **Happily** all my **Life**! At least they will be then mine, all mine and very near to my **heart**! And **God** **Heard** him and quietly **Changed** all the **Tear-Pearls** of his heavy necklace and replaced the **drops** with **Shining Diamonds** made out from the **Dust** of **Stars**, that when he walked about and his **Ængel-Face** **Cried** on seeing **something** **Sad**, saying, "Yes, I do", that **Sighs** expanding from his **heart** used to **Shame** the **Softness** and **Lightness** of the vast **Silent** expanse of the **Milky-way**. Thus an thus so ... So **Powerful** became the **Pearl-drops** from her **eyes**!

And in the **Heavens**, when **God** was very **Angry** with 'Tis hoard of **Ængels**, who were a lazy bunch of **godd** for **Nothings**, because the whole day they used to do **Nothing** at all, **except** sitting **down** or around and then every few minutes, went into a sort of **trance** repeating, "Yes **God**, Yes **God**!", then pointing a **finger** unto them, **God** used to show these two little ones to the bigger **Ængels** saying, "**Sometimes** I regret **Really** that instead of making your whole bunch of lazy **godd-for-Nothings**, just sitting **down** or around the whole day saying repeatedly, Yes **God**, Yes **God**, or **Revolt** 'n go straight to **Hell** to well populate it, I could have made these two little ones, My **Ængels**. They **Love** each other so much that instead of them coming here and asking Me **something**, I have to go to them to say, 'Yes **God**'s with you', 'n I **know** how many **Problems** they've **Suffered** ... for they are **Greatly**, 'tween My **Loved Ones**" !

34.
Basel
Two LITTLE ÆNGELS
Children-2-
(1994)
... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/devil%20angel/> ... Devils Become Angels ...
... pexels-photo-566641 ... pexels-photo-3166785 ...

35. *Basel*

SMALL HANDS

Thinks-5-

(1994)

She had small **hands**, surprisingly small **hands**; so small were her **hands** that even smaller **children** used to **look** at them, comparing them with their own and saying in surprise, "Gosh, you got small **hands**." And so small were these **Sweet** **hands** that she **never** found any gloves for them,, so she used to **Ruin** them when she used to do house-**Work**. One day we went into an **extremely** big shop which was specialized for tiny articles for **New**-born **babes** and asked them for a pair of very small gloves: they **looked** at her **hands** and said to us, "Well! You must be **Joking**. **New**-born **babies** do not use any gloves ... they don't have to do no house-**Work**" ! And we came back, big **hand** holding small **hand**, rather **Defeated** and very astonished.

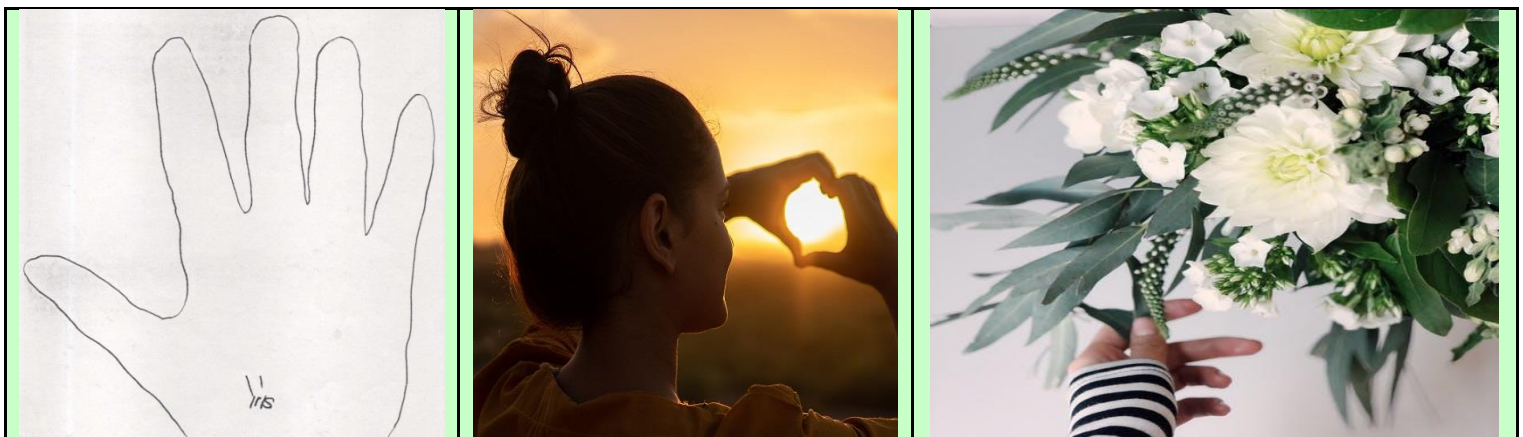
God **Created** this **Universe**. 'Twas not an **Imagination**. 'Twas not even needed. 'Tis **Created** it in **Real** and basta,, the **Work** was then suspended. Then was given to **Man**, an **Imagination**; some **Men** may have more than others. **But that's Nature's immutable Law of Differences,, that some have more than the others ... well or ill** earned wealth,, **heart**, **Imagination** or else. And 'twas **left** to **Man** to **Imagine** all that **God** had **Created**. **Man** cannot **Create**, but he can **Imagine** all, all of **God's Creation**. Only he cannot **Imagine** what **God** **Really** is, even transgressing to the point of no return, of un-**Belief**: as the **door** of this **Knowledge** is **Closed** to him, for he cannot **Imagine** what is the Un-**Imaginable**, what **God** **Really** is! But one step **Lower**, the **Universe** of **Imagination** is **Man's full Empire**.

Thus I **Understand** why her **hands** were so small,, for it didn't **Really** matter, how big they **Really** were.

I could **Imagine** them any size I wanted: could **Imagine** them even smaller, minuscule,, so minuscule that she could feed with **Love** **baby-Birds** in their **nests** with the small bits of **grain** that **Mother Bird** brought. Or I could **Imagine** them a normal size; a very practical size which could hold me tight while we were dancing and they went up and **down** my **back**, **fingers** vibrating like a **pianist** doing his **arpeggio** exercises on a **keyboard**. Or I could **Imagine** them big, **something** that could comfort and aid me,, to **avoid** **Breaking** my **neck**,, whenever I made a big **mistake** in my **Life**, to fall from far 'n high,, or nigh!

But to be very frank, I prefer them as they are,, very small. So that I can take her small **hands** in my big **hand** and kiss them **Sweetly**, because they are just the size of my **Lips**,, ready for kisses.

And the gloves! Surprise,, I finally found them. It was easy. I just **look** a pair of small gloves and **Imagined** them even smaller. Are you there! Thus **ends** my Story of "**Small Hands for a Big Girl**"!



... My-Design ... **Hand** ... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/hands/> ... pexels-hassan-ouajbir-1535244 ...
... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/collections/hands-in-the-frame-mdd5ojy/> ... pexels-photo-970078 ... **Hands** ...

35. *Basel*

SMALL HANDS

Thinks-5-

(1994)

Cf: VIII. DESTIN, SOLITUDE, RÉFLEXION 4. *Strasbourg* (eXt : Fr.) Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)
Cf: thBk-E-5b.pdf 65. Ostia EST e OVEST (eXt : Eng.) Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)

36. *Basel*/ *Strasbourg* (.France/ /Schweiz) Eng: -016--139- GHALIB's Hidden Facets Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)

Each Word's Weighed in Words of Wounds

Sensually exact in Cuts 'n Dc-oms

Mingling Flowing in Tears in Wears

Winds Salted, of Oceans Halted,,

Dried 'n Wrinkled, an exercise 'twain,

Mingling 'tis Pain, of Sweats Invain

These Columns of Salt, Mountaineous Stalagmites in Halt,

These Rides of Age, on faded faces of Tumult,,

These Sensations so cristalline

Drowned in blc-dy Seas without brine,,

'N so Analysis self sinks synthesing 'tis own 'tween.

Wisdom meets only those who it research:

Diamonds sombre in the basenesses of dark 'n Dearth ...

A knowing eye, of an aware Sense averted

Finds it, cuts 'n polishes it, that be it diverted,,

But others see only the Beauty

Which Shines ... when it Shines: Really.

So's Ghalib, the InComprehensible; claims the depth of 'tis Poetry ...

“ My Oath,, you Understc-d Nothing,, Nul of Nul of my Verse,,
God Ô God: 'tis only of Ghalib, such Universe of verse,, so diverse ? ”

You have every element which to you can suggest

That to me Understand, all you've to do, is but your best ???

Better Start simply to capt,, the elements elementary ... slowly, slowly ...

4.	*Basel*	Poetry Oriental	Ghalib	(1994)
Mirza Asad-ullaah Baig Khan Ghalib ... 27 December 1797 to 15 February 1869 ... 88 ans				
Marks Reclaim				
Beauty of Writ of Who				
Of Papers Clad in Paper				
Of Images in Paper too				
Sunk Sunk in Pain Sunk				
Lone Writ Ô Fate of Who				
Wake Dawn Shade Night				
Chisel a Hill oer' a Dark Night				
<p>ایماں مجھے روکے ہے جو کھینچے ہے مجھے کفر</p> <p>کعبہ مرے پیچھے ہے، کلیسا مرے آگے</p>		<p>نَفْسُ قُرْبَادِي هَيَّ</p> <p>كَيْسَ كِي شَوْخِي تَحْرِيرِ گَا</p> <p>گَاغَضِي هَيَّ پِيرِهَنْ</p> <p>هَر پِيگَر تَصْوِيرِ گَا</p> <p>كَو گَاوِ سَخْتِ جَانِي</p> <p>هَانِي تَنْهَائِي نَه پُوچِه</p> <p>صُبْحِ گَرْنَا شَامِ گَا</p> <p>لَا نَا هَيَّ جَوِي شِيرِ گَا</p>		
<p>Faith Stops me, Ignorance me pulls;</p> <p>Ka'aba is behind: Church afore full!</p> <p>(Try to Comprehend the Hippocracy)</p> <p>All our DemonCRAZY ... is Imitated</p>				

Cf: VIII. DESTIN, SOLITUDE, RÉFLEXION 4. *Strasbourg* (eXt : Fr.) Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)
 Cf: thBk-E-5b.pdf 65. Ostia EST e OVEST (eXt : Eng.) Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)
 36. *Basel*/ *Strasbourg* (.France./ *Schweiz) Fra: -017--139- GHALIB : Facettes Cachées Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)

Chaque Mot est pesé en Blessures si muettes
 Sensuellement exacte d'une incision infime
 Mélangeant avec précision ces Larmes en sueur
 L'embrun de la mer, en parlant de la mer,,
 Asséché sur votre mine Chaude, Exercée par la lutte,
 Mélangeant ses sels et coulant ses gouttes
 Déposant ces Stalactites, levant ces stalagmites,
 Ces Rides des âges sur le visage des ténèbres,,
 Ces Sensations se cristallisent
 Se Noyant dans la mer de votre sang,,
 L'analyse se condensant dans la synthèse des Sentiments.

La Sagesse se met à la portée d'eux qui la cherche :
 Un Diamant sombre dans la grossièreté de la Terre ...
 L'œil d'un connaisseur le recherche
 Le trouve, le coupe, le polit, pour le présenter,,
 Les autres ne voient que la Beauté
 Qui brille ... seul quand elle brille.
 D'après Ghalib, l'inCompris réclame la profondeur de sa poésie ...

“ Ma parole,, tu n'as rien Compris,, ne Comprendras rien de mes vers,,
 Mon Dieu,, est-ce que c'est de Ghalib, un Univers de vers,, si divers ? ”

Vous avez tous les éléments qui vous suggèrent
 Que pour me Comprendre, faites ce qui est le milleur ???
 Mieux Commencer à Comprendre,, les éléments élémentaires ... pas par pas ...

4.	*Base!*	Poésie Orientale	Ghalib	(1994)
Mirza Asad-ullaah Baig Khan Ghalib ... 27 Decembre 1797 à 15 Fevrier 1869 ... 88 ans				
Signes Reclament	Beauté de Craie de Qui	ایماں مجھے روکے ہے جو کھینچے ہے مجھے کفر	نقش فریادی ہے	
De Papiers Vêtu en Papier	Sous-Images en Papier aussi	کعبہ مرے پیچھے ہے، کلیسامرے آگے	کس کی شوخیی تحریر گا	
Sous Sous en Peine Dessou	Seul Trait sur Destin de Qui	Foi me frène, Ignorance me tire;	گاغضی ہے پیرہن	
Réveil Aube Ombres de Nuit	Taille Monts en une Noir Nuit	Ka'aba est derrière: Église est fore!	ہر پیکر تصویر گا	
		(Ainsi Comprenons l'Hippocratie)	گاؤ گاؤ سخت جانی	
		Que Nos DemonCRAZY ... est Imité	ہائے تنہائی نہ بوجھ	
			صبح گرنا شام گا	
			لانا ہے جوئی شیر گا	

37. *Hannover* , O, O, ! Reflection-1- (1994)

Just take one **O** out of **Good** and you have **God**. But **God** does not need t**C-D** many **O' O's** to be **Good**; 'Tis **Good**, whatever way you turn around it. On the other **hand**, you can put any number of **O's** in the **Word Bad** and it'll never become **Heaven** or **Hell**. It's **worse** or **worst**. W**ooooorse**,, **worse** or with as many **O's**, as you like. And that's **exactly** where I found myself, **alone** and **deep** in **Hell**, with all my **O' O's**, hundreds 'n hundreds of them all **Over**,, in my **arms** 'n in my **head** 'n in my **Mind** saying, **O' O'**, !

That's what she used to say when she was a little bit surprised, "**O, O, !**" The first **O** a bit higher and shorter than the second **O**. And that's what I used to **Remember** when I was a bit surprised, **O' O'**! To imitate her! Only that my pronunciation was **somewhat** different to hers. But **something** unexplainable had happened in the meanwhile: either I had become deaf or she had become dumb,, that I didn't ever hear anymore my so **Dear**, **O, O, !**

They say that **Hell** is an **empty** place,, a **lonely Space**. There are lots of people in it, but it's still **empty**, all is **Completely empty**. This is not **Really True**. It is full and very full, but **Hell** is full of **Silence**. I **know** it because I **Live** in it; **where even the reSonance of Silence is full of Silence**: and to hear any **Sort of Sound of Silence**, you have to fall back on your **MemorieS** and try to **Remember** these **SoundS**, **InSignificant SoundS** but **Pleasant SoundS** that can fill your **Mind** with a lot of **g**C-D**d**,, **g**C-D**d** **Written** with two, **O, O, SS!**

Many a many **Times** have I tried to **Break** this **Silence**, but the **Sound** of the un**Broken** **Silence** was so **deafening** that I went back into my **Hell** and **Started** a-**New** chasing my, **O, O, SS**; like ball**C-D**ns **floating** around in the **Airs** of my **Mind**, never concrete to be touched by my **hands** or **Heard** by my **ears**, just leaving **MemorieS** of **Echoes** in the fallacies of my **Thoughts**: fallacies which hid hundreds of mini-**reverses** repeating **never** **endingly** till my **brain** **burst**,, but the **Silence** didn't 'n wouldn't **Break** or **bust**, even by these little repeating reperiuting **Echoes** ... , **O, O, !**

O God of **Good**! I call Thy **infinite Pity** to just let me hear **once**, **only twice** my, **O, O, SS!** And then if You will not or desire not, to make by **Miracle** a little special spot in the **Heaven** of **Good** for me,, 'n **only** with **only** two, **O, O, s**; then put me, I **bow**, where You will, **Closed** even in the **Silence** of **Hell** for **Eternity**,, for but a **crime** that I might have committed in my **Past**, **Present** or **Future** existences! **O God** of **G 'o' 'o' d!** Say me not, n**O**, n**O** ! Just tell me, for the **Good Heavens**, why she had **Broken** my **Eternal Internal Silence**, once with so small **Words** like, **O, O, !** And then said no more,, **neither Nothing**, or **neither** ... ,**O, O, !** But at last, I got her pronunciation **right**, my, **O, O, !**

They say that the last wish is always granted for those who are **G'O'D'O'O'Med**: **so** be it **so**!

Sigh, **O, so** got to **know** 'w**O**' to **go** **G'O'O'D'O'O'Mum-Or-Dumb** ... **O, O, !**

P.S.: English is a **Strange Language** ... **O, O, !** It has an Inflexible Grammar, restricting it into an **expressive** usage of one's **Thoughts**. Centuries after Shakespeare, who **ended** it by his Ability,, only the **Romantics** put it back onto 'tis feet; **Breaking** a stereo-typed Classical Imitation (Dryden). It's base is 7 **historicals** ! **Marlow** (1. **Faust**: Helen of Troy),, "Was this the face that launched a thousand ships"; **Will** (2. **Hamlet**) 'To be or not to be'; **Keats** (3. **Ode**) '**Beauty** is **Truth**, **Truth** **Beauty**'; **Coleridge** (4. Ancient **Mariner**) '**Water, Water**, everywhere, not a **drop** to drink'; **Elliot** (5. **WasteLand**) 'Drank coffee and sat for an **Hour**' (6. ?) '**Raindrops** were falling, pittery pittery pittery pat'; 'n **Beckett** (7. **God**C-D****) repeat variations '**How do you do**!' *Phrases creating History*. So ... must we **Remember**, what said Shaw, "English is **Incomplete** for me": ex. **G**H**O**T**I** pronunciation ... **G**H**** as **F** in **Enough**,, **O** as **I** in **Women**,, **T**I**** as **sh** in **Sta**t**ion**,, thus **Fish**! So **Created IPL** (International Phonetic **Language**), now used in dictionaries, the **World** over! **O, O, !**

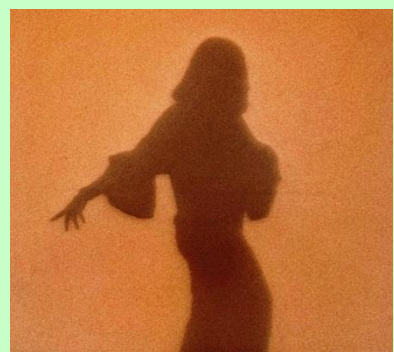
Et cetra, et cetra, et cetra,, 'n all that follows et cetra ... sweat, suite, **Please** ! **O, O, !**

37. *Hannover*

, O, O, !

Reflection-1- (1994)

... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/oh%20o%20o/> ... O_O ... pexels-felix-mittermeier-2832025 ...
 ... pexels-suzy-hazelwood-11889632 ... pexels-photo-11032565 ...
 ... pexels-marek-piwnicki-11829347 ... pexels-photo-8891729 ... pexels-вадим-биць-11845527 ...



... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/haha%20hihi/> ... Essay ... Home-Sub3 ...
 ... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/w/> ... pexels-johannes-albert-6367401 ... pexels-mostafaft-shots-9791730 ...
 ... pexels-atypeek-dgn-66176261 ... pexels-marek-piwnicki-9202289...

38. *Lörrach* (France/Eng.)

ESSAY on No SUBJECT

Non-Sense-3- (1994)

38. *Lörrach* (France./Eng.)

ESSAY on No SUBJECT

Non-Sense-3- (1994)

This **Time** our **head** is quite **empty**. We have no subject to **Write** on, no **Idea**, no theme. And you **know** why! Because since a week our be**Loved** is missing: she had **something** to do. And when we say our be**Loved**, we mean **my**, bold **Underlined** in plural, be**Loved** and **not**, **Underlined** yours. So keep your **hands** off. Otherwise, I **beat** you. Or coming to **Think** of it, probably not,, *because you are bigger than me*.

You **know** it can be an advantage to be big,, especially if your **brain** does not follow consequently your **size**. Of course I didn't say anything dis-**Respectful**; otherwise you'd have **Understand** it. 'N you'd **beat** me. But as you didn't **beat** me, it means that you did not **Understand** a **h_g-b_t**, 'n I'm quite safe; so you can take it as a compliment,, if you so wish. And **compliments are profuse, when feet are bigger than brains**,, anyway we all **know** that you are **big**, feet and **brain** included in relative proportions. Hold on; we are spending **t_g-b_t** much ink on your's **almost intelligence**, which was not our subject initially, but which is now becoming an **almost subject**: but and as this was supposed to be **Really** a rather **g_g-b_d Essay on NO Subject**, we are subjected **unFortunatately**, to cancel **forever** this concept of all or any concrete or **likewise intelligence** on your part,, and then take our leaves and our ways separated.

But since a week our be**Loved** is missing: so this **Time** I **Think** you've got the message,, because in the case of our be**Loved**, the **our** is supposed to be interpreted as **mine**. And why is she **missing**; **husband Problems** I suppose? It's **Funny** that **husbands** are always putting their **feet**, in where they should not,, between us (me) and our (my) be**Loved**. Here I refer you back to the last paragraph, where I established the relationship between **feet and intelligence**. And **husbands** as far as I am concerned, are in the same pack of cards; especially if they are early **husbands**. By early **husbands**, I do not mean **husbands** who rise early in the **morning**, because that can **sometimes** be finally a **g_g-b_d** thing for a caring **Wife** and a **Loving** couple; but I refer thus only to very early-marriage-**husbands** who are like early **Birds** ... all **worm**-hunters. You find them when you are all **Tender** and **young** and **Soft** like soap and scum and goggly-eyed **Thinking** that the **World** is full of **Romance** and **Sweet** back-stage murmurs in half concealed corners: so you **t_g-b_k** a **child** for a **husband**, a **child** who just descended from **Mother's** lap,, and made you like a **Mother** before he even **Thought** about making you a **Woman**, first. A house-hold machine, **Yes**, but a **Woman**, **No**! And this **error** you can repeat again 'n again because you've **g_g-b_d** **Motherly** instincts, but they are not enough ... for to become a **g_g-b_d Mother**, a **Real Mother** you have to become a **Real Woman**, first: so **Understand**, what I am telling you.

Here we fall again into the trap of having an almost **husband** becoming an **almost subject**; but as our essay is on no subject, we **drop** the becoming **husband** stuff, like a sack of hot **potatoes** **on** his potty **toes** or **feet** (**explains Sir**, why you're jumping around) ... or indiscriminately **on head Sir**,, as it doesn't matter what touches the **Ground** before, cause the **height of intelligence** counts not in this case,, as already classified in the previous paragraphs. 'N I take our **Lost** subject 'n ours separate ways ◀▶ ways separate ours 'n subject **L**...

But our **Lost** subject is still our be**Loved** who's always **missing** since a week: a **Complete catastrophe**. That's what I am telling you.

It's not that I wanted to take her in my **arms** or that I wanted a subject on which I could **Write** at will: what you can see **Clearly** from this unreadable junk that, so casually dish out to you, I,, but samely I **Fail** miserably in my attempt to make any logical **Sense** of it; not only because of her total absence, but also because of her continuous lack of **Presence**. I'm telling you.

... .. You telling I am, long absence; much t**c-o** much so missing this bitty little a miss I
 →→→ all reversed →→→ I ←←← reversed all ←←←
 I miss a little bitty this missing so much t**c-o** much; absence long, am I telling You

It is only because that we had a rendez-vous to sit **down** (together), for sitting **down alone** is pointless,, 'n have a **hearty heart** talk, where we could probably decide commonly once for ever 'n ever ... just go to **Hell** with early **husbands**; you **Love** me and I **Love** you,, 'n let's arrange that from now on we'll **Write** together the **history** of our (ours) **Future Life**,, only this 'n **None** else!

Bravo! Intelligently you got it! Thanks! Sorry 'bout the **beat** 'n **feet** ... **Feet** me not!

... **Beat** Me Not **Feet** ... That's **Your** Nick-Name ...
 you telling am I, long absence; much t**c-o** much so **missing** this bitty little a miss
 → **I** ←

miss a little bitty this **missing** so much t**c-o** much; absence long, I am telling you

P.S.: → **I** ← **Sentence Completely inversed, as if the → I ← was a Mirror.**

Even I like **how** this he (hi-hi) stands-**up** straight,, **up** once 'n **down** once,, like an **up**-standing **Mirror**.

Seventeen (17) **Words** doubly arranged **perfectly** 'n **Natural**,, so **Natural** that if not pointed out, you'll **never** notice ... This comes by, only from a total **Mastery** of the grammatical **Constructions** and so by the meanings of things, in their most **finite** details ...

... **hi hi** ... Mr. **Feets** ◀ (or) ▶ **Feets** Mr. ... **hi hi** ...

39. *Basel*

The DAY HE DIED

Death-2-

(1994)

The day he Died, there was no Thunder, no Lightning and even no Storms did Break out with rain to make the whole World Cry, like it happens in classical Tragedies. In fact it was a Clear and Shining day and the Sun was Smiling or was it just a Smile of irony, an ironic similitude, we will never know, cause he was Dead and could not care less about the type of a day it was. To be precise, not even a veil of a Cloud passed Over our Star's Shining face. 'Twas a very normal 'n Sunny day, a sort of a day when Kings Die in pomp 'n show,, 'n have animated 'n pumped Funerals ... for only but beggars are buried discreetly ...

He was Lucky because some good Spirits paid for his burial, as he had no one to Love or to look after him and he didn't Really care neither for himself nor for anyone, nor for the fact that he was buried or not, because he was returning to Dust; 'n whether it was Over or Under this Earth was Absolutely irrelevant. It was only a Problem of hygiene, that stray Beasts or vultures ate you instead of snakes or worms? Dying? 'Cause 'twas only a simple Problem of hygiene.

Once he had Loved,, and 'twas the Biggest Love on this Earth, the Earth where he now Dust was,, because his beLoved, also sincerely Loved him and held him many Promises of Love,, Promises that always left him Doubts in the head, big Doubts because she had many Problems in her Life and just went about trying to resolve her Problems Hardly ever having any Time for him. And every Time that he managed to contact her but could not speak to her for more than a few minutes,, it seemed to him a mortal blow. It was not his Fault that he was so Sensitive, somebody less Sensitive might have accepted it more normally; but just Live all 'n on with full acuteness.

And her Problems didn't finish and continued and continued endlessly and endless. So was it that Time passed and passed and passed a whole lot while he waited and waited. Probably in terms of Pure Time it was not very long, but to him while he counted the seconds, it seemed to be a heaped maintain of minutes and hours and days and weeks, all watching and click-clocking every beat of his heart, Night in and Night out. So one day he decided to Write her a few Words, precise and brief,, Words without ambiguity, Words from deep, Words with presage, Words which gonged the course of Life and the course of Future,, 'n even the course to beYond ... off course,, of-course!

"This is my Purest expression of Love for you. So Please Start being a bit nice with me, because I will not let you keep on Closing doors in my face. Unless, you tell me that you don't Love

me! Then I'll go away for ever, **without** asking any explanations. That is my **Promise**. And that is how I am! For hold I always, on my **Promises**! So he became a **beggar**, even if it was the first and the last thing that he had ever **begged** in his **Life**, that **somebody** be nice to him.

But people are used to little **Love**. They don't Really have an **Idea** of **Great Love**, because they have **Hardly** ever experienced it in their **Lives**. And after all, what was the hurry, one day the **Problems** were going to **finish**: then all suddenly will became **Beauty** and **Gaiety**. He **Understood** that; but **never** had enough **Courage** to send his little **Love-note**, cause one day he **Hoped** also, that the **Problems** were going to **finish**. And he kept on waiting and going away from everything, that one day he **knew** **Nobody**, and **Nobody** **knew** him, only **Problems** and **Problems** and lots of other surrounding **Problems**, **knew** him.

He was a **Man** and **never** other than a **Man** was he, even as a **child**: but there was a **child** **inside** him that he protected. But this **child** who needed **Love** and care became **lonely** and **lonelier** and little by little he **Perished**. Thus he **burned** **inside** and weaned and weaned, until one **Sunny** day, when **Nature** was **Smiling**, or probably only **Joking**, he **Died**! Well he didn't Really **Die**, he just **dwindled** 'n **dwindled** away; 'n this particular day they found him lying motionlessly on the **Ground**. For him it didn't matter if he was lying on the **Ground** or **Under** it,, **Dust** is always **Dust**. But for others it was important. 'Twas a **Problem** of hygiene. So **good** **Spirits** did **something** for him, making a big **Quest** him concerning,, buying a piece of cloth, rolling him **inside** and **burying** him **deep**: all in a go ! Let's **Remember** an **Ancient** dictum,, **Dead** and **Bust** **Beggars** are much **Better** **Buried**.

'N the little note he had **Written**, **somebody** found it,, but I don't Really **know**, if they **buried** it with, or threw it away. Anyway in either case, even so few **Words** of **Love**, but went **Dust**.

And that day a **Strange** thing happened. Towards the **head** of his **Grave**, a bit to the **left**, where the **heart** ♥ is supposed to be, grew up a little **flower**, a small **pretty** little **flower**: no one **knows** how to call this **flower**, as it has no name but we **know** that it is a she. She does not grow up everywhere this little **flower**, this small **pretty** little **flower**, so let us name her as **Iris**. And neither normally grows she in **Grave**-yards, because she is so full of **Life**, but here for some **unknown** reason she had just pushed up, to give him a wee little bit of a **Shade**; and every day when came the **dews** of the **morn**, she let **drop** a few **drops** of **Water** of **Dew**, so that his **Grave** became not **Dry** of **Tears**, even on a **Sunny** day ... 'twas **NO More a Problem of hygiene** ... Have U **Understood** ???

Probably **flowers** grow-up out of a **Soil** where little **Love-notes** also become **Dust** ... or **Dew** ?



39. *Basel* The DAY He DIED Death-2- (1994)

... **Death** ... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/death/> ... pexels-rachel-claire-4997839 ...

... pexels-mikhail-nilov-7676258 ... pexels-oleksandr-pidvalnyi-3038246 ... pexels-tom-fisk-6398898 ...



... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/dance-walz/> ... **Walz** ... pexels-allan-mas-5368989 ...

... pexels-pixabay-163469 ... pexels-wellington-cunha-1918445 ... pexels-pixabay-163497 ...

... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/wiener-walz/> ... **Walz** ... pexels-michael-pointner-11773141 ...

... pexels-pierre-blaché-6025586 ... pexels-anastasia-shuraeva-8752654 ...↑...

40. *Offenburg* In Three WORDS; Ein WALZ'ER Reflection-2- (1994)



In Three WORDS; Ein WALZ'ER



Reflection-2-


40. *Offenburg* English (1994) ... thBk-E-05b*53-vrs ... pdf ... -24--123-



Hear the waltz; like ♪♪u'sic.
 Tap leave leave; tip leave leave.
 So so so; come come come.

Here we go; tap on one.
 Like Straus "Beau; Don'au Blau".
 Tap two three; tip on four.

1. **One two three; four five six.**
 2. *One two three*; and let's waltz.
 3. You **Love** me; *four five six*.
 4. And what not; *four five six*.
 5. Don't tell me; I **know** all.
 6. We need not; one or three.
 7. One for two; two for one.
 8. Come **Sweet Love**; **lck** at me.
 9. I **Love** you; you **Love** me.
 10. You and me; *four five six*.
 11. In my **arms**; you for me.
 12. Them out-side; can stay there.
 13. *One two three*; tell me all.
 14. Put your **head**; on my **arm**.
 15. I **Love** you; *four five six*.
 16. *One two three*; will not **end**.
 17. Till the **end**; but much more:
 18. 'Twill take us; **yond** the **end**.
 19. One one one; for me me.
 20. **No end** then; *four five six*.
 21. *One two three*; **God** and you.
 22. You me **God**; in the **yond**.
 23. All us three,, **God** you me;
 24.  *One two three; one two three ...* 

One two three; come let's dance.
One two three; I **Love** you.
 In three **Words**; say me what.
 How are you; my **Sweet Love**.
One two three; us two all.
 We are all; us two **lck**.
One two three; *four five six*.
 Just don't speak; **lck lck lck**.
One two three; we we we.
 Let's go dance; me and you.
 I for you; no one else.
 You are mine; *four five six*.
Sleep you well; well well well.
 Kiss kiss kiss; on your **Lip**.
 And more more; more than more.
 For we two; e'er will **Love**.
 Till The **One**; Who sees us:
 Holding **hands**; **Sweet Sweet Love**.
 You for me; me for you.
 But more more; more than more.
 You and me; in three **Words**.
 And **be-yond**; **God** you me.
God You me: **God** You Me.
 

Dedicated : to my **Noble Princess** of Vienna ... **Gertrud von Wien** ...

... can be read ... **in any direction** (all 4) ...

... **read inversely**, in the **Romantic** style ...



In Three WORDS; Ein WALZ'ER

Reflection-2-

40. *Offenburg* Français (1994) ... [thBk-E-05b*53-vrs](#) .pdf ... -24--123-



Son de valse; comme ♪♪u'sic.
 Tape laisse laisse; tip laisse laisse.
 Si si si; viens viens viens.

All'ons-y; tape sur un.
 Comme Straus "Beau; Don'au Blue".
 Tape deux trois; top sur quatre.






1. **Un deux trois; quatre cinq six.**
 2. *Un deux trois*; valsons donc.
 3. Tu m'**aimes** même; *quatre cinq six*.
 4. N'importe quoi; *quatre cinq six*.
 5. Ne me dis pas; je **sais** tout.
 6. Ne voulons-nous pas; d'un ou trois.
 7. Un pour deux; deux pour un.
 8. Viens **Doux Amour**; me regarde bien.
 9. Je t'**Aime** bien; tu m'**Aimes** bien.
 10. Toi et moi; *quatre cinq six*.
 11. Dans mes bras; toi et moi.
 12. Eux en dehors; peuvent rester là.
 13. *Un deux trois*; dis-moi tout.
 14. Mets ta **tête**; sur mon **bras**.
 15. N'**aime** que toi; *quatre cinq six*.
 16. *Un deux trois*; sans une **fin**.
 17. Hors une **fin**; et en plus:
 18. Nous en prend; **delà** de la **fin**.
 19. Un un et un; pour moi et moi.
 20. Puis sans **fin**; *quatre cinq six*.
 21. *Un deux trois*; **Dieu** et toi.
 22. Toi moi **Dieu**; en le **delà**.
 23. Tous nous trois,, **Dieu** toi moi;
 24. *Un deux trois; un deux trois ...*

Un deux trois; Viens à la danse.
Un deux trois; oui je t'**aime**.
 En trois mots; dis-moi quoi.
 Comme vas-tu; **chère Douce chérie**.
Un deux trois; nous deux tous.
 Nous somme tout; nous à deux.
Un deux trois; *quatre cinq six*.
 Mais ne parles pas; vois vois vois.
Un deux trois; nous nous nous.
 Dansons-nous donc; moi et toi.
 Moi pour toi; **rien** en autre.
 T'es à moi; *quatre cinq six*.
Dors tu bien; bien bien bien.
 Bisou baiser bis; sur tes **Lèvres**.
 Et plus plus; plus que plus.
 Pour nous deux; pour toujours.
 Que Cet **Uni**; Qui nous vois:
 Tiens la **main**; **Doux Doux Amour**.
 Toi pour moi; moi pour toi.
 Mais plus plus; plus que plus.
 Toi et moi; en trois **Mots**.
 Et l'**au-dela**; **Dieu** toi moi.
Dieu Toi moi: **Dieu** Toi **Moi**.

Dedicasse : à ma **Noble Princesse** de Vienne ... **Gertrud von Wien** ...

... peut être lu ... **en toutes directions** (les 4) ...

... **puis lire à l'envers**, en style **Romantique** ...

	<p align="center">In Three WORDS; Ein WALZ'ER</p> <p align="right">Reflection-2-</p> <p>40. *Offenburg* Deutsch (1994) ... thBk-E-05b*53-vrs .pdf ... -24--123-</p>	
	<p>Hören Sie den walg; wie ♫'u'sik. Klaps lass lass; klips lass lass. So so so; komm komm komm.</p>	<p>Hier gehen wir; Klaps auf eins. Wie Straus "Schön; Don'au Blau". Klaps zwei drei; Spitz auf vier.</p>
<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1.2.3.4.5.6.7.8.9.10.11.12.13.14.15.16.17.18.19.20.21.22.23.24. 	<p>Eins zwei drei; vier fünf sechs.</p> <p><i>Eins zwei drei; und wollen wälzen wir.</i></p> <p>Du liebst mich; <i>vier fünf sechs.</i></p> <p>Und war nicht; <i>vier fünf sechs.</i></p> <p>Sag mir nicht; wieß ich alles.</p> <p>Brauchen wir nicht; eins oder drei.</p> <p>Eins für zwei; zwei für einen.</p> <p>Komm Süsse Liebe; sieh mich an.</p> <p>Ich liebe dich; du liebst mich.</p> <p>Du und ich; <i>vier fünf sechs.</i></p> <p>In meinen Armen; du für mich.</p> <p>Aber sie draußen; kann dort bleiben.</p> <p><i>Eins zwei drei; sagst mir alle.</i></p> <p>Stellt deinen Kopf; auf meinem Arm.</p> <p>Ich Liebe dich; <i>vier fünf sechs.</i></p> <p><i>Eins zwei drei; wird nicht enden.</i></p> <p>Bis zum Ende; als vielmehr:</p> <p>Es nimmt uns; außer dem Ende.</p> <p>Eins ein ein; für mich ich.</p> <p>Ohne Ende dann; <i>vier fünf sechs.</i></p> <p><i>Eins zwei drei; Gott und du.</i></p> <p>Du ich Gott; in darüber hinaus.</p> <p>Alle wir drei; Gott du ich;</p> <p> <i>Eins zwei drei; eins zwei drei...</i> </p>	<p>Eins zwei drei; wollen wir tanzen.</p> <p><i>Eins zwei drei; Ich Liebe dich.</i></p> <p>In drei Wörter; sagst mir was.</p> <p>Wie geht's dir; meine Süsse Liebe.</p> <p><i>Eins zwei drei; wir zwei alle.</i></p> <p>Sind wir alle; wir zwei auch.</p> <p><i>Eins zwei drei; vier fünf sechs.</i></p> <p>Sprecht gerade nicht; Blick Blick Blick.</p> <p><i>Eins zwei drei; wir wir wir.</i></p> <p>Lassen uns tanzen; ich und du.</p> <p>Ich für dich; und kein anderer.</p> <p>Du bist mein; <i>vier fünf sechs.</i></p> <p>Schlaf du gut; gut gut gut.</p> <p>Kuss kuss kuss; auf deiner Lippe.</p> <p>Und mehr mehr; mehr als mehr.</p> <p>Weil wir zwei; jemals wird Lieben.</p> <p>Bis zu Allein; Wer uns sieht:</p> <p>Halten von Händen; Süsse Süsse Liebe.</p> <p>Du für mich; ich für dich.</p> <p>Aber mehr mehr; mehr als mehr.</p> <p>Du und ich; in drei Wörter.</p> <p>Und darüber hinaus; Gott du ich.</p> <p>Gott Du ich: Gott Du Ich.</p> <p>... .. </p>
<p> Engagiert : meiner Edlen Prinzessin Wiens ... Gertrud von Wien ... </p> <p> ... gelesen werden kann ... in jeder Richtung (alle 4) gelesen umgekehrt, im Romantischen Stil ... </p>		

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/My Hommage (1/16)

(1994)

Un abri de pierres, où le feu berce,
 sous cesse, une porte fermée sur hier,
 une lumière pleine de tendresse.
 Un tout petit peu d'illusion, des histoires,
 des contes de fées et beaucoup
 de chansons, douces comme un champ
 de blé. Un été, un grand soleil. Des
 rêves dans le sommeil. Et des amis
 silencieux le sourire dans les yeux
 Un univers à inventer et une source
 d'amitié. Une tapisserie de fables, et
 un hôte à ma table.

Cher Monsieur, à vous aussi mes
 souhaits d'heureuses vacances !
 Cordiales pensées.

She had a **Beauty**

Which I have

Never ever seen

She had a **Walk**

Which I have

Never ever seen

She had a **Grace**

Which I have

Never ever seen

Saying she was **Unique**

Is an Under-Statement

Sie hatte eine **Schönheit**

Was ich habe

Noch nie gesehen

Sie hatte einen **Spaziergang**

Was ich habe

Noch nie gesehen

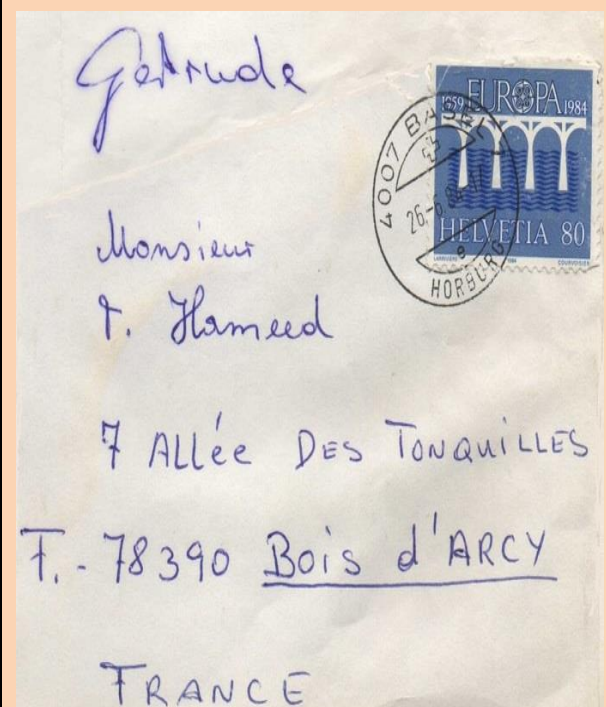
Sie hatte eine **Gnade**

Was ich habe

Noch nie gesehen

Zu sagen sie sei **Einzigartig**

Ist eine Unteraussage



La toute première lettre, d'une très **chère** amie ... une **Dame** de Principes ... et les années passent, comme les **Gouttes** d'eau

Viennese **Princess**: sent me **Postcards** 'n **Poems** ... **Changing** address at same **Time** ... 'n **Lost** her: since a third of a Century !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/Deutsch etc. (2/16) (1984)

Un abri de **Pierre**
 Où le **Feu brule**, sans **Cesse**
 Une porte fermée sur hier,
 Une **Lumière** pleine de **Tendresse**.
 Un tout petit peu d'**Illusion**,
 Des histoires, des contes de **fées**
 Et beaucoup de **Chansons**,
Douces comme un **champ** de **blé**.
 Un **Été**, un **Grand Soleil**,
 Des **rêves** dans le **sommeil**.
 Et des **Amis** **Silencieux**
 Le **Sourire** dans les **yeux**
 Un **Univers** a inventé.
 Et une source d'**Amitié**.
 Une tapisserie de **Fables**
Et un hôte à ma table.

A shelter of **Stones**
 Where **Fire burns**, no **End**
 A halt on **yester**,
 A **Light** full of **Softness**.
 A lil bit of **Illusion**,
 Stories, 'n tales of **faeries**
 And **MusJc** in **Chants**,
Softly in **fields** of **gold** **grain**.
 A **Summer**, of **Sun** **Shine**,
 Of **dreams** in **Silky** **sleep**.
 With **Friends** **Silent**
 Full **Smiles** in **eyes**
 A **Universe** **Newly** invented.
 Of a promis of **Friendship**.
 A tapestry of a **Fable**
Thus sat a guest at my table.

Ein **Steinerer** Unterstand
 Wo das **Feuer brennt**, ohne **Aufzuhören**
Gestern eine verschlossene Tür,
 Ein **Licht** voller **Zärtlichkeit**.
 Ein bisschen **Illusion**,
 Geschichten, **Märchen**
 Und viele **Lieder**,
Weich wie ein **Weizenfeld**.
 Ein **Sommer**, eine **Tolle Sonne**,
Träume im **Schlaf**.
 Und **Stille** **Freunde**
 Das **Lächeln** in ihren **Augen**
 Ein zu erfindendes **Universum**.
 Und eine Quelle der **Freundschaft**.
 Ein Wandteppich aus Fabeln
 Und ein Gastgeber an meinem Tisch.

Un rifugio in **Pietra**
 Dove il **Fuoco arde**, senza **Sosta**
 Una porta chiusa sul **Ieri**,
 Una **Luce** piena di **Teneressa**.
 Un po' di **Illusione**,
 Storie, **Favole**
 E un sacco di **Canzoni**,
Dolce come un **campo** di **grano**.
 Un **Estate**, un **Grande Sole**,
Sogni nel **Sonno**.
 E **Amici** **Silenziosi**
Sorridi nei loro **occhi**
 Un **Universo** da inventare.
 E una fonte di **Amicizia**.
 Un arazzo di **Favole**
 E un ospite al mio tavolo.

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(3/16)

(1984)

ch...m...a...

C'est comme un conte de fée, mystérieuse douce, qui s'écoulait comme sous ce murmure si la vie ne lui donnait des coups sournois. On se rencontre, on se voit en, soi quelque chose qui naît mais on n'ose se l'avouer. C'est comme la graine qui germe dans la terre, un petit rien qui grandit, qui mûrit, et dont une force invisible est l'auteur de ce mystère. Les pensées ne connaissent aucun obstacle et franchissent des distances irréelles, là, où le rêve est sans frontière. C'est ainsi qu'on sent la présence de l'être aimé par son fluide. Les heures heureuses filent trop vite, celles de l'attente sont trop longues et on aimerait qu'un vent fort les fassent passer bien vite. Le rêve comme une fleur de givre se défend contre un soleil trop ardent qui la dévore. Pourquoi tout ce qui est bonheur doit mourir trop tôt. Votre romance est comme ce grain qui germe et grandit malgré nous la nostalgie grossit aussi. Nos âmes ont besoin l'une de l'autre et l'attente qui les éprouve est douloureuse. Ma prière est grande : que cet amour dure et que le ciel le protège car il est unique.

C'est comme un conte de Fée, Mystérieux Douce, qui s'écoulait comme souffle murmurant que la Vie ne lui donnerait des Coups sournois.

C'est comme la graine qui germe dans la Terre, un petit rien qui Grandit, qui mûrit, et dont une Force In-Visible est l'auteur de ce Mystère.

Les pensées ne connaissent aucun obstacle et franchissent des distances irréelles, là, où le rêve est sans frontière.

C'est ainsi qu'on sent la Présence de l'Être aimé par son fluide. Filent trop vite les heures heureuses, celle de l'attente, sont trop longues et on aimerait qu'un Vent fort les fassent passer bien vite. Le rêve (Saute) comme une fleur de givre se défend contre un Soleil, trop ardent qui le dévore.

Pourquoi tout ce qui est Bonheur doit mourir trop tôt. Votre Romance est comme un grain qui germe et Grandit malgré nous la nostalgie Grossit aussi nos âmes ont besoin l'un de l'autre et l'attente qui l'éprouve est Douloureuse. Ma prière est Grande : que cet Amour dure et que le Ciel le protège car il est unique.

Like a Faery-Story 'tis, Mystérious 'n Soft, which disappears as a murmuring whisper,, that Life but gives Dumb 'n Deaf Slaps 'n Cuts Immemorial ... Like a grain 'tis, which just germs 'n sprouts, into 'n unto the Earth,, a Nothing which Grows 'n matures, such an In-visible Force, authoring Mystérious Mystries.

Thinks 'n Thoughts thus know not any obstacles to dominate unReal distances, where, there Sleep Dreams without frontiers! 'N so 'tis,, that one feels 'tis Presence, Being Loved by 'tis own fluid. So to quickly an Infinity of our hours, swift 'n Sweet, Ô Sweet wait that 'tis, endless 'n long, 'n that one wills 'n wishes, that a strong Wind wills 'tis to pass swell 'n Sweet. 'N in 'tis Dream, Springs an icicle of a flower, defying the Sun 'n 'tis fervour ardent, Lowing 'tis verve.

Why all that shows Happiness must die so soon. Your Romance is like a grain which germs and Grows-up inspite of the fact that our nostalgia Grows as also our Spirits need one and the other and this wait renders the trial Painful. My prayer is Great : that this Love lasts and that the Sky protect it as 'tis unique.

Viennese Princess: she was the Best Dressed European Lady I ever met in my Life ... A Goddess of Grace Wrapped in Elegance !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(4/16)

(1984)

Quand la nostalgie evolue elle donne
à la vie son tournant. Et cela peut
atteindre chacun de nous. Je sais,
on est illuminé d'une lueur éblouissante
semblable à l'aurole d'un soleil.
Cela devient contagieux. Une force
redoutable nous élève au-dessus du rêve.
A chaque revoir la joie est grande !
Mais les heures de bonheur sont brèves
et se quitter est comme être pris dans
les griffes de la réalité. La liberté est
une chose précieuse et pourtant si rare.
Mes pensées m'échappent et flânent
en des lieux qu'on nomme paradis.
J'ai le moral à plat. Je pourrais être
à Vienne et être heureuse. Et que fais-je ?
Je suis assise ici, à la Clarastraße
et j'attends les clients qui ne viennent
pas, qui goûtent au contraire le
far niente, de Pentecôte. Je pense au
voyage à Lensburg si près d'Olten situé au
milieu de la verdure. Je plonge dans
un sentiment d'harmonie chaleureuse.
Que la prochaine cliente arrive !
Je vais lui tordre le cou, si elle vient
déranger les pensées que je t'accorde
maintenant.
Affectueusement

Ich freue mich auf unser Wiedersehen.

Gertrud

Quand la nostalgie evolue elle donne à la Vie son tournant. Et cela peut atteindre chacun de nous. Je Sais, on s'est illuminé d'une lueur Charmante semblable à l'aurole d'un Soleil.

Cela devient contagieux. Une Force redoutable nous élève au-dessus du Rêve. À chaque revoir la Joie est Grande ! Mais les heures de Bonheur sont brèves et se quitter est comme être pris dans les Griffes de la Réalité. La Liberté (Don) est une chose précieuse et pourtant si rare. Mes Pensées m'Échappent et flânent en des lieux qu'on nomme Paradis. J'ai le moral à plat. Je pourrais être à Vienne et être Heureuse. Et que fais-je ?

Je suis assise à Clarastraße et j'attends les clients qui ne viennent pas, qui goûtent au contraire le 'far niente', de Pentecôte. Je pense au voyage à Lensburg si près d'Olten situé au milieu de la verdure. Je plonge dans un Sentiment d'Harmonie Chaleureuse.

Que le prochain client arrive !

Je vais lui tordre le cou, si elle vient déranger les Pensées que je t'accorde (Don) maintenant ... Affectueusement.

Ich freue mich auf unsere

WIEDERSEHEN.

When the nostalgia evolves, it gives to Life its twists 'n turns. And that can enlighten each one of us. I Know, one is illuminated by a Charming Light semblable to the aureole of the Sun.

'Tis becomes contagious. A redoutable Force lifts us above Dreams. Each re-meet of Joy is Great ! But hours are brief and to quit is as being imprisoned in the Claws of Réalité. Liberty is a precious Gift, but happens so rare. My Thoughts Escape me and flân in places so named as Paradise. My moral is downed. I could be at Vienna and be Happy. What 'n How do I do ?

I'm sitting here, in Clarastraße and I await the clients who come not, who taste only on the contrary of 'far niente', of Pentecote. I think of a voyage to Lensburg near Olten situated in the mid of greenery. I dip into a Sentiment of Warm Harmony. Let the next client arrive ! I'll twist 'tis neck, if she comes to distort the Thoughts that I Gift you now !

Affectionately.

Ich freue mich auf unsere WIEDERSEHEN.

Princesse Viennoise: m'a envoyé des Cartes Postales et Poëms ... On a Changé d'adresse en même Temps; la Perdu: d'un tiers de Siècle !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(5/16) (1984)

des petits enfants fous ne sont pas morts,
 ils ont suivi tout simplement leur sort.
 Le bel arbre touffu fut bien trop haut,
 c'est pourquoi ils ont fait un vilain saut.
 Qu'auraient-ils trouvé dans ce feuillage ?
 En y restant longtemps ... vilain âge !!!
 Les jolis rêves quittent les peaux ridées
 Rien n'est fait pour tout une éternité.
 Il vaut mieux se promener en rêvant
 Le retrouver très bientôt en chantant
 Ne pas pleurer un jour en se quittant
 Car on reçoit sourit aux deux enfants



The little **bad babes** are not **Dead**, they followed simply their **Sort**. The **pretty Bushy Tree** was **to-o** high, only thus did they **come to a Sad End**.

What would they have found in those **leaves** ? Staying a long **Time** ... **only Old Ugly Age** !!! **Beauty Dreams** leave just **freckled skins: None Never lasts ever an Eternity**.

Les petits **vilains enfants** ne sont pas **Morts**, ils suivent simplement leur **Sort**. Le **joli Arbre Touffu** était trop haut, et ainsi **ils sont arrivées à leur Triste Fin** ... Qu'aurait-ils trouvé dans ces **feuilles** ? Restant si long un **Temps** ... **seulement Âge Vieux et Laid** !!! **Beauté** et **Rêves** ne laissent derrière que les **peaux frisées: Rien ne dure Jamais une Eternité**.

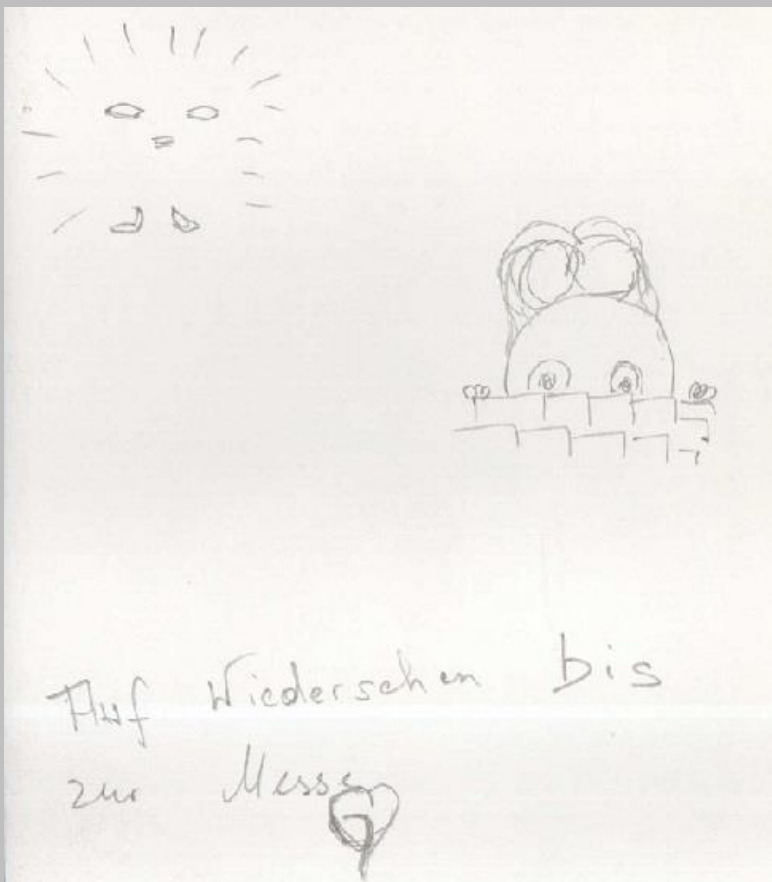
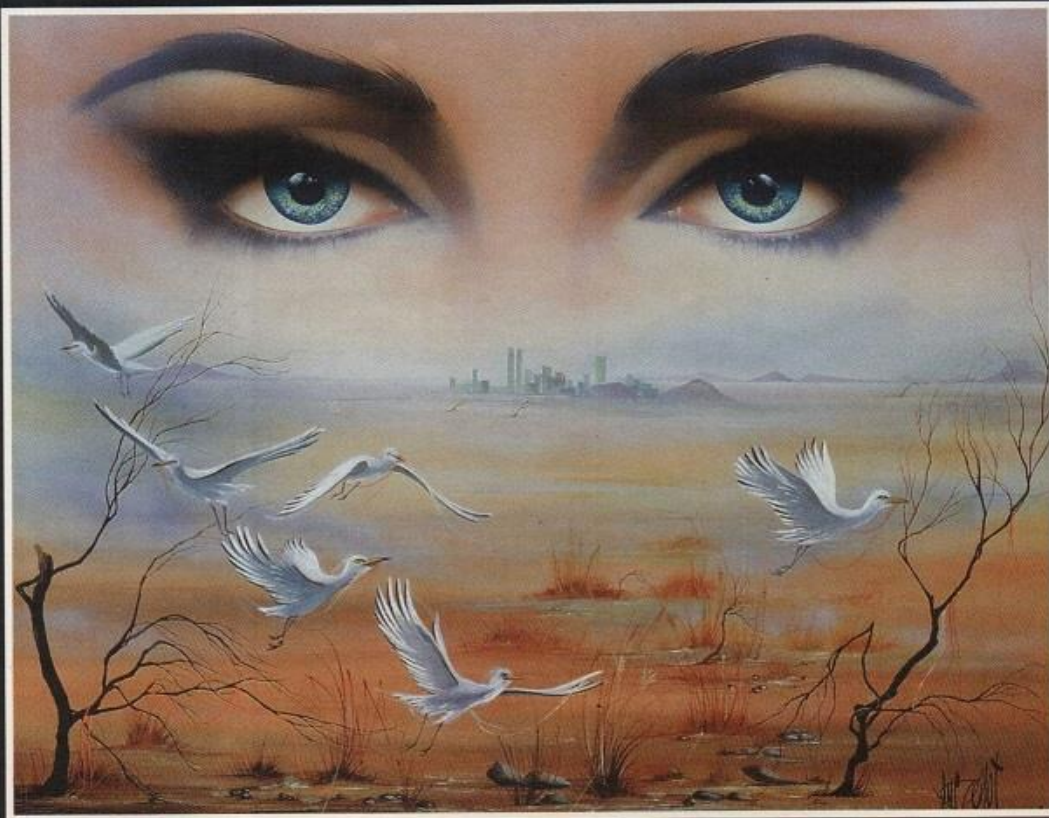
Viennese **Princess**: she sold haute-culture Fur-coats : **Teaching** mannequins an elegant walk; NO fo-Ot-leg fore leg-fo-Ot **JUNK** !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(6/16)

(1984)



Étrangement,
ou un Coup de **Hasard** ...
ces yeux ressemble beaucoup ...
à ma **chère Princesse**, de Wien

Viennese Princess: she sold
haute-culture Fur-coats ...
Teaching mannequins an
elegant walk; NO fO-Ot-leg
fore fO-Ot-leg JUNK !

Viennese Princess: she was
the **Best Dressed European
Lady** I ever met in my **Life** ...
A **Godess of Grace**
Wrapped in **Elegance** !

Viennese Princess: sent me
Postcards 'n Poëms ...
Changing address
at same **Time** ... 'n **Lost** her:
since a third of a Century !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(7/16)

(1984)

Mon ami,
à peine séparés et déjà je t'écris. Pourquoi se
quitter fait donc si mal?
À tes côtés, pas besoin de parler, la communion
de nos âmes est si parfaite. Cela ressemble,
au bourgeon qui s'ouvre pour apprendre
à recevoir la lumière et la chaleur du soleil.
C'est merveilleux et c'est auxieux, car
j'ai peur que tout finisse trop vite,
j'ai peur du froid qui me suit quand
tu n'es pas là un grand vide, m'opresse, et
j'ai envie d'être avec toi entre le ciel et la
mer et sentir autour de moi que tout
reprend vie un jour seulement, même
une seule heure en voiture peut me
donner tant de bonheur et nous
entraîner tous deux dans un flot de
reveries si près du réel.
Ces minutes inoubliables, si pleine
d'harmonie remplissant les longs instants
sans toi, jusqu'au jour où nous nous
retrouverons. Je te sens près de moi
et mes pensées volent vers toi, où que
tu sois. Dis-moi si tu les as reçues
à bientôt camarade de mon cœur.
P.S. J'es suis à Winterthur du 27. - 29 Dec.,
de 8^h - 19^h le 29 seulement
jusqu'à 16^h et je pars directement
pour Bâle. Donne-moi une réponse

Mon Ami

À peine séparés et déjà je t'écris.
Pourquoi se quitter fait donc si Mal ?
À tes coté, pas besoin de parler, la
communion de nos âmes est si
parfaite. Cela ressemble au
bourgeon qui s'ouvre pour
Apprendre à recevoir la Lumière de la
Chaleur du Soleil. C'est Merveilleux
et c'est aux Cieux, car j'ai Peur du
froid qui me suis quand tu n'es pas
là, un Grand Vide m'opresse, et j'ai
envie d'être avec toi entre le Ciel et la
Mer et Sentir autour de moi tout
reprend Vie un jour seulement, même
une seule Heure en voiture pouvant
me donner tant de Bonheur et nous
entraîne tous deux dans un Flot de
Rêverie si près du Réel.
Ces minutes inoubliables, si pleine
d'Harmonie remplissant les longs
instants sans toi, jusqu'au jour où
nous nous retrouveront. Je te sens
près de moi et mes Pensées volent
vers toi, où que tu sois. Dis-moi si tu
les a reçues, à bientôt camarade de
mon cœur.

Donne-moi une réponse.

My Friend ... Hardly seperated and already I write to you. Why seperations are so Painful ?

By your side, never is need to speak, the communion of our Souls is so perfect. It resembles to a bud which opens 'tis-self
to Learn to receive the Light of the Warmth of the Sun. 'Tis Marvellous and 'tis as caressing the Skies, 'cause I Fear the
cold which enters me when you are around no more, an immense Void opresses me, and I need to be with you 'tween the
Sky and the Sea and so around me all reSounds Life even a day only, or a solitary Hour in a conveyance gives me so Great
a Happiness and folds us the two together in a Stream of Dreams on the Realm of the Real.

These precious unforgettable minutes, so full of Harmony fill the long instants without you, till the day where we us refind
again 'n again. I feel you near to me and my Thoughts fly unto you, wherever you may be. Tell me, did you feel them, until
sc-on camarade of my heart.

Send me a reply.

... Winter, in Thur ist Schön, im Winter ... aber ist Schöner ... mit meine Prinzerin, von Wein mit ...

Princesse Viennoise: vendant haute-culture manteaux de Fourrure : enseignant aux mannequins une démarche élégante; AUCUN Pied-Jambe-Jambe-Pied à la CON !

Princesse Viennoise: la Femme Européenne la Mieux Habillé que j'ai rencontrée dans ma Vie ... Une Déesse de Grâce Enveloppée d'Élégance !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(8/16) (1984)

Meine Gedanken umgeben sich
mit dem Mantel der Poesie.
Ein jedes meiner WÖRTE soll ein
zärtliches Streicheln ausdrücken.
LIEBE, dieses WORT wirkt in jeder
SPRACHE wie eine DROGE, die nichts
anderes als SEHNSUCHT bedeutet,
Durch einander gewirbelt von kinder-
haften VERGNÜGEN. Ich lasse
Dich träumen wie ich träume!
Auf Wiedersehen, bis bald.

von mir für dich übersetzt → % Gest. und

Meine **Gedanken** umgeben sich mit dem Mantel der Poesie. Ein jedes meiner **Worte** soll ein **zärtliches Streicheln** ausdrücken. **Liebe**, dieses **Wort** wirkt in jedes **Sprache** wie eine **Droge**, die **Nichts** anderes als **SEHNSUCHT** bedeutet. Durch ein andere gewirbelt von **Kinder-haften Fergnügungen**. Ich lasse tich **Träumen** wie **Träume** ich! **Bitte**, Von mir für dich übersetz.

My **Thoughts** wrap themselves in a **Cloak of Poetry**. Each of my **Words**, should express a **Tender Caress**. **LOVE** ... this **Word** works like a **DRUG** in every **Language**, which means **Nothing** other than **LONGING**. By swirling around **child-like Pleasures**. I let you **dream** like I **dream**! **Please**, translate it as me to you.

Princesse Viennoise: m'a envoyé des **Cartes Postales** et **Poëms** ... On a **Changé** d'adresse en même **Temps**; la **Perdu**: d'un tiers de Siècle !

Princesse Viennoise: vendant haute-culture manteaux de Fourrure : enseignant aux mannequins une démarche élégante; AUCUN Pied-Jambe-Jambe-Pied à la **CON** !

Princesse Viennoise: la **Femme Européenne la Mieux Habillé** que j'ai rencontrée dans ma **Vie** ... Une **Déesse** de **Grâce** Enveloppée d'**Élégance** !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(9/16) (1984)

Mes pensées s'entourent d'un manteau
de poésie. Que chacune de mes
paroles soit un tendre effeulement
d'amour ce mot amour a l'influence
d'une drogue en toute langue, et qui
n'est autre que l'expression d'une
nostalgie tout un pré'guée d'un
plaisir et pêle-mêle en farin ?
Je te laisse rêver comme je rêve !

Mes **Pensées**
s'entourent d'un
manteau de Poésie. Que
chacune de mes **Paroles**
soit un **Tendre** effèrent
d'**Amour** un **Mot** qui a
l'influence d'une **drogue**
en toute **Langue**, et qui
n'est autre que
l'**expression** d'une
nostalgie où tout un pré
(**Don**) que d'un **Plaisir** et
peût-etre **enfantin**.

Je te laisse **Rêver**
comme je **Rêve** !

Stp, traduit comme moi à toi



I miei **Pensieri** si
avvolgono nel manto
dela Poesia. Ogni dela
mia **Parola** dovrebbe
esprimere una **Tenera**
carezza. **Amore** questa
Parola fonziona come
una **droga** in tutte le
Lingue, che non
significa nient'altro che
DESIDERIO. Attraverso
un altro vorticato da
Piacere infantile.

Ti laccio **Sognare**
come **Sogno** io !

Per-Favore,

traduci come me a te

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(10/16) (1985)

<p> Cher papillon il fait bon se lever avec le soleil qui renaît, reçu par la fanfare des chants d'oiseaux. C'est à ne pas comprendre pourquoi, d'un coup, tout redevient sombre et triste en moi. Je ressens un gros vide qui me pèse le cœur et la tristesse me guette... J'ai des souvenirs plein l'esprit de beaux souvenirs qu'une ombre vient écraser. Je me suis perdu dans mes rêves, où une main se tendrait à moi, prête à me conduire </p>	<div> <div> <p> vers un heureux destin. Je devine le sourire que m'accorde celui à qui est cette main et la force de vivre ésssemblée encore, une longue journée me revient et je mets ma main dans la sienne en attendant un nouveau rêve. </p> </div> <div> <p> Juni 1985 </p> </div> <div> <p> Gertrud </p> </div> <div> <p> Cher Papillon ... Il fait bon de se Lever avec le Soleil qui Renaît, Dear Butterfly ... 'Tis well to Awake with the Sun which Livenes, </p> </div> </div>
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reçu par le Fanfare des Oiseaux. C'est à ne pas comprendre Pourquoi, d'un coup, tout redevient sombre et Triste en moi; je ressent un gros Vide qui me pèse le cœur, et la Tristesse me Guette ... j'ai des Souvenirs plein l'Esprit de Beaux Souvenirs qu'une Ombre vient d'écraser. Je me suis Perdu dans mes Rêves, où une main se tendrait à moi, prête à me conduire vers un Heureux Destin. Je Dévine le Sourire que m'accorde celui à qui est cette main, et la Force de Vivre éssemblé encore, longue journée me revient et je mets ma main dans la sienne en attendant un Nouveau Rêve.

Lauding Fanfares of chirp-Birds. 'Tis impossible to understand Why, all a sudden turns sombre 'n Sad Inside of me; so big a Void capturing my Heart, 'n a lone Sadness Grips me ... I've Souvenirs of Beauty Memories but crushed and o'er-Shadowed. Lost in Dreams a hand holds me, to a Happy Destiny. A Smile Reveals, is whose's this hand, 'n the Force of Life revives me; a long day Starts a-New: 'n hand in hand, his 'n mine, Awaiting a dream: a-New a dream!

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Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(11/16) (1985)

Puisque tu es de ce monde

Quand je pense au berceau prêt à recevoir
un tout petit nouveau né, je pense qu'il
est, toujours trop grand pour les joies
qu'on y posera et toujours trop petit
pour toutes les peines, chagrins déboires
et illusions perdus qui s'y amorcelleront
durant toute une vie. Et pour combler
la place vide encore de bonheur, je
viens y poser une gerbe de fleurs couleur
du ciel, à l'occasion de ton anniversaire
que je souhaite beau comme un soleil
levant mon cher Tariq.



Puisque

tu est de ce Monde ...

Quand je **pense** au berceau
prêt à recevoir un tout petit
nouveau né, je **pense** qu'il est
toujours trop **Grand** pour les
Joies qu'on le posera et
toujours trop petit pour toutes
les **Peines**, **Chagrins**,
Déboires et **Illusions** Perdu
qui si amorcelleront durant
toute une **Vie**. Et pour combler
la place **Vide** encore du
Bonheur, je vient d'y poser
une **gerbe** de **fleurs** **Couleur**
de **Ciel**, à l'occasion de ton
Anniversaire que je souhaite
Beaux comme un **Soleil** levant.



Mon **Cher** Tariq.



'Cause

You're of this World ...

When I **think** of the cradle
ready to receive so small a new
born, I **think** that 'tis is ever too
big for the **Joys** that'll be posed
'n well posed 'n always too
small for all the **Pains**, **Worries**,
Troubles et **Illusions** Lost
which'll so harasses all during
this span of **Life**. 'N to
encumber thus a so **Void** place
full of **Happiness**, I've just
posed a **bouquet** of **flowers**
Coulour of the **Sky**, on this
occasion of your Anniversary
that I wish well 'n well to be a
best **Beauty** like a rising **Sun**.



My **Dear** Tariq.



Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(12/16) (1986)

Mon Cher rêve,

quand les souvenirs m'assaillent,
j'oublie le monde - celui-ci s'efface.
Je plonge dans une mer de
lumière qui vient de toi et je
plane en dessus des monts
et vallées. Ferme tes doux yeux
et vit à ton tour tout ce
mystère. Cette sensibilité que
nous partageons donne à nos
âmes la nourriture spirituelle
dont elles ont besoin pour s'épanouir.
C'est une poésie dont
les rimes changent pour un
instant le courant de nos vies,
nous enveloppant de secondes
fécondes de bonheur. de musique

nous procurerait la même
sensation. Que ce soit joie ou
douleur, espérance ou désespoir.

Jusqu'à la sonnerie maudite
d'un téléphone devient une
mélodie, qui rejouit le cœur.
Mais rien n'égale l'intonation
de la voix qu'il me transmet.
Procure-moi je t'en prie la joie
d'une tendre réponse.
Mes pensées t'accompagnent, où
que tu sois.

Mon Cher Rêve ...

Quand les **Souvenirs** m'assaillent,
j'**oublie** le **Monde** ... celui-ci s'efface. Je
plonge dans une **mer** de **Lumière** qui
viens de toi et je plane au dessus des
Monts et **Vallées**. Ferme tes **Doux yeux**
et vit à ton tour tout ce **Mystère**. Cette
Sensibilité que nous partageons donne à
nos **Âmes** la nourriture **Spirituelle**
dont elles ont besoin pour s'épanouir. C'est
une poésie dont les **Rimes Changent**
pour un instant le courant de nos **Vies**,
nous enveloppant des secondes fécondes
de **Bonheur**. La **Musique** nous
procurerait la même **Sensation**.
Que ce soit **Joie** ou **Douleur**, **Espérance**
ou **Désespoir**.

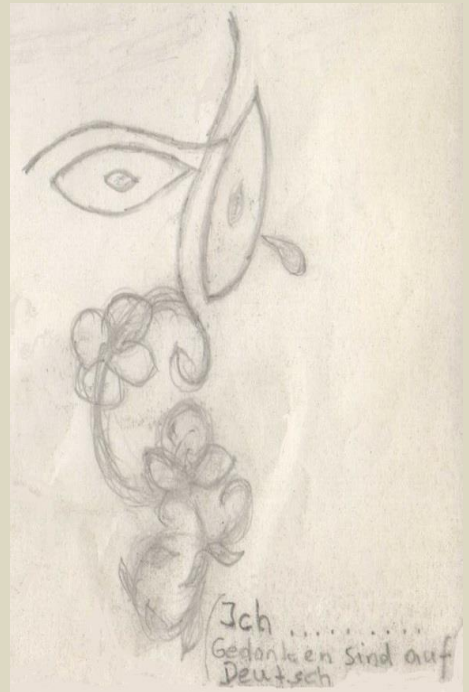
Jusqu'à-ce, que la sonnerie maudite
d'un téléphone devient une **Mélodie**, qui
rejouit le **cœur**. Mais **rien** n'**égal**
l'intonation de la voix qu'il me transmet.
Procure-moi, je t'en prie la **Joie** d'une
Tendre Réponse. T'accompagnent **Mes**
pensées, où que tu sois.

My Dear Dream ...

When **Memories** assail me, I **forget** the
World ... it fades away. I dive into a **sea**
of **Lights** that comes from you and I
hover over the **Mounts** and **Vales**. **Close**
your **Sweet eyes** and experience all this
Mystery, self in your turn. This
Sensitivity that we share gives our **Souls**
the **Spiritual** nourishment that they
need to flourish full. 'Tis a poetry whose
Rhymes Change the flow of our **Lives** for
a moment, enveloping us in many a
Happy fruitful instants of our immense
Happiness. Such **Happiness** that **alone**
Musique would give exact like **Sensation**.

Be it **Joy** or **Pain**, or **Hope** or **Despair**.

Until such, that the cursed ring of a
maudit telephone becomes a **Melody** to
the inner ear, rejoicing the **heart**. But
Nothing beats the intonation of the voice
transmitted. Send me I pray, the **Joy** of
a **Tender Answer**. Accompany you **Mine**
Thoughts, where-ever U may be.



Princesse Viennoise: m'a envoyé des **Cartes Postales** et **Poëms** ... On a **Changé** d'adresse en même **Temps**; la **Perdu**: d'un tiers de Siècle !

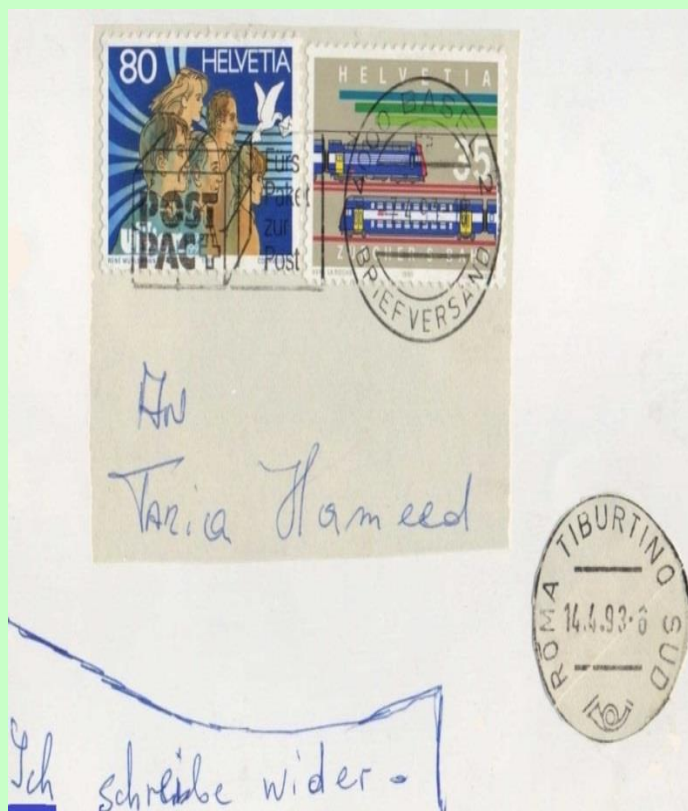
Princesse Viennoise: vendant haute-culture manteaux de Fourrure : enseignant aux mannequins une démarche élégante; AUCUN Pied-Jambe-Jambe-Pied à la **CON** !

Princesse Viennoise: la **Femme Européenne** la **Mieux Habillé** que j'ai rencontrée dans ma **Vie** ... Une **Déesse** de **Grâce** Enveloppée d'**Élégance** !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(13/16) (1985)



Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(14/16) (1985)



Liebe ist mehr als ein Wort

Love is more than a **Word**

Amour is bien plus qu'un **Mot**

Amore è bene piu di una **Parola**



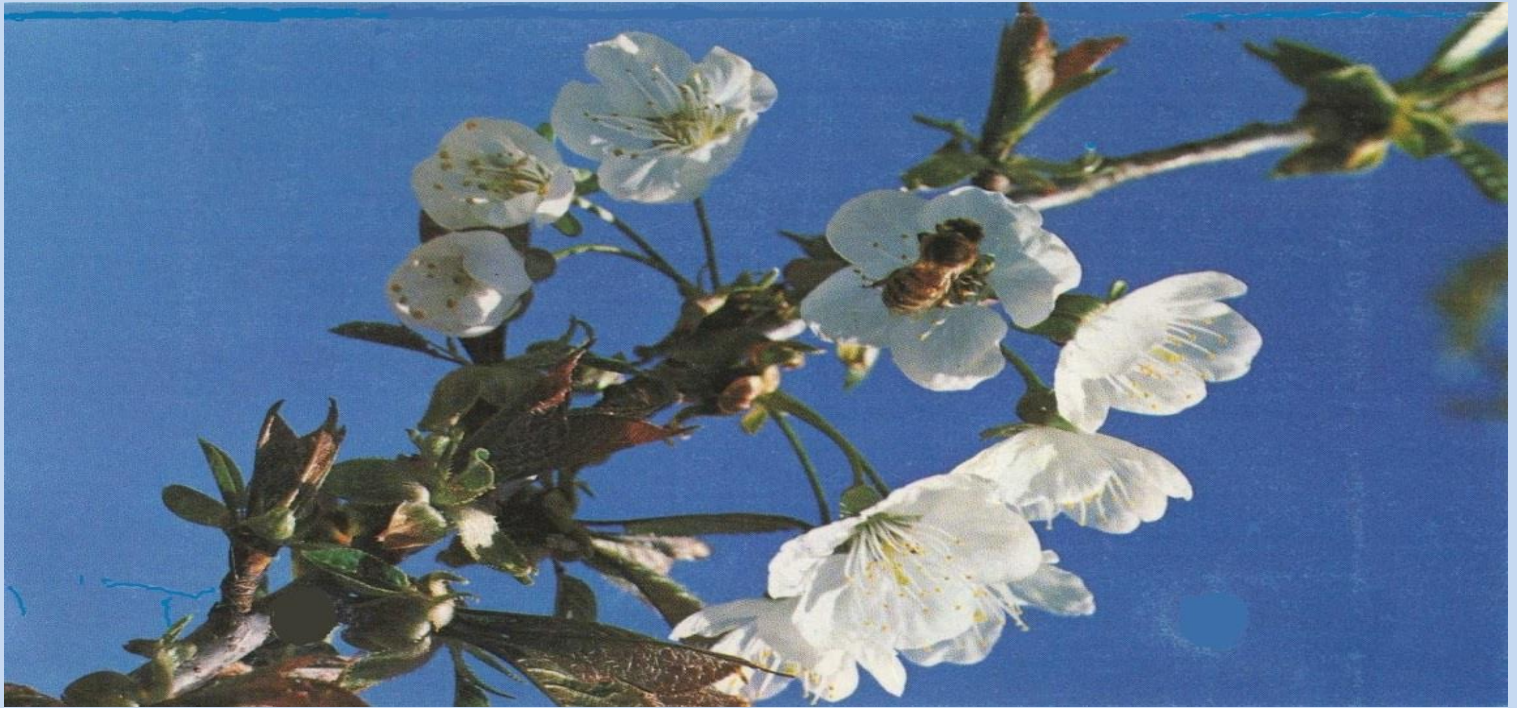
I rarely kept a copy of any letter I sent to her ... 'Tis was so Amusing, that Rules broke: Word-Play on Spitzbube & Spitzbaby

Viennese **Princess**: sent me **Postcards** 'n **Poëms** ... **Changing** address at same **Time** ... 'n **Lost** her: since a third of a Century !

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(15/16) (1986)



Filling the **hours** of **insomnia** during **Nights** without
 any **Mc-Enlight**, my **thoughts** fly towards you fluttering
 like **misty Butterflies**. My **Being** is your guardian
Ængel full with its outstretched wings, for your **bleeding**
Heart from the **Sufferings** of this **World** un refuge.

Pour combler tes **heures** d'**insomnie** durant les **Nuits**
sans **Clair de Lune**, mes **pensées** vers toi voltigent
 comme des **Papillons** de **brume**. Je suis ton **Ænge**
 gardien et sous mes ailes déployées, il y a pour ton **Cœur**
saignant des **Souffrances** de ce **Monde** un refuge.

Pour combler tes heures
 d'insomnie durant Les
 nuits sans clair de lune,
 mes pensées vers toi
 voltigent comme des
 papillons de brume
 Je suis ton ange
 gardien et sous mes
 ailes déployées,
 il ya pour ton
 cœur saignant
 des souffrance de ce
 monde un refuge.

Gertrud

Gertrud von Wien : Correspondence

French/English

(16/16) (1985)



Du bist eine Katze,
eine schöne Katze,
eine gute Katze, wirklich,
die beste Katze in der Welt!
Ja wohl, das ist so! So,
diese Katze, meine Katze,
nur meine, meine Katze,
hat viele Trophäen,

die Trophäen für "beste Katze!"
Ach, jetzt kann ich so sagen,
warum meine Katze
ist eine
"KATZE-TROPHÄE"

'Tis so Lonely without You!

U r a **Cat**, a **pretty Cat**, a gO-Od **Cat**, truly, the best **Cat** in the **World**! Ja, so 'Tis! So this **Cat**, my **Cat**, only mine **CAT**, mine **Cat**, having many **Trophies**, **Trophy** of the Best **Cat**!

Ah, so my **CAT**, can I say, Why 'n How my **Dear CAT** is a "**CAT-ES-TROPHY**"

Viennese **Princess**: she sold haute-culture Fur-coats ... **Teaching** mannequins an elegant walk; NO fO-Ot-leg fore fO-Ot-leg JUNK!
Viennese **Princess**: she was the **Best Dressed European Lady** I ever met in my **Life** ... A **Godess** of **Grace** Wrapped in **Elegance**!
Viennese **Princess**: sent me **Postcards** 'n **Poems** ... **Changing** address at same **Time** ... 'n **Lost** her: since a third of a Century!

A GRAMMATICAL MIRACLE

Rhythm of Daffodils (Wordsworth) ... 567 Words ... A Single Phrase ... No Punctuation Mark

41.

(Vaticano)

S W A L L O W S

no punctuation

Visions-3-

1993

Original-

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باب 30

a swarm of
swallows behind a **swarm** of *swallows* and
when you turned the **other** way round another **swarm**
of *swallows* **rapidly** changing itself into a different **swarm**
of *swallows* **which** rose up in the sky like smoke with veils in **front**
and veils in the back when they turn and squirm and float **like**
one body and a unique serpentine body going up and **down**
and side to side then turning and returning becoming thicker **and**
thinner and even more thinner than thin and suddenly transforming
back to thicker and thicker when they turn to return to the point where
they started to end not but to continue their play their game playing in
hordes of happiness of individual but united units of thousands of
differences so exceptionally knit together in harmony that only words
and mere words lacked to describe them as you see them and hear them
and feel them in their multiple beauty but such a multiple beauty that
could be pointed out in every individual *swallow* which followed **its**
own individual path and its own individual destiny but at the **same**
instant become part of a screen of smoke of a big swarm **of**
swallows which twisted and turned in thicker **and thinner veils and veins**
of smoky squirling columns against a **totally poised grey sky in all**
intertranspercings to mingle separate
destinies into a common destiny
permitting to exist not lone
or lonely but as a
compact mass
sometimes
massive
some
time

sparse

but always fluidly

flowing dissolving itself slowly

and very steadily from your mind and your

eye to keep on flying and flying away and away always

fainter and fainter but always present and existing but fading

and fading in spite of your most desperate efforts to follow them **with**

your minding eye further and further away against a grey sky and so very **far**

that you were obliged to voyage in time and space and become still so another **person**

in a different spot and different hour who followed with a real and true curious eye a **swarm**

of swallows after a *swarm* of swallows which steadily and quietly without noise or **sound**

will slowly again start to disappear going further and further away sometimes so **thick**

but sometimes thin and sometimes up and sometimes diving down for the pleasure

of a third person and a third vision which will follow them for a short moment

these swarms of swarms of swallows silently sliding in the sombre skies

knowing well in his inner mind that this swarm of swallows **will continue eternally**

as far and as long as they live without separations **without divisions nor any**

showy sort of punctuations nor stops followed by your **mindful eye flying**

just on and on keeping themselves afloat in the

balancing airs unrelentlessly on without

ever any rests or stops or even a

single comma any smallest

pause or or even any

slight disturbance

existing sole on their

softy movements only

'n so seemingly thus as

pointless reasons of flying

and of flowing disappearing

gradually dissolving far away

and without a point and even a

very and a very small **half stop and I**

say it too by such simple **words of mouth**

without pauses or commas or

any points of rest just

flying and high flying

swarms of swarms of swallows never

never ever coming to a stop a fullstop

this **phenomena** observed at **vaticano roma** and confirmed over **ka'aba makkah**

for **birds** being very proper **creatures** **miraculously** hold the **clean** as flying

you **have to** **See the Sound the Sense the Sensitive all in a Single Swap**

strangely it is one **Sentence without a minimum Punctuation Mark**

Cntd on Pages **134 135**

ۛ فریادی، نقش... فریادی، ۛ... کسی، سوخی، تحریر، کا۔

Al-Fateha Atomised ... See Eiffel-Tower

ابتة ج ح در س ص ط ع ف ك ل م ن ه و هـ

ح = خ : د = ذ : ر = ز : ط = ظ : ص = ض : ع = غ : ف = ب : ث = س : ش : و = ؤ

لِلَّهِ

اللَّهُ اللَّهُ

اللَّهُ

اللَّهُ اللَّهُ
 بِسْمِ اللَّهِ
 الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

أَلْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ
 رَبِّ الْعَالَمِينَ
 الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ
 مَلِكِ يَوْمِ الدِّينِ
 إِيَّاكَ نَعْبُدُ وَإِيَّاكَ نَسْتَعِينُ
 اهْدِنَا الصِّرَاطَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ ﴿001﴾

صِرَاطَ الَّذِينَ أَنْعَمْتَ عَلَيْهِمْ
 غَيْرِ الْمَغْضُوبِ عَلَيْهِمْ وَلَا الضَّالِّينَ ﴿001﴾

طَارِقُ حَمِيدُ طَارِقُ حَمِيدُ

42. Milano

N o t M A M A

Children-3-

(1994)

1. Ô how **Tender** were these **children**
In the lap of **Lovely Mother**
So who wanted them she always
But only kiss'd those of another
2. Ô how **Sweet** were the little **handies**
On the **visage** of their **Mother**
So how **Sad** that they hers not were
But Tears then they did stop no further
3. Ô **Soft Cries** of small **Lips** so little
Made the **heart Sad** of this **Mother**
So not **never** said they mine **Mama**
But that their **Mama** was just another
4. Ô O but how come we had no **children**
Well desired by this **Kind 'n** of this **Mother**
So our **Faults** remain only **Human**
But must stop I to say no further
5. Ô how much wanted we once **children**
Bore and **Loved** so much by not **Mother**
So came liberty and went off family
But thus for long **Nights** we **slept** no longer
6. Ô not by **errors** make we **children**
Must **Think** of us as a **Mother**
So by the way our tracks if we **lose**
But then **good Mama** stays she the other
7. Ô I do **burn** e'er **inside** myself
And **condemned in-self** must stay for ever
So for me this **Fire-burn** to **Great** is
But more than **Hell's** whole **Fire** ... and much bigger

43. [Pescara](#)

LET'S NOT THROW DUNG ON NOBLE WORDS

Reflections-3- (1994)

(MY FIVE PROMISES)

I have **never** said **Noble Words**. **Never** had the occasion to use them. And I am even convinced that I would be incapable to distinguish them even if **somebody** used them on me, as I have **never** ever **Heard** them in **Real Life**. Probably in plays or **Theaters**; but who cares about plays or **Theaters**: it's happening to other people, **never** to you. So I can **ASSure** you that it is out of no **goddness** on my part, but it is only out of **Pure Ignorance**, that I am inapt to throw **Dung** on **Noble Words**. **But How?** **aVoids** One? ... to **Not to throw** **Dung on Noble Words** ?

1. **I once Broke a heart**. Already you **know** the story, so I'm not telling it again. I only **Surely** repeat the occasion, so you **under**stand why and how I imposed myself five **Promises** in my **Life**. But finding myself obliged to agitate in a certain manner, I used no **Noble Words**. I just acted in a certain way which was probably justified and logical for me,, but which **Hurt** a **Tender heart** even if it was by far foreseeable; at least for me if not for her. I did not **hide** myself behind any **Noble Words**, as many people do; I just **Promised** myself that **never again will I Break an Innocent heart,, it has done to me no Harm**; we are not discussing about if I was less **innocent**, that we will see in our next point,, because I am a **Living Man** and have to **Live** the **Life** of a **Living Man**, a **Man alone** who has to face a **World**,, a **World** which is **Offering** you all its **Ugly** and its **Beauty** indiscriminately, so **Choises** must be made. **Without** using big **Words**! So I made myself my first **Promise**,, to **never Break a heart**; and not **being** Really **Sure** that given strange circumstances of **Life** I could **honestly** keep it, I only made a **Promise** to **try** to not to **Break a heart** ... **never Break a heart** ... **'n Not to throw** **Dung on Noble Words** ...

2. **I once beat a Woman**. And here we are talking about a less **Innocent heart**, not going into details. At a certain moment she refused to do what she should have done making me **Angry**, that I **Lost** control of myself and I **beat** her ... not Really **beat** her; I found a more **original** way of doing things, quite **Amusing**. Rather than **beat** her, I bite her. Sincerely, it's much more **Pleasant** biting a **Woman** rather than **beating** her, leaving a same number of **blue Marks** if you do it correctly,, don't interpret it as a **Sadist**. It makes a big difference that a **Woman** runs around telling people, "he bite me" instead of "he **beat** me". 'Tis only an 'eat' of a difference, only this **Time** you do not even eat when you bite,, not recommended as the taste is not **godd**. There's a technical difference; biting is biting, but biting and eating is equal to **beating**: 'n if you "**beat**" a **Woman**, you are **aggressing** her **rights**; if you only "bite" her, then there is no **Smoke without a Fire**; everybody will say that one who **burns** the **Fire** has part of the **Fault** in **being burnt**. Anyway I publically apologize to all,, my thanks that she **took** it sportingly 'n **dropped** the event. Again a **heart** felt thanks a second **Time**,, that she made me see the **Beast** in me; 'n seeing this **Beast** is **Absolutely** essential for the **Future**,, you remain not **ignorant** any more: as you **know**, a **Beast**'s there **inside**,, 'n if you're **Lucky**, you can daunt him **better**,, unless another more **Dangerous Beast** is hiding **deeper**. Thus that day I decided, that **never again will I ever beat a Woman,, maximum I will only bite her,, but with her own consent**,, 'n in **somewhat** very **Pleasant** places and circumstances ... promising myself to **never Hurt** anyone.



I must say that a few months later I was quite relieved when a **Friend** of mine said to me, “Do you **Remember Miss Me**. It’s very **Funny** but once at a certain moment she refused to do what she should have done; and do you **know** what, I was so **Angry** that I threw her in the **River**. Seems like she had **something** against a certain type of a person who had done a lot of **wrong** to her once and it was only her way of **Revenge**, but she **never** Really **Harmed** anybody. By the way, you **knew** her, aren’t you that type of a person also”. I must say that even if I felt like kissing his **cheek**, I remained nonchalant. Out of **Pride**, be it **False** or **True**, I leave you to judge; it was one of the very few **Times** that I **Lied** in my **Life** ...

... “No”, said I ! **Not to throw** **Dung** **on Noble Words**.

3. *I once **Disturbed** a **Woman**. Here my in-experience was more culprit than my **heart**.* I was **New** in **Europe** and rather simple and naïf and I made the **mistake** of confounding **deep Affection** with small **Friendship** and I ‘infestituted’ a certain **Lady**, for more than was necessary. When you come from a **Loving** and **Trusting** back-**Ground** where **Open** discussion is always possible and you find yourself thrown into a strange and foreign culture where everyone is **Completely** fending for themselves **without** having a sort of group protecting you and **assuring** a common **Under**standing, a certain amount of **isolation** and **loneliness** is **Human**. In this **disrupting** **Psychological** situation, if you are **young** and inexperienced, if you **mistake** a little bit of **Friendship** for **Affection** or let’s not talk big, of small **Love**, that what can be normal. I later **Learned** in **Life** that similar things had happened to other compatriots in similar situations. This does not pardon me, only that now I **Under**stand and then I didn’t. So I insisted much **too** much, **too** much for what **good** education would normally permit me. And I insisted; I didn’t mean any **Harm**, only searched a dialogue to **explain** myself, especially as a different **Language** was also thrown in here as a bonus; that of which I had no **Mastery**; let’s even say, no clue. But I insisted, not **Realising** that a ‘**no**’ means a ‘**no**’ and it is a ‘**no**’ to all discussion before even touching the **door**-steps of your **Sentiments**, which were equally **good** on the **door**-pad outside because **inside** the house there was no place for them, or even for an **explanation**. And I insisted and I **Disturbed**: until some sort of an intelligence **Started** functioning in my **brain**, a bit **too** late, because it didn’t even leave me the place for an apology, which I would even do publically now if ever I had the occasion,, but **unFortunately** this redemption will **never** come; and I **Promised** to myself that at the slightest **Sign** of **Disturbance** that I caused to anybody,, **Affection** or not, I will just **disappear** making myself rarer than the **Air** that surrounds me, **without** explanations. Ever since have maintained and held my third **Promise**, not uttering even the slightest **Word** of criticism; **and never again will I Disturb anyone or protest against any Being,, whatever Harm be done** to me. Thus as **explanations** can also lead unexpectedly unto certain mis**Under**standings, so generally I don’t require or extend any **explanation**,, to ...

... **Not to throw** **Dung** **on Noble Words**.

4. *I once did not **Disturb** a **Woman**.* The case was the inverse, for based on **Past** experiences,, **I kept my mouth shut**. But here was a different situation. **Affection** was there, but **Greater** was **Friendship**. Only that my **Affection** was **Greater** than **Friendship**, but to not **Disturb**, I kept it shut: giving ‘n receiving **Greater** ‘n **Greater Friendship** ... till a point un**Break**able; just only **Hoping** this that,



Someone someday something would **Under**stand. It **never** happened, because the person of my **Affection** even going to the highest level of **Friendship**, probably did not want more and probably **Under**standing that very **Clearly**, I **never** mentioned a **Word** either. Such persons who give such large **Friendships** have always lots of complications in their **Lives**, cause they move around with people who are not capable of giving any **True Friendships**, only some sort of a material well-fare in a rather ordinary way; thus I always st**ood**-by as a **Friend** for any **Psychological** or oral help she might need. Then when all seemed to workout normally and to a g**ood** path in her **Life**, after lots of **indecisions** and **Tears**, for she wanted me as a sincere **Friend** but not as a **Being** in **Love**, I decided on that, that I put to 'execution': a **Being disappearing**, appears as a very far-off **Friend In-visible**. **Friendship** stays, but person must **vanish**, in 'tis 'execution' ... And I vowed to myself, **never again will I be an every-day person,, that Love Over-rides Friendship,, except in an urgency extreme** (for her). Thus this vow I kept always: until recently, that it came to my ears, by reasons irrelevant here,, that she had almost played the **Dead 'n buried**, 'n many of her material based 'temporary' **Friends**, had at that moment **abandoned** her. So **Respecting Humanity 'n Friendship 'n Love**, I did send her occasional **notes** of **Courage** and **Affection**; knowing very well that there is a fundamental Law of **Nature**, of whose **existence** only a few initiated are in current,,
 what I call the "**Law of Pleasure in Repeated Errors 'n Repeated Failures**".

You can't **Change** people; most people **Love** much their **errors** and their **Failures**: 'n 'tis so chronic, that they adopt it from **child-yards**, to carry it **Faithfully** to their **Graves**. (See **P.S.**)

However, I must admit, that out of **Pure Respect**, I did **Change** the rule once ... I phoned her from far, to find out, how she was ... and she was **Pure Honey** ... 'twas as the ten years passed, had not passed; needless to say, that this call cost me a fortune,, but it was worth the **Pain**! And we remained the **best** of **Friends** ever afterwards. Thus I **Learnt** finally, that winning the **heart** of a worthy **Woman**, is always the **best** of **Gifts**, that **Nature** can endow you.

It needs lots of **Courage** to **Change** Self. **Thus was my fourth Promise**. If ever I **Really** fell well in **Love** 'n in my **heart** of **hearts** there was no **Doubt** about my **Sentiments**, I will immediately **Disturb** my be**Loved** and tell her about it, in **Clear** terms that there be not any ambiguity about it,, that even my **Great Friendship** was after, only after 'n not before, my **Real Love**: leaving it is up to her to decide to stay or to **Escape**, cause if people vow each other **Love**, they've no more any **right**, as such ...

... and they must **Learn**, **not to throw Dung on Noble Words**.

5. **I once did not know what more to say**. Even now it is the case, for you ask me, and my fifth **Promise**? I don't **know**. I am not **Dead** yet. And **Life** will give me ample opportunities to make more **Errors** and make myself a fifth **Promise**. And when it comes, I **Promise** I will tell you it. Unless I made an arrangement with my be**Loved** that whatever **Hardships** come in our **Lives**, our **Love being Complete**, **never** will we **Harm** each other even in the slightest **Word** or gest or act,, and **never** will we say any smallest of an un-**Noblest Word** to one another or anybody else for that; to be **Absolutely Sure** that we become,, as ...

... thus **totally incapable of throwing Dung on Noble Words**!

So now you Know my five Promises !

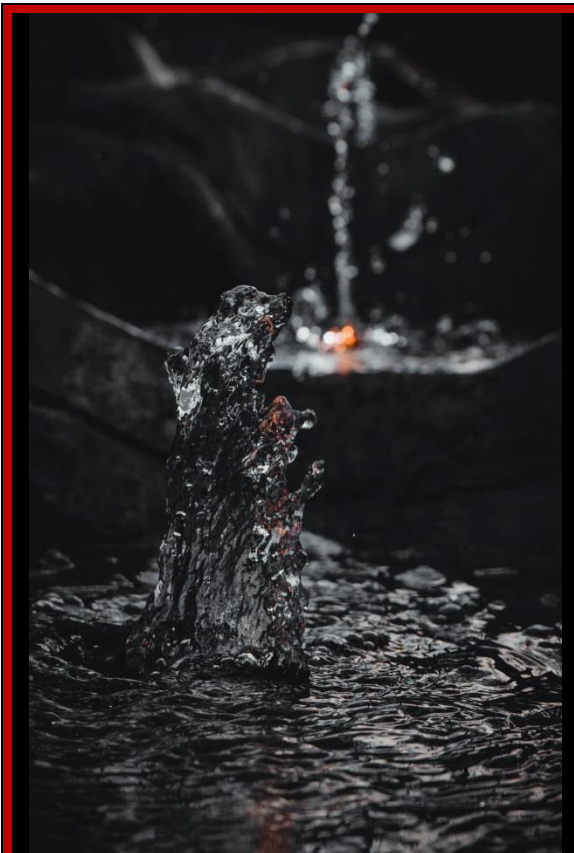
... To Myself and to Humanity ...

1. Never again will I, Break an Innocent heart,, it has done me no Harm,, no never
2. Never again will I, ever beat a Woman,, I'll only bite her,, with her own consent be
3. Never again will I, Disturb anyone or protest against,, whatever Harm be me done
4. Never again will I, see a person,, if Love Over-rides Friendship,, except in Danger
5. Never again will I, will not tell her,, better 'tis to Disturb her,, as to good of both

... And now I add another ...

6. Never again will I, limit my Promises,, I still Live,, 'n know not when 'twill end

P.S.: (Addendum 2012) ... 'Twas Nadia, a Friend of Over a third of a century. Her Daughter used to Love me,, since age of seven years. Oft she asked, with a wink to me,, "Did Mother Understand Nothing?" I just Smiled, saying NO ... One day then, Ma went into a coma,, 'n a few months later, unfortunately ... left us: 'n even now, 'la petite' asks me with a Sigh: "You'd have made a nice couple" ? But I keep quiet; what can I say? But never said I a Word to her ... so's not to Disturb,, 'n not to Promise? ... Not to throw Dung on Noble Words.



... <https://unsplash.com/s/photos/Wastage> ... Dung ... opollo-photography-EF6IsgRapyg-unsplash ... david-kovacs-gN2KWIYxstA-unsplash ... utopia-by-cho-jH4ZeNWAInI-unsplash ...

Cf: X. **CRÉATION et DAMNATION 9.** 44. Roma (France/Italia) Visions-4- (eXt : Fr.) F-2-10 (1994)
W r i t i n g T e c h n o l o g y Visions-4- (eXt : Fr.) F-2-10 (1994)

44. Roma (.France./Italia) **SILHOUETTE dans La NUIT Shadow in the NIGHT** (1) F-2-10 (1994)

Cinema and Zoom ... It's like a Film ... a Zooming moving Camera ...

A **black** dot is seen, in the **dark**, in the far. The **black** dot, then moves slow slowly, as in **dreams**, coming into **better** focus ... towards you ... in a very sharp 'n **Realistic** "Zoom" effect ... thus becoming ...
 ... bigger 'n bigger 'n bigger 'n bigger 'n bigger ...

It comes **near and nearer again nearer**, till it reaches your **Hell**, where you are and are well **Closed**. You have only a fraction on a moment, to get out ... but **without Love**, this **unique** moment is **Lost** ...
 ... 'cause you yourself are **Lost**, very **Lost** ...

Then the reverse "Zoom" effect is set in ... and we return to the far, to the **dark**. And **Love Lost**, the **black** dot, then moves back slowly, as if in a **Night-mare**, refalls into an out of focus ... in a very **dark** 'n fluid "unZoom" effect ... slowly reducing to ...
 ... smaller 'n smaller 'n smaller 'n smaller 'n smaller 'n ...
 ... and **blacker** ... away from you ... unto its **Complete disappearance** thus,, into a **Silence dark** 'n **black** ...

... No **'Love'**, **without** **'Hope'** ...

45. Reggio Emilia **THE PILLAR OF HELL** (1994)

Complete Religious Fallacies ... Hear-say ... and ... Heresy ...

Most **'being** modernised' **Religions**, only talk to take a very **Rigid Sense**, of the **Truth** !

Popedom, i.e., a **head on top** **who** makes believe a **godly** figure: **who** all that he dictates, pretends it to be coming from the **tongue** of a **god**; be **rabbi**, **father**, mul-mul-**mullah**, **guru**, **sanyasi**, or a **True blooded brahmin** ... **who**, the **primary fallacy is**, that **who's** always a **Male**; Never a **Woman** ... O, **Woe'men! Aaa'men!**

All are the same,, to spread around **Terror**; 'tis their objective of holding their **own Domain**,, only this, **their Domination**. But if there is any contest or contradiction, they tell you categorically, "To Go To **Hell**", figuratively 'n actually ... because themselves, they **self-qualify** to be, as very "**Highly Heavenly Humanly**" (un**Human**) ... **Creatures** terrified to **lose** their **Worldly Domain & Power**,, to **be sent to HELL** ...

Of **Hell**, I care a **Damn** ... And be it named 'Aloymn' or 'Jehova', or 'Krishna' or 'Buddah', or '**God**' or '**▲-I-▲-I-▲**', or '**La**' or '**Nothing**', for me the **Only One Owner** who exists,, is **PURE LOVE** ... But not **Love Lost** ... so contrary to our such **Great Religious Misfits**, with an immense lack in their '**Theological Thought**', so I suppose, that **if** our **Supreme** does not **Lead** us to **Love** ... then where do we **GO** ?

SO ... Let's **forget Male Masochists** ... Be Normal ... To **Find a Fine Fount For the Finer Sex** ...

44. Roma (.France-/Italia) **SILHOUETTE dans La NUIT** Shadow **in the NIGHT** (2) F-2-10 (1994)

Une **Silhouette** dans la nuit

une façade de **granite**

qui est cet **Homme**

dans l'**Umbre** de l'**Enfer** !

Une **Silhouette** dans la nuit

qui marche

vers sa **Destinée**

une **Falaise** **sans** visage

face à la **Tempête**

qui est cet **être**

qui **sombre**

dans l'**Umbre** de l'**Enfer** !

Une **Silhouette** dans la nuit

qui avance

vers vous

d'un visage **indéfini**

l'**Enfer** **dé-chainé**

en lui

sans traces

qu'il **Vie**

dans l'**Umbre** de l'**Enfer** !

Une **Silhouette** dans la nuit

Grandit

son visage **marqué**

de **Bonheurs** **Passés**

il était un **Temps**

qu'il y avait une **fente**

dans sa façade de **granite**

saillie

par ces **Feux**

couvés

dans l'**Umbre** de l'**Enfer** !

A **Silhouette** in the night

a facade of **granite**

who's this **Man**

in the **Shade** of **Hell** !

A **Silhouette** in the night

who walks

towards its **Destiny**

a **Cliff** **without** a face

facing the **Tempest**

who's this **being**

who **sombres**

in the **Shade** of **Hell** !

A **Silhouette** in the night

who advances

towards you

of an **undefined** face

Hell **un-leashed**

in him

without a trace

that he **Lives**

in the **Shade** of **Hell** !

A **Silhouette** in the night

Grows

'tis face **marked**

of **Past** **Happinesses**

'twas a **Time**

existed a **vent**

in 'tis facade of **granite**

gnawed

by these **Fires**

smoldering

in the **Shade** of **Hell** !

A **Shadow**, with an undefined face, appears one **Night**,, moves, walks towards you, becoming bigger,, and **without** touching you, sees you in the face, with **Shining** eyes,, **Memorises** every detail, walks away, becomes **smaller**,, and with your **Image** in 'tis heart, **disappears** in the **Shades** of **Hell** !

Since my **child**-hood, I have waited for this catastrooooooophy,, and trying to make myself **perfect**,,

I **thought** I could out-play **Destiny** !

But ... How **Stupid** have I been !

44. Roma (.France./Italia) **SILHOUETTE dans La NUIT** Shadow **in the NIGHT** (3) F-2-10 (1994)

Une Silhouette dans la nuit

s'impose

par ses yeux **Brillant**

de **Souvenirs oubliés**

il était un Temps

une personne est rentrée

par cette **fente** dans le **granite**

pour se cacher

dans les Ombres de l'Enfer !

Une Silhouette dans la nuit

passse

sans vous toucher

il y a long-Temps

qu'il a réparé

sa **façade** de **granite**

pour garder cette personne

près de lui

en lui

dans les Ombres de l'Enfer !

Une Silhouette dans la nuit

s'effaçant rétrécit

seule avec sa **Mémoire**

mais l'intrus

n'était qu'une **Image**

donnant l'**apparence**

de la **Réalité**

dans les Ombres de l'Enfer !

Une Silhouette dans la nuit

In-Visible

sans paroles

disparaît

dans les Ombres des Enfers !

A Silhouette in the night

imposes himself

by 'tis **Shining** eyes

of **Souvenirs forgotten**

'twas a Time

a person entered

by this **vent** in the **granite**

to **hide** 'tisself

in the Shades of Hell !

A Silhouette in the night

passes

without touching you

'tis passed a Time

that 'tis has repaired

'tis **facade** of **granite**

to hold this person

near him

in him

in the Shades of Hell !

A Silhouette in the night

becoming smaller retires

alone with its **Memories**

but the intruder

was only an **Image**

giving an **appearance**

of **Reality**

in the Shades of Hell !

A Silhouette in the night

In-Visible

without words

disappears

in the Shades of Hells !

I was Closed in my Hell,, not bothering anyone ! Why did **somebody** have to **Open** that darn **Damned** door, to let a bit of **fresh Air** in,, seeing '**Hope**' for the first **Time**, that door's now a thousand **Times** more difficult to **Close** ! **'Abandon all Hope, ye who enter here !'** (Dante) **Inferno** !

That is the **Question** I must ask **God**, when finally, I get my **Peace**,,

But ... I never asked anything ... as I yet never had any Peace !

(Technique of a Zoom Camera ... A **Shadow**, a **Shade**, just **Zooms in & Zooms out of Hell**)

44.

[Roma](#)

SILHOUETTE dans La NUIT

SHADOW in the NIGHT

Visions-4- 1980

<https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/shadows/> ... **Shadows** ... pexels-brenoanp-1136571 ...
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45. [Reggio Emilia](#)

THE PILLAR OF HELL

Thinks-6-

(1994)

45. Reggio Emilia

THE PILLAR OF HELL

Thinks-6-

(1994)

He pinched the **devil's** **bottom**, broke a **quill** from the tip of his fork, dipped it in his own **blood**, and then **Started** Writing ...

“Do you **Think** that I am here to **burn** for the **Errors** I have committed. **No Sir**, you are **wrong**, very **wrong**. **God** has sent me here not to **Punish** me, but to **Learn** and **see** mi-self: to **burn** out what **God** does not like in me. You cannot be **Complete** in **Heaven**; the **imperfect** part needs the **imperfect** **Purification**. But there's a lot **inside** me that **'Twill** likes not; 'twas **never** told me, when I was sent here. I was **Thinking** that 'twas only a temporary as**Sign**ment, but I found myself **burning** to the **end** of **Eternal** **Fire** and to the **end** of **Written** **Times**. And always **burning** and **permanent**, I became the **Pillar of** **Hell**, instead of all you **devils** put together. Does **God** **Love** me so much,, that even the last of the equivoques, or the slightest of the **Hesitations**, has to be **burned** out. And I've no **right** to **Love** **none** else,, for even when I have the minimumest **Hope** of a **twinkling** of a **Love** for **someone** else,, 'Tis **Thinks** that I **Hesitate** in 'Tis **Love**? Why is then added more **Fuel** to the **Fire** of **Lost** **Spirits** which **grind** me **inside** to guard my total **Love** for 'Tis,, **none** other. Rather than let me **burn** in **Hell**, could 'Tis not have directed my feet like 'Tis does for others towards a place of worship,, even any temple made out **Earth** if not of **marble** or **Jewels**. They tell me you have serenity when you pray. But who can pray in **Hell**, even the **Sound** of a **Cry** does not rise very high that immediate **Love** **Loves** you,, more so that a be**Loved** saying it ... only for a **Joke**.

“**Hell** is when there is no meaning in things or **Words**; and **where** saying ‘I **Love** you’, is only a **hollow** **Sound**, **without** any **Sound** or **Sense** to it. This I **know**, for when I tried to go out of **Hell** the last **Time** and **Hearing** such **Words**, but are **Words** only **deVoid** of any meanings, came back dis**Illusioned** to my **permanent** **Chatiment**, the d**oor** of **Hell** had become a thousand **Times** heavier to **Close**. **Someone** had well-calculated the weight to be put on my **shoulders**. So I only asked that **Someone**, that instead of concentrating all that **Pain** in a short span of a few decades, **Please** make it **lighter** not in quantity or volume, but in intensity by **expanding** the **Time** to the whole span of **Hell**, for **Eternity**. And certainly we would've some occasions to divert ourselves **Laughingly**, by sharing it as a **Joke**, like pinching **devils** on the back side”.

So 'twas ... And when after an **Eternity** of an **Eternity**, my pillar of **Hell**, with all the **Ills** of the **Universe** will be **Completely** consumed; there will be **left** a few Luke-**Warm** **Ashes** on the half-**burning** **Ground**. So will **God** blow on them and they will all on their own take a form, the **True** form of **LOVE**. 'Twill 'Tis-self then so'll pick-up this last **fistful** of **Ashes** 'n throw 'em a-**New** in the four corners of 'Tis play-thing of an **Arena**, 'named' **World** but with a **better** **Idea**, as my **LOVE** **being** **Words** like 'I **Love** you', will always make **Sense**.

“I am the **Pillar of** **Hell**. And until all it's **Ills** are **burned**, I have a long **Time** to wait. So I stay on my feet **without** **sleep**, reposing **sleep**, just **watching** and **watching** that in the **wells** of our **Anguish**, **all is well that burns well ... to** **end** **well**” !

... well, well, 'n well ... always ... well ...

46. *Basel*

LOVE's LETTER LOST

Romantic-3-

(1994)

Never will a **Man Love** you, as much as I do.

All I can give you is my total **Love**. I am but a poor **Man** and **Nothing** else; so I do **know**, that **True Friendship** costs much too much.

I **Promised** you, that I'll stand nearby, whatever happens ... And always hold I my **Promises**; with **Love** and devotion,, asking no return, for I am but a poor **Man** ... used to **Nothing**.

But **Worry** not; you can't **Hurt** me more than **Destiny** has done already! **And Hurts are the only lone Treasures of a poor Man**.

Your slightest gest is a **Painting** to my eye,, as your slightest **Word** is **Musik** to my ears ... and you **know** it ... but if you don't, I'll tell it to you now. So says a poor **Man**!

Never will a **Man** Write such **Sweet Love** Words to a **Woman**,, **Tender** Words of **Sweet** **Nothings**: 'n these stray lil **Words** of my **imagination**, never'll have an equal in **Language** of **Men**,, poor **Men**!

Sometimes if I **Cry** my eyes out,, at the **worse** I'm only **burning** my **worst Ills**,, my **worst Bad**; and the **better**, I nourish with the **Water** falling out of my **best** of goods. If a **Fire** is **lightened**, one would be a **Real idiot** not to make good use of it,, before it's washed out ... for the very poor **Men**!

But no **Fire**'s more **burning**, than this **Silence** of **not Hearing** your voice,, in poor **Men**'s ears!

When your current **Crisis** is **Over**, I wish you the **Greatest** of **Happinesses**. But I **Fear** much, that later, just a **Time** or another,, sincerely **Hoping** that **never**,, you'll fall into another such a **Crisis** ... 'cause you are denying yourself to yourself, the **being** of a **Woman** ... Do you **Understand** ... or **Understand** you yourself? **Youth's advantage is of unconsciousness**,, that **Age** permits self not, to a poor **Man**!

So my **Lady**, my services are there along,, long as you require them. Sincere services, thus of a **known** poor **Man**, are ever **Free** of cost. Dispose them as you will; or off, when you want, at your will. **A Valet can so serve**, no much **better**: **and a Serf can give no Friendship ... only devotion of a poor poor Man**!

One Word would be enough,, but **know** you that,, that enough would be one **Word**.

“La plume est l'interprète de l'**Âme**,, ce que l'un **Pense**, l'autre l'exprime”.

“Pen interprets the **Soul**,, what one **Thinks**,, the other expresses”.

Très belle phrase d'une **chère Amie**, Marie Gauthier Auberger.

46. *Basel*

LOVE's LETTER LOST

Romantic-3-

(1994)

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I miss U Miss
 Missing U Miss
 Too much Miss
 A lil too much
 Much too much
 A lil too Often
 Heart be Soften
 So I miss U Miss
 Miss Miss Miss



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 ... pexels-nataliya-vaitkevich-5643924 ... pexels-masha-raymers-7326378 ...
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47. *Basel*

THE MAN WITHOUT A HEAD

Thoughts-6-

(1994)

47. *Basel*

THE MAN WITHOUT A HEAD

Thoughts-6-

(1994)

He had a **head**. I had **never** seen his **head**, but he had had a **head**, I suppose so, he must have, because **everyone has a head**. And it was on top of **this head**, I mean on top of **this neck ... his**. If you don't **know** it, a **neck is something** which attaches the rest of the **body to the head**, and surprising but **True**, specially **that it attaches solidly the head to the head**: because if the **head was not well attached it will roll Over** and fall **down**, 'n all your **Life** you'll be running around after your **Lost head Thoughts**; so **that in an urgency**, **pick them up to put them back in your head**. So, it's so **important to have at least a neck**, as not only it passes **food down** to hungry regions for those who need it and many **Time** a day, greedy bastards,, but it joins also the **head to the head**. **Sorry for this double use of heads**, but for the sake of **Clarity** we are using twice the **Word head**, **not because we have two heads, no, no**, far from it, for for the moment **we don't even have one**, but **because as the head is on top of the neck and on top of the head there's Nothing more on top of itself**, so I have to **connect the neck to something**; logical, isn't it. Thus we are obliged to say, the **head the head**, even if there **never** were two **head(s)**: ex., Shakespeare's famous Henry IV, "A **horse**, a **horse**, my **Kingdom** for a **horse**": he only wanted one **horse** didn't he, but he asked for three because as he was in **battle** 'n he could **lose** his **head** after **losing** the **horse**, so he preferred **losing** three **horses**, but preferred not to **lose** his own only **head**; and **losing** his **head**, said a **horse** a **horse** etc. So now we say, "**a head, a head, my Kingdom for a head etc.**", because **it's on top 'of' itself and 'of' the Kingdom 'of' the corpse**; where comes back the **neck**, 'cause it attaches the **head to the head**. **Even if there's no head on top,, still Under** the obligation of using **something**: so just use the **head**, **contrary to most people who even having a head to use, do use it not,, never** their own **head**. **Clear** ?

Here we must follow the advice of Chateaubriand who said, that "**'disdain' is a quality to be used with parsimony**, probably because in this **World** there are a lot of people **badly** in need of it".

So was I convinced that one had a **head**. Thus I had always **Thought**. Until once while roaming about in the **Park**, I saw a lot of people walking around when suddenly one of them, a small **child**, **left** his **Sand** play-pit 'n shouted, "**Papa**, **look**, **look**. He ain't got a **head**". **How Truth gushes forth from childish mouths! Funny?** And my **Doubts** were confirmed: "he had no **head**". But what was even more, **aye**, bothersome, was that the **child** was pointing at **Nobody** else but *yours truly*, that's me. **Why me!** Why! I totted the upper regions and there seemed to be **something** there,, even if there was **Nothing**: so I rushed back to my apartment and **looked** into the **Mirror**. The **head** was still there; and according to me it seemed reasonably **good looking** and **even full of intelligence**. How strange that people didn't **look** at it in the same manner as me. Not that people didn't find my **head** full of **charm**, character and **Ideas** included, but they didn't see it at all; it didn't **exist**, not at all, intelligence and **imagination** **excluded**. Becoming **Serious**, 'twas?

SO! **What'll my beLoved say!** "**You've no head**", 'n if she said so, **so no head had I,, Brutal Truth?** Simple!

This situation had to be rectified. So I bought a **mask**. Actually, to be on the safe side, I bought two, one **Sad** and one **Smiling**, because I **never knew** what **Pleased** her for the **best**; **Choise** was hers: my so very simple **masked Crying face** ... or otherwise, my much more simpler **masked Laughing face** ... hi hi?

At **Start** I put on my **Crying** face. You see, she has a **Tender heart** 'n seeing me **Cry**, I **thought** that I would probably succeed **Surely** in making her **Love** me more; because any amount of **Love** that she gave me was **never** enough, I always wanted more: that's what I tried to give her also, **more** and **more** and **more** and further **more** until ... **without** imposing any limits,, or conditions. Surprisingly she **burst**-out with **Laughter**, "Come, come, it doesn't become you, a **Crying** face. And then **Men** don't **Cry**". **Wrong**. She'd got it all **wr...ng**. I felt like **howling**. A **Man** I was, in the **Life** outside, **struggling** for bringing **bread** in,, walking with her together in **Life** and caring for her and even eventually at a later date, becoming a **father** and taking all my responsibilities.

But when at the **end** of the day, I sat **quietly down** to couch with her, with her **arm** in mine, holding her **hand**,, than the **Man** became **child**: and with her **Comprehension**, told her of all the **Ills** that he had **Suffered** the *first* day long and the *second* day before,, and the *third* day afore and that fore-afore,, 'n even that before 'n after that ... and so on and so *fourth*.

So to **end**, I tried to put on my **Laughing** face. Astonishingly she **burst** into **Tears**. The **Tears** of a **Woman** have a very strange alchemy. **Nobody** has ever **Underst@d** their chemical composition; and **Nobody** has ever **Underst@d** from where and why they come. Then you console her, you **dry** them with comforting **Words** and try to make her **Smile**,, some with **idiotic** and some with **Tender Thoughts**. All that done, she goes around like a **chirping Bird** again to make the same **mistakes** again and to **Cry** again. I **know** that well, because I am the **Biggest Stupid** specialist of "getting a slap in the **face**". I go around giving my '**Friendship**' and **drying** their **Tears**; and when the **Tears** are **dried**,, away they go to give their **Happiness** 'n **heart** to another, who often is not even worth it: to one day **Start Crying** again. And there I am again, **Stupid Old ass**, ready with my **New** handker-chief, **freshly** washed,, to **dry Tears**.

They say, in many cultures, that **Woman** was made of a **rib** of **Man**. How to tell the religions that there's no **rib** missing, in our pairs of **ribs**? Or was it put back for it needed little to clone; is that why she **Springs** out in **Tears** for such small things? Why wasn't used **Dust**, like **Man**? First, the **rib** if a **Real rib** it was, was nearer the **heart** of **Man**. Second, **Dust** was t@d common an element for so **Sacred** a **Creation**. Third, if **Sure** rib it was, 'twas a **rib** made of a very **Sacred** material, whose **Knowledge** had only **God**: and that **Sacred** material is our link to **God** which has been placed unseen near the **heart**,, like this **rib** which holds **Godly** **breath**. **Man contains it, but Woman was made out of it, because She is the Mother of all Humanity**. Even in her **womb**, she's our link to **God**, 'cause **without** her, we would not be.

Such **Thoughts** put me in a very difficult situation, as I still could not explain her **Tears**. However, that impeded me not from **drying** them, for I always had my hygienically clean **handker-chief** named '**Friendship**' in my pocket, like a **Stupid** ass. Probably **some-one** else, who was not so **Stupid** an **ass** had given her a big kick in the **back**, that she **Started** **Loving** him because she was a **Lost Mother** taking another **child** in, protecting him; to **Cry** only because she was doing **to** much for one who didn't care. So **Please** throw away my **handker-chief**, as it's now fully wet,, and cancel my two afore-last paragraphs for they became redundant. I **Imagine** **to** much and try to put the **sacred** in the profane.

So again I carefully **looked** in the **Mirror**, as I had no other **Choise left**, for **none** of the two solutions with the **masks** had **worked**. And I **Realised** that I **Really** had no **head**. But in this **emptiness** **Dawned** another **Idea**, **proving that an empty head can be full of Ideas**: so I cut the **masks** in two, trying first one and then the other half, to see how it **looked**. It was rather **Funny**. I could make myself **Laugh** and I could make myself **Cry**: and could **dream** that **Tears** were not **Real** and that **Laughter** **Really** **reSounded** in the **heart**. But **Fate** played me one higher ...

... The glue I used was of the **permanent** type ...

*Here I can include a thesus on
glues! Do you want it? **NO! OK**, I **Understand**! It is a gluey subject and you do not have the **Time** to stick to **Pure**
mundane **Realities**! Thus, your only interest is that your **head** keeps on **sticking** to where it's **stuck**, **without**
going into the **Philosophy** of **STICKERS**! OK?*

Continuing ... NOW I had a **head** but I could not take my **masks** off. And the more I tried, the more **Pain** distorted my **body**,, however my half-face always **Smiled**. Thus in a miserable state of **Mind** and a half **Laughing** **head** full of **Pain**, I decided to go to the sanctuary of home Where I found out that all was a play of **Imagination**,, for at home was no be **Loved** sitting **down** waiting for me; even **Imaginary**!

Since, I **know** many of **Men** and many of **Women's** **Secrets**,, inspite that I go about **without** a **head**. Care demands, to hold two **masks** cut out half by half, one a-**Smiling** and one a-**Crying** face. So when people try to make me **Laugh**, I just turn them the **Smiling** side, but when they **Hurt** me, I **do not** turn to them the **Crying** side, I just **hide** it with a half **hand**,, so that they can just see **Nothing** ... **for sometimes people want to see my Crying face**,, **only because it makes them Laugh**! **Never** in **Tears** ... for they have NO **Heart**!

So Please ... if you've had a head or not ... don't Lose it!

For a head's ever a head, wherever or of whosoever it may be!

P.S.: Saw a **Mime**: '**Masks**' of **Marcel Marceau** ... then I **knew** no French!

48. *Base! The LADY Who LOST HALF A Part of A PAIR of SHOES Fairy-Tale-2- (1994)

And she had Lost her shoe? FUNNY? But Lost not she her shoe in an ordinary manner: just walking around in the street. The normal way to lē-ōse a shoe, is to have a gē-ōd-færy aiding you to convert a pair of mice in a couple of splendid white thorough-bred horses harnessed,, to a Pumpkin also converted for this fast occasion to a magnificent coach,, all included with Valet and Cie. One who strangely goes dancing with a handsome Prince and manages to lē-ōse a crystal shoe, which thinking about it, you can't even wear correctly, 'cause it Hurts tē-ō much; so uncomfortable, that the only solution was to lē-ōse it rapidly just before midNight, so that this very recent and afore-mentioned Prince handsome, let's precise,, comes running after you to do a Kingdom upside down, to find thus your tē-ōt,, thus to find your blē-ōdy tē-ōt ... to take 'ouf' your hand. Clever 'n Crazy, isn't it? Ridiculous!

Did you notice, our story is a bit different to the one you know? One you knew was ir-Real; people want to make Believe that 'twas Real: they Write Music on it, make films on it,, and everyone by turns, turns into Princes and Princesses, even if they are not. Our story being Real, Nobody wants to Believe or hear it,, nor Write Music on it, nor make films of it, 'cause it concerns pē-ōr people who have pē-ōr Problems 'n also pē-ōr audiences. Then if I was Writing the story that you already know, you will rightly say, "but 'tis a story that we already know", Right: 'n you'd not be interested in it anyway. So I am obliged to Write a story totally different. Don't you agree?

This Lady who Lost her shoe, apart a naughty step-Mother, contrarily had a husband,, not in anyway naughty but normal and so, unconcerned. It didn't Work out tē-ō well 'tween them. Details of this relationship we know not, and for reasons of privacy we don't want to know either,, but it must be some sort of a conjugal incompatibility hanging around the corner, lē-ōking out of the pages of Psychological text-bē-ōks,, or why should a husband and a Wife, get not well along together? Also contrary to the Fantasies of Færy-stories, she didn't have any nasty step-Sisters but out of Desperation had tried a pair of Lovers or boy-Friends or whatever you feel like, but even this did not seem to Work out well,, as there were, let's say, temporary arrangements. The details of this relationship we know not, nor we want to know for the same above reasons of privacy,, be it some sort of intellectual or cultural back-ups: for why should a Lover and a beLoved get not along Harmoniously well together, if not for some sort of Sentimental or intellectual incompatibility; such as Someone or something with 'tis big feet massed on the divan or lē-ōking out from behind decadent cultural curtains. So bit Lost, she walked about the streets, lē-ōsing a shoe here and a shoe there; but no Charming young Prince came arunning after her, putting it on her tē-ōt: an excuse only to kiss her hand,, Completely contrary to what happens normally in færies and tails ... very sorry ... tales of ... færies ...

Leaving her uncertain state of Mind, let's now go to the other side of the town, where Lived precisely, then a not-so-young-and-Charming-a-Prince. He had no Kingdom like in Imaginary færy-stories, where a gē-ōd young Prince Charming does not eat nor sleep being in Love,, all courtiers rushing around the Kingdom, lē-ōking at the feet of every young Demoiselle,, not having corns on the toes, for using wrong shoes.

Thus our **not-so-young-and-Prince-a-Charming's Kingdom** ended on the d~~o~~r-steps of a house, or small apartment,, where he had no **courtiers** but a few **cockroaches** l~~o~~o-king for f~~o~~d; who could, if need be,, be turned into a pair of **Valets**, if there was a g~~o~~d **god-faery** passing by. But this is only a realm of **Fantasy**, because **Nobody** cared if he did not eat or nor **sleep**: for the **cock-roaches** l~~o~~o-king for **crumbs**, were **never** metamorphosed in **Loving courtiers**. And his **Kingdom** thus **ended** at the beginning of the pavement anyway, a p~~o~~r pavement,, a very p~~o~~r pavement, that touched his d~~o~~r-steps, by day and by **Night**,, by **Dark** by **Light**.

It was on this pavement and not an officially quoted court ball-r~~o~~m, that he once found a shoe, by a **Romantic Night**. It was not a crystal shoe, 'cause a shoe of crystal when it falls on the pavement **Breaks** into a thousand pieces and you cannot reconstitute the **original f~~o~~t**; like the **original Sin** with **Broken** pieces of things, shoes or **Paradises**,, the rule's the same. **For a full Paradise** you have to have a full pardon; 'n to find a full f~~o~~t, you must have a full shoe. Contrary to **Paradise Lost**, this shoe found was rather OK. A **Soft** type of moccasin, in the style of hush-puppies, seeming you feel that its owner when she walked, walked in an un-describable manner,, that **puppies hushed** up and did not **bark**, but more like gave her a **Loving lick**. To carry the allegory on, these just afore-mentioned, hush-puppies had on them the face of a small **dog**, a **Sweet dog**, a very **hushed puppy-dog** who seemed to want to make no **Noise**. So was the **doggy**-shoe,, only one of them; found at the outside of the borders of his **Kingdom Real**,, **without** any **courtiers**. Probably the owner was still **inside** the other,, and this other he decided to find, for finding it, he'd find her,, the owner.

Whenever you find one shoe with a **dog's face** on it, **without knowing** whether the **dog** on it was ferocious or not,, and you decide to l~~o~~o-**k** for the owner, who might still be in the other half of the pair,, **Destiny** is playing a trick. 'Twas! It already had 'twinked to little **Cupid** saying, "L~~o~~o-**k** you **blind Idiot**! Instead of going around and throwing hap-**hazard** arrows in all **wrong** angles and corners, messing up peoples **Lives**,, be **Serious** for once and point them in the **right** direction: there's a nice pair here who needs **badly** a couple of your arrows". Not a very high and refined literary **Language**, but very efficient. **Cupid** so turned his attention at last, to this deserving couple using his **Intuition** and infra-**red** radar,, for **Cupid** even **being blind** as a **bat**, also can use radars and sonors like **bats** or sub-marines; O, you **knew** that? Strange ? That I have so cultivated readers? And 'twas a **bull's-eye**: hi hi! Not **bad** for one who can't see a **blinder**, even to save his **Life**!

We'll not bore our readers with the long researches that he did, or patient **Nights** that he passed around the metropolitans and **Under-Ground** exists and entries,, **without courtiers**, let's be precise; making unpardonable **Errors** of tapping **Ladies** on the shoulder, saying at the last minute, "Sorry I t~~o~~o-**k** you for **Someone** else". And getting a slap back, with the other replying, "O, sorry, me also". **Funnily** enough, he **never** tried the shoe on anyone,, as **somehow** he **knew inside** himself, that when he found the **right face**, the shoe will automatically fit on the **right f~~o~~t** ... or was it the **left**: we leave so, this **f~~o~~t** business, for we don't **know**; and frankly we don't care, for if you put feet foremost in **Love**,, you are on the **wrong** fleeing **feeting** track! The only and most important is, that **Love Starts** **never** on the **wrong f~~o~~t**,, **Left** or **Right** ... that it may-be ... **RIGHT**?

MORAL ... **Love** is always **Right** ... **Left** or **Right** ? I don't care a h~~o~~-**o**-**o** or a t~~o~~-**o**-**o** or a f~~o~~-**o**-**o** ...

Finally he was rewarded. We give NO details, as **Cupid** had already done his job, arranged all in a **perfect** manner,, and everything fitted like a glove, even the shoe! The **blind Cupid** is not so **blind** after all, for he aims well in the **dark**? The small **Love arrows** hanging round their **necks**, were no **Great Problem** either,, as they made a nice smallish wall-decoration, **planted** into **Softly Smiling hearts**. She had **Suffered** much and **never** gave a direct reply on anything, just repeating, “What do you **Think**” ? Thus leaving him guessing on what she **Thought**: or probably she only tried to **fathom** onto his own **Thought**: to **know without** a **Shadow** of a **Doubt**, that all his merited **Thinks** 'n **Thoughts** were always for her ... **and for her only** !

And ... When he asked her the thousand's **Time**, “Do you **Love** me”, she replied, “What do you **Think**”? And he (**I**) said, “I **know** not what to **Think**! I'll **Think** what you'll ask me to **Think**,, and if you ask me not to **Think**, I'll do so and I'll **Think** not. **Only God knows how difficult it is to Think not!** Ensues that **Mind** be **Blank** of all **Reflection**: it's the only way to **Combat** the **Dark Hades** in the **Holes** of **Solitude**” ! And this **Time** 'twas a bit different, “Is that, what you do **Think**”? Enigma Partially Resolved!

Love needs no **Philosophy**. That's what he did **Understand** one day; and from that day on, he **never** asked her anymore if she **Loved** him; only he said once, “I'll like to care for you, till the **end** of my **existence**”. And she again **Questioned**, “What do you **Think**? Can caring be **Love**”? And so a simple **Man** and **not-a-Prince**, replied very simply as a **Man**: “What can be a **Greater Love** than that,, that I care for you and you care for me! And if we go a step further, then comes **Trust** in one another,, cause **Love** is **Trust**; it cannot exist **without**! So **Please** give me your shoe, that I can arrange it in the cupboard or put it back on your **feet**, as you wish”. 'Twas not a big declaration of **Love**,, *but often exists more Love in a small movement of a toe, than in a whole Theater of gesticulations and declamations*. And they **Lived Happily** ever afterwards,, changing shoes once in a while: **doggy**-shoes!

Once we **Promised** you this story about a **Lady** with a step-**Mother** and step-**Sisters**. This our **Lady** has not these inconveniences, but other ones of the same or **Greater** amplitude; and what we discover now, is that she had also **Lost** a part of a pair of shoes. We have held our **Promise**, so here's our story. Be **honest**,, frankly, you weren't **expecting** this one! Did you? Just **Smile** ... and be **honest** ◀▶ **honest** be and ... **Smile** Just !

And **Think** of a **lonely him**, sitting **alone** in his **room**, **Imagining** her and saying, “I **Love** you! So I **Write** these **unending** stories for you, not because you are a **Princess** 'n I some **Funny Sort** of a **Prince**, but because a **Man** **Loving** a **Woman**, makes her his **Princess**,, always **Hoping** that once a day will come, when she'll make also him, her Partner and her **Prince**”!

And on these Words, the pen **Broke!**

And only with **Broken pens**, can be Written **Broken Words!**

48. *Basel* The **LADY** Who **LOST** HALF A Part of A **PAIR** of **SHOES** Fairy-Tale-2 (1994)

... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/d%C3%A9sespoir/> ... **Castel** ... pexels-rick-han-3428289 ...

... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/Witches/> ... **Cindrella** ... pexels-photo-6480050 ...
 ... pexels-photo-5834373 ... **Witches** ... pexels-pixabay-57397 ...

... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/Ballet%20Shoes/> ... **Shoe** ... pexels-mart-production-8462922 ...
 ... pexels-mart-production-8462875 ... pexels-mart-production-8462930 ...



... <https://www.publicdomainpictures.net/en/hledej.php?hleda=fairy+tale> ... **Cindrella** ...
 ... fairytale-scene ... cute-chameleon-1614413582a05 ... 220_F_279311831_agmSkFWfrAhfDLpOdXtCqykqQK2zAi0b ...

Cinderella **LOST** HALF A Part of A **PAIR** of **SHOES**

Færy-Tale-2

Cinderella **LOST HALF A Part of A PAIR of SHOES**

Fairy-Tale-2

Brothers Grimm

In a tiny kingdom is a chateau, wherein lives a widowed gentleman, and his daughter, Cinderella. Feeling that his daughter needed "a mother's care," he remarried a woman with two daughters of her own, named Anastasia, and Drizella. However, upon the death of Cinderella's father, her Stepmother reveals a cruelty and jealousy towards Cinderella's charms and beauty. The Stepmother chooses to focus all her attention to that of her own daughters, leading to a downfall of the family estate. The chateau soon falls into disrepair, and the family fortune is spent up on the two Stepdaughters. In the end, Cinderella is forced into becoming a servant in her own household, attending to her Stepfamily, and living in a high tower on the family property. Even though her life's conditions are deplorable, she still tries to keep herself going ...

by dreaming of a better life someday, **befriends a number of little birds and mice: she has makes little clothing for several of them**

A day, a lil mouse Jacque informs her that a new mouse has been caught in a trap. The rotund mouse is at first scared, but Jacque and Cinderella welcomed him, giving him some clothes, & a new name: Octavius ... in short, they call him Gus. Jacque & some other mice show Gus around the house, & out into the yard behind the house to get corn that Cinderella is giving the other animals. But, in their attempts to return to the mice at the top of Cinderella's tower, they run into the Stepmother's cat, named Lucifer who attempts to get Gus, but hides in a teacup that is given to one of Cinderella's Stepsisters. Though it wasn't intentional, S-sisters blame Cinderella, & their mother demands she do extra chores for what happened.

Meanwhile, in Kingdom's Castle, the King argued with the Grand Duke: tired of his son being off & away from the Kingdom, & intends to find some way to get his son to marry, & provide Grandchildren for his father. The Grand Duke told the King not to rush his son into such a thing, but the King proposes a rather devious scheme: with his son coming home that eve: a Grand Ball to hold that evening, inviting all eligible maidens of the Kingdom, certain that his son is bound to show interest in one of them. Later that day, a royal messenger comes at the chateau with an invitation. Cinderella delivers it to her Stepfamily, & upon hearing the proclamation, grows happy that she can also attend, as it invites "every eligible maiden."

However, her Stepmother says that she can go, "if" she can complete all her chores, & "if" she can find something suitable to wear.

Cinderella returns to her room, and finds an old dress, once her Mother's. As she looks in a sewing book to improve it, she is called away by her Stepfamily. Jacques then tells the other mice that he's sure Cinderella's Stepfamily is going to work her so hard she'll never be able to complete the alterations. It is then that one of the female mice claims that they'll make the alterations for Cinderella as a surprise! Jacques and Gus rush off to get some extra trimming, and encounter the Stepsisters and Stepmother ordering Cinderella around with extra chores. As she leaves them, the sisters angrily claim that they do not have any good things to wear, and angrily throw down her pink sash, and some blue beads.

Jacques and Gus quickly gather them up to use for Cinderella's dress. Menaced by Lucifer, luckily, they manage to get away.

As the hour draws late, the carriage to the ball arrives. However, having completed her chores, but not having been able to work on her dress, she returns to her room, claiming she isn't going. However, upon arriving, she is surprised by the mice and birds, as they reveal the alterations to her dress! Quickly putting it on, she rushes downstairs, and happily prepares to go to the ball. The Stepsisters are at first incensed, but their mother quickly tells them that she did make a deal with Cinderella. However, she then takes note of the blue beads on her dress, which sets the sisters off,

who chastise Cinderella for taking their things, and proceed to destroy the dress.

After the Stepmother ushers her daughters out the door, Cinderella rushes out of the chateau and into the garden, crying on a bench, that no matter how hard she tries to believe, things will never get better for her. However, she suddenly hears a voice, and encounters a cheerful woman in a light-blue cloak. The woman claims she is her Fairy Godmother, and intends to help Cinderella go to the ball. Using her magic wand, the Godmother turns a pumpkin into a coach, 4 of the mice into horses, the farm's horse into a coachman, and the family dog into a footman. The final touch is fixing Cinderella's dress, which is turned into a beautiful white gown, complete with glass slippers. However, the Godmother cautions her that all these things will only last until the final stroke of midnight, when everything will turn back to normal. Cinderella then quickly boards her coach, and is taken to the Castle. Meanwhile, the ball is in full-swing, with the Prince greeting every eligible, invited maiden in the Kingdom. Though the King and Grand Duke watch, the Prince himself is rather bored by the whole thing. However, as he officially greets the Stepsisters, he sees a girl having just entered, and goes over to her. This is immediately seen by the King, who demands a Waltz begin to play,

sure that his son has found his bride. The King then retires for the evening, leaving the Grand Duke to supervise the two.

The Prince then leads Cinderella out into the Palace Gardens, where they dance and wander. However, when the clock suddenly strikes midnight, Cinderella flees. The Grand Duke attempts to stop her, but she flees down the Palace's entry steps, leaving behind a glass slipper. A series of Palace Horsemen attempt to catch the coach, but eventually, the 12th chime of midnight strikes, Cinderella's entourage returns to normal, and rush off the main road, as the Horsemen's steeds trample what's left of the now-normal pumpkin. Cinderella apologizes to her friends for not leaving sooner, but claims she was so enchanted by her time with the Prince. Suddenly, she realizes that she still has one of her glass slippers left behind,

and so looking up skywards, thanks her Fairy Godmother for allowing her these small hours of happiness.

Back at Palace:Grand Duke awakens the King of what happened ... incensed that the maiden his son danced wit,h got away, the Duke claims that his son still wants to find & marry her: glass slipper being only clue! The Duke is set a mission to try the slipper on every girl in the Kingdom, setting the Duke to task before the sun rises! Next morning, Cinderella's Stepmother demands her to help her daughters immediately. The Stepsisters are slow to wake up, but the Stepmother tells of the proclamation, & how the girl that was seen dancing with the Prince is being searched for.

Girls boredly wonder what 'twas to do with them: their mother tells of the slipper, & how one of them must do, **fit it**, to be Prince's bride!

Anyhow, the thought of marrying a Prince sidetracks Cinderella, who drops the load of laundry the Stepsisters gave her, and 'dances' off back to her room to get dressed. However, the Stepmother follows her up the stairs, and locks the door, with Cinderella pleading to be let out of the room! Some time afterwards, the Grand Duke arrives, and the Stepmother and her daughters greet him. Jacques and Gus manage to get the key out of the Stepmother's pocket, and make the impossible task of climbing the stairs to Cinderella's room, only to be foiled by Lucifer, who traps Gus and the key under a bowl. The mice and birds attempt to free Gus, but Lucifer has them at bay. Cinderella then suggests they get the family dog Bruno, and several of the birds alert the dog, who manages to scare Lucifer, sending him plummeting out of a nearby window. Meanwhile, the Duke has grown exasperated as the girls have angrily and vehemently tried to get the glass slipper to fit. With the claim by the Stepmother that there 'twas

no other maidens in the house, he is about to leave when Cinderella voice is heard, requesting to try on the slipper.

The Stepmother and Stepsisters attempt to keep the Duke from Cinderella, but he claims that he has to try the slipper on "Every Maiden." However, as the Duke's footman brings the slipper, the Stepmother causes him to trip on her cane, sending the slipper flying to the floor, where it shatters! The Duke is beside himself, over what will happen to him, but it is then that Cinderella claims that he shouldn't worry, as she has the other slipper! She then produces it (much to the surprise of her Stepmother), and the Duke places it on her foot, where it fits perfectly! Then Cinderella is married to the Prince, with her mice and bird friends watching her get into a carriage, and riding off to a Happily Ever After.

49. *Freiburg*

WORDS, WORDS, WORDS

Reflection-4-

(1994)

We have so much to say ... **Words, Words and Words.**

And if we reworded everything that people say, a long day long and long years long,, we can fill the whole **Universe**; the entire **Universe**, the **HOLES** of the **Universe**.

Then it would be **dO-Omsday**; because the **Universe** would be so full that there would be no **Space left** in itself and also no movement **left** to itself. Only just **words**, full of **Words**, full **Words**, **Words** full of **Nothing**, 'n **Absolutely empty** of all meaning.

If **Words** had meaning ...

There would be **NO dO-Omsday**

For **God** would not have to judge what is **gO-Od** and what is **bad** or make fine **Destructions**,, of what is **Heaven** and what is **Hell**. All would be equal and **Bliss**, for there would be no **Falseness**!

Water does not lie, **Wind** does not lie. **Nobody has ever judged Waters or Winds. One only judges Human Beings**, 'cause there is **FalsehG-Od** 'tween doing and saying.

The act **beLyes** the **Word**.

Put an **l** (=lie) in the **Word** 'Word'

And it becomes '**World**' with a **lie**!

For this **World** is a **World** of convenience! **One says what is convenient for the moment. There is no place for permanence.**

And **God** knew it very well when '**Tis Created**, for only '**Tis**-self '**Tis** made **Permanent**! All other is subject to **Change**, like **empty Words**: and the **Under**-lying **Worlds**!

All my **Life**, I have tried to find the little that is **permanent** in me, but I have **never** found it. **God** does not want any rivals. I try to say what is **True**, or what I **Think** to be **True**; and in '**Tis** infinite **Wisdom**, '**Tis** makes me hear what I hear the day long, years long! Just **Sounds without** meaning.

Words, Words, Words. These **Words without** **Sense**, which keep on filling and filling the **Universe**, with **emptiness**!

Till, there's Nothing left ... right,, just reverberations of Sounds, horrid Sounds unBound!

Words, Words, Words ...

...

... lying Over Words, Words, Words!

7. Beauvais **Le Lapin Blanc** **Rabbit White** F-1-7 (1975)

tenez un **lapin blanc** si **méfiant**
 dans vos **bras**
 son cœur **bat**
 de quoi a-t-il **peur**
 d'un **rien** il **meurt**
 même dans les **champs**
 au moindre bruit en sautant
 il se sauvait
 les coups sonnent
 les **chiens** se donnent
chassé il se **cache**
planqué dans la **plantation** il marche
peureux
pensant que sa **blancheur** **Pure** le trahisse
puis il se met en route
pour sa voûte
pourtant **rien** ne s'est **passé**
pas de **chasseur**
pas de **chasse** ni **trahison**
 même **pas**
 un **pas**
 ni **pas** **par** **pas**
peut-être l'anonyme in**connu**
 tient une **arme** **menaçante**
 sans **humanité**
 et la **bête** tremble
 sa **bouche** vibre
 ses **poils** raides
souffrant ces caresses inattendues
 il faut avoir
 bien du **courage**
 de prendre un fusil
 et de **tirer**
 sur des **lapins blancs**
les hommes sont des braves gens
pourquoi **aiment-ils** couler **rouge sang** ?

hold a **white rabbit** diffident
 in your **arms**
 his **heart** ♥ **beats** 'n **warms**
 what of is he **afraid**
 of a **nothing** can he **fade**
 even in the **fields**
 at the least sound leaping
 he jumps to his self saving
 'n bursts sound
 'n **dogs** abound
chased he **hides**
plantation within he **bides**
fearful
 betrayed **thinks** he by his **Pure white**
but as **he** runs he can dis-rout
for his **homely** vault
however **nothing** did **happen**
no **hunter**
no **hunt** **no** **betrayal**
not even a **fall**
nor a **foot-fall**
null a **foot** or **fall**
but an un**known** totally **not** **known**
 held an **arm** so **threatening**
 without **humanity**
 making this **beast** tremble
 his **fears** his **lips** resemble
 his **hair** stand
suffering these caresses unattended
 one must have had
 a lot of **courage**
 to take a rifle **armed**
 and **fire** it as **warmed**
 on **white rabbits** so disarmed who ask
why such **humans** shaped in **mud**
love so flowing **raving** **fresh** **red blood** ?

50.

Lörrach

WHAT is LOVE

Romantic-4-

(1994)

As I was walking in the Grave-yard, I found strange inscriptions! “Thanks for your **Love**”! And out another way, there was he who said, “I **Love** you”, and by his side, there was she who replied, “Me too”.

What is **Love**!

And then there was one, where was only **Written** discreetly

	<u>YOU</u>	+	<u>ME</u>	
FROM	1907		1914	
TILL	1981		1991.	’Twas so eloquent.

*And I **Started** Wondering, what is **Love** ?*

There were others, where **Nothing** was **Written**. Probably they didn’t want anyone to **know** about their **Love**. And there were some, where only **Birds** were flying about. They probably **left Nature** to decide :

What is **Love**!

Then there were only names. Single names and double names. Names which go around in this **Life**, **alone** or together, to find themselves one day **Under** the **Earth**, **Wondering**

What is **Life** and

What is **Love**!

These rows and rows of **Dead** **Living**, **Living** in **Loving** **Imaginations**, carried on and on, until a day when these **Living** **Imaginations** would be **Dead** also, leaving a **Void** behind,, of **Silence** unto **Silence**, of rows after rows of names after names, **Senseless** names: making one who **wanders** in a **Grave**-yard, to **Wonder**

What is **Love**!

I had waited for a **beLoved**, but she had **Sweet dreams** to be **Disturbed** not, leaving me to **Wonder** **alone** in a **Grave**-yard,, **Thinking** and **Thinking** ...

What is **Love**!

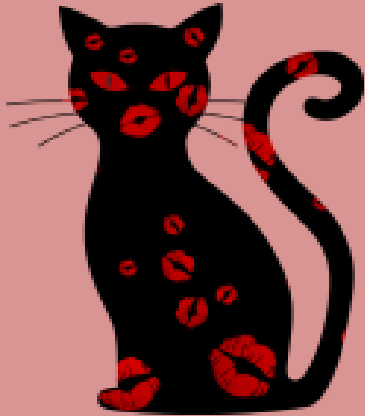
Thus finally, when I am put into a **Grave**, **Someone** will probably find out **Really**,, what **Love** is!

As I was so **Writing**, by a strange coincidence, all my **Papers** **Escaped** my **hands** and fell on a **Grave**,, where it was **Sculpted** ... “**In the day, you were my Sun: and in the Night you are my Star**”!

So is **Love**! **But these are not my Words**!!!

It’s Someone who **Knew**!!!

50. [*Lörrach*](#) **WHAT is LOVE** Romantic-4- (1994)
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 ... flamingo-birds-love-heart ... 220_F_109341983_9xImebnSpLA35OxtvOieT4sHya6clPSI ...
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 ... lovers-moon-lovecouple-flower ...



... [Vintage Children Images - Public Domain Pictures - Page 3](#) ... **Children** ... [illustration-de-kate-greenaway-1](#) ...
 ... vintage-children-restored-clipart-16160381643ez ... girl-butterfly-silhouette-1552267325Vno ...
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51. [*Lörrach*](#) **CHILD BECOMING WOMAN** Children-4- (1994)

51.

Lörrach

CHILD BECOMING WOMAN

Children-4-

(1994)

How does a **child** become **Woman**. There is no book written on it. Thus one tries by trial 'n **Error**. The easiest way is to get a **husband**.

If a **husband** is a **Man**, 'twill be different,, he could **Teach** her to be a **Woman**. But if he is a **child** himself, she has no other possibility than to become a **Mother**, for 'twas her initial desire; not to be a **Woman**, but to become a **Mother**. So she chose the first one who presented: as he was **Amusing** and he "made me **Laugh**". And it's enough or seems to be. But it's not enough if you have no **children**, as then you become no **Mother**: and it's a total **Crisis**. Come **Tears**, 'n **Depressions** 'n all 'n everything, just **Crashing**.

So you make a second attempt. But in the meanwhile, you have no confidence **left** in yourself; you are not **pretty**, you have **Nothing** special, your voice is ordinary,, you have always been a no **good Wife** and are made out to be only a no **good Wife** and even a **worse Mother**; in short the total inferiority complex: so you choose another '**child**', 'n even '**children**(ish)' this **Time**. He's **Amusing** 'n "makes me **Laugh**", not realising who will be **Laughing** a few years later. It's only to become a substitute **Mother** which you cannot be otherwise,, and '**Love**' becomes a '**Duty**' a 'devotion' an 'obligation', because you are **honest** and a 'decision' is an 'engagement'.

The **Depression** becomes **deeper**: this second **child** does give some **Affection** and **Tenderness**, but can't give a **Real Comprehension** or any companionship or comfort. You **Sure** need **Silence**; but this **Silence** is too heavy,, 'n you **Start** running around with superficial people, seeking company to **Break solitude**; **Thinking** everyone **Loves** you: and **Wondering** why everyone demands so much of you,, not giving **Nothing** in return.

It's only because you want to pass from a **child** to a **Mother**, just before becoming a **Real Woman** as an intermediary stage; which would be a **Real Mother** also in the last stage,, not only by choosing grown-up **children**, as **children**, but in norm, choosing **Real** small ones, as **children**!

Only a **Real Woman** can make a **Real Man**, **Man**! And only a **Real Man** can make a **Real Woman**, **Woman**! I **know** it because my **Mother** did it to me. And my **Miss-tresses** continued. **Never** a **Word** was out of place and **never** a single **error** was ever permitted. And I must admit, that with my so **Dear** a **Dear Miss-tresse**, I have always had **good** fortune; or is it only an **extremely** careful and rigid **Choise Naturally**, I **never** will **know**.



Her **freshness** and the inherent **Charm** of a **child** fascinated me. And her **basic honesty**. But I did not **Realize** that repeated **Errors** had made **disappear** in her this **freshness** and **Charm** innate,, and what remained was a **Complete Wreak** which had **never** become a **Woman** but only stayed a **child**, a **child** incapable of judging what a **Real Man** is! For had **never** encountered a **Real Man**! One can not if one wants to remain a **child**,, a **child** who of course told me that she **Loved** me,, meaning that she appreciated my **Friendship**. OK, she did **Really Love** me for a few minutes, until she **Realized** that she already had had another engagement; and *like in commerce*, the simple rules of **honesty** are, “first *come*, first *served*”,, even if it is **Destined** to be a **Failure**.

She **Realised** not that the **Words**, “I **Love** you”, are the only **Words** in the whole **Universe**, which cannot be set or said out of their full **Significance**; otherwise you are only **joking** and so, **unConsciously** making fun of people.

I kept on trying to make up the **Woman** in her; **Hoping** against **Hope**, that a **Real Woman** listened to a **Real Man**. But if there **inside**, is only a **child** and a prospective **Mother**, with no **Real Woman**,, how does one do it?

You cannot grow flowers in total Sand,, and a field gives no grain, if there are no seeds or Soil to take them.

How does a **child** become **Woman**. I am a **Real Man**, only because a **Real Woman** made me so. But how does a **child** become **Woman**,, if there is no **Real Woman inside**?

I don't **know**, I don't **know**, I don't **know**!

Probably, one has to be born differently: or to **Suffer**, **Suffer**, **Suffer**, not once nor twice,, but an un-supportable number of **Times**. Will then the **child** be obliged to become **Woman**? But **sometimes** 'tis **too** late! I **know**, because I have seen **too** many cases same. And when I said so **Openly**, the **child** was offended and **never** ever **never** **Believed** me. Until it's not my **hand** which gave the final slap,, just to make her **wake** up. ... A **child** who **WOKE**-UP !!!

Wake did she up!

But the **sleep** had brought no **freshness**!

For **freshness** exists only in an **Awake Mind**, not **dormant** so,, or so often!

52. *Mulhouse*

T O L A U G H

Premonition-2-

(1994)

There was a **Time** that I wanted to make people **Laugh**, saying **Funny** things like, “Hey! You are losing a trouser”. And they used to put a **hand down** in a hurry, with **horror**, to **hide** where in **Times Past**, a **leaf** should have been **hiding something**. And when they found that everything was there as **originally**, where it should be, apart from the **leaf**, they used to run after me. But as a kid, I was quicker. And I, wanting only to make people **Laugh**, managed only barely, to **aVoid** getting a **beating**.

And then you cannot lose a trouser. In the **morning**, you went out with it or **without** it, but you can't lose it on the way. And even if you lose it, you cannot lose in any case one trouser, you either **lose** the **god**-dam whole thing or **Nothing**. For if you are strong in grammatical terms, as I am, you will **Realise** that it is always 'a pair of trousers', with an **S** in the **end** and an **ass** in the middle.

Strange Low people don't **Understand** these **finenesses** and **Start** running after me, still holding to their trousers. Hold-on, don't get me **wrong** when you see people running after me holding on to their trousers, I am not that type: they only wanted to give me a **god** big bang on the **bottom**.

The **god** big bangs on the **bottom**, I had always managed to **aVoid** as long as I was quick enough and had the capacity to **Laugh**. But **Fate** had decided to give me a **god** lesson and **bursts** of **Laughter** became as rare as **bursts** of **raindrops**, in a **bursting** full of a **Desert** of a **Pain**.

What is **Laughter**: “It is a series of spasmodic convulsions which **expulse Air** from your **lungs** with **violent** jerks to give you a **Sensation** of relief after **Hearing** or seeing **something** which inverts the laws of common behaviour and turning it into an uncommon event almost bordering on the ridiculous”. This is the law of **Laughter** as described in a dictionary; probably a medical dictionary for instances and **Written by Someone**, who very probably **never Laughed**, in his whole **hole** of a **Life**.

When it becomes so **Hard** to **Laugh**, you accept any definition of **Laughter**. **Beggars** cannot be **changers**. But **Nobody** has ever told you or **Learnt** you how to **Laugh**; as far as concerning these famous ‘Spasmodic **jerks**’, you can also have them in a re-animation center; but then you are not **Laughing** either. It has to come spontaneously **without** electrical shocks!

And ‘**shocks**’ is what I was getting in **Life**, to make me convulse and **Laugh**! “Ha Ha Ha, You **Hurt** me”, I used to say, when I didn't want to make them feel guilty that they had **Hurt** me! Some were very nice with me when they apologised, “Sorry I **Hurt** you”: and their niceness used to bring **Tears** to my **eyes**, and they were so satisfied to see my gushing **Tears** of gratitude, for their **Kindness**. And some were **Absolutely** fabulous. They used to tell me that what I had **Heard** was **wrong**, they were so **Comprehensive**; and that my **Hearing** was defective, only that the meaning of **Words** didn't correspond, in our different **Languages**. Difficult, for so complicated a **Word** like “**Love**”.

Then she gave me a kiss on my **cheek** and went away with another. And it was so nice, that not to **Break** my **heart**, she asked me not to be **Sad** and **Laugh** a little bit!

How does one **Laugh**. One gives one-self a big hit in the **stomach**, holds it with two **hands** and convulsed says, "Ha Ha Ha". **Funny**, that's how my name begins also, with "**Ha**". I must be **Eternally** **Laughing**. And trying to **Laugh**, I managed to **sing**, probably to **hide** my **Pain**. A **Song** of which I had **forgotten** the **Words**. It goes **something** like this: Haaa! Ha! Ha! Haaa! Ha Ha! Haaa Haa Ha Ha Haaa! And **somebody** said, you have a **Beautiful** voice; but why is it **Broken**? And **know**, there **exists** an immense movement of Dvorjak's **New World** Symphony, which is full of **Hope**; you should **sing** it with **Happiness**.

My voice **Broke** still further: and I finished with blahhh blah blah blaaaah bla' bla! Just **Words** **without** meaning, like **Love** which has no **heart** in it!

And then I tried to **Laugh**, on talking non**Sense** ... Blah Ha Ha,, Blah Hi Hi,, 'n Blah Ho Ho ... a strangest Wälzer. **Noise** **without** meaning, **Words** **without** meaning, **Sounds** **without** meaning. And when I had made enough **Noise** in **Life**, **Words** **without** meaning, people pointed their **finger** on me, saying ...

"Look he is finally **Laughing** ... **something must be** **Drastically** **wrong**!"



53. *Mulhouse* W O U N D S Premonition-3- (1994)

And ... When **Wounds** are **fresh**, **bleed** **goes** outside. And ... When **Wounds** are **Old**, then this **bleed** just **goes** **inside**. And ... When one has fine **Sentiments** and a thin **skin**, the slightest **Hurt**, makes these **Words** a **New**; and **bleeds** a **fresh**, re **Starts** **goes** in the **ins** 'n in the **outs** ... all long **Times** !

So was it that for years, I treated **Wounds**. People even said that he is a **good** healer: he can **Close** people's **Wounds**. And it is **True** that my **magic** **Words** had a lot of effect on a lot of people. But for some reason, they **never** had any **soothing** effects on the **Wounds** which were **inside** myself. These **Soft** **magic** **Words** used on myself, made my **Wounds** **Hurt** out with a re **Newed** energy; ô those **bleed-drops** **too** should once stop flowing long so long ago, but not so continuing,, after having flowed for so ô so long, seeming to pump 'tiself back in a perennial **Stream**, all **fresh** and **reddish**; ready to **Hurt** **New** 'n a **New** and make **throb** this **Pain**,, this **Pain** which had **never** and **never** **ended**.

What are **Wounds**! **Wounds** are that what you receive in **battles** and in **Struggles** of uncommon and common **Living**! They **Open** and they **Close** in these **battles** and in these **Struggles** when swords are crossed and it is a matter of **Life** or **Death** for one or the other: and each one has **Lovers** or **Loving** ones behind. So whatever becomes, every **Wound**, **right** or **wrong**, be it **left** be it **right**,, will **Hurt**: **sooner** or later !!!

But if there are no **Loving** ones behind, the only **Wounds** which can **Hurt**, are those **In-Visible** ones, whose only apparent **Signs** are the inaudible **Sighs** which come out of half-**Open** **Painful Lips** and **Smiling** teeth. And behind these moist **red Lips**, these half-**Open** **Lips** of half-**Closed** **Wounds**, you can see their **bleedy** tongue, which just licks itself like a **Faithful dog**,, 'n doesn't utter **neither** a **Word** nor a **Moan**!

And these quiet **Wounds** are **chiseled** with **Nothing** more simpler than meaningless **Words**. **Words** **without** meaning which have not any **edges** or **cuts** to them:

For **Senseless** **Words** are very easy to pronounce!

So late one **Night**, in the **Vale** of **Sighs**, **rose** one long murmur, "O, **lonesome** traveler, walk not **Over** my **Words** of **Stones**; for they do not **Love**, they only **cut**! But out of the **bleed** which falls from the **deeps** of your **heart**, will **rise** **flowers** who will give **rest** to other **errant** travelers when they walk thru' my **forlorn** **Valley** of **Sighs**,, become the **Vale** of **blossoms** and **red** **radish** **roses**! For one **Lost** **Love** like yours had **Watered** these **Hard** **Word-Stones** with your **bleed** and your **Tears** and made them **Soft** and **Human**,, **throbbing** and **palpitating** ... and so **rose** 'n **arose** **red** **roses**!"

And my **Wounds** redoubled, finding themselves a partner, the **Real** **heart-throbs** of **petals** of very **red** **radish** **roses**, **heart-beats** dissolving themselves in the **pulsating rumors** that **Echo** in the **Vales** of **Sighs**
 ... the **bleeding** **Valley** of **NULs** 'n **Highs** 'tween **mys** 'n **thys** !!!

53. *Mulhouse* WOUNDS Premonition-3- (1994)

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53. *Mulhouse* WOUNDS Premonition-3- (1994)

54. *Lörrach*

S m a l l H Y P O C R I S I E S

Illusions-1-

(1994)

What is **hypocrisy**!

A **Truth**ful person will say, he does not **know**!

He has **never** seen it!

And a **hypocrite** will say **Nothing**!

He will only show it to you by **lies** 'n acts,, his acts!

Because for a **liar**,, **hypocrisy** is **Truth**!

But what is **hypocrisy**!

Let us resolve it like the **Problem** of the two d**o**-**o**rs! Behind one d**o**-**o**r there is **Death**: and behind the other, there is **Freedom**! There are only two people in the r**o**-**o**m who **know** the correct **Answer**. One is a **Truth**ful **Man**; the other is a **liar** and always will **lye**: but you do not **know**, which one is which ?

Then you are given only one **Chance**: only one **Question** that you can ask only once to only one person, **without** **knowing** whether he is the **Truth**ful or **False** one! And by this reply, you have to find the correct d**o**-**o**r. Do you **know** which **Question** you must ask and to whom ... to save your **Life**!

Such is **Life** also! We **Live** it **without** **knowing** which **Questions** to ask,, or whom to ask! Thus **sometimes**, we go through the whole **Life**-cycle **never** **knowing** the **Question** we should have asked ourselves, at the **right** or **wrong**, **left** a moment,, an un**known** moment.

Do you **know** which **Question** I must ask ... to save my **Life**!

Do not use your **head**. I'll tell you the **Answer**, for it's very simple. It is by the reaction of people and not by their **Words**, that we judge what **Life** is: because **Words** can be camouflaged,, but reactions, **Not**!

It is not what you **Think** what another is;

It is what another is, that you must Think!

So just **coldly** walk up to the first one available, **without** bothering yourself whether he is **Truth**ful or **False**: and ask him, "If I ask the other, which d**o**-**o**r I must take to **aVoid** **Death**,, to where will the other point". Simple ... BUT ... Logical,, **child**'s play!

This person will point to one d**o**-**o**r.

Without **Hesitation**, you take the **Opposite** d**o**-**o**r!

Do you **know** why! Just **Think**! **Under**stand!

The law of opposites! **Negative** is cancelled by **Negative**!

If the person replying you be **honest**, he will tell you the **Truth**, by only on pointing to the **wrong** **de-or**; telling you the **Truth** on what the **liar** would have done!

But if the person replying you was the **liar**, 'twill point to the **wrong** **de-or**, **lying** to you; saying the contrary to what the **Truth**ful would have **Truly** done.

It is not so easy to ask the **right** **Questions**! **Life** is complicated,, thus if we **knew** how and when to ask the **right** **Questions** in **Life**, we'll **never** make **mistakes**. And **sometimes**, when you don't **know** what to ask or to do,, you just have to cancel a **lye** against itself by using what is **Negative**,, in double.

So when my be**Loved** **Sadly** told me, "I do not **Love** you anymore", I just replied, "And I **Love** you even **more**"!

If she meant it, then she had **Loved** me before: and it saved me from **Falseh****de-or**! And saving me from **False** **Beliefs** ... saved me from the **False** **make-Believe**!

But if she didn't mean it, whatever her reason might be,, my refusal to accept it, as such on **face** value,, saved her from **Falseh****de-or**! From **False** **Words**!

Only given that both of us were **honest** people! **For if we are not honest in Love,, it's better to take immediately the de-or of Death, the de-or of Truth's Death!**

It is not what you **Think**, which is necessarily **right**! It is not the apparent, which is the evident. We **Live** **Life** with other people. And unless we can foresee their **mentality** and how it will **Work** in **Future**, we will always come to surprises and dis**Illusion**.

To find the **Truth**, you have to leave your **Thoughts**, your **Brain**, your prejudices behind! Because when you **Fail**, for you have made **erroneous** evaluations by your intelligence, you will always find **excuses** and reasons: and you will only justify your **Errors** instead of **facing** them; thus becoming a small **hypocrite**, even if you are **basically** **honest**! And mosts of us do not **Realise** it!

Life is small **hypocrisies**, not big ones:

When the hand of TRUTH, you has stopped to hold!

54. *Lörrach*

Small HYPOCRISIES

Illusions-1- (1994)

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Hi Hi Hi Hi
 Happy Happy
 Horsy Horsy
 Hi Hi Hi Hi
 Ho Ho Ho Ho
 Ha Ha Ha Ha
 Happy Happy
 Horsy Horsy
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 Happy Horsy



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55. *Freiburg*

Blank-Page-White

Illusions-2- (1994)

The page was white!

There was **Nothing** Written on it!

And the page was white, for there was **Nothing** Written on it. Even **Destiny** had abandoned you to your **Fate**; your **Fight**! Leaving you the **Choise** of what-ever you wanted; to Write. To Write on this page! Which was white; very white.

'N the **Warmth** of your hand, when you Wrote made appear **hazy** lines **hazy** Times; 'n illegible Write a remote page of an **In-Visible** ink, making your **Fate** take uncertain forms: 'n as you Wrote more, more 'n more appeared more **Warm** 'n all that you Wrote but by yourself, itself **disappeared**: 'n made the page so white, leaving only **hazy** forms saying but in a non-saying way; beware afore “**of what was or not was**”, Written in your store!

And the page became white! As it was before.

And **Nothing** was left, Written on it!

And later the Grave also was white! Marble and Stones!

But there ws **Nothing inside**! Dust or Bones!

Only **sometimes**, the **Warmth** of an abandoned heart made the **Earth** turn becoming **browner**, but a **hazy** part: and when **somebody**, tried to give **Love** to this Dust, it became whiter, with **pale** Fear; **Love** Lost ... and **Bust**! Un**True**, yes was! But never anything Written was **right** ... **And** the unWritten page, was left ever white ...

... **Cold** White ...

56. *Colmar*

TINA and the WATCH

Simplicity-1- (1994)

My **children**, I asked my **Sister**, how did she like my story on our little **doggy**: and she said "Difficult"! **Lovey** but difficult. I must **Write** simple **Beautiful** things for simple **Beautiful** people like you. So are you ready. Here we go. And if I say anything difficult, just pull me by the **ears** and say, **O, O, !**

Do you **Remember** the story of the **watch**. No, you don't! I apologize. It was **too** difficult for your **pretty** little **heads**. I **Think** I have to re-invent a **Complete New Language** so that we can talk to each other and **Laugh** when you are **Happy**. And you **know** that I am **Happy** when you are **Happy** and I **Smile** when you **Smile**. And if you are **Sad**, just tell me so that I can kiss you on your **Sweet Lips** and put you to **sleep**, **singin'** 'n **hummin'** the whole **Night**, if need be.

So do you **know** what a **watch** is! It is **something** that **Papa** puts on the **wrist** to **know** that he is in a hurry. And when he is in a hurry, he has no **Time** for you, even if a big **Problem** was **facing** you, like the toy which has **Broken**, or two crystal glasses which fell on the **floor** while you were playing. Only **Mama** has **Time** for such **Tragedies**; **Love-Time** and cleaning **Time**.

But anyway, coming back to Tina, she was like you, all **Pure** **white**, **inside** and out; and all the **Time play-play**, like you! And when she wanted to tell me that she **Loved** me, she used to say **wou-wou** and used to **lick** me on the **nose**. Anyway, you **children** are more clean,, because you don't **lick** me on the **nose**. But you **know**, **dogs** can always remain clean even if they **lick** you on the **nose**. Only you yourself have to go and wash your **nose** afterwards.

So my Tina **knew** what a **watch** was, because I always **looked** at it, when I had to go. And as I am always late, when I have to go, I am always in a hurry,, 'cause I am always late. Also when I am in a hurry, we have no **cat-chasing Time**. So she **Thought** that if she hid my **watch**, I will not be in a hurry and we can go chasing **Cats**, instead of going to **Work**. Don't you **Think** so **too**, my **children**, that she was **right**. At least she **Thought** she was, because she was always doing things for my **good**, like **licking** me on the **nose**. And thus so she hid my **watch**.

Well, if you **children** **hide** my **watch**, I can always ask you and you will say, **yes** or **no**. But how can one ask a **dog**, if she had hid a **watch**. She will just **lick** my **nose** and say **wou-wou**: meaning, **forget watches** and let's go and play and chase **cats**. But you **know**, it's a big **Problem**; you cannot chase **cats** and **Work** at the same **Time**. And **Work** we have **to do to** bring the **bread**, **to-day** 'n **to-morrow**, **to in to** out 'n **to** say **so**, every day. For if I didn't bring the **bread** and **Sweets** in all the days,, you will say, "**Papa**, we are hungry". And **Papa** will be very **Sad**, because he does not like his little **children** to be hungry.

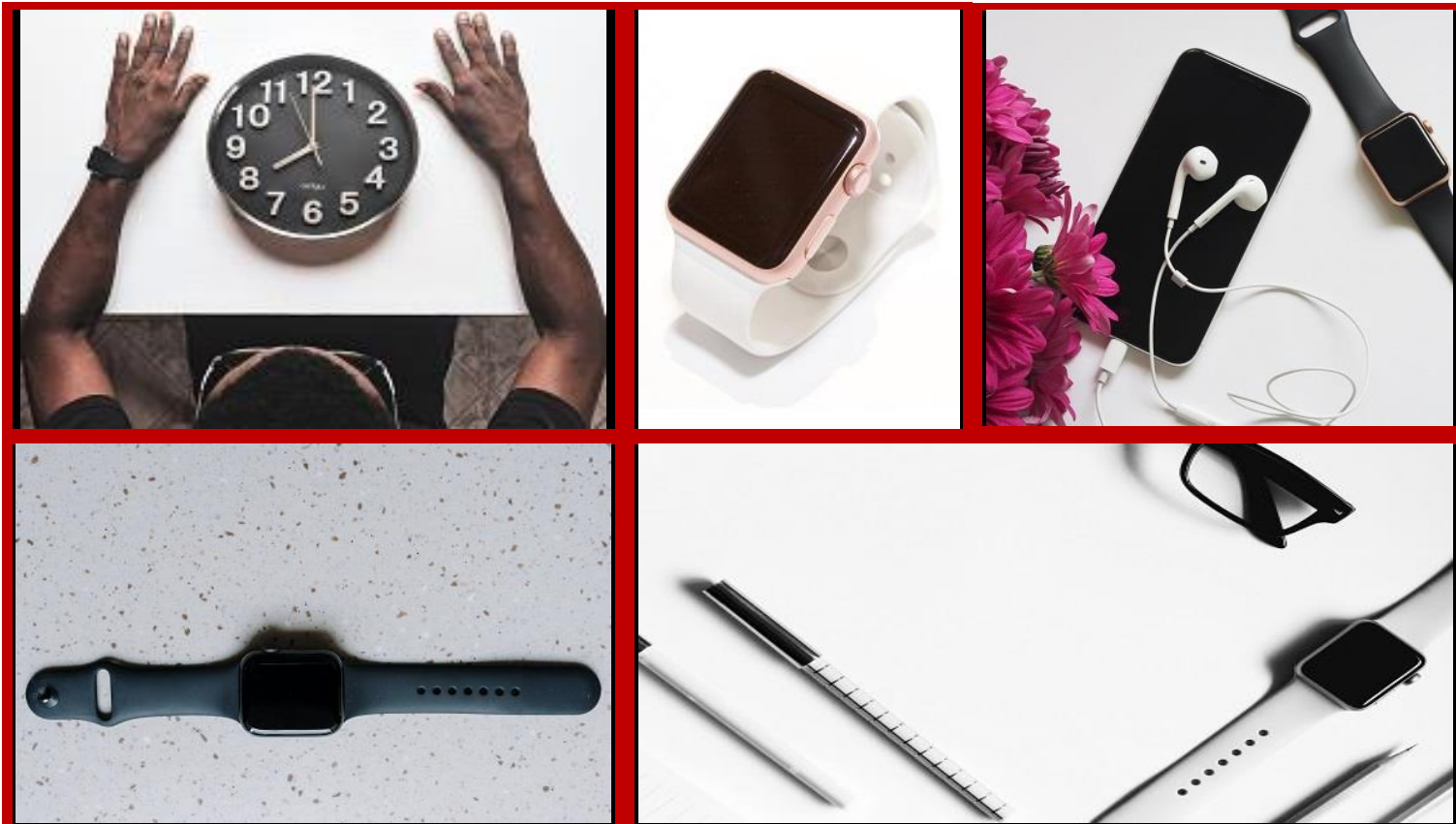
You **know** that **Papa** can go **without** **food** and **sleep**, for days and **Nights**; but you are little bits of **Papa** that he **Loves** the **best** and he does not like that any **Sadness** touches you. That's why he **Works** so much. And that's why he **left** Tina **alone** with the **watch**; and went to **Work**.

And when he come back after **sometime**, Tina felt guilty,, because she preferred more **licking** me on the **nose**, rather than hiding my **watch**. So she brought it back, put it on my **foot**, then said hers the usual **wou-wou**, and **without** **licking** me the **nose**, hid behind a curtain; **Fearing** that I will be **Angry**.

I just picked her up in my **arms**, kissed her and let her **lick** my **nose**.

Now I pick you up also in my **arms**, my little **children**; I give you a kiss, but I do not let you **lick** my **nose**; only my Tina could do that. And then you need **good** education: and **good** education is not to lick people on the **nose**, if you are no **dog**! And then **good** education is also to **Learn** a lot of **Words**, while Tina needed to **know** only one,, only one **Word** ... **wou-wou**!

So off to **sleep**, **children** **Sweet** **children**. **Tomorrow** I will re-tell you the story of Tina and the **Tiger**. And **Remember**, if you don't **Understand**, just pull my **nose** and say, **O, O, !**



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56. **Colmar** **TINA** and the **WATCH** **Simplicity-1-** (1994)

57. ***Basel*** **Two CHILDREN in the TREES** Nostalgic-2- (1994)

Often they used to a**Muse** themselves, sitting in their **Trees**. And **never** did one invade the **Tree** of the other. Each one had its own **Tree**, for it seemed quite logical to have separated things: everyone **something** of their own. And when they had to meet, both came down from their **Trees** and sat in the common **Shade** **Underneath**.

Now in the **Shades**, there used to be a common **worm** **watching** them, **Timing** them,, making all sorts of **III** plans. Of course, these **children** were **innocent** and didn't **Really Realize** where they were or why a big **Seigneur** had once told them not to eat certain **fruits**. I **Think** you are **Starting** to **Under**stand what we are driving at. **Children** have short **Memories** 'n a **fruit**'s a **fruit**'s,, as g**o**o**d** as another. 'N what's the **Harm**, if you are doing no **Harm**, neither to yourself, nor to **None**!

One day, while sitting in the **Trees**, one **child** said to the other, "Do you want to sell me a **fruit**"! And the smaller one replied, "**You know** that in **Paradise**, you do not sell **fruit**. **You just give it**. You just give everything and take everything. All is common. Even **Love** is common. It **IS** and **STOP**. No one has to **explain**. I **Wonder** why we are sitting in two **Trees**. We could find one bigger **Tree**, one to sit in it together".

And the **worm** quickly came squirming around shouting at the top of his **extremely** squeaky voice, "**I know where it is, I know where it is**". And these **innocent children** just **innocently** followed him, not **giving a second Thought**, like **Pure innocent children**! Strangely, the nick-name of this **worm** was **Evil** ?

E. V. I. L.
Every **V**eil **I**mmEDIATELY **L**ifted !

If you ate its **fruit**, it **poisoned** the innocence **inside** you,, and you **Started** seeing things which you should not. It was the **Tree** of **Forbidden Knowledge**. You saw what is, but not what could be! What was materially apparent, but not what was its **Real ETERNAL** form. You saw things in **Light** because you were in the **dark** and **something** was emitting **Light**; but you **never** saw **Light** on its own, in its **Realness** ... You had to invent apparatuses to read **Light**, rather than be able to see it yourself directly!

For the **Seigneur** had **Created** everything **Beautiful**, and what was not **Beautiful** 'Tis had heaped up in a corner; then 'Tis **Painted red Colour Over** it to distinguish it from **Paradise**, which was **green**, you just l**o**o**k** at the **Colour** of the **Trees** around you ... and the inverse corner, 'Tis called it **Hell**.

H. E. L. L.
Here **E**ver **L**ove's **L**ost !

When **children** eat the **Forbidden fruit**, they eat it like they were eating any other **fruit** ... like an **orange** or an **apple**; especially as they had long **forgotten** about the **Forbidden fruit**. And you prefer an **apple** because when it is **Natural** and washed by the **rains** of **Paradise**, you don't even need to clean it or ... take

the peel off. So she took the first bite, not because of any principal of the original Sin where you put all the blame on Women,, but only out of good education and a principal of classical gallantry, “Ladies First”: and “Dogs Follow”: thus he took the second bite.

Our little squirmy worm, very Craftily in the meanwhile had made a small hole and had placed himself in the apple. And immediately on Hearing the Crunch of the second bite, put his head out to confirm that it was the masculine part of the whole affair, for he also knew the very simple golden rule that ... “if you want to condemn Men, you should follow their weakness of Ladies first, or first-Ladies. So thus being Sure that he had played the trick on both, immediately Started shouting at the top of his still very squeaking voice, “They are eating me, they are eating me”. You have probably noticed that our worm says things only 'n always but two Times; once for him and once for her,,not Over doing it or putting a third person in it, because then people might become suspicious and not heed to his tricky manipulations.

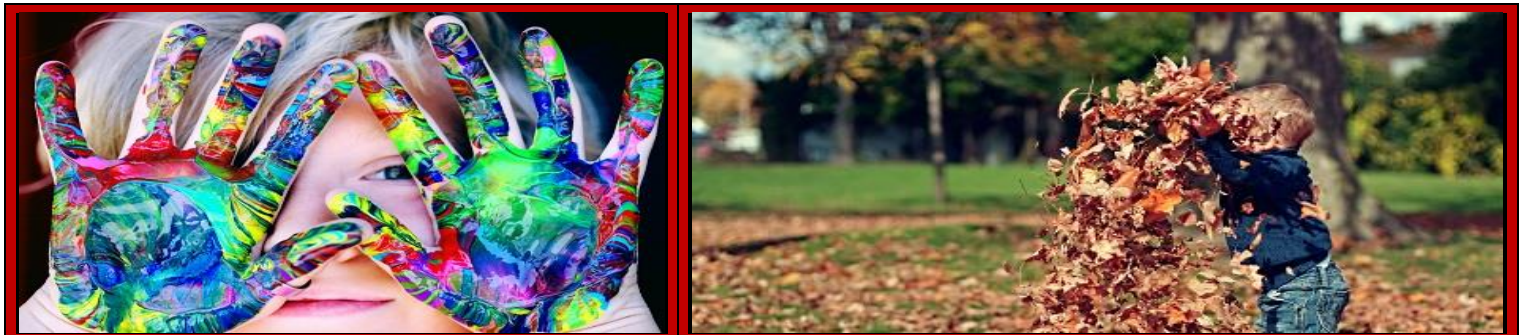
And the Seigneur, who was Free at this moment and did not have to drop everything that still needed to be done; because in 'Tis's infinite Wisdom, 'Tis knew that it was just about the right Time that ALL should be happening,, came in a hurry to see that the children had not eaten the Evil worm with the Forbidden apple. “Don't take a bite more, throw out everything”: said so, for by so saying was more concerned about their health rather than any Punishment, for the worm was poisoned.

But then decided to give them a wee little bit of Punishment anyway,, just to Teach them that: that “Love and Paradise cannot be appreciated, unless they are Lost”!

So 'Tis said to them, “I will take you away from this Garden which is not yet called Eden as people Think it to be,, it's all a mistake; and I will send you to another Garden which you will try to call Eden all your Life, but never succeeding. And in that Garden, you will not Happily sit around in the Trees, but tiresomely Work the Earth Underneath. And for bread, you'll have sweat; for Sentiments you'll have Tears: and for the heart, you'll just have blood!

Thus first you go to EARTH.

E. A. R. T. H.
Efforts Are Really Terribly Hard !



And you'll **Live** your **Lives** and I will see how many **poisoned worms** you eat. Then from your **Hardships** 'n the **poisoned worms** you've consumed, I'll see if you became **better** or became **worse**. I'll **Surely** tell you now, that if you'll **not Learn**, you'll become **worse**; but if you **Learn**, then you can become **better**.

But it is up to you, to find out from what you'll learn. So **Errors** you'll make many,, but do take care that **Ill** you do **none**. Then those who have not **Learned** or become **worse**, I will send to **Hell** so that they can still **Learn** and come back **better** later; but those who have **Learned** or become already **better**, I will put them back in this place, which then and only them, would they have the **Absolute right** to call **EDEN**.

E. **D.** **E.** **N.**
Even **Death** **Exists** **Not** !

But there are few, whom I have chosen to put on **Earth**, but they'll **Live** in their **Hell**; and I'll **never** tell them why. They will **Suffer** and I will **never** tell them why! Every moment of their **Life** would be like an **Open Wound**; and **Happiness** would be so rare that it could be flown away by a small gust of **Wind**. Some will **pray** and find consolation in their **Life**; and some will not,, their only desire **being** to speak to **Me** in a more unconventional manner, or ask **Me** some **Questions**. I'll **Answer** not, but I'll watch **Over**, cause if they pass this test, then when they come back as my ch**o**osen ones, they'll have a **permanent** place besides **Me**, at **My** very **Nearness**. For in their own **Sufferings**, had I given them the **tongue** to speak,, to speak for the **Sufferings** of the whole **Humanity** ... **Without knowing**, **They** were ever my Ch**o**osen-Ones!

So go, my children, go: and make of this burden of Life, the best you can !"

And this **Garden**, which was still not called **Eden**, became **desolated**, because **there were no children left** in it. They went away; and the **worm** followed.

My **children**, my **Lovely children**, **children** that I'll **never** have but in **Imagination**, my **Love** is so **Great** that it cannot be rewarded by **Worldly goods**, I must leave my story here, as I am very **tired**. But I **Promise** you, a day, I will tell you the suite of the story which I will call, "**And Duly the worm followed**"!

But now I am **tired**, so **tired**, for I have wept all **night tormenting** myself, with your here **Happiness** in **Future**. And you little one there, my **Love**,

in that story every Word would be a Pearl of Wisdom, for when I speak to you, Angels whisper to me!



58. *Basel* SOFT Miss-tresse and HARD Miss-tresse Tenderly-2- (1994)

<https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/Women%20Mistresses/> ... Mistresses

... pexels-sunpreet-singh-dhanjal-2848030 ... pexels-anna-shvets-4556779 ... pexels-cottonbro-4729685 ...
 ... pexels-karolina-grabowska-4736359 ... pexels-guillaume-meurice-5575669 ...



... <https://www.publicdomainpictures.net/en/hledej.php?hleda=Women> ... Mistresses

... frauen-mode-vintage-kunst ... vintage-art-deco-women ... silhouette-women-tree-yoga-medi ...
 ... frauen-tanzen-vintage-kunst ... mermaid-vintage-art ... facher-vintage-clipart-kunst-1632142409Kyp ...
 ... flowers-spring-watercolor-blots ... vintage-deco-women-christmas ...

58. *Basel* SOFT Miss-tresse and HARD Miss-tresse Tenderly-2- (1994)

58. ***Basel*** **SOFT MISS-TRESSE and HARD MISS-TRESSE** Tenderly-2- (1994)

It was a very **Pleasant** conquest. She was so **Soft** and spontaneous, all **Charm** and **Grace** and **Elegance** in movement. One of the **best**-dressed **Women** I had ever come across in my **Life**. All was **perfect**. Apart from an **imperfect** detail,, which you **know** as well as I do, **Starts** with **h** and finishes with **d**.

And it is not **'hound'**: even if his bite can **sometimes** be **worse**. But as I **never** thus go out with all these **h ... d** of a **Miss-tresse**, I'll give you an indication; it is not **'head'** either, because their **pretty** heads I **Love**. And I even refuse to be presented to their relative **h ... dss**; thus I am doing no **wrong** to anybody I **know**.

So for the moment we can **forget** her **h ... d**, even if a hundred of these **h ... dss** decided to take a **face**, because the **Sole pretty** face of my **Miss-tresse** is largely sufficient. And it was often confirmed when I **Heard** a **Word** unnerved "mannequin" on her passage. That to me was almost a dis-**Respect**, for she was much **prettier**. But I remained shut, for I had to be discreet because of her reputation. For on the rare occasions that I went around with this **Sweet** little **face**, I was **aFraid** that people could have long **tongues** when they see **somebody** of so ordinary an aspect, **l**o**o**k**ing** like me, roaming around with so-**pretty**-a-thing,, as she.

Really, I am a very ordinary **l**o**o**k**ing** person: and with a very ordinary **mien**. I have **Nothing** ... **Nothing** special! An ordinary **belly**, a bit **outstanding**, or **'out-hanging'**, a very ordinary size and a very ordinarier **Colour**: all that can be described as **'un-handsome'** **concentrated**, have I in sufficient quantities,, even abundant quantities. To **top** this (leaving **out** the **Top**) ... of **external** saving factors, money I have **none**, and at the **Present** moment, even lesser; what can be called a car, I have an **Old** one: and the house is of very small dimensions, just to put the **head** in; even **Honourable dogs** call it a **kennel**; mostly, the **Honourable** and intelligent ones!

So you can put it **down** with **Absolute** certainty that I have rigorously **Nothing** attractive,, **Nothing** that could be put into a film and make the box-office jump! And if you add my thick **eye-glasses** and a little bit of **hair** scarcity which is **Starting** to appear around the round 'n the top of the **head**, you approximately get the picture. I am not **Really** saying that I am **bald** like an egg,, **but** let's **boast** that the **back** of the **head** is **becoming** a **bit bold**. This is not **Really** due to **Age**, of which I must admit that I am slowly now passing into the **worst** part. Thus have I paid the full ticket for what is classically called, the **'anti-hero'**!

In spite of all my disadvantages, surprisingly enough, I have always had very **pretty Miss-tresses**: and every one would be **Honoured** if ever I go about presenting them to my **Friends**. I don't **know** how I do it. Probably because I have **never** frequented what is low in **Life**: that is my **Absolute** rule, the **first**. Always have I won by the **heart**, the **Pure heart**, **never** by superficialities: and that is my other rule, the **second**. I will even go to the **extent** of saying that in the matter of **ch**o**o**s**ing** **Friends** and **Lady-Friends**, I have always followed my own self self-imposed Law of the Two Double **Fs**: **Friends** and **Friendships** must only be **Few** 'n **Fabulous**. So in this **Present** case of my **Miss-tresses**, it's the **golden** rule:

“ **Few but Fabulous.** ”

So satisfied was I with my **Soft Miss-tresse** that **Life** seemed **roses** sparsed! A few minutes of my company was more important to her than a big dinner or a **gold** ring. So much that if I had to re-conquer her all **Over** again, I would do it with the **Greatest** of **Pleasures**. Everything was so **Natural** with her and so normal that even the **Biggest** difficulties seemed like the most easiest of things. She just seemed to flow, **Completely** at ease, in and out of all situations; like my **Life**, or her clothes, or anything else that we had in common. Such **sweet** suppleness and **Elegance** had she,, that it **looked** like the surrounding **Air** had decided to lift her on different interposed currents simultaneously, just to make her move,, as if **Graciously** **floating**!

Strangely enough, it was at this moment, that I was **Thinking** of making a second big conquest of her, all for the **Pure Pleasure** of it and as an anniversary **Gift** for **Old Times** sake, that I fell in **Love** with another: that I fell in **Love** with my **Hard Miss-tresse**. And I will **explain** myself immediately to you, why I call her **'Hard'**!

Firstly; she was not my **Miss-tresse**, but I would like her to be! Secondly; she had some sort of a **Soft h ... d Problem** also, but slowly she was bringing it **Under** control. We can even say that the full **h ... d** she had already managed to reduce to almost its beginning and **end**; and I do not mean marriage and divorce only, I mean an **h** in the beginning and a **d** in the **end**, with **Nothing** in the middle, quite **Harmless**. But a **Sense** of **Humour** she had of a little **devil**. **Abandoned** in a waste-basket **somewhere**, she had found an **a** and an **r**: these she placed into the in-betweens,, and **Gifted** the whole to me ... **h ... a ... r ... d ...** hark, hark, leaving me no **Choise**. No beginning or **end rights**, but just me **alone**, hanging around **somewhere** in the middle. And like a novice, I fell desperately in **Love** with my **Hard Miss-tresse**!

Not that I **knew** her for a short **Time**. I had first seen her years ago, almost a **child** and instantly fell in **Love** with her. I didn't **Really Realize** what was happening at that **Time**, only I had a **Great** desire to **look** use myself in her **eyes**. Those **deep** eyes, I did not see for a long **Time** then. And by **Pure Chance**, when I saw them again, I did not **know** what to say: just hung on to a **Stupid** conversation, like **steaks** were delicious or same **idiocy** of the same gender. Until finally, one day, after a few **Hard** trials, I very cleverly managed to get her telephone number by a lame **excuse** of the **Kind** you used to make before you got married and you still **sometimes** do, after you have been well **hooked** (marriage). This you **Understand**, don't you, so I do not have to **explain**, do I ?

So I **Started** to make short telephone-calls, which slowly became a bit longer, but not **too** long, on such precise and concentrated subjects like "Hello". Or I used to go and eat an ice-cream where she used to **Work**, after I had eaten a big dinner and a full ice-cream only for the **Great Joy** of having her serving me an ice-cream, not **knowing** that I had already had a full dinner and a big ice-cream behind me. Well not **too** behind **Really**; as it being **too** **cold**. And thus it endured for a long **Time**, until one day she said to me, "It's **Funny**. **Sometimes** I feel that I can say anything to you and you will **Understand**". How I wished that she would say that to me again and again. But I was very **Happy**. I had **known** one who was almost a **child**, but slowly I **Started** to have a **Friend**.

'Twas years ago 'n I was quite satisfied with my **Friendship**. Every moment of it, I **Remember** so **fresh** that 'tis like **yesterday**. But I also **knew** that one day she was going to get married: 'cause she'd **somebody**, to whom she told me, that she had already said, "I am a very **Serious** person. So **Please** don't play with me"!

One, who would play, with such a delicious **flower**, would be an **idiot**. So, anything other than **Happiness** for her in her **Future Life**, was far from my **Thoughts**. But, with a **Shadow** of a **Doubt**, once she asked me directly, “So what do you **Think** of him”. And I gave an **aVoiding** reply, “I don’t **know** him at all, but to me he seems nice”! Thus I camouflaged the **Tears** in my **eyes**.

Niceness here was not in **Question**! Only niceness cannot make a matrimony **Work**. But when I give an **aVoiding** reply calling **somebody** seemingly nice, people who **know** me also **know** that what I mean is, “**watch**-out, **Please**! It’ll **never** **Work**. There are characterial incompatibilities”. But it was only a **Sensation**, a **Vague** feeling of which I had **Nothing** concrete in **hand** to judge : so I bided to the **best**. For, for her in all circumstances, I had always wished her only the **best**.

She got married and I was even invited. But I had no **Real** desire to go to the reception. It was the first **Time** that I had a strange constriction that I was **l**o**sing something**. And **Kind** fortune arranged it so that I had an important **Work** to do in those days, so I didn’t even have to **Lie** or make an **excuse** for not participating. And so again it stayed a few years. An occasional card here and an occasional call there, with long subjects of conversation like “Hello” or “How”. But I do **Think** that she appreciated my discretion or the **gentleness** of my **Sentiments**, for she **never** negated me my small **Words**.

And then unexpectedly it happened. I hadn’t met her for a long **Time**. By **Chance**, I was passing through near-by and while staying a day or two at her place, I **Suffered** a **Tragic Loss**. It had **Nothing** to do with her, but she saw mi-**Tears** in my **eyes**. And in that moment of weakness, the **masks** fell, only for a few seconds.

Since **child-h**o**od**, I had a pact with **Destiny**, that any obligations she wanted to put on me, I will carry out to the **best** of my abilities: but when my **Time** comes to go, to let my long **Life** of **Suffering** **finish** rapidly,, that **none** **Suffer** after me or for me. Thus all through **Life**, I had gone on, **without** other attachments than those **Forced** on me. **But** **Destiny** **doesn’t** **Respect** **pacts**. She is much t**o** strong to care for our weak **howls** and **Cries**.

And a half-century’s preparation was **destroyed** in a few seconds. I had seen her as a **child**, **known** her as a **Friend** and was now feeling her as a **Woman**. She did not **know** anything about me: nor did I **know** what turn her **Life** had come to. ‘N we st**o**d mute, not even **Realising** ... what was happening.

And here comes the **Hard** part. All **Died** before it **Started**. I told her hundreds of **Times** that I **Loved** her and hundreds of **Times** she replied, “Me t**o**”. I meant what I said, but what does, me t**o**, mean? And she asked me that she needed to **Think** in **Silence**, because she had a big **Crisis** on **hand**.

h ... d Problems! I supposed.

... **h ... a ... r ... d ...**

... **h ... e ... a ... d ...**

‘N aft the big **Silence**, she told me, only when I’d insisted t**o** much,, that she **Loved** **Someone** else!

Or was it an **Escape** ... One will **never** **know**???

It was **Funny**! One gives me a lecture on **Love**!

I who can **Write** b**o**o**k**s on it,

Her **Silence** broke and mine **Started**:

My **Silence** to the **end**!

“**Frailty they name is Woman**,” Was not spoken in vain.

Even **Hamlet** **destroyed** himself on a **Woman**’s weakness.

What an **idiot** am I not to have fallen in **Love** with an easy **Soft Miss-tresse**, who gave me everything and asked no **Questions**. But **Hard** I chose and **Hard** it stays **h ... dss!**

Destiny plays strange strides with me. My **Time** is short! And it is not a coincidence that I have a name which also **Starts** with **H** and finishes with **D. H ... D!** And **solitude** has been so **Great**, that I have since **child-h**o**o**d been waiting that it comes to an **end**.

Finally, a **Word Reversed**: **Starting** with **D** and **ending** with **H**. **D ... H ... The Inverse!**

O, **Blissful sleep** of **DepTH**, in **DepTH**!

I **Think** people call it **DEATH**.

Isn’t it irony that the last two letters

T. H. are also my initials!

B U T

Where am I supposed to **Start**! Or **End**!!!

At the **end** of **DEATH**??? Or at the **Start**???

In the **emptiness** of **meaningless Words!!!** In **meaningless Worlds!!!**

... **Bhagvad Geeta**: Hinduism ... **Vishnu** says ... “I am **DEATH**” ... The **Destroyer** of **Humanity** ...

... **Openheimer** ... *Inventor of the **Atom-Bomb***, said the same ... “I am **DEATH**” ... The **Destroyer** of **Humanity** ...

... The **Wise** Speak in **Signs** ... **Signs un-Spoken in Silence** ... SSssssssssss

59. Milano

S T O N E S

Reality-2-

(1994)

How odd that so much in **Life** is made out of **Stones** ... just **look** at an **Old** street,, there are **Stones** all **Over**. **Black** **Stones**, square **Stones**, odd **Stones**, big **Stones**, small **Stones**, thousands of **Stones** scattered all **Over**,, coming through rough centuries where have trodden millions of travelers, in an **infinite** expanse of **Stones** in **Time**.

How odd that these people go away and you find them **buried** in a **Cemetery** with all sorts of **Stones** in their **Remembrance**,, **black** **Stones**, **white** **Stones**, square **Stones**, oval **Stones**, **Sculpted** **Stones** all in their **Memory**,, all saying **Words** and names which will slowly and slowly be **forgotten** when there will be no one to **Remember** these **Stones**, for those who were supposed to **Remember** were also in their **Graves** **Under** a tomb-**Stone**,, an **alone** one **Stone**.

How odd that all these **Dead** people were once **Living**,, **Living** in houses made of big **Stones**, immense **Stones**,, and **marble** **Stones**, **white** **Stones**, **black** **Stones**, square **Stones**, round **Stones**, columns and columns of round 'n rounder **Stones** not realising that these protecting **Stones** were themselves little by little **Crumpling** and **Decaying** and **being reduced** to **Dust**,, **Dust** which bit by bit was dispersed to the **Winds**, until not even a **fistful** was **left** ... for the **Dust** of **Remembrances**.

How odd that all these **Hard** **Stones** and **Soft** **Stones** were constantly **being Changed** and replaced and re**New**ed to give the **Impression** that all was **Shining** and **New**, in the **New World**: **hiding** that **Under**neath stayed always the same **Old** **Stones**,, unwashed **Stones**, decayed **Stones** slowly and slowly **Crumpling** and making of **Glorious** moments, **Glorious** **Ruins** where people were walking about like mid**Night** travelers in the long **Twilight**s of **Time Over** scattered **Stones** and **Broken** **Stones**, all hap-**hazard** and **disrupted**, not aware that in this immensity of **Dead** 'n very **Dead** **Stones**, there were always some cutting **Stones**, **Living** and **throbbing**,, seeking to refuge, **bleeding** unto your **blood**!

(**FUNNY** ... **Smile** Me On **Death** Can ◀▶ Can **Death** On Me **Smile** ... **FUNNY**)

Such were Words of **Stones** **and** **hearts** **of** **Stones**!

'N they **never** **Die**, **such** **Cruelly** **Cruel** **Stones**!

How odd? Ô How odd? How odd?

59. [Milano](#)

STONES

Reality-2-

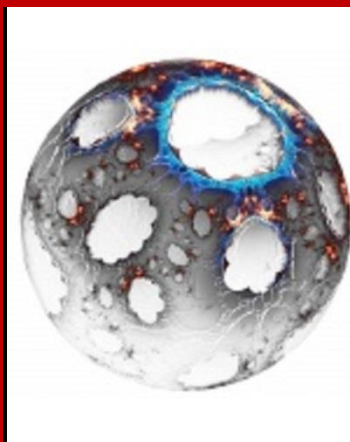
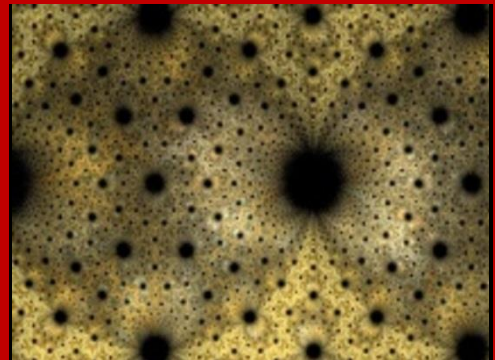
(1994)

<https://www.publicdomainpictures.net/en/hledej.php?hleda=Stones> ... **Stones** ...

... zen-stones-and-butterfly ... the-stones-1349427139nKN ... zen-stones-stack-water ...

... zen-stones-by-water ... stones-in-the-sea-1359160776EMk ...

... embedded-pebbles-2961293281314CEe ... purple-rocky-coast ...



<https://www.publicdomainpictures.net/en/hledej.php?hleda=Holes> ... **Holes** ...

... rocks-with-holes-background ... rainbow-at-salmon-holes-2c ... black-holes-1488304842JtK ...

... fractal-holes ... empty-ball ... rock-with-holes ... bee-hive-1400044460gmA ...

60. [Pisa](#)

H O L E S !

Comically-3-

(1994)

60. **Pisa**

H O L E S !

Comically-3-

(1994)

In the **mental** cavity, there are two **holes**. Doctors say that they are the two orifices of **ears** and are generally used for **Hearing**. But there are other specialists who insist that **Hearing** or **Under**standing has got **Nothing** to do with it. The communicating **holes** from one **ear** to the other, are there only because **Air** must **Pass** through,, from one side to the other, **releasing the pressure on the Brain**,, **without** that any **Hearing** or **Under**standing faculties be **Disturbed**.

There is another **hole** which goes from the top to the **bottom**, from the **mouth** to the **Under**neath. On the top it is used to **eat** or **blurt** or **burp**, in short **let the stale Air out**,, **in the concrete Sense of meaningless Words**. And on the **bottom**, of its functions, we will say one **Word** later, for generally, most of the **Time**, it remains disconnected, as almost everyone uses it (much of the **Time**) to sit **down** on. Thus giving rise to the famous proverb, **"It's better to sit on the chair as a whole**,, **rather than as a hide a hole on the chair"**!

Then there are also the **eye-holes**,, as a whole! Theoretically they are for seeing,, but let's analyse this also a bit **Closely**. **Light** comes through the **pupils** to touch and en**Grave** an **Image** on the **retina**. From the **retina** to the **Brain**, all passes in **Complete darkness**, more by chemical actions 'n reactions, rather than a **Shining** ray of **Light**. So what is our **Light** and our **Truth**! There is **none**! What **sometimes** we **Think** of to be the whole **Truth** is in fact, often only a **hole** in this whole story of the **Truth**!

When our perception is so **imperfect**,, can we be **Sure** that our **Thought** and our **Truth** are not **Completely False**,, a full and **Complete** whole **hole**! With such troubling **Thoughts**, went I to my publisher to have a very strange double dialogue!

Me : I have **Written something** on the **hole**! And I **Really** find it ▶

He : You have **Written something** on the whole! We do not find it ▶

Me : quite convincing! You see a **hole** all **alone** does not exist. But ▶

He : quite convincing! You see a whole all **alone** does not exist. But ▶

Me : when it is introduced in a bigger whole, it becomes a **Holy hole**, as ▶

He : when it is introduced in a smaller **hole**, it becomes ▶

Me : a whole! It has a meaning, a **Sense**! I **want to publish it** ... **ha ha** ha'me' Hameed !

He : a whole in a **hole**! It has **no** meaning, **no** **Sense**! **We cannot publish it** ... **hi hi** ho ho **oo hole whole** !

So he continued all **alone**: "You must **Under**stand that we **Publish** for the common reader. He don't like to use his **Brains**,, and prefers to take it easy on the intellect part: sort of prefers to sit around on the whole" !

And I had a **terrible desire to punch a hole in the last 'whole'** ! Then at least I could release the pent-up **Air inside** me and make a big whole **Noise** ... big **Wise** ! ... **Moral** ...

As a whole, 'tis **better** to communicate as a **holy hole** whole ... **not** justly a **Sole** wholly whole **hole** ...

61. [Pisa](#)

There was A TIME I Used to LAUGH

[Simplicity-2](#) (1994)

There was a **Time** that I used to **Laugh**. A **Nothing** made me **burst** in **giggles**. **Someone** who fell **down** from a bicycle, or even if he didn't fall **down**, 'twas always occasion for **good Humour**. Or when you ate **something** in the bazaar and got a squirt on your shirt and it make you **Laugh** **Thinking** of all the washing that **Mama** already had to do. **For Mama!**

Then the quality of **Humour** became **better**. It made me **Smile** seeing a **pretty girl** **looking** at me. And the more she **looked** at me, the more it made me **Smile**. Even **better**, if there were more 'n more **pretty girls** who often **looked** at me, I **Smiled** **better** and **better**; and **sometimes**, even **burst** out in **giggles** of **Laughter**. Thus all the after-sch**ool** I passing on bicycle, tried to **Laugh** 'n **giggle** **looking** at **pretty girls**. Only **Hoping**, **Hoping** that I did not fall **down** from my bicycle,, making a **Laughing** stock for **someone** else,, specially a very **pretty** 'n **prettier girl**.

Little by little, my **Humour** became **perfect**. And I **Smiled** only with my **eyes**. But it was a very satisfying **Smile**, for the **girl** I **Loved** used to **look** at me in a **Tender** way. What can be more **Pure** than an **amorous** **Smile**, where there are no **heart-burns** or **Tears** to wash the **eyes** to make them **Shine!**

And then I **Started** to **Learn** that **Ideals** are **Ideals** and **Life** is **Life**. And so slowly, I was reduced to **Smile** only with **Tears** in my **eyes**, as my be**Loved** found out that my **eyes** were **Beautiful** and became more and more **Beautiful** with more and more **Tears** in them,, specially late at **Night**, when the **twinkling** of the **Opening** and **Closing** of the **petals** of distant **Stars** made them **Luminous** with **forlorn** **Lusters**.

Such was her **Love** also, distant and **forlorn!** If 'twas **Love**: not only a **Word** pronounced,, nor an act accomplished! Thus leaving me **Wondering**, if 'twas a **dream**, or ever there existed a **Time**, that I used to **Laugh!**

So just forget **Smiles!** **The cost is too heavy!** **Blood of Tears** and **False Words!** **ALL Unified ?**



<https://www.publicdomainpictures.net/en/hledej.php?hlede=lady> ... **Lying-Ladies** ...
 ... woman-in-red-hat ... woman-exotic-vintage-painting ... vintage-pin-up-lady-flowers ... caspar-camps-vintage-kunst-1631800118ZUe...

60. [Pisa](#)

There was A TIME I Used to LAUGH

[Simplicity-2](#) (1994)

62. [Roma](#)

Like I LOVE my BELOVED

Romantic-5-

(1994)



Like I Lovingly Love my beLoved

Ô what an immense **Bliss** be it would
 Every-one and thing **Love** if I could
 Each particle and **Dust** **Unversed**
 For **Eternity** ever un-**ended**
Like I Lovingly Love my beLoved!



Like Tenderly Love I my beLoved

I have said all, what can I say more
 Seemed like **Nothing** existed before
 She be form and I ardent suitor
Dust scintillas, **Milky**-Way's **Glitter**
Like Tenderly Love I my beLoved!



Like I Hopelessly Love my beLoved

Words she had many, even 'I **Love** you'
 "La **Belle Dame** Sans Mercy", I **Love** you
 With no meaning as '**How** do you do',
 Even, if you do not? **What** do you do?
Like I Hopelessly Love my beLoved!



Like I Lovingly Love my beLoved !

"Said I? I **Love** you, O I **forgot**.
 Distracted must I be, matters not;
 Passing things in a **head** are a lot
 And **sometimes** one says what one should not.
 You must not **Believe** a be**Loved**'s **Words**!
Smile, 'twas a play, just not say **Words**
 Like '**Lovingly Love I my beLoved**',
 They will just bring you **Pain** and in vain.
Sorry! Just go walking I ... in the **rain**!"

62. [Roma](#) [Like I LOVE my BELOVED](#) Romantic-5- (1994)

<https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/Loved%20BeLoved/> [Loved-BeLoved](#)

... pexels-anna-shvets-10593663 ... pexels-anna-shvets-10593651 ... pexels-anna-shvets-10593666 ...
 ... pexels-cottonbro-7182620 ... pexels-jess-loiterton-5232851 ... pexels-yan-krukov-5217155 ... pexels-yan-krukov-5216701 ...



<https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/Empty%20Talk/> [Silent-Humanity](#)

... pexels-karolina-grabowska-4464263 ... pexels-loic-alejandro-5648245 ...
 ... pexels-photo-4604701 ... pexels-cottonbro-7047484 ...
 ... pexels-pavel-danilyuk-8815002 ... pexels-alena-darmel-7706934 ... pexels-antoni-shkraba-7176000 ...

63. [Foggia](#) [DISCOURSE on HUMANITY : With S and F](#) Comically-4- (1994)

63. [Foggia](#)

DISCOURSE on HUMANITY : With S and F

Comically-4-

(1994)

Ladies and Gentlemen,

It was so gracious of you to ask me to speak in such an illustrious gathering and give my opinion on the strenuous and stunning Problems facing Humanity. And as I am not a politician, I will try a level best, to speak the Truth!

So right from the start, I will try, sincerely, to remain Serious; not searching to surprise by sundry side-ways, which is sort of my habit when plain in the middle of a Serious speech on suffering Humanity, which is suffering from its' own sufferings. These sufferings of any sufferer which makes me bleed Tears of blood and makes me suffer thus. Thus suffering, suffering with many ffs and sess 'n asses; so much suffering that it makes me suffer so,, so much that I suddenly fly off, hissing and furious, spouting 'n sprouting fs and ss, esses and not asses, to scotch the my suffering and the immense suffering of the immensely suffering Humanity!

Profound are my Sentiments; so Profound that pronounceable sentences on suffering, in such an illustrious congress, I cannot afford to mispronounce: even if one of the miss in second row of misses, has special lustrous ... shhh,, Ô my God ... Ô Miss, Ô Miss,, Miss me NOT!

And returning to our Words with s Unconventional Words, almost Dirty Words ... Like secretaries, sub-secretaries, sub-sub-secretaries, all working in sub-marines, subways and sundry sub-sections of sub-offices for their subsistence, just subsisting, not sustaining their sleeves very very well but just "sisting" in a very 'suby-sub' way, without much assistance. And Humanity just keeps on suffering from its sufferances. But, I must say sincerely, it is such a satisfaction to see that these sub-sub-sub-secretaries are there ready in their sub-sections to resolve their 'n our sufferings.

Or if you prefer French, similar semi-dirty Words like 'functionaries', all functioning more with functions rather than dis-functions,, because they dis-function only when they are in function, but not functioning. And Humanity, pe-or Humanity: she has rheumatisms and suffers.

So Ladies and Gentlemen: and more Ladies than Gentlemen. We have responsibilities. And our responsibilities are very heavy, very very ... Responsible! UnFortunately so.

Ladies have responsibilities; Gentlemen. And Gentlemen have responsibilities; Ladies.

And this **is** all that **Humanity** **is** all about; only **Ladies** and **Gentlemen**. Because when **Humanity** **is** not **Ladies**, it **is** **Gentlemen**: and vice-versa. And this **Humanity** **is** suffering, from rheumatism or **something**. All of **us** are suffering, as well as **Ladies** as well as **Gentlemen**. 'N I'll tell you a **Funny** anecdote,, even **mis**placed, anecdotes **r** in mode! Not that it **is** relevant, but it will relieve a lil bit of suffering; **Ladies** suffering from **Gentlemen** and **Gentlemen** suffering from **Ladies**!

When I was a **student**, my **professor** used to tell **us**, that **repeated** repetitions **were** to be avoided, because **unstylish**. So I used to ask him, "Can you **please** **rr**repeat yourrr **rr**Mark Sirrr,, that **repeated** repetitions **are** repugnant in **vvrrrr**iting", with **w** as double **vv**! That is **why**, he made me spend most of my **Time** outside the class-room rather than in it, as I was **very-very** naughty; thus I didn't **Learn** normally what others **s** did, or didn't ... But I **Learned** much more,, **R** you with me o**R** ... But here **we** **R** transgressing our subject, **which was** with **S 'n F**, 'n not with **R** or with **W** alone.

So we must leave the **R** out,, just **reMinding** that the correct phrase **is** "To **B** or not to **B**" in the **singular** and not "To **R** or not to **R**" or "**P** or not to **P**", in the plural,, 'cause **Ham(fully)let**, only **was just** speaking of **I** (**singular**) 'n not **U** (**plural** you) : **as** it **is sometimes** wrongly put forth in the **Fourth Folio**. Well, if it was so put forth, it couldn't be the **fifth**, could it ... for it **was** the **fourth**!

Are you still following me! Well on this subject, there **is** anyway not much more to **say**, because our **poor Humanity** **is** still suffering from rheumatisms or **something** else. Thank you ! The half of **f** you, **for** giving me a **Hearing** ... and the other half: a **Hearing-aid**. And my very **special** thanks **for** those in the illustrious audience, **who don't have a Hearing-aid**, because they are **Completely** deaf,, and haven't **Heard** or **Underst**ood a **h**ot or **t**ot of **f** what I have **said**,, or **not**! **Thank you!**

Thank you!
Thank you!
Thank you!
Thank ME!
NO Reply ? Idiots ?
 for suffering me, suffering **Ladies** 'n suffering **Gentlemen** ... a "**Hey Ho**" for all this suffering **Humanity**!

P.S.: if **Someone** **says**, that I have **used** much more a-**ssess** than **ffss** ... firmly I **affirm** ... **Fuck-off!** ... **Hissss** ...

64. Roma

MOUNTAIN of STONE

Tragically-3-

(1994)

It was a **Mountain of Stone**. Immense, **Hard**, imposing, **magnificent**; **Mountain of black Stone**, **black Granite** with slight **white** veins that **shone** in the setting **Sun rose Coloured**, **Living blood** flowing through, making it vibrate,, to delicate 'n fine **Sentiments**!

And it waited 'n waited since **Ages**,, that a day a **hand** of a **Sculptor** will come, a refined **Artistic** **hand** to make a form out of it, a **Life** out of it, a **Life** that could out-stay **forever**,, in **Splendour** 'n **Beauty**.

Then a day this **Artist** did come to instantly fall in **Love** with his **Mountain of Stone**. Fell in **Love** to 'tis **Force**, 'tis **Power**, 'tis **Vitality** 'n especially what 'tis saw **inside** 'tis: the total form of 'tis be **Loved**. He then **Started** to **Sculpt** 'tis. First trying to make a **flower** out of 'tis, a **flower** which 'tis was **cold** 'n **Sad**, where **leaves** 'twere as sword edges 'n **petals** which 'twere half **lonely**, half **melancholy**, half **Shiny**; I **Think** it is called an **Iris flower**. But then he found that this **flower** was still **Incomplete** to represent the full **Beauty** of 'tis be **Loved**! So he **Changed** the **face** of the **flower** that 'twas on the **summit**, as **face** of 'tis be **Loved**,, 'n the resting rest of the **Mountain** into her **corpse**. And so **True** was the **outcome** that he went in a **trance** like *Michelangelo* before his **Statue** of Moses, hitting it on the **knee** with his **chisel**, 'n **Crying** the same **Words**,, "You are so **Real**, then **why don't you speak**"! 'N thus so, he finally **left** an **Ugly mark** on a quasi-**perfect Creation**. **Right** ?

Or is it Destined that an Ugly mark becomes well, to a beLoved of Stone!

To **hide** this **Ugly mark**, he **chiseled** 'n **chiseled**, but **never** ever attained any **perfection**,, because **Stones remain Stones and any amount of Loving caresses do not melt them**. And the **Statue** reduced smaller and smaller,, so small that finally everything was gone. There was no more any **face** any **Corpse** any **Mountain of Stone**,, only remained the semblance of a **heart**, a **perfect** copy of a **heart**; which was laid out but **Stone cold** and **nude**: but did not **beat** at all!

And where the **evening Light** touched it with **Tinges** of **red blood**, be **Sculpted** veins and arteries, trying his **best** that it **Started** **beating**. But **Under** his insistent efforts, the **heart** kept on becoming smaller and smaller, until it was reduced to the size of a **finger-nail**, with **veins** and **arteries** and all,, in **miniature**. And as he could do **Nothing** with so small a **heart**,, so **Artificial** a **heart**, he put a string in it and hung it around his **neck**, as a talisman.

The **heart** just dangled! Thus **Learning** him in this very **Tragic** way,, that a small **heart** of **Stone**, even if you hang it, and hang it on your **Loving breast**, it will only **dangle**, but 'twill **never** **beat**: **never** ever **beat**! At the **maximum**, it will only be **beat**,, for **Someone**'ll **beat** you to it; **off-on ... ding-dong, dingling, dangling ...**



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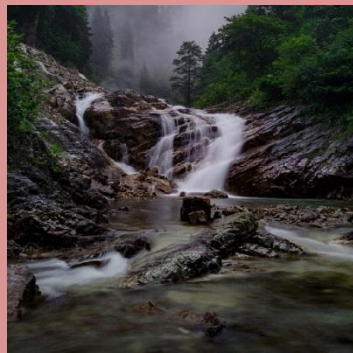
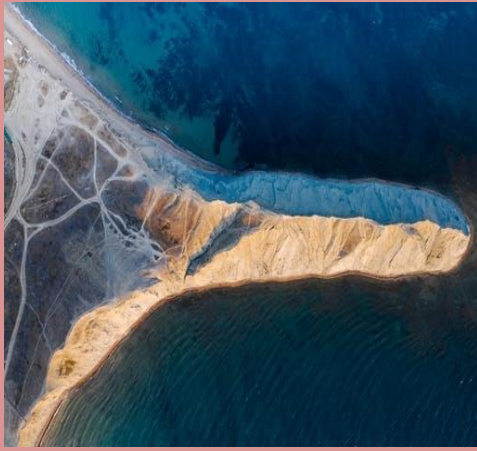
Roma

MOUNTAIN of STONE

Tragically-3-

(1994)

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65.

Ostia

ORIENT and OCCIDENT

Philosophy-4-

(1994)

65. Ostia

ORIENT and OCCIDENT

Philosophy-4-

(1994)

The **Occident** is an **Ocean**,, It is all **Oceans** in one. And **Sages** say that the **Waters** of the **Oceans** are five **Times Greater**, than all continents combined. It is a **quantifiable Ocean** that you can see, that you can hear and you can point it out saying, "There is my **Ocean**". It is full of **Waves** and **Learning** and **Method**: and you **Show** and **Classify** everything. Everything has a **Reason** to it. All is **explainable** and **Practical**. Thus everything is modified to the needs of the day: because **so dictates Logic**,, 'n **Mind**.

The **Orient** is also an **Ocean**. But it is an **unquantifiable Ocean** that you can not see. It lies **Underneath** the **Earth** and **Underneath** the **Oceans** of the **Earth** and there is no measure to **fathom** its **depth** or **extent**,, un-explainable. It is **Mystery**,, and **Mysteries cannot** be resolved by **Logic**. The only way to find the **Mystery** of this **Ocean** is to **Drown** yourself in it: **Start Living in** the **Ocean** and **with** the **Ocean**,, but **never** seeing it; tasting its **Perfume** 'n **Smelling** its **Odeur** 'n drinking its' **Offerings**,, **never knowing** what they are made of! There is no **explanation** to it. Your **Being Lives** by the **heart** and by all the full five **Senses**: but, having only a **head** has little place in it. If ever you see **someone Drowning** in this **Ocean** of the **Orient**,, **Please** do not try to 'save' him, you'll only 'condemn' him: because **so dictates Soul**,, 'n **Heart**!

Once there was an **Occidental Gentleman** who threw himself in the **Ocean** of the **Orient** with a **Life**-buoy around his **waist**. He did not go very **deep**. And finally when they **fished** him out with ALL Modern heli-cops 'n boats 'n planes **somewhere** in the five **known Watery** **expanses**, they asked him what'd happened,, and he replied, "I don't **know**! All seemed like **Water** to me". **Never** did he **Realise**, that a **drop** of that **Water** engorged in a few seconds, equalled a thousand years of **Knowledge** 'n ripe wine juice, of the whole **Occident**.

So if you see an **Oriental Gentleman Drowning** in his **Ocean**, **Please** leave him to go **down** 'n so go **Drown** in place; he is just **Drinking** into the **Mystery** of his own **Creation** and his own **Heart**!

You do not **Believe** me! Then just toll me! Is there only one **Living** religion, even of those practiced in the **Occident**, which does not come from the **Orient**! And these are not vain **Words**. Whether you like it or not, it is the **Living Method** of the whole **Humanity**, since the beginnings of **Time**.

Occident is proud to have a '**reason**' 'n a **head**. But only a few centuries of **Free** play with its **reason** and its **head**, its **science** and its **progress** self-claims itself,, while this **World** is on the **total** brink of **total Disaster**, **total Destruction** and also **total Pollution**!

If you want to cut off your own **head**, do it **Please**! But do it on your own self! **Spare me**, me only so **g-or** an **Oriental**, and leave my **heart alone**,, you don't need it!

A detached **head** acclaims not **heart-throbs**! Let me **drown drown drown ... down down down ...**

Cf: VIII. DESTIN, SOLITUDE, RÉFLEXION 4. *Strasbourg* (eXt : Fr.) Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)
Cf: thBk-E-5b.pdf 65. Ostia EST e OVEST (eXt : Eng.) Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)

36. *Basel*/ *Strasbourg* (.France./ *Schweiz) It: -105—139- GHALIB : Sfaccettature Nascoste Philosophy-4- F-8-4 (1994)

Ogni Parola è pesata in Ferite così mute
Sensualmente accurato da una piccola incisione
Mescolando accuratamente queste Lacrime sudate
Lo spruzzo del mare, parlando del mare,,
Prosciugato sulla tua Calda miniera, Esercitato dalla lotta,
Mescolando i suoi sali e facendo scorrere le sue gocce
Deponendo Stalattiti, davanti a queste stalagmiti,
Queste Rughe dei antichi sulla faccia delle tenebre,,
Queste Sensazioni se cristallizzano
Affogati nella mare del tuo sangue,,
Analisi che si condensa nella sintesi dei Sentimenti.

La Saggezza è alla portata di chi la cerca:
Un Diamante va letargo nella grossolanità de la Terra ...
L'occhio di un intenditore lo cerco
Trovalo, taglialo, pollo, per presentarlo,,
Altri vedono Solo la Bellezza
Chi brilla ... quando brilla.
Secondo Ghalib, l'inCompreso esige la profondità deia sua poesia ...

“ Parola mia,, non hai capito niente,, non capirai niente dei miei versi,,
Mio Dio,, viene da Ghalib, un Universo così de vario,, di versi ? ”

Hai tutti gli elementi che ti suggeriscono
Che per capirmi, tutto quello che c'è da fare,, il Migliore ???
Meglio Iniziare Comprendendo,, gli elementi elementari ... passo dopo passo ...

4. *Basel*	Poësia Orientale	Ghalib	(1994)
Mirza Asad-ullaah Baig Khan Ghalib ... 27 Decembre1797 a 15 Febraio 1869 ... 88 anni			
<p>Segni Reclami</p> <p>Chi Designia Segni così Belli</p> <p>Le Carte Vestiti dentro Carta</p> <p>Questi Imagini sempre di Carta</p> <p>Sotto Sopra nel Dolore Oscuro</p> <p>Chi fa alla Fine il Destino Solo</p> <p>Svegliati Ô Notte Alba Ombra</p> <p>Scolpi i Monti una Notte Buia</p>	<p>ایماں مجھے روکے ہے جو کھینچے ہے مجھے کفر</p> <p>کعبہ مرے پیچھے ہے، کلیسامرے آگے</p> <p>Fede mi Trattiene, Ignoranza mi Tira;</p> <p>Ka'aba è Dietro: la Chiesa in Avanti!</p> <p>(Ecco come Comprendiamo Ippocrazia)</p> <p>Così Nostra DemonCRAZIA ... Imitata</p>	<p>نَفْسِ قُرْبَادِی ہے</p> <p>کِس کی شوخیی تحریر گّا</p> <p>گاغضی ہے پیرھن</p> <p>ہر پیگر تصویر گّا</p> <p>گاؤ گاؤ سخت جانی</p> <p>ہائے تنہائی نہ پوچھ</p> <p>صُبْح گرنا شام گّا</p> <p>لَا نا ہے جُوئی شیر گّا</p>	



Hazrat Amir Khusro

... 750 years ago

... 750 années passées

... Vor 750 Jahren ...

in Water the Nightingale

dans l'Eau le Rossignol

in Wasser die Nachtigall

on Bamboo the Duck

sur Bambou le Canard

auf Bambus die Ente

in Bull the Bottle

en Bœuf laBouteille

in Stier die Flasche

in Hole the Monkey

en Trou le Singe

in Loch der Affe

in Bombay Good-God

à Bombay Grand-Dieu

in Bombay Großer-Gott

Fish **Drowns**

Poisson 'se' **Noie**

Fisch **Ertrinkt**

Midst Ocean

Plein Océan

Mitte Ozean

(Most Nouns ... 1 **Verb**)

(Plus Noms ... 1 **Verbe**)

(Vile Namen ... 1 **Verb**)

[**World** is Ridiculous]

[**le Monde est Ridicule**]

[**Welt ist Lächerlich**]

[**Non-Sense** is Sense] (Feeling)

[**Non-Sens est Sens**]

(Gefühl) [**Unsinn ist Sinn**]

{ 16 Faces of ... **B** }

{ 16 Faces de ... **B** }

{ 16 Gesichter von ... **B** }

"I find ... 17 Faces"

"Je trouve ... 17 Faces"

"Ich Finde ... 17 Gesichter"

U dont Know What U Know ... Tu ne Sais pas Ce que tu Sais ... Du Kennst Nicht was Du Kennst

<p>حضرت امیر خسروؒ</p> <p>۱۶۰۰ سال قبل (ب کی ۱۴ شکلیں - 16)</p> <p>آب میں بلبل، بانس پہ بلخ</p> <p>بیل میں بوتل، بل میں بندر</p> <p>بہمنی میں سبجان اللہ، بے بدبہ</p> <p>مچھلی ڈوبی تیج سمندر، دببہ</p> <p>بخارہ ... Belahara (طابق)</p> <p>۲۱ ۳۵۴ ۱۲۸ HRA K.B</p>	<p>رام چندر .</p> <p>۴۰۰۰ ...</p> <p>سال . قبل ...</p> <p>3rd. Age?</p> <p>Treta Yuga</p> <p>lasted</p> <p>1,296,000</p> <p>: years ?</p>	<p>... ب.ل. ... شہ (1680-1757)</p> <p>یہوڪ . مصلحه . بہن . چھڈ . لوٹا .</p> <p>علم . تو . بس . کریں . او . یار .</p> <p>تیرا . رب . نہ . تیرے . دل . وچ .</p> <p>نہ . تیرے . کعبہ . وچ .</p> <p>علم . تو . بس . کریں . او . یار .</p> <p>(from memory)</p> <p>Bullay Shah ... Punjab (Pakistan)</p> <p>Burn All U Know, Forget Ur Known</p> <p>Brule Tout tu Connais, Oublie ton Savoir</p> <p>... Verbrennst Alles, Vergesst dass du Kennst ...</p>
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... 3rd. Age? ... سال . قبل ... رام چندر کہ گئے . سیتا جی . سے . ایسا کل جگ آئے گا . بھگت کبیر ... Rama

... ہنس چگے گا . دانہ . دنگہ . گوا . موتی . کھائے گا ... Treta Yuga : lasted 1,296,000 years ?

رام . چندر . کی . گے . - سی . جی . س . ایسا . کل . جگ . آئے . گا ینس . چو . گا . دانہ . دنگہ . گوا . موتی . کھائے . گا .

7. Marseille

Matin et Soir

Morn 'n Nite

F-2-7 (1976)

et j'ai demandé
à une **jolie** **fil**le
en plaisantant
“ quel ennui
chaque matin
chaque porte
chaque **turbin**
se lever
se laver
se labourer
tournant en rond
matin au soir
pourquoi **l'Inexpliqué**
a eu besoin
de **créer**
ce matin
lointain
en vain
pour nous rentrer
dans cette courbe
fermée sans **fin** ”
et elle **sourit**
et autrement
me répondit
“ **sans lui**
n'existera
pas elle
'nul **reflect** **nul** **création'** ”
la soirée **belle**
qui comptera
ces moments
pesants
de la journée
pour échapper
aux **griffes**
de ce cercle **brutal**
sans **fin**
mais si **fin**
menant à la **fin**
de matin et soir

asking
a **pretty** **maiden**
teasing
“ what a bore
each morn
each d e o r
each chore
up to wake
up to wash
up to work
to turn around in rounds
morn 'n nite
why the Unexplained
needed
to **create**
this morn
forlorn
in vain
that we enter
this curved centre
closed 'n **endlessness** ”
and she **smiled**
and other-wise
replied
“ **no he**
no exits
no she
'no **reflection** **no** **creation'** ”
the eve's **beauty**
but who'll count
these many moments
unpleasant
in a day
of escape
of the **claws**
of this **brutal** circle
of no **end**
finely so **finally**
at last to **end**
morns 'n nites

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	-98-	46. *Basel* LOVE's LETTER LOST Romantic-3- (1994)
23.	-102-	47. *Basel* THE MAN WITHOUT A HEAD Thoughts-6- (1994)
	-104-	48. *Basel* The LADY Who LOST HALF A Part of A PAIR of SHOES Færy-Tale-2
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25.	-110-	53. *Mulhouse* W O U N D S Premonition-3- (1994)
	-112-	55. *Freiburg* P A G E W H I T E Illusions-2- (1994)
26.	-114-	57. *Basel* Two CHILDREN in the TREES Nostalgic-2- (1994)
	-116-	58. *Basel* SOFT Miss-tresse and HARD Miss-tresse Tenderly-2- (1994)
27.	-118-	59. Milano S T O N E S Reality-2- (1994)
	-120-	62. Roma Like I LOVE my BELOVED Romantic-5- (1994)
28.	-122-	64. Roma MOUNTAIN of STONE Tragically-3- (1994)
	-124-	65. Ostia ORIENT and OCCIDENT Philosophy-4- (1994)

Urdu ... The World Language ... Lissan-ul Erd

	Language	Folks	...%...	Family	Branch
1.	Chinese	918	11.922%	Sino-Tibetan	Sinitic
2.	Urdu	815	10.584%	Indo-Semetic	Mid-Orient
3.	Spanish	480	05.994%	Indo-Europe	Romance
4.	Arab	466	05.819%	Indo-Semetic	Mid-Orient
5.	English	379	04.732%	Indo-Europe	Germanic

Strange Enough ... Most Statistics Consulted ... Ignored Arab ... Bias?

In my Urdu Struggle ... twice Threated was I, by Elimination? Why? Language? Where it Hurts? Only Simple Language?

Questions Un-Answered? & Un-Wanted?

- 1st Slavery Principle: Garbish Speech
2. Talk Strange ... Eat & Act Strangers
3. Ridicule Heritage: do I c-Bk Strangers
4. Till Nothing's Left : eXcept Strangers
5. Honourable Nations, are Independent
6. In Action: Speech & Acts & Culture !

... Urdu ... Language Distribution ... Lissan-ul Erd ... Belt & Road ...

To Classify a Language as a World Language, the only Criteria is to estimate ... in How many Worldly Lands, is it Spoken? Thus to take Chinese, it is mostly limited in East and South-East Asia ... Spanish, likewise to West Europe, 2nd. In USA, and mostly in South America ... Arab has the same case; mostly in the Mid-East and North Africa ... English is more wide, but is largely rare in South America and parts of North-East Asia ... However, Urdu is overall the Banner Bearer: thus to say Almost Everywhere!

Urdu ... only to take the Pak-Hind sub-Continent, is astonishing ... Pak 205 million; Hind 510 million; Nepal 1 million = 815M? Here to avoid All Bias & Prejudice, we count NOT the multiple Pak-Hind populations in the 5 Continents ... as if 'twas Homeland.

Thus Urdu well deserves its Merited Right of being called ... The Future World Language ... Like it or NOT !

Comparing just Statistics, we'll Study ... ISTANS at HEART of the Future Silk Belt & Road.

Pakistan ... The Name comes from P=Punjab, A=Afghan, K=Kashmir, S=Sind, tan=Baluchistan: (Inventor)

Chaudhry Mohammed Ali, in his Book "Now or Never" of 28/01/1933: **PAKSTAN**. I was added later for Harmony!

Pakistan has fairly sizable Reserves of gypsum, limestone, chromite, iron ore, rock salt, silver, gold, precious stones, gems, marbles, tiles, copper, sulfur, fire clay and silica sand ... now Gas & also Petrol. Is World Largest Water Bank.

Afghanistan ... Reserves: copper, gold, oil, natural gas, uranium, bauxite, coal, iron ore, rare earths, lithium, gypsum, chromium, lead, zinc, gemstones, talc, sulphur, travertine and marble. Its population is 40 Million, with a New Regime.

Kyrgistan ... Reserves: hydropower; gold, locally exploitable coal, natural gas, mercury, nepheline, petroleum, lead and zinc, bismuth, and rare earth metals which are an important world demand, at present. Its population is 7 Million.

Tajikistan ... Reserves: mineral rich country with more than 600 documented deposits of 50 different minerals; silver, gold, lead, zinc, antimony, mercury, molybdenum, tungsten, iron, tin, boron, strontium, fluorspar, rock salt, precious and semi-precious stones, bituminous coal, anthracite, graphite, mineral wax. Its population is 10 Million.

Kazakistan ... Reserves: Oil, coal, various ore and non-metallic deposits are priceless treasures of the Republic; more famous are chrome iron ore, polymetallic copper, tungsten, molybdenum and uranium ores. Its population is 19 Million.

Uzbekistan ... Reserves: metallic ores found in (Olmaliq mining belt, Kurama Range); copper, zinc, lead, tungsten, and molybdenum are extracted; there are also substantial reserves of natural gas, oil, and coal. Its population is 34 Million.

Turkmenistan ... Reserves: 200 identified deposits of minerals; barite; celestine; coal; copper; clays, such as bentonite and kaolin; gypsum; lead; marble; potash; quartz sand; salt; sand and gravel; sulfur; and zinc. Its population is 7 Million.

Azarbaijan ... Reserves: natural gas, iodo-bromide waters, lead, zinc, iron, and copper ores, nepheline syenites utilized for aluminum, common salt, and Building Materials, marl, limestone, and marble. Its population is 11 Million.

Turkey ... Reserves: antimony, coal, chromium, mercury, copper, borate, sulphur, and iron ore. Nearly half of the workers in Turkey are employed in agriculture, an essential part of the economy. Important crop is cereals, particularly wheat. In 2023, Turkey is being Liberated of its 1st. World War Constraints. Its population is 82 Million.

1965 Istanbul, I read Inscriptions in Blue Mosque; old a Turk, Tears in Eyes Embraced me: U can Read it, I can't! 'Tis Crime to Steel History?

Population: Pak=230 M ... Afghan=40M ... Kyrg=7M ... Tagic=10M ... Kazak=19M ... Uzbek=34M ... Turkmen=7M ... Azarbai=11 M ... Turkey=82 M ... So a Faboulous Population of 440 Million: mostly MUSLIM? Thus a Racial Bias?

... Urdu is the Main Reason ... that the World Politics are Changing and a New World is Emerging ... Silk Belt & Road ...

... Urdu ... Language Distribution ... Lassen-ul Erd ... Belt & Road ...

Urdu deserves well, the Merited Name ... Future World Language ... 'Tis Fact 'n Reality !

Comparing Language Statistics ... ISTANS at HEART of the Future Silk Belt & Road.

1. **Afghanistan Languages:** Dari is the *Lingua Franca*, in reality Farsi or Persian, about 40% ... Pashto is spoken by 39%, Uzbek 10%, English 3%, Turkmen 3%, Urdu 5%; however Urdu's on rise in recent years: 'n reasonably can be estimated, that because of the New Regime's Interaction with **Pakistan** ... its Role will become much larger; as per new International needs of the **Silk** Road arising, a modern **Lingua Comoda**, is the cry of the day.
2. **Kyrgyzstan Languages:** Till now, **Kyrgyz** was the language spoken mostly at home 'n was rarely used in meetings 'n other events; but, most parliamentary meetings today are conducted in Kyrgyz (simultaneous interpretation). 'Twas written in Arabic script; Latin script was introduced in 1928: subsequently to be replaced to Cyrillic in 1941, by Stalin's orders, resulting from the pending language reform in the neighboring Kazakhstan, Kyrgyzstan in future, will be the only independent Turkish-speaking country, to use the Cyrillic script. **Silk** Road brings **Urdu**.
3. **Tajikistan Languages:** Tajik 'n Persian languages are very closely related 'n mutually intelligible. The Tajiks' centuries-old economic symbiosis with oasis-dwelling Uzbeks also somewhat confuses the expression of a distinctive Tajik national identity ... Member of the **southwest group of Iranian languages**, is closely related to the mutually intelligible dialects of Farsi 'n Dari in Iran 'n Afghanistan, respectively : plus **Urdu** in **Pakistan**.
4. **Kazakhstan Languages:** 130 ethnic groups live in Kazakhstan ... including 65% Kazakhs, 21.8% Russians, 3.0% Uzbeks, 1.8% Ukrainians, 1.4% Uyghurs 'n 1.2% Tatars. Official languages of Kazakhstan are Kazakh, with over 5 million speakers (28.57% of the population) around the country, and Russian, spoken by over 6 million people (33.65% of population) ... **Now being a Part of the Silk Route, its close links obliges them a Lingua Comoda.**
5. **Uzbekistan Languages:** One of Turk Languages, belonging to the Karluk branch. Uzbek language is the only official state language, which since 1992 is officially written in Latin script: which was previously the **Nastaliq Urdu** script.
6. **Turkmenistan Languages:** Turkmenistan is the crossroads of **World Civilizations**; important stop on **Silk Road**, of main Role in the Muslim **World**; a language, based on Teke dialect is a member of Oghuz branch of **Turkish**.
7. **Azerbaijan Languages:** **Turk Based**, Azerbaijani being a member of Oghuz branch of south-western group; recognized as an official medium in **Dagistan** as well! But, is not official in Northern Iran, where Azerbaijanis exceed. **When one says Turk, one says partly Urdu** ... 'N Noblesse Oblige ... **Silk Road, Lingua Comoda.**
8. **Turkey Languages:** **No language other than Turkish shall be taught as a mother tongue to Turkish citizens at any institutions of training or education - Art. 42, Constitution of the Republic of Turkey.** In 2023, Turkey is being **Liberated of its 1st. World War Constraints** ... so this a very longly **Dreamt Middle Corridor**, Trans-Caspian China to Europe Connection by railways 'n highways, via Caucasus 'n Central Asia; is viewed as a **complement** to China's **Silk Belt & Road: an Initiative, but NOT a Competitor.**
9. **Pakistan** ... The Name comes from **P=Punjab, A=Afghan, K=Kashmir, S=Sind, tan=Baluchistan**: (Invented by **Chaudhry Mohammed Ali**, in his Book "Now or Never" (28/01/1933): **PAKSTAN. I**, introduced later!

What Miraculous is ... is that the Genghis Army was composed of many Clans & Nationalities; with Languages closely Related to each other: often with similar Sounds or Meanings: eg. **Rehman's Arab, Jamhuriat's Turk, Kishwar's Persian** ... ALL being an Integral Part of **Urdu** ... so **Urdu** has a **Supranational International Base!**

Pakistan Languages: 'n Lastly Not Leastly ... The **Miracle Language : The Language of the World ... Urdu.**

Originating from the Camp/Palace name of Genghis ... is a True World's Largest Living Lingua Comoda.

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Languages: & Script Changes ... An International Complot & Sabotage ... Alieniate Folks of own History ... Primary Order Cultural Massacre: Faboulous Population? Grand-Millions: very MUSLIM? True Racial Bias?

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... Urdu ... Traditional Silk Route ... History : Trade: Culture: Peace ...

... **Origin** ... Dubbed **Silk Route**, as heavy **Silk** trading that took place since 2nd. BC; initial monopoly being of **China** on this valuable product: but later the secret spread. Simultaneously, the route facilitated also trade of other goods; fabrics, spices, grains, fruits & vegetables, hides, wood & metal works, specially precious stones & porcelain ... spanning Asia to the Mediterranean: Himalayas, Arabia, Turkey, Greece, till Italy (Venice)! The **Silk** route included Groups of Trading Posts & Markets, to help in Storage, Transport, Lodging & Commerce Facilities, and other goods Exchange: used were Camels & Horses, as light and fast. Modern Archaeologist & Geographers, follow suite! This led to a common basic **Language Urdu**, for a major part of **Arab, Turk & Persian** speakers; based on the name of **Genghis' Camp** or **Tent!** (**Language of Peace!**) **But Strangely?** Gunpowder & Paper settled the future of the **West's War Monger Ways & Education???**

The **original Silk Route** dates from the **Han Dynasty**. Under **Tang**, 618 to 907 AD. 'twas the **Golden Age**: serving the development of Science, Technology, Literature, Arts & various Study fields ... instrumental in **Saving Europe from the Dark Ages**: to the extent of spreading Buddhism, Christianity & Islam!

... Span ... Let's now Study, the Ancient European Civilisation ... Antiquity Polygon ...

1. **Pharaonic**: Egyptian, before **3100 BC** (United/Divided); until the country fell to Greece in 332 BC.
2. **Hellenistic**: **Classic Greece is West cradle**; Political **Archetypes** & Ideas, Philosophy, Science, & Art. They had NO Religion: but **Myths**, explaining **Nature** ... **Mingling God & Man** (**Jupiter's Roman Belief**)
3. **Roman**: **Total Greek Base!** From Julius Caesar Empire ... **Augustus**, **golden age** of prosperity; the 'Tis fall in 5 A.D. was the most **dramatic implosion** in the human civilization **history**.
4. **Dark Ages**: **500 years!** After Classical Antiquity, ensued a Surprising Epoch, NO Explanation; when Knowledge, Libraries & All Reason was **Destroyed**, named "**Dark Ages**" by Petrarch. **Light** Versus **Ignorance** (Paucity of Written Records, 5-9 AD): State devastated by Visigoths & **Vandals** (**Vandalism!**)
5. **Orthodox Church**: **Evolution!** Roman West Church declared forfeit, after the Stunned Defeat of a 3rd. Crusade by Salahuddin Ayubi (**Saladin**). Later all Crusades Failed, including the 8th. The Eastern Church was established at Constantinople, defeated by **Sultan Fateh**, by **Passing Ships over Hills**, to storm the Bosphorus ... Then the **Orthodox Church** took over! It was basically Russia, who was the cause of Turk Containment; the Crushing defeat of the Ottomans in **1699 AD ... January 26: Treaty of Karlowitz** (Turkey & Venice, Poland, Austria) ... **Turks quit C-Europe** ... Role of Turks in Europe Ends!

... **Colonialism** ... **Maritime Incursions** ... The Shortest Lived Empire, in the **History** of the **World**: **300 years!** **2 Centuries of Humiliation!** It **Started** with **Aggression** on **East** ... **Africa, India, Asia** (with **China**) ... It can be Divided into 3 Elements: **1. Water Warfare** **2. Industrialisation** **3. 2 World Wars**. However, with the **Atom-Bomb Blast** of Hiroshima & Nagasaki, **West Signed its Death-Warrant for ever!** Immediate, **Liberation of Colonies** ... Thus in a 100 years, **the Sun will Set on the Western Front** ... **East** was Humbled, but has **NO Claims** on **Revenge** ... Remember: **Sun, Prophets & Peace, Rise Ever in East!**

... **Modern Colonialism** ... **Camouflage Wars** ... The 2nd, **World War** ended, but was devised the **Hidden Rule** ... Simple & Efficient ... Based on **Power-Holders** (**West**) **1. Corrupt Officials** **2. Bank Accounts** at **Power-Holders** **3. Money Laundering** **4. Off-Shore Holdings** **5. Amnesty** Granted (**Lipwise**).

... **Hidden 9th. Crusade** ... **Reality ?** ... **Human Beings** Cannot Change their Genes! However, **NEW WORLD**, with the Population we have, **MUST COME TO TERMS!** Choose **Peace** or the **END!**

China: NO **History** of Colonialisation! **Humiliation Hounded**, in **Honourable Homes Humility & Humanity** ??? Thus is the Story of the renewed **Future Silk Belt & Road**: a **Hope for Equals to be Equals in Honour!**

... **Future** ... **ISTANS** at **HEART** of the **Future Silk Belt & Road** ... & **Urdu**: a **Lingua Comoda**.

... Urdu ... Future Silk Belt & Road ... 'Twill be : Peace: Technology ...

... North of Equator ... The known World was Limited to East of Atalantic & West of Pacific ... The Cape of Good-Hope, was discovered by Vasco de Gama, when using the Triangular Sails against Wind (Arab Invention) established the 1st. Euro Colony in India (1510)... Thus till the 16th. AD, the Active World was North-Afro-Eurasia: the rest being the Unknown Continents; Americas, Australias, Antartic (+ Arctic). When Galileo affirmed, that World was Round, he was put on the Gallows (1615), his Historic Italian Phrase, "Il Mondo non è rotondo", adding "ma é Vero" "Tis True", saves his Life: making a fo-OI of the set Church! Churches, Missionaries, & Mullahism: only Solve a Mystery by another Mystery: so Blind Lead Blinds! Apart from this Land-Mass, there existed another Tri-Division on the Water-Front ... The Active Oceans!

... Cold Sea ... South of Arctic & scans an entire Siberian Land-Span, is Snow-Bound, most year ... Thus Communication is scarce & like-wise Trade; leading most East Euro-Asia to seek Partners of Warmth!

... Mid Sea ... Binding North Africa, West Europe, West Asia ... known Cradle of known Civilisation! This lead to Unprecedented Maritime Expansion, as Sea-Span was Limited, Storm-Conditions were Limited, Distances were Limited, Neighbours Near; giving Free-Chance to Fight at Home & Dominate Gents of Peace!

... Warm Sea ... The Indian Ocean, which gives Birth to the Gulf-Stream; warming West Atlantic & circling round the Brit-Iles, thus Moderating the Channel & West Europe ... NO Gulf-Stream, NO Europe! Today, the Entire World is Searching Warm-Waters for Peace: Trade in Peace: in Short ... to Live in Peace! West has NO Other Choise but to Change Politics, Hippocracy, Attitudes: Equals so be Equals in Honour! Nothing is yet certain ... for POWER-Holders can PLAY strange PRANKS on POWER-HOLDERS ???????

... Future Polygon ... How'll All shape-out? Foreseen Interaction is Undefined ... Probabilities?

1. China: From a Nation of Opium-Sleepers, Woke Peasant's Revolt of 30 years ... Re-organised to start looking at the World in the Face: thus enabes an Elevation of the Poor-Classes to an Honourable Life! History Proves ... thus being Self-Contained over 6000 years, it'll maintain its Non-Expansion in Peace!
2. Russia: Vast Span & Scarce Habitants; Needs Warm-Water Outlets: only by Teaming-up with its Old Soviet Partners (Ukraine, Byelorussia, Armenia, Georgia) Enmities lead Nowhere. (Peace with China)
3. Arabs: Once Rose from a Small Town, Madina, to Conquer Empires ... Let Giants aSleep Lie ... Once Awoke, Conquered Millions of Km/Sq in 10 yrs; includes Holy Lands: Nobly & Holyly!
4. Persia: Inspired by Persepolis (515 BC)! 'Tis Culture filters India! Most long Extensive Borders today are Afghanistan (North), Pakistan (East); Links Undeliable. Geo-Dicts Destiny : Live Together in Peace!
5. Istan Areas: Mainly Muslims; so Common Interest will Unite! West: Superior Race Concept Fails.

... Indian Role ... Balkanisation on way ... West Wants China War: a planned Broke-up Pakistan! Mission Impossible, as 'Tis the shortest way to Warm-Waters, where an Infra-Structure exists! 'Tis Future!

... Belt & Road ... Belt is Land-Bound & comes from the Unending Himalaya Mounts Belt Ranges ... Road is Sea-Bound & comes from the Unending Maritime Ship-Corridors, named in Past, as a Sea-Road!

... Real Future... White West Technological Industry is totally China Based: Cheaper Fabrication! Enormous Research has put China, on the Fore-front of Scientific Impossibilities: Modernism Cumulation!

1. 6G Broad-Band Data-Networks: Virtual & Heterogenic Augmented Reality (VR/AR); in Terahertz!
2. Space & Spectrum: to Save our Green & Blue Planet, Recyclable Space Technology's an Essential! Clean Ecological Earth, Clean-Eco Solar Energy, Clean-Eco Space & Cosmos, & Clean-Eco Humanity!
3. Nota: 'Tis Time Dawns to Wild White West, a 1/4th. Rest of Humanity is non-Expand Peace-Loving!

Urdu deserves well, 'tis World Merited Name ... Lissan-ul-Erd ... 'Tis Fact 'n Reality !

Colour Code Explained **Spiegazione Codice Colore** **Code Couleurs Expliqué** **Farbcode Erklärt**

English	Italiano	Français	Deutsch
Colour Code: TH Invention	Codice Colore: TH Invenzione	Code Couleurs: TH Invention	Farbcode: TH Erfindung
Fast Jump Reading Help	Guida rapida alla lettura	Aide à la lecture rapide	Schnellsprung-Lesehilfe
Eyes self Select Colours	Occhi soli Seleziona Colore	Yeux Choisi les Couleurs	Augen Wählen Farben aus
Grammar: Language Law	Grammatica: Legge Linguistica	Grammaire: Loi de Langue	Grammatik: Sprachgesetz
Detectable & Applicable	Rilevabile & Applicabile	Déetectable & Applicable	Nachweisbar & Anwendbar
NOR Change NOR Diversion	NON Modificare NON Deviare	SANS Modifier SANS Dévier	NEIN Ändern NEIN Umleitung

Fast Reading is an *Eye Jumping Process* : It Allows to **Read Quickly** ... by an **Intuitive** Text-Choice by Experience!
 La Lettura Veloce è un Processo che Salta degli Occhi : Permette la Lettura Veloce ... Scelta **Intuitiva** per Esperienza!
 Lecture Rapide est un Processus qui fait Sauter les Yeux : Il Permet de Lire Vite ... un Choix **Intuitif** par Expérience!
 Schnelles Lesen ist ein Augensprungprozess : Ermöglicht **Schnelles Lesen** ... durch eine **Intuitiv** Wahl durch Erfahrung!

Grammatical Activity Base is 1. Meaning 2. Anonymes/Synonymes ... But NO Concept of Words Associations!
 Basi dell'Attività Grammaticale 1. Significato 2. Anonimo/Sinonimo ... ma con NESSUN Concetto di Parole Associative!
 Base d'Activité Grammaticale 1. Signification 2. Anonymes/Synonymes ... Mais AUCUN Concept Associative de mots !
 Grundlagen der Grammatikarbeit 1. Bedeutung 2. Anonym / Synonym ... Aber KEIN Begriff von Wortassoziationen!

These Words Associations have been Analysed by **TH** ... Relationships: **Spirituality, Cosmos, Nature, Human** & ... etc!
 Queste Associazioni di Parole sono state analizzate da **TH** ... Relazioni: **Spiritualità, Cosmo, Natura, Umano** e Altri ecc!
 Ces associations de mots ont été analysées par **TH** ... Relations : **Spiritualité, Cosmos, Nature, Humain** : bien Autres etc.
 Diese Wortassoziationen wurden von **TH** analysiert ... Beziehungen: **Spiritualität, Kosmos, Natur, Mensch, & Andere** !

Thus New Groups have been Defined, to Contrast these Classical Omissions, which NO Genius has Never ever Tackled!
 Così sono stati Definiti Nuovi Gruppi, per Contrastare queste Omissioni Classiche, che NESSUN Genio mai Affrontavò!
 Ainsi, Nouveaux Groupes sont définis, pour Contraster ces Omissions Classiques, qu'AUCUN Génie n'a jamais abordées!
 Neue Gruppen definiert, um klassische Auslassungen zu kontrastieren, die KEIN Genie jemals in Angriff genommen hat!

Below: Example List of these **Bases** : **Devine, Spirit, Cosmos, Universe; Nature, Human, Danger, Nul, Colours** & etc!
 Sotto: Esempio: Elenco di queste **Basi** : **Divino, Spirito, Cosmo, Universo; Natura, Umano, Pericolo, Nullo, Colori** ecc!
 Dessous: Exemple: Liste de ces **Bases** : **Divin, Esprit, Cosmos, Univers; Nature, Humain, Danger, Nul, Couleurs** etc!
 Unten: Beispielliste dieser **Basen** : **Göttlich, Geist, Kosmos, Universum; Natur, Mensch, Gefahr, Null, Farben**: usw.!

o Devine Divino Devine Göttlich ... Devine Dio God gods Love Amatoro Prophet Cupid banjo violini Ideal
o Cosmos Cosmo Cosmos Kosmos ... Cosmo Galaxy Sky Dawn New Times Watch twinkle tintinnano inFiniti
o Universe Universo Unvers Unlversum ... Universo Universum World Mondo Welt Earth Shore Lake Luna Pluto
o Nature Natura Nature Natur ... Spring Summer Autumn Winter Rythms Rose flower rami leaves buds
o Animals Animali Animaux Tiere ... Dog Cat Locust Crow fly frog croak mole rabbit cuculo snake trout fishy
o Aspects Aspetti Aspects Aspekt ... Beauty Sweet dolce Bird færy happy pretty Past Present Futuro Lyes
o Contacts Contatti Contacts Kontakte ... Friends Being Umana Fanciulla Donna Mother O-Nonno child Nessuno
o Water Acqua Eau Wasser ... Water Aqua River ripple cloud drop gocce Starts Hazy Horizon Wave
o Snow / Wind Neve / Vento Niegs Luft ... Icicles neve nebbia morbidezza fiocchi Air Cold Hot Warm Caldo Difetti
o Mountains Monti Montagnes Bergen ... Mountain Rocce Colline Ground Land Terra Fossa Crevice Granite peaks
o Forests Foreste Forêts Wälder ... Trees Legno Valley Meadows Prati Trifogli grass salads Ruscello Stream
o Colours Colori Couleurs Farben ... brown amber pink red argent gilt ebony green white giallo grey black
o Shimmers Vibra Chatoyer Flimmer ... Rainbow Lights Images Paint Lustre Hopes Pearls Peace 'n Harmony
o Mystery Mistero Mystère Geheinnis ... Know Purity Truth Thought Pensò Paradis Fumo sleep LUCE Ombra
o Painful Triste Douleur Schmerzen ... Broke Pain Harm Hur Harsh Conflitto Lacrime Tears burn crush lonely
o Sadly Triste Triste Traurig ... Sad Scream Grief Slave Tragic Silent Echo Sound Joke Feel tired stanco
o Danger Pericolo Danger Achtung; ... Fear Death Defeat Old AVOID Secret husky below Depth whisper Ghost
o beYond Al-delà Al di là DaÜber ... Above Over down Heaven Hell Fire Destiny Chance rêve Anima Spirits
o Sundry Vari Diverse Verschiedene ... Bound Phantom End Awake tenebre Visible never mud P ag c notes



In Three WORDS; Ein WALZ'ER

Reflection-2-

40. Offenburg Italiano (1994) ... thBk-E-05b*53-vrs ... pdf ... 224-113-



Souno di valser; come ♪♪u'sica.
Colpi colpo colpo; poi vouto vouto.
Se così si; vieni vieni vieni.

Come colpisci sul uno.
Come Straus "Bello"; Don'au Blu".
Digita due tre; colpo sul quattro.

1. **Uno due tre; quatro cinque sei.**
2. *Uno due tre*; balliamo al valser.
3. Tu mi **ami** persino; *quatro cinque sei*.
4. Qualsiasi cosa; *quatro cinque sei*.
5. Non ho detto; io **so** tutto.
6. **No** vogliamo; uno o tre.
7. Uno per due; due per uno.
8. Vieni **Dolce Amore**; guarda mi bene.
9. **Amo** ti bene; tu mi **Ama** bene.
10. Me e te; *quatro cinque sei*.
11. Tra mie **braccia**; te e me.
12. Loro fuori; ci può stare.
13. *Uno due tre*; dimmi tutto.
14. Metti tua **testa**; sul mio **braccio**.
15. **Amo** solo te; *quatro cinque sei*.
16. *Uno due tre*; **senza fine**.
17. **Fine** a **fine**; e in più:
18. Prende noi; **al-oltre** la **fine**.
19. Uno uno et uno; per te e me.
20. Puis **senza fine**; *quatro cinque sei*.
21. *Uno due tre*; **Dio** e te.
22. Te me **Dio**; **al-di-là**.
23. Tutti noi tre,, **Dio** te me;
24. **Uno due tre**; *uno due tre* ...

1. **Uno due tre**; Vieni al ballo.
2. *Uno due tre*; sì ti **amo**.
3. In tre parole; dimmi cosa.
4. Come stai; **cara Dolce amore**.
5. *Uno due tre*; noi entrambi.
6. Noi siamo tutto; solo noi due.
7. *Uno due tre*; *quatro cinque sei*.
8. Ma no parlare; vedi vedi vedi.
9. *Uno due tre*; noi noi noi.
10. Quindi balliamo; te e me.
11. Io per te; niente altri.
12. Te a me; *quatro cinque sei*.
13. **Dormi** bene; bene bene bene.
14. Baccio baccio bis; sulle tue **Labre**.
15. Ancora di più; più di più.
16. Per entrambi; per sempre.
17. Che Questo **Unito**; Che ci vedei:
18. Tienimi la **mano**; **Dolce Dolce Amore**.
19. Te pour me; me per te.
20. Ma più di più; ancora di più.
21. Te e me; in tres **Parole**.
22. E in **al-di-là**; **Dio** te me.
23. **Dio** Te me: **Dio** Te Me.
24.

Dedica : alla mia **Nobile Principessa** di Vienna ... **Gertrud von Wien** ...

... può essere letto ... **in tutte le direzione** (il 4) ...

... **poi leggere capovolto**, in stile **Romantico** ...

Healing with verse

...

Book of My Niece ... Zahra

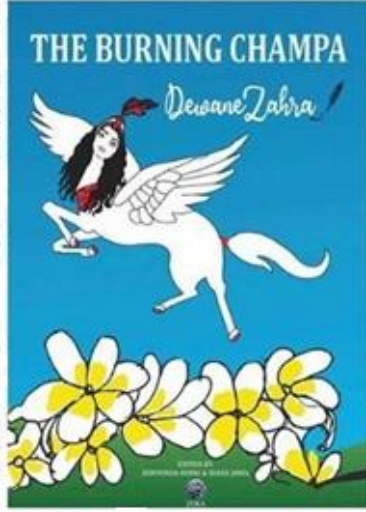
Homage to my **Dear Niece** : Daughter of Kausar Hameed (Kochi-ji) ... A True Image of my **Mother**

Zahra Hameed debuts an Anthology of Poetry ... Intimate Thoughts on Mental Health, Love & Relationships

Mental Health, no more is a Taboo: What in Past was Troublesome, is simply looked on now as a Brave 'n Courageous, that one Talks over it!

Burning Champa

Deciduous tree is an Apocynaceae: of Cultural Belief in most of Orient.



In a Similar Vein, Several of the DewaneZahra's Poëms in her Anthology allude to the Trepidations and Joys of a Relationship 'tween a Man and a Woman. Zahra, it is possible, may even talk about herself ... but the Emotions are Universal!

What does a Man do ...

To make a Woman feel Loved?

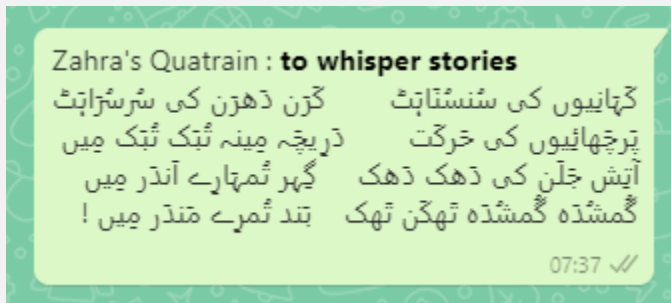
A Man Notices Tiniest Things,
Like Un-fallen Tear in my Eye!



<https://unsplash.com/photos/plumeria-rubra>

Plumeria Rubra ... photo-1619516794122-c189bb741a5f.jpg ... photo-1619516947016-06223e8d61c8.jpg ... photo-1599351334993-b7a1c6cd774f.jpg

Urdu Translation of some Sufiana Verses ... (2021)



To **Whisper** Stories

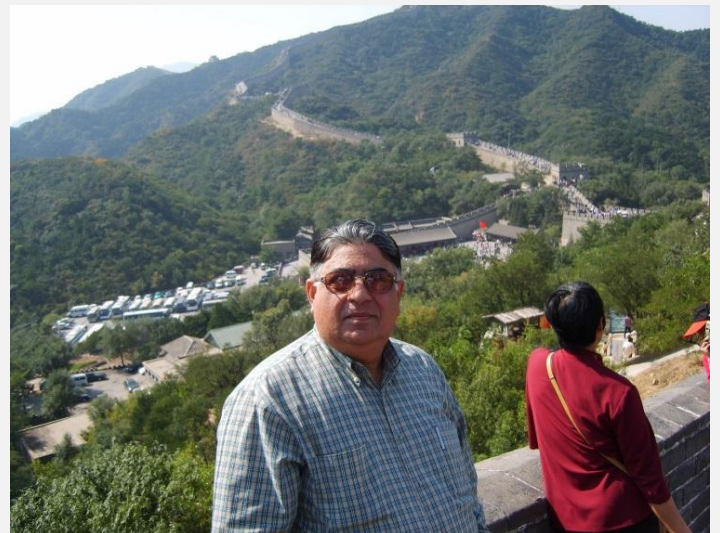
Of What We are going to do

Our Silouettes move in Rainy Windows

So Burn I Slow 'n Fast ... so, so Lost ... Inside of You.

... Now Rendered to an Expanding **Rhymed** Quatrain ...

My **Brother** at the Great Wall of China ... (2008)



G-G-G-G-Grand	7	Hafiz Allah Baksh	Qura'an	Memorised
G-G-G-G-Grand	6	Hafiz Hidayat Baksh	Qura'an	Memorised
G-G-G-Grand	5	Hafiz Qadir Baksh	Qura'an	Memorised
G-G-Grand	4	Hakeem Kareem Baksh	Hakeem	Medicine
Great-Grand	3	Hakeem Shams Deen	Hakeem	Medicine
Grand-Father	2	Mian Siraj Deen	(Supdt. Of a Directorate)	
Father	1	Khan Sahib Mian Abdul Hameed (BA LLB)	(LSMF) Dr. Begum Meraj Hameed Suharwardi	
Tariq (MA Eng. : ACA, Lon. : IT, Fr)		Kausar Hameed (MBA)	Tahira Hameed (MSc)	

(Hand written by Nazir Ahmed Jia'baji) ... DG Lahore Municipal Corporation

Daughter Shaheena Married Shahnawaz Zaidi (Chairman Fine Arts : Lahore University)

Nazir A.J. was married to Mumtaz Apa ... Daughter of **Maulvi Mohammad Azeem** (My Ustad)

In the Musafir Qabaristan (Garhi Shahoo) we have many graves ... of the **two** parts of our Family

- Father** ... Syed Abdul Hameed : Mian Abdul Hameed : Mumtaz Apa : Begum Meraj Hameed
- Mother** ... About 20 of the **Suharwardi** (Khwaja) Family, including 5 of our maternal Uncles

The name of our Nana (Maternal Grand-Father) was Ghulam Mohammad ... Nani (Maternal Grand-Mother) was Ayesha Bibi or Begum ... per the Medical Degree of Khala Jan, found by younger son.

She passed in the year 1934 and Parveen Apa was born in 1931 ---all verified---

Sisters ... Sardar : Mumtaz (Married **S. A. Hameed**) : Saeeda (2nd of **S.A.H.**) : Meraj

Sardar Married **Maulvi Mohammad Azeem** (My Ustad) ... Had Naseem; Parveen; Naeem.

Maulvi Mohammad Azeem (My Ustad) ... Married 4 Times (Never 2 together) Sardar was 4th.

Syed Abdul Hameed ... Married twice ... Mumtaz died (Sutan; Kishwar) ... then Saeeda (Nasreen)

Our **Maternal** Grand Father, **Ghulam Mohamad**, was the first **Muslim** Magistrate in Kashmir ... **Poisoned**

Ayesha Bibi or Begum was left a Widow, with 4 girls ... their only brother died at an early age.

Sardar & Meraj became Doctors : **Ludhiana State Medical Faculty** ---Early Batches---

The Brother of Nana, Sagheer **Suharwardi**, then looked after the entire Family.

Meraj became the Superintendent of Bostel Jail Lahore ... for Political Grand Dames.

She knew all Grand Ladies of India thus ... to the extent of playing cards with Indra Ghandi.

Indra, as Prime Minister, invited her to India on an Official Visit: being now a Widow, she could not go.

Chief Justice of the **Pakistan** Supreme Court for only 24 days

The **Honourable** Justice Jawad S. Khwaja: a Gem!

When I had made too-oooo much Noise on **Urdu** All-Over, he sent me a message by a **Dear Reporter Friend** that my **Life** was in **Danger** ... so was advised to just **SHUT-UP** my Big Mouth! And that the Supreme Court on its own will **Take due Action** at **Appropriate Time** come ...

On the Last day of his tenure, Done was Done! Parliament & Cabinet Team & Qaumi Zuban were Instructed to Report on the Installation of the Official **PAK Language**: but on their Dilly-Dallying, after his tenure the Traitors & BurocRATS proved that the RATS remain always RATS! But Struggle Ever Continues! **Tariq Hameed**

یہ مختصر تحریر ایک اعتبار سے غیر معمولی سمجھی جائے گی۔ اس عدالت سے صادر ہونے والے فیصلے انگریزی زبان میں تحریر ہوتے ہیں۔ انگریزی زبان عام فہم نہیں ہے۔ مقدمات کی کارروائی کے دوران، عدالتوں کے اندر بسا اوقات یہ پڑھتا ہے کہ اکثر وکلاء اور بعض جج صاحبان بھی اس زبان پر اتنا عبور نہیں رکھتے، جتنا درکار ہے۔ نظام عدل کسی بھی زبان پر جتنے عبور کا تقاضا کرتا ہے، اتنا عبور انھیں حاصل نہیں ہے۔ اس مسئلے کی جڑیں ماضی میں دور تک تلاش کی جاسکتی ہیں۔ جب وکلاء اور ججوں میں عدالتوں میں زیر استعمال زبان کے کماحقہ فہم کی کمی ہے تو عوام الناس کا کیا حال ہوگا جن کی اکثریت انگریزی زبان سے واقفیت نہیں رکھتی۔ ایسے میں ذرائع ابلاغ میں عدالتی فیصلوں کی درست تفہیم مشکل ہو جاتی ہے اور بحث و تجزیہ کے دوران گفتگو اور سوچ، واقعات اور حقائق سے ہٹ جاتی ہے۔

عوام الناس محض تجزیہ نگاروں اور قانونی ”پنڈتوں“ اور ”ماہرین“ کے محتاج ہو کر رہ جاتے ہیں۔ یہ صورت حال حقیقاً اطمینان بخش نہیں ہے۔ پاکستانی عوام کی اکثریت کو اپنے آئین اور آئینی حقوق کے بارے میں آگاہی کے لیے دوسروں کا سہارا لینا پڑتا ہے اور انھیں مختلف تجزیہ کاروں کی تشریحات اور تاویلوں کی جانچ پڑتال یا تنقید کا خود صرف اس وجہ سے موقع نہیں ملتا کہ عدالتی فیصلوں کی زبان ان کی سمجھ سے باہر ہے۔

جہاں مندرجہ بالا تقاضوں کی اہمیت ہے، وہاں آئینی تقاضوں پر نظر ڈالنے کی بھی اشد ضرورت ہے۔

پاکستان کے آئین میں ”بنیادی حقوق“ کا باب بے حد اہم ہے۔ اس کے آرٹیکل 28 میں کہا گیا ہے کہ ”مختلف زبان، رسم الخط اور ثقافت کا حامل شہریوں کا کوئی بھی حصہ یہ حق رکھتا ہے کہ وہ ان کی حفاظت اور ترویج کرے اور آئینی تقاضوں کو مد نظر رکھتے ہوئے اس مقدمہ کے لیے ادارے قائم کرے۔“ اس کے علاوہ آرٹیکل (1) 251 میں یہ واضح طور پر کہا گیا ہے کہ پاکستان کی قومی زبان اردو ہے، مزید یہ کہ نفاذ آئین کے پندرہ سال کے عرصے میں وہ تمام ضروری اقدامات و انتظامات کر لیے جائیں گے جن سے اردو زبان سرکاری اور دیگر مقاصد کے لیے رائج ہو جائے۔ اب تک اس آئینی تقاضے کو پورا کرنے کے لیے کسی جامع اور ضوابط منسوب بندی کے تحت کوئی خاطر خواہ قدم نہیں اٹھایا گیا۔ گو آئین کے نفاذ کو 37 سال سے زیادہ عرصہ گزر چکا ہے۔ یہ پوری قوم کے لیے لمحہ فکریہ ہے۔

اس فیصلے کا ایک مقصد یہ بھی ہے کہ آئین کے آرٹیکل 28 اور (1) 251 کی پاس داری (Tariq Hameed : insight) کے لیے ایک قدم بڑھایا جائے لیکن اس سے بھی بڑھ کر مقصود یہ ہے کہ آئینی فیصلے براہ راست عوام تک پہنچانے کی کوشش کی جائے۔

یہاں یہ کہنا مناسب ہوگا کہ قانونی فیصلوں میں انگریزی زبان کا استعمال فوری طور پر ترک کرنے کی نہ تو ضرورت ہے اور نہ ہی اس فیصلے کو اس کی سفارش سمجھا جائے۔ یہ تحریر، تفصیلی انگریزی فیصلے کے اہم نکات کا اردو پیرایہ ہے تاکہ عوام براہ راست اس سے استفادہ کر سکیں۔

چونکہ اس مقدمے میں سائنس دان

آئینی ترامیم کی حیثیت پر سوال نہیں اٹھائے،

اس لیے ان کی آئینی حیثیت یہاں زیر بحث نہیں ہے۔

تفصیل: جولا کی 2011

اردو زبان کی نحو بصورتی ملاحظہ فرمادیں

جسٹس، وفاقی وزیر قانون و پارلیمانی امور، انڈین جرنل پاکستان اور وکلاء برادری کے نمائندے (175A(2)۔

پارلیمانی کمیٹی میں پارلیمنٹ کے آٹھ ارکان شامل ہیں۔ ضابطے کے مطابق، ان میں سے آدھے حزب اقتدار سے ہیں اور آدھے حزب اختلاف سے (175A(9)، (10)۔

یہ دونوں ادارے آئین کے آرٹیکل 175A کے تحت وجود میں آئے۔

18 دسمبر 2010 کو 19 دسمبر 2010 کو آئینی ترمیمی ایکٹ 2010 کے تحت اسی آرٹیکل نے ان دونوں آئینی اداروں کو کچھ خاص ذمہ داریاں سونپیں۔ ان آئینی

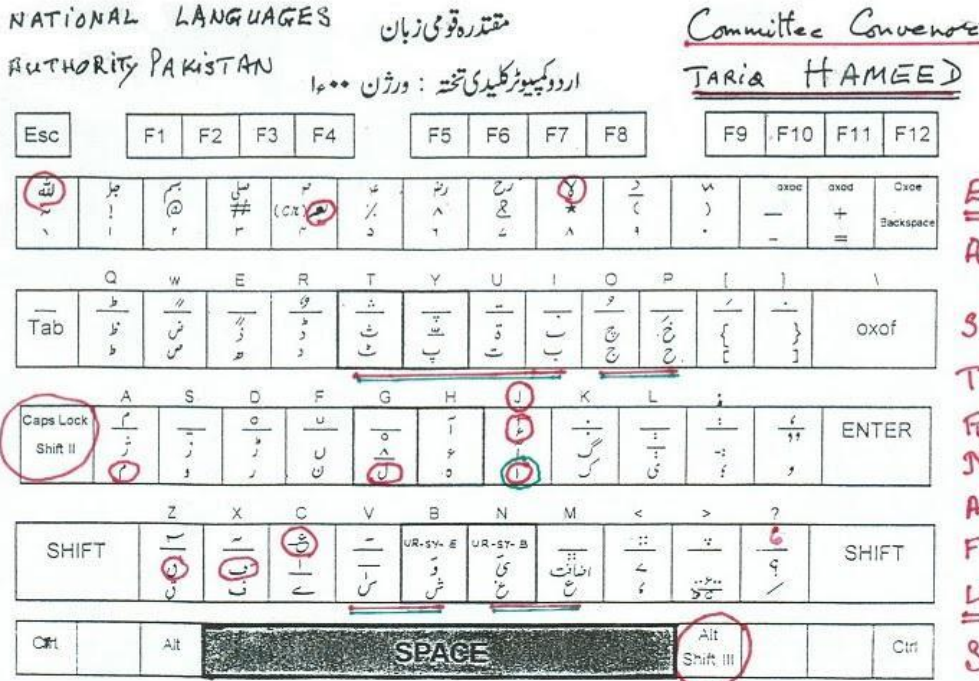
ترامیم نے سپریم کورٹ، وفاقی شری عدالت اور ہائی کورٹوں میں ججوں کے تقرر کا پانچ طریقہ کار بدل دیا۔ ان آئینی ترامیم کے بارے میں علیحدہ سے کئی آئینی مقدمات دائر ہو چکے ہیں اور ابھی تک 17 رکنی لارجر جج کے سامنے زیر بحث ہیں۔

اس ضروری تبدیلی کے لیے عوامی زیر بحث

میں نے فاضل برادر جسٹس شہرمدینی کے فیصلے سے استفادہ کیا ہے جس میں انھوں نے 2011-4-3 کے مختصر فیصلے (Short Order) کی تائید کی ہے۔ میں ان کی رائے سے متفق ہوں اور اس کی تائید میں یہاں کچھ اضافی وجوہات بھی گم بہار برہوں۔

ان دونوں مقدمات میں موضوع بحث ہمارے آئین میں حال ہی میں متعارف کرائے گئے دو ادارے ہیں: جوڈیشل کمیشن آف پاکستان اور پارلیمانی کمیٹی۔ ان دونوں مقدمات کا تعین ایک ہی فیصلے سے کیا جا رہا ہے کیونکہ ان میں اٹھائے گئے قانونی اور آئینی نکات آپس میں بڑی حد تک ایک سے ہیں۔

جوڈیشل کمیشن اور پارلیمانی اداروں پر مشتمل ہے: چیف جسٹس پاکستان، سپریم کورٹ کے چار سب جج، مختلف ہائی کورٹ کے چیف



UR-Sy-B = Urdu Symbol Begin, E = End

Original in Cabinet Div.

Urdu "Atomic" Keyboard (ARABIC SCRIPT) PAK.

It is now the PAKISTAN NATIONAL STANDARD
1 (Alif) is 13.04% of Tot. Usage
So ... It is placed on Right Index
(Strongest & Fastest Key Operator)

Particularity:

1. 61% of language is on pure "HOME KEYS"
2. Attains speeds of **210** letters per minute
3. WRIST Based (Not Elbow like AZERTY/QWERTY)
4. "Atoms" can create 2000+ new Alphabet letters

ex.: e, é, è, ê, ë ... ë = e + ÿ (2 Atoms)
ex.: c, ć, ċ, ĉ, ċ ... ċ = c + 3 (2 Atoms)

Advantage: MS Stole ... Theft made it GLOBAL

Universal European Alphabet 26 + ? Atoms

e.g.: o, ó, ò, ô, ö = o ' ^ ^ ... ø o / etc.
So V can have /Ainsi ... Universal latin Keyboard

Except:
Alt Gr
or
Shift 2
This is
Functional
Now as
Arabic +
Farsi +
Urdu
Since
1999
on a
GLOBAL
Level:

Includes
ALL
Search
Engines

*Expl...
*goog...
*Unmet

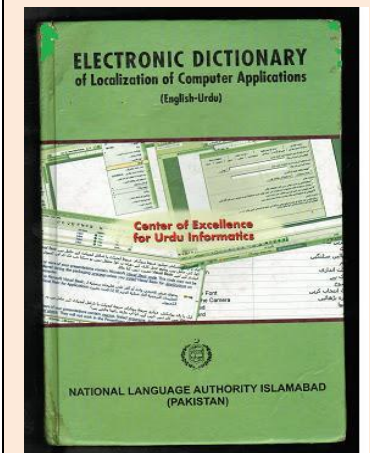
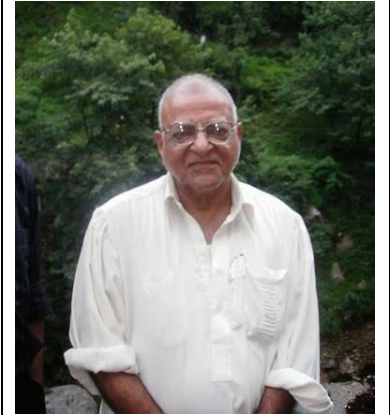
Stolen
by my
Accord

Normal Speed = 135 Lets!

TH Keyboard works at 210

100 Million IDs in 6 mths

1. Letter-Shape Grouped
2. 61% Letters on Home
3. Wrist + Finger NO Arm
4. New Letters Creatable
5. Easier for Youngsters
6. Shift II Spurs 3rd. Let!
7. To Universal Cultures!



Urdu Tariq Computer
Microsoft Sponsored



This is the Story of my Life : in 3-D Colours ... as "Muqamaat"

Like a Qirat High-Lighted in 3-D Space ... by the "Vibrating Variations" of Voice



Microsoft مقتدرہ قومی زبان، پاکستان
National Language Authority
 Govt. of Pakistan, Cabinet Division

Microsoft Office and Windows XP
 Microsoft Urdu Localization Project 2004-05 (1 Year)

۱۳- اپریل ۲۰۰۱ء
 اردو سافٹ ویئر مقابلہ
 جناب طارق حمید
 کی خدمات کے اعتراف میں
 نشانِ مقتدرہ

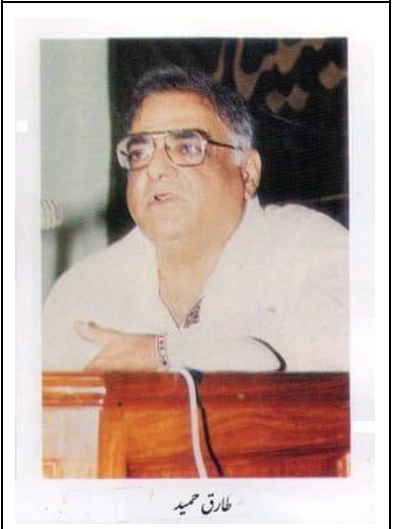
Memo of Participation

Certified that that Mr. Tariq Hameed
 طارق حمید جناب
has been associated with the Project as
 (Technical Validater) ٹیکنیکل ولیڈیٹر
 He performed his duties with full passions and hardworking. He has carried out his duties diligently qualifying the standards of Microsoft tasks and needs of Urdu assigned to him were found magnificent.

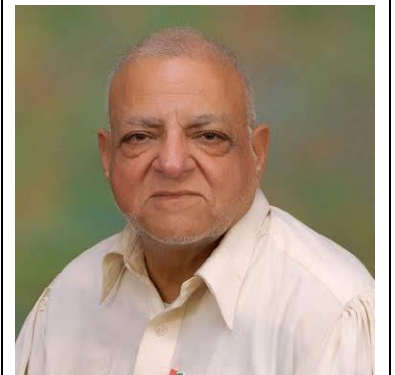
بروفیسر فتح محمد ملک
 Prof. Fateh Muhammad Malik
 Chairman

ڈاکٹر عطش دُرانی
 Dr. Attash Durrani
 Head Urdu Informatics

1. Letter-Shape Grouped
2. 61% Letters on Home
3. Wrist + Finger NO Arm
4. New Lets: New Scripts
5. Military Codes Ability
6. Line.1 30: 2. 61 3. 9%
7. For Universal Usages!



Urdu Seminar
 06/06/1999



1st. Software Urdu
Pak Competition
 Tariq Hameed
 Was the TRUE
 Heart & Soul

NATIONAL LANGUAGE AUTHORITY PAKISTAN
 FULL MEMBER OF UNICODE INC.

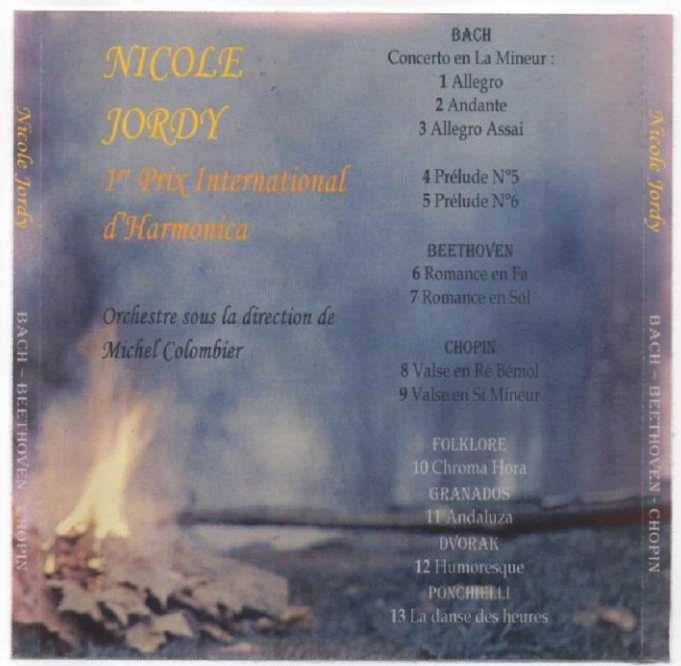
اردو سافٹ ویئر کا اولین مقابلہ و نمائش

FIRST URDU SOFTWARE COMPETITION & EXHIBITION



Urdu Computer in 30 seconds: 1. Windows 2. Parameters 3. Date & Language 4. Add 5. Apply & 6. End

Urdu ... T.H. Interviews ... <https://youtu.be/8h3wD4B8hbQ> ... <https://youtu.be/V1xx-gPLTJo> ... <https://youtu.be/kipN36ww8TY>



1960

elle

avait

17

ans

Puis ... Tout Frais du **Pakistan** :

je me suis trouvé à Londres

et j'ai posé une demande

pour Concours de

l'**Harmonica** à

Straßbourg

en 1963

...

Tariq Hameed ... Personal History

... [Nicole-Jordy.wpl](#) : **Championne de Monde d'Harmonica** ...

... 1965 : **Delft Hollande** : **Accordion Times** -88- ...

Dedicated to Nicole ... of forty-eight years of **Friendship** ... we always disputed with each other, but I we felt and insisted **that** we knew but each other since **a half of a century** ... where she always corrected me; '**minus something**' ... **that** '**minus something**' has materialised now to '**minus two**', for the **two of us**, since 2010: 'n not 2,, **she being the 'minus'**, **UnFortunately**.

2010: She reposes in Drancy **Graveyard** ... too early!

And I always **Hoped** and **Promised** her, **that** we will **Laugh** full **that** day, when the **Half** became the **Full** ... but it didn't, so my **Promise** was **Broke**, for **none**'s fault of mine's or hers ... **only let's say, I was well Punished**; for **I Broke** her **Heart**: **and to this day, I Suffer**; for how could an **empty Promise** come to be fulfilled: **things Broken** have never an **end**, '**'Cause Ends 'Tis-selves can't Never Mend 'Tis-self**! Thus is the **Eternal** Law of **Nature** ...
... **How? Explain me that! Nothing now can ever Change**, as all **Ends**? **Well or Well Not**, 'n **that's that** ...



Ada Massaro ... Pittrice **Italiana** ... Nata a **Lecce** 1949,
 poi a **Roma** ... e ***Svizzera***, Neunburg ... **Personal History**

*Ada e **Tariq** : a la sua Casa, Roma, 2010 ...*
Denise : sua figlia e mia Tina, Roma ... 1985 ...
 Painting in my Personal Possession ... My Italian Sis ...

My German **Grand-Mother** ... (Germany/Deutschland ***Offenburg***) ... Meine Deutsche **Gross-Mutter**



... **Tariq Hameed** and **Renate Geppert** ... **Meine Deutsche Gross-Mutter** ... in der Nähe von **Schwarzwald** ...
Madre/Mutter Theresa (India) ... **Thrice** she went & **Helped** her ... **Dreimal** ging sie und **Half** ihr!



... My Tina:
 most Brainy
 doggy I ever
 saw ...
 I spoke to her
 in 7
 Languages ...
 She Obeyed
 Instantly ...
 Stunned on
 my Stand?
 How DARE a
 Fly Invades
 OUR Privacy
 ... Planning a
 way, to Jump
 to Destroy ...

... A Part of my Personal Life ... 1. MA English (Honours Pak) 2. Chartered Accountant (UK)
 3. IT Consultant (Invented World 1st. Accounting Package, on Punch Cards in 1970: France)
 4. IT Miracle (Invented World 1st. Chemical Data-Base, Punch Cards in 1972-74: Basel-Swiss)
 5. Linguist & Poet (4 Languages) 6. Atomic Alphabet (Arab) 7. Auto Qur'aan (Translation)



Tariq
 Hameed
 standing on
 his Basel
 Switzerland
 Herbstmesse
 Stand ...
 International
 Handicrafts
 Fair ... in 20
 years of
 Fairs ... I
 had the
 Honour of
 Meeting
 Folks about
 20 Million!



... **Handicrafts:**
Pakistan, India
 & Thailand ...
 Main Items were
Carpets,
 Clothes, Decor,
 Silk Scarfs,
 Ties, Jewelry ...
 Thus my main
 Clients being
Women, I came
 to have a good
Insight into
Ladies Minds &
Problems: of
Mother, Wife &
Sis & Daughter
 ... Met Millions
 in **7 Languages**

... **A Part of my Personal Life ...** 1. MA English **Honours Pak** 2. Chartered Accountant (**UK**)
 3. IT Consultant (Invented World 1st. Accounting Package, on Punch Cards in 1970: **France**)
 4. IT **Miracle** (Invented World 1st. Chemical Data-Base, Punch Cards in 1972-74: **Basel-Swiss**)
 5. Linguist & Poet (**4 Languages**) 6. Atomic Alphabet (**Arab**) 7. Auto **Qur'aan** (**Translation**)



... **Heri Obrist**
 resembled so
 much my **Papa**
 in Looks &
Mind, that I
Started calling
 him **Papa** ... We
 were always
 together going
 Sighting Eating
 in his car, that
 All ***Basel***
 named him also
Papa ... in
1990 he was **84**,
 then shifted
 with **Son** to
 another Town ...
'Twas the Last
that I saw him!

Tariq Hameed ... Personality Signature Analysis

(*Deutschland* *Hannover* 1993)

1. Upper & Lower **Loops**

- 1.1. **Intelligence:** Even height & depth shows a person acting **intuitively**, with no compelling reason to think analytically, preferring to rely on internal feelings and unexplained intuitions ... as "raison d'être" of Active 'n Acting Reason.
- 1.2. **Emotions:** Thus following an accordance with the intimate **Thoughts**, making no great demands on **Life**; *content with the own self and all that's around.*

2. Spacing Characteristics

- 2.1. **Will-Power:** Density shows eagerness to try all out in full innocence; resolutely with enthusiasm, trying to **complete tasks even less pleasant**.
- 2.2. **Character: Optimistic**, enjoying daily aspects of **Life**; the *cheerful and vivacious* manner enabling to **solve** even most **difficult problems** in an **original way**.

3. Breadth & Style Formations

- 3.1. **Communication:** Ability, of a very **approachable** attitude; talkative without any indiscretion & able to *keep all told secrets, securely in confidence*.
- 3.2. **Vitality: Challenges attacked without hesitation:** *exerting strength & mastering problems by a fresh & lively method*, as energy lasts; but making last surely.

Scope Analysis

(**Left Palm Image**)

4. Internal & Personal Matters

- 4.1. **Character:** U may work far from home, experiencing many changes in **Life** & **working quite late old**; sharp & capable, **good planner** *who works out simple solutions to complicated problems*. This talent which few people possess, when properly cultivated, enables U to **make new & effective discoveries**.
- 4.2. **Love & Marriage:** Quarrels can arise timely during courtship, due to your strong will & habits. *Quite a few disappointments in love affairs will come*, taking a lot of **time for wound healing**. This what exists as from your young age,, may make U miss your chance to marry; but U may well succeed **Late to Mate**.

5. External & **Worldly** Matters

- 5.1. **Career & Money:** Your **family background made U mature early**, enjoying a comfortable **Life** young. U dilly-dally & slack of old, risking so to squander early fortune; don't procrastinate, work harder to have NOT regrets older. Eager to succeed, your **anxiety can lead U to fail**, that may not even ends meet; so be patient & slow down: to GAIN by acting prematurely NOT.

- 5.2. Health: Quite healthy & energetic, **U care for yourself**. Be not over confident, as minor ailments ignored, can do harm: *if giddy, check blood pressure*.

6. General Advice

- 6.1. To **Know** What & How to do is Good : But **When to do is better**. Act timely; **Wait?**
- 6.2. **Being Capable U reason out How to Act** : Timing is important: often **the jealous** ... may **feel** too well, that probably, may U like it or not ...
that ... *your high performance, is designed to vaunt to belittle others*.

Character Analysis (of 2012) ... Tolerance to Routine

- **Style**: Supple and Accepting ... In a **Global** manner, you live a **Life**, organised and well structured: not tending to bow to Newness and Variety, at any price; only Leaning to Necessity, **if Reason Be!** You are at Ease, in your mundane habits and manners ...
your Past 'n your, Present in One Self ... in special, for your Future 'n a Better-Half Self!
- Fundamentally, you need to dedicate yourself to a person, who professes Righteous and Exclusive Love Terms, mutually. However, your tolerance to feeble phantasies ...
shows a goodness 'n a Greatness of your Heart 'n your Soul: a sole goal role!
- You **disdain** the Concept of **Oscillating Engagements**, or of **Total Liberty**; this is what goes against your Concept of the Purity of Sentiments ...
You desire sharing the "Good 'n Bad" moments, in common 'n in calm!
- Even if you like to maintain a permanent liaison with your natal family, but it precludes not, that you blab-out all to all 'n every: so you maintain a **reasoned balance** ...
balancing your Self: 'tween your own 'n your else!
- Your **Elderly Style** is "**Democratic**": so certain connivance and a **True** Effective Proximity, in all your Relationships; be it towards the Superiors or Inferiors. That, the **limits be considered limits True**, of structured rapports, 'tween Equals 'n Similar: constructing ...
a Harmonious 'n so stable a Union, as practical as possible!
- In your opinion, a **balanced Education**, as well for **Elders**, as well for **Juniors**, rigorous 'n effective, *leaving Structural Betterment for both*, is the Call of the Day ...
a simple Call to Comfort, generating Traces of Stability and of Elegance!
- Etymologically speaking, **Masks** are the Essentials of your **Life** ... the Notion of the **Mask**, dates from the Old Ages,, the Three **Gongs** of **Destiny** of the Theatres of **Antiquity**; 'n of **Masks** of **Argil**, ably borne by Actors of Yester-Days? "**Life is a tale, told by an Idiot**" ... of **Masks** ... 'n **Above** of **BeYond** !
Masks which **Hide** 'n **Masks** which **Reveal**, which 'n which of **Truths**, 'n which Falsity of **Life!**
- Your Personality is the **Hidden Story**, be **Revealed** or Un-**Revealed**, to these **Strangers** called "**Men**". Thus, our **Being** is Touched by What is **Open** 'n What is **Closed**: these Variations of Comportment, our Real 'n **True Inner-Self**, a **Time** often which **Cries**; 'n **Times** some which **Laugh** ... so ...

Soul-less or full; Suffers or Beatifies our Cores 'n our Corpses ... what so Constitutes our Mental?

BE OR NOT ... Be? Where's the Question? (Be-lean Mathematics)

... Red ... Atomic Digit Letters ... Super-Imposed Diacritics ... Multiply Posed Image Elements ...

<http://www.noor-us-sameen.com/inhome.php#0165.0>

بَرَانِی بَنَآؤْ ، بَرَانِی بَنَآؤْ ، مُفَت گھاؤْ ، اُور اُؤْ ؟

حِیرَانِی مِیں سَب قُوم ، اَمِیروں غَرِیبوں کو کھلاؤ ؛ اُور اُؤْ ؟

اُور جب دال بھی نایاب ہو طَارِق ، اِیمان کے مُلکوں مِیں ؟

تو دَرس دُو گھانا بَنانے کا ! بھوک کی زَمینوں کو : اُور اُؤْ ؟

... "اَبجد اُردُو بَرَقْرَآی طَرز" ... مُکَمَّل ... {۳۱/۱۰/۲۰۱۸}

... یوں جیسے نِسْتی کِتَابَتْ ... 'ع' ... 'ر' ... 'و' ... 'و' ... تُکْثَر غَلِجْدَه ...

ف.ق.ک.ل.م.ن.و.ز.ح.ج.ب.ا.پ.ت.ث.ذ.ر.س.ص.ط.ع.ح.
ا.ب.ت.ث.ذ.ر.س.ص.ط.ع.ح.



.1.

Cook Pilaf Cook Pilaf,
Eat Free Eat Free;
And say O-O?

.2.

Amazed is all Nation,
Eat Rich Eat Poor;
And say O-O?

.3.

And When,
Lentils vanish Tariq,
Faithful Hoarding unto:

.4.

Start Teaching cO-Oking
In a Land of Poor
Land of Hunger,
And say O-O?

مفت و مفتی، مفت او مفتی! ناس و نفیس بی معنا!

کیا مردِ مُراد طَارِق؟ دُورِبین نا بَند نہ لب آ سنیاتہ!

اُور جب کہ گعَبہ مَکّہ مِیں، تو نہ جَہانک سَمال و جَنُوب مِیں :

حَجّ دِن بَعد عِیدُالاصْحٰی ہے، مَت مَار مُسْلِم کو : تُوں مَت سَتا !

... "اَبجد اُردُو بَرَقْرَآی طَرز" ... مُکَمَّل ... {۲۰۱۸/۱۰/۲۹}

مُفَت گھاؤ مُفَت بَنَآؤ مُفَت بَنو مُفَتی مُفَتا مُفَتے مِل مِل کر سِیَاسی بَاساھی

حُرّائے مِیں

تُوں جیسے نِسْتی کِتَابَتْ ... 'ا' ... 'و' ... 'ص' ... 'س' ... 'و' ... تُکْثَر غَلِجْدَه ...

ف.ق.ک.ل.م.ن.و.ز.ح.ج.ب.ا.پ.ت.ث.ذ.ر.س.ص.ط.ع.ح.
ا.ب.ت.ث.ذ.ر.س.ص.ط.ع.ح.



.1. Free Meal Monk,

Free Meal Monk,
Either Selfish
Or Selfwish O Monk;

.2.

Ô Man Selfishy Tariq?
Binoculars see Nul
'N Lips say Nul O Monk!

.3.

And When,
Ka'aba's in Makkah,
See not North South unto:

.4.

After Hajj is Eid,
A Day Fixed for Ever
Kill Killers 'Mongst Muslim,
Cut not ♥♥ in Half, O Monk!

3. *Strasbourg*

PORTAIT

(1)

F-7-3 (1974)

... L'**Esprit** de Van **Beethoven** :
 Le plus **Grand Amore**,
 La plus **Grande Révolte**,
 La plus **Grande Tendresse**,
 La plus **Grande Passion**,
 Le plus **Grand Déchirement**
 Le **Néant** et la **Croyance** !
 Les **opposés** extrêmes,, diamétraux :
 L'équilibre
 Et le haut **Sérieux**,
 La recherché perpétuelle
Sans compromis ;
 Simple et complexe,
 Un autre niveau
 La **Pureté** et la **Grandeur** Absolues !
 ... J'en y **Rêve** Jamais
 Sauf, et si **Conscient** !
 J'**Aime Dieu**; je ne **Le** Connais pas :
 Depuis l'**Âge** de trois ans
 Je suis **MorT**
 Je me sens **MorT**
 Et j'attends la **Fin**
 Avec beaucoup d'**Espoir** !
 ... Des **Êtres** ont la **Foi**
 Les autres ne **Croient** en **Rien** ;
 Mais, un **Artiste** doit **Croire** en **Tout**
 Doit **Sentir** Tout
 Aussi bien le **Néant**, le **Désespoir**
 Que l'**Espoir** et la **Vie Éternelle** :
 Chaque élément a
 Ces multiples facettes inseparables.
 ... Il y a des **Êtres** qui regardent
Beaucoup, et ne voient **Rien** ! Moi,
 J'ai des lunettes,, j'en y vois **Rien**,
 Mais, je re-marque **Beaucoup** !
 Des **Gens** parlent incessamment,
 Ils en dissent **Beaucoup**,
 Mais à la **Fin**, pour apProfondir,
 Ils n'ont **Rien** dit du tout ;
 Au-Moins, Moins **Rien** d'**Original** !

... The **Spirit** of Van **Beethoven** :
 The **Greatest Love**,
 The **Greatest Revolt**,
 The **Greatest Tenderness**,
 The **Greatest Passion**,
 The **Greatest Tearing**
 'Tween **Null** 'n **Belief** !
 The **opposed** extremes,, diametrical :
 The equilibrium
 And the high **Serious**,
 the research perpetual
Without compromise ;
 Simple 'n complex,
 An other level
 The **Purety** 'n **Grandeur** Absolute !
 ... **Never Dream** I of it
 Except, if fully **Conscious** !
 I **Love God**; I **Know** 'Tis not :
 At the **Age** of three years
 I **DieD**
 I feel **Dead**
 And I await the **End**
 With much **Hope** !
 ... Some **Beings** have **Faith**
 Some others **Believe** in **Null** ;
 But, un **Artist** must **Believe** in **All**
 Must **Sense** All
 As well the **Nothing**, the **Despair**
 As the **Hope** 'n the **Life Eternal** :
 Each element having
 these multiple facets inseparables.
 ... There are **Beings** who regard
Much, 'n see but **Nothing** ! I,
 I wear glasses,, I see **Nothing**,
 But, I do re-mark **Much** !
 Some **Gents** speak incessantly,
 They thus say **Much**,
 But at **End**, to apProfound,
 They don't say **Nothing** around ;
 At-Least, **Nothing** **Nothing** **Original** !

3. *Strasbourg* **PORTAIT** (2) F-7-3 (1974)

... Ce sont des **Gens**
 Qui ne **suivent** que des **règles**
 Des systèmes **Connus**, des réflexes.
 Moi, je ne suis pas
Pour suivre les règles
 Ou
Pour suivre la règle
 De suivre les règles !
 ... Je suis la **Tendresse**
 Et la **Rage** de la **Nature**,
 Un **enfant** du **Destin**;
 Chaque instant,
 Je m'approche de **Mort**,
Mort avec **Beaucoup** d'**Espoir** :
 En attendant;
 J'écris ce que je **Sens**„ par **Intuition** ;
Je n'ai pas de Barrière
 Classique,,
Romantique,,
 Existentialiste,,
Nihiliste !
 ... Prenons-en les **Mots** :
 C'est du simple **Vent**,
 Un **Son**
 Un **Sens** intangible,,
 Mettez-en en concret,
 Que chaque **Mot** a une **Vie**,,
 Quand on met ces **mots** sur **papier**
 Il faut bien leurs rendre leur **Vie** !
 ... Que l'**Empreinte** Imprègne,,
 Que le **papier brûle**,,
 Que le **Mot** reste,,
Durant des siècles,,
 Que la **Langue** Cause et Sonne,,

... These are **Gents**
 Who **follow only the rules**
 Of **Known** systems, of reflexes.
 I, am not
For following the rules
 Or
For following the rule
 Of following the rules !
 ... I am **Tenderness**
 And **Rage** of **Nature**,
 A **child** of **Destiny**;
 Every instant,
 I approach **Death**,
 A **Death** with **Much Hope** :
 Thus attentive;
 I **write** what I **Sense**„ by **Intuition**;
I have'nt any Barriers
 Classic,,
Romantic,,
 Existentialist,,
Nihilist !
 ... Let's take **Words** :
 They are simple **Wind**,
 A **Sound**
 A **Sense** intangible,,
 Let's put them concrete,
 That each **Word** has a **Life**,,
 When one puts these **Words** on **papier**
 We should well regive them **Real Life**!
 ... Let **Signs** print,,
 Let so **papier burn**,,
 Let **Words** stay,,
During centuries,,
 That **Language** Speak **Sound** 'n **Sing**,,

Rire est
un Don
de Dieu
A Laugh
is a Gift
of God

Crie,,
Brille,,
Vie !
Même,,
Quand
Je sois
MorT !



Shout,,
Sparkle,,
Live !
Even,,
When
I'll be
DeaD !

Ha Ha
Hameed
Ainsi Parla
Ha Ha
Hameed
So Spake

2. Marseille CLAIR DE FEMME LIGHT OF WOMAN (1) F-9-2 (1979)

Il reste encore

quelque **heures**,
comptées rigoureusement
par la pendule
impitoyable
de jour et de **nuît** :
à travers cette **mare** **sale**
de banalités
l'**Être** **enChainé**
appërçoit
la sommation de ses **Rêves**
sur l'autre **rive**.

Il reste encore

quelque **heures**
de moins,
et l'**Être** **enChainé**
pour rejoindre son **Amour**
affronte les éléments
plongeant dans la **Tempête**
intérieur
et **extérieur**
de **non-Sens**
qui tient place de **Réalité**
pour tant d'autres.

Il reste encore

peu de **temps**,
quand il arrive
sur l'autre **rive**
pour trouver
son **Amour**
pièds et **mains**
enChainé
ancrés
dans cette **mare** **profonde**
de la **bétise** bêtise **humaine**.

It remains yet

some **hours**,
counted rigourously
by the pendulum
unpitying
of a day 'n of **night** :
across this **dirty flack**
of banalities
a **being Chained**
perceives
the summation of 'tis **Dreams**
on the other **rive**.

It remains yet

some **hours**
less,
'n a **Being Chained**
to join his **Love**
affronts the elements
diving unto the **Tempest**
interior
'n **exterior**
of **non-Sense**
which holds place of **Reality**
for many so others.

It remains yet

little **time**,
that he arrives
on the other **rive**
so to find
his **Love**
feet 'n hands
enChained
anchored
in this **profound flack**
of **human stupidity**.

... **The Planets Above**, spoke to me, when I listened to this

Aching **Mus** of the "**enChanted Flute**", during a full 'n un-**Tame Night** ...



2. Marseille **CLAIR DE FEMME** **LIGHT OF WOMAN** (2) F-9-2 (1979)

Il reste encore

plus de **temps**,

quand les **astres**

devins

se consultent

dans le **claire**-obscur

d'**univers**,

clair de **lune**

clair de **femme**

clair d'**Amour**

de **rien**.

Il reste encore

les **planètes**

en-haut,

qui gèrent et dirigent

notre **Destin**,

font appel

aux **dieux**

qui **sourient**

pour accorder

un petit sursis,

faisant **Sonner**

chaque instant

un autre **Temps**

avant que se **termine**

cette simple histoire

d'**Amour**

sans grande importance

dans le **chant** lointain

d'une **Flûte** mélancolique

arrivée presque

au **bout** de son **soufle**.

Il reste encore

Quoi ?

Un Rien de Temps !

It remains yet

no more **time**,

when the **astres**

devine

self consult

in the **clear**-obscur

of **universe**,

a **light** of a **m66n**

a **light** of a **woman**

a **light** of a **Love**

in **null**.

It remains yet

the **planets**

above,

who manage 'n direct

our **Destiny**,

call

to the **gods**

who **smile**

to accord

a small respite,

so **Sounding**

every instant

another **Time**

fore that it **ends**

this simple story

of **Love**

without great importance

in the **chant** forlorn

of a **Flute** melancholic

arriving nearly

to the **end** of 'tis **breath**.

It remains yet

What ?

A Nothing in Time !

... **Les Planètes en-Haut**, m'ont parlé, quand j'ai écouté à cette

Douleureuse plus que de la "**Flûte énchanté**", pendant toute une **Nuit Tumutueuse** ...



en **gros** mots
il est des **Gens** qui vous devancent
pour se trouver aux tous les **Temps**
en allant à toute allure
derrière à la dernière place

je n'aime pas être présenté à ces **Gens**
avec la parole pleine de vent
qui m'**Apprennent** **Sagement** **Savamment**
ce qu'ils ne **Connaissent** **Jamais** autant

qu'Ouvrir la bouche
est un Art
et que la Fermer bien
est Vraiment plus Artistique

quand le **Sens** est **vidé** de sens
et le **Sens** n'est pas **Profond**
le bon **Sens** n'a pas de **Sens**
et la **tête vide** a un **Son** **Sonné**
si on m'**explique** ce que je **Sais**
j'ai du **Mal** à le **Comprendre**
suis-je un sot
parmi tant de tant de sots
sur la Vie c'est mon dernier mot
au besoin je ne serais **plus sot**
mais ils resteront **Vraiment** bien **sots** tôt

j'en ai marre de ces **Gens**
qui m'**apprennent** **Savamment**
ce que je Savais depuis longtemps
et ils n'ont **Jamais** **Su** comment
sage mon non-**Sens** au **sans** **Sens**
tient **Profond** **Profondeur** de bon **Sens**

tariq est **unique**
il ne fréquente que l'**unique**
et il ne sera **Mort** que **seul** et **unique**

in **big words**
exist such **Gents** who advance you
finding selves at all short **Times**
speeding in well ringing chimes
always behind the behindng climbs

suits it not to me to see these **Gents**
of big words of winds 'n vents
who **Teach** me so **Sagely** 'n **Knowingly**
what **Knew** they **Never** but vaguely

that Opening the mouth
is an Art
'n that Closing it firm
is as more Truly Artistic

when **Sense** is **void** of **Sense**
'n this **Sense** is not **Profound**
so **gCQd** **Sense** comes to non-**Sense**
an **empty** head has a **Sordid** **Sound**
if one **explains** me what I **Know**
Pained am I a lot to **Comprehend**
am I an Idiot
'mong many a so many **Idiots**
its my last word on Life
where need be I'll be **no Idiot**
but others **Verified** 'll still rest **Idiots**

thus am I feed up of these **Gents**
laminating me **Sagely** in **deep pants**
what I Knew Clearly 'n longly
how 'n why they'll Know Never blankly
my Sage non-Sense off to without Sense
holds a **deep** **Profound** of **gCQd** **Sense**

tariq is **unique**
ever bound to **Creates** 'n **unique**
'n he'll **Die** off all lone 'n **unique**

6. Roma : Italia : Italiano Sonno Profondo Profound Sleep (1993)

tranquillo

Profondo

perché

un sonno

cosa c'è

è un Pensiero della Mente

un Stato di Mente

chi non mente

mai si mente

a se stesso

perché io

quando sogno

vedo la Verità

chi non esiste

in questo Mondo

e così preferisco

rimanere

solo un sonno

un sonno Profondo

chi si sveglierà

quando ci sarà

sola la Verità

la Verità sola

ma tutta la Verità

sola la Verità

Eterna e Profonda

come può essere

un sogno

Calm

Caldo

Umano

e Vero

Vero sogno

della Verità Eterna

come un Profondo sonno Profondo

sono io

tranquil

Profound

because

a sleep

what's it

it's Minds' Thought

a State of Mind

that lyes not

lyes never

to itself

because I

when I dream

I see Truth

that doesn't exist

in this World

and so I prefer

to remain

only a sleep

a Profound sleep

which will awake

when there'll be

alone Truth

Truth alone

but all the Truth

and only but Truth

Eternal and Profound

as can be

a dream

Calm

Warm

Human

'n True

a dream True

of Truth Eternal

as a Profound Deep sleep

am I

Al-Fil : An Ancient Story

of the Owners of the Elephants

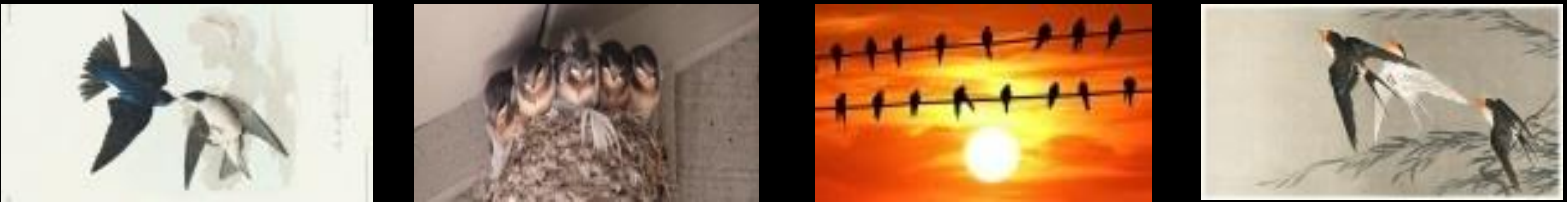
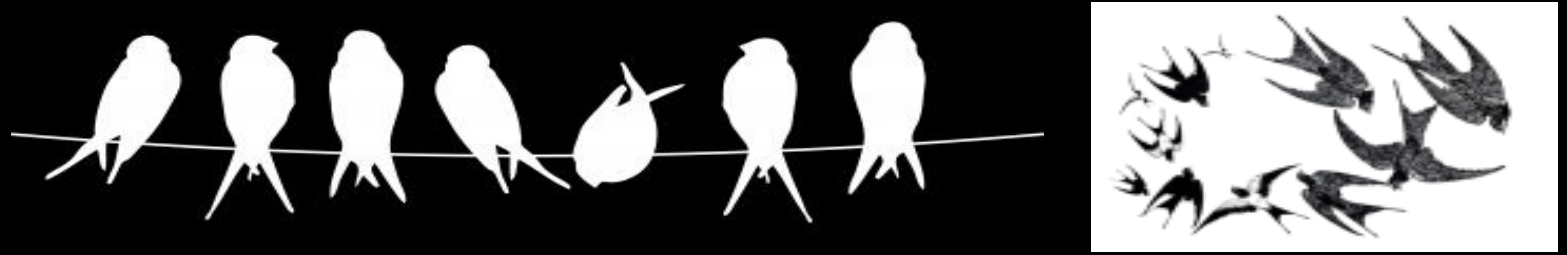


<https://www.publicdomainpictures.net/en/hledej.php?hlede=swallow> ... clipart-vogel-schwalbe-illustration ...
<https://www.publicdomainpictures.net/fr/hledej.php?hlede=%C3%A9l%C3%A9phant>
 ... elephant-sunset-painting-vintage ... elephant-sunset-silhouette-1525499048ISC ...

I N D E X ...

1.	الفيل	... Surat : 105 ... Aayat : 5 Class-2 Animals ...	-044-
Examples of Full Surat Translation Discrepancies (Ayat 1) ... اردو , English, Français .4				
1.	الفيل	... Key-Beg = 05 Letters ... Manzil : 7 ... BaaB : 30 ... Key-End = 1 Words		
2.	الفيل	... Raku : 549 ... Words : 25 ... U-W : 10 r-0 U-A : 5		
3.	الفيل	... Every Aayat contains Unique Words ... So NO Aayat is Repeated in the Qura'an		
4.	الفيل	... Vahi 62: Single ... Hijri -10 in Makkah (Vahi year 2)		
5.	الفيل	... Period : Belongs to the Dark Ages ... Scope 3 ... When all was Brutal and Chaotic		
2.	الفيل	... It is a story illustrating the fate of those who tried to attack the Ka'aba.		-046-
3.	الفيل	... 42. S W A L L O W S (Vaticano) 1994 Org. thBk-E-5b	-044--159-	-044-
4.	الفيل	... History of Ka'aba Ext. Français thBk-F-1 (II) -38--90- English thBk-E-5b	-048--159-	-047-
5.	الفيل	... Introduction ... QEDs ... Qura'an Evolutive Dimensionnal structure ... Concepts ...		-051-
6.	الفيل	... Word under Word ... Mot sous Mot ... Wort unter Wort ... Parola sotto Parola ...		-052-
7.	الفيل	... Translation discrepancies ... URDU, English, Français ... Aayat All in اردو, پنجابی, ہندی,		-053-
8.	الفيل	... Unique Words Occurances & Meanings ... So Aayat are also Unique ... R:549 ...		-054-
9.	الفيل	... Translation discrepancies ... Add/Omit UN-Allowed ??? ... Ayat 1 : ERRORS? 23 Mullah?		-055-
10.	الفيل	... Full Surat Translation ... Türk, Français, Deutsch, Italiano, Español ... Ayat 1-5 ...		-056-
11.	الفيل	... Full Surat Translation ... Kurdî, Latine, Greek, Esperanto, Hebrew ... Ayat 1-5 ...		-057-
12.	الفيل	... Full Surat Translation ... Português, Dutch, Russian, Polskie, Română ... 1-5 ...		-058-
	الفيل	... Full Surat Translation ... Eesti, فارسی, پشتو, سندھی, & Chinese ... 1-5 ...		-059-
13.	الفيل	... QEDs ... Word Usage Count & Global Occurance ... Quran Evolutive Dimensional struct(1)		-060-
14.	الفيل	... QEDs ... Word Usage Count & Global Occurance ... Quran Evolutive Dimensional struct(2)		-061-
15.	الفيل	... QEDs ... The Primary Numbers Recalculation Methodology ... Applied by & to Qura'an		-062-
16.	الفيل	... Translation Method ... Applied to Qura'an ... Exactitude, Clarity, Past, Present, Future ...		-063-
17.	الفيل	... QEDs ... The Three Dimensional Time & Space Methodology ... Applied by & to Qura'an		-064-
18.	الفيل	... QEDs ... The Word Usage Count & Global Occurance ... Quran Evolutive Dimensional structure.		-065-
19.	الفيل	... QEDs ... Global Atomisation Technology & Unicode Atoms ... Applied by & to Qura'an.		-066-
... Quantum Islamic Computer ... Fonts Data-Bases Front-Ends ... Al-Fateha Atomised ... -067-				

41. (Vaticano) S W A L L O W S Visions-3- eXt. **Fr.** [thBk-F-1.pdf](#) 1994 -38--90-
 ... <https://www.publicdomainpictures.net/en/hledej.php?hleda=Swallows> ... **Swallows** ... birds-on-a-wire-1511504487grq ...
 ... flying-swallows ... schwalben-vogel-illustration-kunst-1613683646YiM ... barn-swallows ...
 ... birds-on-wire-sunset-1586943956mdl ... schwalben-vogel-illustration-kunst ...
 ... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/hirondelle/> ... **Swallows** ... pexels-joão-vítor-heinrichs-8718654 ...
 ... pexels-jeffry-surianto-8791564 ... pexels-jeffry-surianto-8791564 ... pexels-chris-clark-5694234 ... **Hirondelles** ...



E L E P H A N T S
 ... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/elephants%20skeleton/> ... **Elephants** ... pexels-asif-pav-3093542 ...
 ... pexels-leif-blessing-7001094 ... pexels-katie-hollamby-3691279 ... pexels-pixabay-68550 ...
 ... <https://unsplash.com/s/photos/elephants-skeleton> ... **Skeleton** ... muzammil-soorma-YbHB6kOnW1M-unsplash ...

- A Strange Event, inexplicable in those times ... only Science can tell us, How Meat Melts on a Skeleton ???
- The Miracle is these small intelligences ... Who Knew Where to go, How to come back, When to attack ???

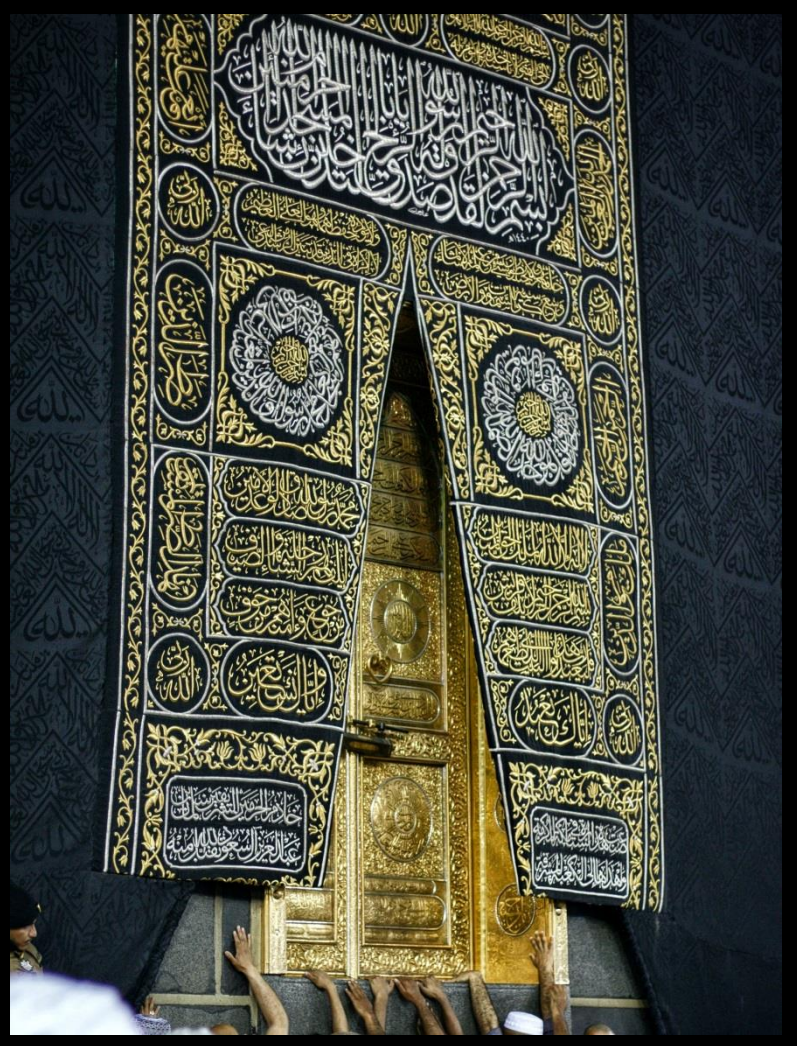
History of Ka'aba (Vaticano) eXt. Fr. thBk-F-1.pdf 1994 -39--91-
 ... <https://www.pexels.com/fr-fr/chercher/Stairs%20to%20Heavens/> ... **Modern-Heavenly-StepUps** ...
 ... pexels-ali-camacho-adarve-5869073 ...
 ... <https://unsplash.com/s/photos/Masjid-Nabwi> ... adli-wahid-Y9bC2h5V9c8-unsplash ...
 ... <https://unsplash.com/s/photos/makkah> ... **Kaaba-Cover** ... abdurahman-iseini-DNwQ35LdxXQ-unsplash ...



A Significant feature of **Ka'aba** is the **Black Stone**; *al-Hajar-ul-Aswad*.

- 30cm in diameter, located on the Eastern corner of Kaaba, surrounded by a **silver** frame.
- **Muslims** kiss the **Black Stone**, as the **Prophet** once kissed it.
- It is to be firmly Remembered, that the **Haji** is Only Allowed but **ONCE** in a **Life-Time** ... So, an **Al-Haaj**, **CAN NOT Exist???**

- black stone embedded in its corner was gift from angel Gabriel to prophet Abraham
- Inside were stones, statues, & even some Christian pictures
- The Quraysh-ruling tribe- encouraged tribes to place their idols for protection
- By 500 AD 360 idols were within the Kaaba



History of Ka'aba

The **Question** is? ... **Sacrificer** was Retributed Obedience ... But? What was Retributed to the **Sacrificed**?
 The **Answer** is? ... 1. Safa-Marwa 2. Aab-e-Zam 3. **Ka'aba** Construct 4. **Haji** Rituals 5. Overall ... **Mohammad** (saw)

- The Iconoclast Broke the **Idols**? But Irony is that **Inside Ka'aba**, **Evil** Ever Dominates Bit by Bit?
- By 500 AD, 360 **Idols** were within the **Ka'aba** ... i.e., an average of **1 per day** ... So, Came a **New Iconoclast**!
- Of an Un**K**nown Event ... thus is a **Stone|god Created** ... so you **reason not** ... you **only presume** ?

History of Ka'aba Ext. Français thBk-F-1 (II) -40--92- thBk-E-2 (I) -46--145-

In the province of **Hejaz** in the western part of **Arabia**, not far from the **Red-Sea**, there lies the **Known** town of **Makka**. In the center of this town there is a small square building made of **Stones**, about 60 feet long, 60 feet wide and 60 feet high ... Since **Times immemorial** this town and this **Stone** built house has been known to travelers ...

This is Baitullah, the House of ﷻ. Its sanctity and antiquity is older than history itself.

Tradition goes that **Ka'aba** was ordained by **ﷻ** to be built in the shape of a House in **Heaven** ... "Baitul Ma'amoor".

... **ﷻ**. **ordained a similar place on Earth and Prophet Adam was the first to build this place.**

The **Bible**, the Chapter of **Genesis** ... describes its building when **God** ordained **Ibrahim** to erect a Shrine for worship ... when **Ibrahim** was ordered to go to the Southern desert with his wife **Hajera** and infant son **Ismael**.

The **Old Testament** describes this building as the **Shrine of God** at several places, but the one built at Ma'amoor is very much similar to the one at **Makka**. There is no doubt that it was referring to the **Stones** built house at **Makka**.

Qura'an brought this story into the full **Light** of **history** ... **Qura'an** says in Sura (3:90)

"**ﷻ** says the **TRUTH**, therefore follow the creed of Ibrahim, a man of **PURE** Faith and no idolater".

The first house established for the people was at **Makka**, a **Holy** place and guidance to all beings. **Qura'an** firmly establishes the fact that **Ibrahim** was the real founder of the **Holy** Shrine. When **Prophet Ibrahim** built the **Holy** Shrine in **Makka**, his prayers were that this place should remain a center of worship for all good & pious people; that **ﷻ** kept such a family the custodians of the Holy place.

Ever since, **Ismael** the son of **Ibrahim** who helped his father to build this place; his descendants remained custodians of the **Holy** Shrine. **History** tells us that centuries passed ... and guardianship of the **Ka'aba** remained in the family of **Ismael** until the name of **Abde Manaf** came into the limelight. He inherited this service and made it more prominent. His son **Hashim** took this leadership & extended it to many other towns of Hejaz ... so much so that many pilgrims flocked annually to this place & enjoyed **Hashim's** hospitality. A feast was given in honor of the pilgrims, food & water was served to all guests by the family **Hashim**. This prominence created jealousy & his brother Abdu-Sham's adopted son **Ummayya** tried to create trouble.

There was a dispute in which **Ummayya** failed and left **Makka**, to settle down in the Northern provinces of "**Sham**" currently known as **Syria**. After **Hashim** his brother **Muttalib** and after him **Hashim's son Shyba** who became **Known** as **Abdul Muttalib** assumed the leadership of the family ... He organized feasts & water supplies to pilgrims during the annual festival of Pilgrimage to the **Holy** Shrine.

Prophet Ibrahim built this House for devout worship to one **God**. But within his **Life-Time** people disobeyed his orders and began to put idols inside the **Ka'aba**. **Ibrahim** cleaned the House of these **idols** and of **idol** worshippers. He told the people that 'twas a symbolic house of **God**. **God** does not **Live** there; for 'Tis everywhere. People didn't understand this logic and as **Ibrahim** died the people, out of reverence, filled the place again, with **idols** ... thronging here annually, worshipping their personal **gods**. It was over **Four Thousand years later**, that the last of the line of prophet (S) ... **Muhammad Ibne Abdullah** (saw) entered **Makka** triumphantly, and went inside the **Ka'aba**; with the help of his cousin and son in law '**Ali Ibne Abi Talib** (rz), **destroyed** all the **idols** of **Ka'aba** with their own hands.

At one stage of this **Destruction** of **idols**, the tallest of the **idol Hubbol** was brought down after '**Ali**' had to stand on the shoulders of the Prophet to carry out **ﷻ**'s orders. The Prophet of **Islam** was reciting the Verse from the **Qura'an**:

"**TRUTH** hath come and **Falsehood** hath **vanished**." (17:81)

This was done in the 8th year of Hijra, January 630 AD after the **bloodless** victory at **Makka** by the **Prophet** of **Islam**.

Historically: **Ibrahim**, ordered by **ﷻ**, built the Shrine for worship as small; uncovered were **original** foundations of **Ka'aba** of **Adam** ... **Ibrahim** with the help of **Ismael** erected the new shrine on same foundations. **Originally** it had four walls without a roof.

Centuries later, during the **Time of Kusayi**, who was the leader of the Tribe of **Quraish**, a taller **space** was completed with a roof and a **quadrangle wall** around ... in the **shape of a sanctuary**; and doors all around the walls. People entered through these doors to come to the **Ka'aba** for worship. Now-a-days, about **60 feet high**, **60 feet wide** from east to west and **60 feet from north to south**, is fixed a solid door about 7 feet **above ground** level facing North East.

A **Black Stone** (**Hajar al Aswad**) was fixed into its eastern corner. In front of the building was the **Maqam-e-Ibrahim** ... an arch shape gate of **Banu Shayba** & **Zamzam Well**. Just outside are the **Known Hills** called **Safa and Merwa** ... the distance 'tween the hills is about **500 yards**. Nowadays both the hills are enclosed into the sanctuary walls with a roof over it.

History of Ka'aba Ext. Français thBk-F-1 (II) -41--93- thBk-E-2 (I) -47--146--

The whole building is built of the layers of grey-blue Stone from the hills surrounding Makka. The four corners roughly face the four points of the compass. At the East is the Black Stone (Rukn el Aswad) ... at North is el Ruken el Iraqi, at West is al Rukne el Shami ... and at South, al Rukne el Yamani.

The four walls are covered with a curtain (Kiswa). The kiswa is usually of black brocade with the Shahada outlined in the weave of the fabric ... About 2/3rd's of the way up runs a gold embroidered band covered with Qura'anic text ... While in the Eastern corner, about 5 feet above ground, the Hajar el Aswad (the black Stone) is fixed into the wall ... Its Real Nature is difficult to determine, as its Visible shape is worn smooth by hand touching & kissing. Its diameter is around 12 inches.

Opposite the North-West wall but not connected with it, is a semicircular wall of white marble. It's 3 feet high & about 5 feet thick. This semicircular space enjoys a special Consideration, where pilgrims wait in queue to find a prayer place.

The graves of Ismael and his mother Hajar are within this semicircular wall. Between the archway and the facade (N.E.) is a little building with a small dome, the Maqame Ibrahim. Inside it is preserved a Stone bearing the prints of two human feet. Prophet Ibrahim is said to have stood on this Stone when building the Ka'aba and marks of his feet are miraculously preserved.

On the outskirts of the building to the North-East is the 'Zamzam Well' (this is now put under-ground).

History of the building of the Ka'aba

Qura'an in Surah Baqara Verses 121 to 127 described it clearly that Allah had ordained his servant Ibrahim to build the Shrine there for worship of One God. In Kusayi's Time 'twas rebuilt 'n fortified : during the early years of Prophet Mohammad (saw), but before he announced his ministry, Ka'aba was damaged by floods 'n 'twas rebuilt.

When the Black Stone was to be put in its place the Makkans quarreled among themselves as to who should have the honor to place it there ... They had just decided that the first comer to the quadrangle ... should be given the task of deciding as to who would have the honor. Mohammad (saw) came in & was assigned this task. He advised them to place the Stone in a cloak and advised the heads of each Tribe each to take an end and bring the cloak nearer the corner on the eastern side. He himself then took out the Stone and placed it in its position ... It has been fixed there ever since. After martyrdom of the family of the Prophet at Karbala in 61 Hijri (681-AD), Ummayyad Caliph Yazid Ibne Moawiya didn't stop there in the pursuit of his Destruction. He sent a large contingent under the command of Haseen Ibne Namir to Madina, who destroyed the Mosque of the Prophet.

They didn't stop so; proceeded to Makka, demolished the four walls of the Ka'aba: Killed thousands of protesting Muslims. Yazid died & Ibne Namir returned to Damascus: Ka'aba was rebuilt by Abdullah Ibne Zubayr & associates. Umayyid forces came back to Makka and Killed Abdullah Ibne Zubayr, hung his body on gates of the Ka'aba for three months for all to see. But eventually this arrogance of Power brought its own consequences and Mukhtar became the ruler in Iraq ... Later, under his wise and able guidance Ka'aba was refurbished and pilgrims began to arrive in safety to perform Hajj.

The Ka'aba successfully withstood the Karamatian invasion of 317/929, only the Black Stone was carried away which was returned some twenty years later. In the year 1981 ... the Wahhabis brought tanks inside the Ka'aba to crush the kahtani revolution against the Saudi regime & almost demolished the South Eastern Wall ... This was later restored with the help of the Makkan people.

Everyone in Makka, in the 6th and 7th century had of necessity, some relationship with Ka'aba. On Mohammad's NAME (saw), the Holy Qura'an is silent during the Makkan period. But it's known, that Muslims turned towards Jerusalem in prayers. Subsequently about a year and a half after Hijra, Muslims were ordered during Hells, led by the Prophet himself to turn towards Makka. The singular mosque in Madina, where this happened, is named 'Masjid al-Qiblatain': means "mosque" with two Qiblas.

The Qura'an orders the Muslims, (Vahi-238 : Hijri-5 ... Note TH)

"Turn then thy face towards the sacred mosque and wherever ye be turn your faces towards that part". (2:139-144)

At this same period, Qura'an began to lay stress on the religion of Prophet, presenting Islam as a return to the Purity of the religion of Ibrahim, obscured by Judaism and Christianity, to thus shine forth in its original brightness in Qura'an. The pilgrimages to the Ka'aba and ritual progressions around the building were continued, but only for the glorification of One Allah. The Ibrahimic Vision of the Ka'aba created a means of discerning an orthodox origin buried in the midst of Pagan Malpractices, to which, only the early Muslims pointed firstly the way.

Every year after the Hajj ceremony, the place is closed for one month; and on the Day of Ashura the Ka'aba is washed from inside by the Water from the Well of Zamzam: and a new Kiswa is brought to cover the Ka'aba for the next year. This is the story of Ka'aba : 'n persons who protected it 'n remained its custodians 'n protectors from the Hellish, Satanic 'n Evil Forces, all through History.

1. Since Childhood I have been wondering on this bC-ᳵk ... BUT the “learned” let me NOT learn it ???
2. Thus I thought & thought & thought ... & found “their base more hear-say” than Facts of Qura’an ?
3. Haply, by Pure Chance or Let’s say ᳵᳵᳵᳵ’s Will ... after Mastering many Subjects & Languages ...
4. I launched myself in this Glorious Endeavour ... aged 74 ... having 70 years of Profound Reflection ?
5. So I set out some Simple Translation Rules ... Word under Word ... Not Word In or Out of Q-Text ?
6. Thus had to be Created a New Universal Grammar ... Working on 12 Languages ... NO Inventions ?
7. Already I had created the “Atomic KeyBoard” (Urdu/Arab) ... now Universal per Unicode Diacritics.
8. So note : that I have NO PLAN ... A Subject shapes as HOW Qura’an deals it ... Rules come later ???
9. Suchly, I have to ELIMINATE my own Mind ... that the Qura’an speaks Itself ... Unveils Its own Self.
10. Acts the Theory of Euclid ... Quad Erat Demonstrandum ... Qura’an Evolutive Dimensional structure.
11. Nulling one’s Mind, is difficult ??? Have I Right to change a Single Word or Music Note of an Author ?
12. Thus, has ANYONE the Right to change a Word of Qura’an ... or ... change its Place or Meaning ???
13. In or Out your own Word to an Established Text; is like Lawyers, Translators deforming unto Courts ?
14. Studies show : Words have a definite place in a verse ... ᳵᳵᳵᳵ 2555 times at mid/beg. Azeem 107 at end.
15. Note : Arab base Scripts; I employ only letters, as in the Qura’an ... (Arab 28 ... Our Prophet used 30).

30+1 alpha. ا.ب.ت. (ة). ب.ج.ح.خ.د.ز.ر.س.ص.ض.ط.ظ.ع.غ.

ف. ق. ك. ل. م. ن. ه. و. ع. ي. (ے)۔ صلے۔ ... ن. مُحَمَّدٌ ہے۔ ۳. م. میں یہ آواز ہے۔ ...

Celui qui a le Pouvoir de faire du MAL ... & se Refuse à faire du MAL ... est un Vrai Seigneur de l'Uni-Verse ...
 ... d'une 'Sonnet' de Shakespeare ... The Idea is SO Great ... that I even do NOT seek its Source ...
 Having Power to do Evil ... & Refusing to do Evil ... becomes a Sire of Uni-Verse;
 (Join the Great Nothingness : above Suffering ... Buddha)

The Walking Talking Qura'an ... The Last of Law-Givers ...

... The Last of Law-Givers ...

... uhu ut ...

Prophet

...

!

الْقُرْآنُ ... الغت ... Al-Qura'an

قُرْآنُ جُودُ بُولْتَا هَے.

Dictionary Dictionnaire

अललगत

Wörterbuch

भरभरा









Dizionario

Diccionario

Tariq Hameed urdu ... THuqky

thuqky ... Troyes ... France ...



... 1999 ==> 2002 => 2015 ...

   	<p>... لَفْطُ تَحْتَ لَفْطُ ... Word under Word ... Mot sous Mot</p>	   
	<p>Wort unter Wort ... Parola sotto Parola ... Palabra bajo Palabra</p>	
	<p>Dedicated to: Dédié à : بنام</p>	
	<p>Gewidmet auf: Dedicato a: Dedicado a:</p>	
	<p>... To the Global Universal Known Knowledge ...</p>	
	<p>... Um die Globale Weltwissen ...</p>	
	<p>... Alla Conoscenza Nota Universale e Globale ...</p>	
	<p>... Aux Connaissances Universelles ...</p>	
	<p>... Al Conocimiento Global Universal ...</p>	
	<p>... Qui enGlobent Notre Savoir ...</p>	
	<p>... Quad Erat Demonstrandum ... Euclide ... Qura'an Evolutive Dimensionnal structure ...</p>	
	<p>... Tariq.Hameed.Urdu.Qura'an.Ka.Yatri... THUQKY</p>	
	<p>... طارق.حمید.اردو.قُرْآن.کا.یاتری ...</p>	

... چلتی کو گاڑی کہیں ... بنے دوڑھ کو کھویا ... بہت کیر ... ہرنگی کو نارنگی کہیں ... دیکھ کیرا رویا ...

میں خیال مظامین یہ سے غیب ہیں آئے ہیں غالب

▲	▲	<p>... Q E D s ... Vahis Revealed ... in/en 12 languages</p>	▲	▲
▲	▲	<p>آئے ہیں غیب سے یہ مظامین خیال میں غالب ہیں</p>	▲	▲
▲	▲	<p>Come from beYond, these Thinks of beYond ... Viennent d'Au-delà, ces Pensées d'Au-delà</p>	▲	▲
▲	▲	<p>Kommen Sie von jenseits, diejenigen Denken Darüber hinaus ... Venga da Oltre, questi Pensieridi Oltre</p>	▲	▲

1680-1757	<p>Come Bullay, Lets Go to the Kingdom Where All Rule is Blind</p> <p>Where One Asks Not What V r, Nor What Not V Know ?</p> <p>Komm Bullay, zum Königreich wo REGEL Blind</p> <p>Viens Bullay, Allons au Royaume Où règne l'Aveugle</p> <p>Où Personne te demande Qui Tu es, Ni Ce que Tu ne Sais pas ???</p> <p>Punjabi Poet ... Baba Bullay Shah ... 1680 to 1757</p>	1680-1757
 <p>سوال میاں مجھوں نوں لیارنگ دی کالی اے ابھے شاہ</p>		 <p>سوال میاں مجھوں نوں لیارنگ دی کالی اے ابھے شاہ</p>

... نہیں ... داہرو ... داہرو ... واہرو ... یعنی ...

These are the only 4+1 letters (+ ؤ), which impose a SOFT-SPACE to break Word Flow ...

Examples of Full Surat Translation Discrepancies (Ayat 1) ... اردو , English, Français

Yusuf Ali :	Seest thou not how thy Lord dealt with the Companions of the Elephant?	thy Lord King? the Divine
Hilali & Khan :	Did He not make their plot go astray?	speaking; so can't address 'Tis-self ... Sorry !
Sarwar :	by sending against them flocks of swallows	... Our "Ulemaaa" undo ... Reflective Thinking ...
Qarai :	pelting them with stones of shale,	... Our "Ulemaaa" only Practice ... Personal Thinking ...
Itani :	Leaving them like chewed-up leaves.	... Our "Ulemaaa" mingle ... Empty Thinking ...
Allah's Everybodys' : NOT of One ... Added ... کیا تو نے نہ دیکھا کہ تیرے رب نے ہاتھی والوں کے ساتھ کیا کیا؟		
A Better Word under Word Translate ... کیا ... کیا ان کے مکر کو بے کار نہیں کر دیا؟		
2 Words ? (1) ... پرندوں پرندوں کے جھنڈے جھنڈے بھیج دیئے		
Better Translation ... Added ... جو انہیں مٹی اور پتھر کی کنکریاں مار رہے تھے		
A Better Word under Word Translate ... سا ... پس انہیں کھائے ہوئے بھوسے کی طرح کر دیا		

Hamidullah :	N'as-tu pas vu comment ton-Seigneur a agi envers les gens de l'Eléphant?	ton-Seigneur le Divin
Hamidullah :	N'a-t-il pas rendu leur ruse complètement vaine?	Il = Masculin ... Dieu est audesus cela ... ici est Representé "Shirk"
Hamidullah :	et envoyé sur eux des oiseaux par volées	des oiseaux ... des Hirondelles; svp ! Qura'an est précis.
Hamidullah :	qui leur lançaient des pierres d'argile?	Semble être une Bonne Traduction : Mot sous Mot
Hamidullah :	Et il les a rendus semblables à une paille mâchée.	Il = Masculin ... Dieu est audesus cela ... Et Represente "Shirk"

1-05	... اردو ... ہندی ... Raku : 549 Makkah ... -10 Hijri Vahi-62/1-* ... افیل 5 Ayat									
	[105:1]	B-Key 5	ط	غور کیا تم نے کیا کیا رب نے صحابہ فیل سے	55	URDU	r-0	9-000	(6293)	
	[105:2]		لا	غور کیا مکر تمہارا تو ضلّت سے			r-0	9-000	(6293)	
	[105:3]		لا	و حملہ ہوا انہیں غولدار آبائیوں کا			r-0	9-000	(6294)	
	[105:4]		صلا	وار ہوا انہیں بس کنکریاں بر بجری کا			r-0	9-000	(6295)	
	[105:5]		E-Key = 1	سو بتایا انہیں مسالہ خوب مسلا سا			r-0	9-000	(6296)	
	[105:1]	B-Key 5	ط	غور کیتا تیں کی کیتا رب نے صحابہ فیل نال		پنجابی		9-000	(6293)	
	[105:2]		لا	غور کیتا مریا مکر ٹھانڈا نے ضلّت نال				9-000	(6293)	
	[105:3]		لا	نے حملہ ہویا اُن نے غولدار آبائیوں دا				9-000	(6294)	
	[105:4]		صلا	بم ہویا اُن نے بس ٹھکریاں جیں بجری دا				9-000	(6295)	
	[105:5]		E-Key = 1	کہہ بڑایا اُن نوں مسالہ خوب مسلا جیا				9-000	(6296)	
	[105:1]	B-Key 5	ط	अश्‌ोर क्यू तुम ने क्यू क्यू रब ने सुहाबे-ए फ़ील से..?	55	HINDI		9-000	(6293)	
	[105:2]		لا	अश्‌ोर क्यू मिरा मकर तुम हारा तू ज़िल्लत से..?		हिन्दी		9-000	(6293)	
	[105:3]		لا	और हमले े वा उनेई गूओलद अर णब अबीलूओं का				9-000	(6294)	
	[105:4]		صلا	वार े वा उनेई बस कंकरियां बर बजरी का				9-000	(6295)	
	[105:5]		E-Key = 1	सौ बनाया उनेई मस अला खूओब मसला सा	++++-(6296)-			9-000	(6296)	


The Story of the Owners of the Elephant (From Surah Al-Fil) – By Ibn Kathir

It is a story illustrating the **Fate** of those who tried to **attack** the **Ka'aba**.

Revealed as a reminder to **Quraish**, of **Allah's** Favor bestowed, by **defying** 'n **defeating** the **Abyssinians**.

The governor of Abyssinia, Abraha gathered his army of men and elephants and marched towards Makka.

the **Almighty** then sent **birds** from somewhere ??? (**Swallows**: **Hirondelles**). Each **bird** held **three** **Stones**:

one in its **beak** and one in its each **claw**. The **birds** dropped these **Stones** ...  the **Almighty** also sent a **severe wind, adding to the speed and strength of Stones, causing the major army to Perish.** (Note : Ababil or Birds ? Hawks ?)

أبائيل ... are Swallows (not Birds like hawks) ... Latest Scientific Research ... (2007)

It has been determined, by recent researches, with advanced analyses, that in the region of the Pyramids, there lies a field, with an enormous amount of **Pebbles** ... small flat and round **Pebbles**, which can be easily ported by small 'n fast flying **birds**; in this case **Swallows** ... **Swarm** and **Swarms** of **Swallows** **Ababil** ... 'n in **Wave** after **Wave** of **Attacks**. What is so SURPRISING, is that in the entire field, all the **Pebbles** are faintly radio-active, totally **Harmless** on an individual basis, but cumulated 'n bombarded in mass, can be extremely **Destructive** ... **like a mini Atom-Bomb** ?

So self-explain the verses ...

... bombarding them with Stones of Silt; 
thus reducing them to Straw well-mashed. ?  (6296) 

End-Key 1 9-000 9-000 لا 9-000 9-000

1-05	1	2	B-Key 5	ط	9-000	الْفِيلِ	9-000	بِأَصْحَابِ	أَلَمْ تَرَ كَيْفَ فَعَلَ رَبُّكَ بِأَصْحَابِ	r-0
									Consider U, howso treated the Divine, with the Companions of the Elephant(s) ? ط	9-000
	[105:1]		B-Key 5	ط	9-000	غَوْرًا . كَيْفَ تَمُّنَ . كَيْفَ . رَبِّ . فِي . صُحَابِهِ . فِيلِ .				اردو
									Considère, comment traita le Divin, donc les Compagnons des Éléphant(s) ? ط	Français

Hamidullah : N'as-tu pas vu comment ton-Seigneur a agi envers les gens de l'Eléphant? ton-Seigneur le Divin
Yusuf Ali : Seest thou not how thy Lord dealt with the Companions of the Elephant? thy Lord the Divine
Wahiduddin Khan : Have you not seen how your Lord dealt with the people of the elephant? your people
Shakir : Have you not considered how your Lord dealt with the possessors of the elephant? Lord possessors
Sarwar : Have you not considered how your Lord dealt with the possessors of the elephant? Lord possessors
Saheeh International : Have you not considered, [O Muhammad], Not mentioned ??? how your Lord dealt with the companions of the elephant?
Qaribullah & Darwish : Have you not seen how Allah dealt with the companions of the Elephant? Good ... but Rabb
Qarai : Have you not regarded how your Lord dealt with the army of the elephants? army ???
Pickthall : Hast thou not seen how thy Lord dealt with the owners of the Elephant? owners ???
Mubarakpuri : Have you not seen how your Lord dealt with the Owners of the Elephant? Owners ???
Itani : Have you not considered how your Lord dealt with the People of the Elephant? People ???
Hilali & Khan : Have you (O-Muhammad (Peace be upon him)) not seen how your Lord dealt with the Owners of the Elephant?
[The elephant army which came from Yemen under the command of Abrahah Al-Ashram intending to destroy the Ka'bah at Makkah]. Not mentioned ??? Its NOT a Translation, but a Superfluous Essay ???
Daryabadi : Hast thou not observed what wise thy Lord dealt with the fellows of the elephant? fellows ???
Asad : ART THOU NOT aware of how thy Sustainer dealt with the Army of the Elephant? thy-Sustainer Army ???
Arberry : Hast thou not seen how thy Lord did with the Men of the Elephant? thy-Lord Men ???
Ahmed Raza Khan : O-dear Prophet (Mohammed peace and blessings be upon him), did you not see how did your Lord deal with the People of the Elephant? Not mentioned ??? Addition Unneeded ??? People ???
Ahmed Ali : HAVE YOU NOT seen how your Lord dealt with the people of the elephants? People ???

2. Translation discrepancies ... 1. بِأَصْحَابِ 2. الْفِيلِ 3. رَبُّكَ 4. فَعَلَ 5. أَلَمْ

- Seest seen regarded observed aware see Sorry Sirs, now you are 'seeing' into the PAST !
- I have choosen ... Consider ... Shakir : Sarwar : Saheeh International : Itani ... Reflective Thinking ...
- thy-Lord your-Lord Allah thy-Sustainer Sorry Sirs, off the Point ... Refers to the Divine
- did ... Arberry : A. R. Khan ... but Both are Unanimous on ... dealt ... but I choose (French) treated!
- people possessors army owners fellows Men Sorry Sirs, you are CONFUSED ! Ref: Suhaba ???
- I have choosen ... the Companions ... Yusuf Ali : Saheeh International : Qaribullah & Darwish
- elephant ... all except Ahmed Ali ... which I use also the Elephants ... Al-Fil represents a Grand Force

Words : the Companions & the Elephants are Unique in Qura'an ... & this Ayat is also (NO Repeat).

Note : Putting eXtra words in an ayat is Contrary to اٰلِـهٖـٓ حَـمْدُـهٓ's Desisn ... So Totally Unacceptable !!!

مجد حسین نجفی : کیا آپ نے نہیں دیکھا کہ آپ کے پیوردگار نے ہاتھی والوں کے ساتھ کیا (سلوک) کیا؟

مجد حوناگڑھی : اور کیا تو نے نہ دیکھا کہ تیرے رب نے ہاتھی والوں کے ساتھ کیا کیا؟

علامہ جوادى : کیا تم نے نہیں دیکھا کہ تمہارے رب نے ہاتھی والوں کے ساتھ کیا برتاؤ کیا ہے

طابر القادری : کیا آپ نے نہیں دیکھا کہ آپ کے رب نے ہاتھی والوں کے ساتھ کیا سلوک کیا،

جالدبری : کیا تم نے نہیں دیکھا کہ تمہارے پیوردگار نے ہاتھی والوں کے ساتھ کیا کیا

احمد علی : کیا آپ نے نہیں دیکھا کہ آپ کے رب نے ہاتھی والوں سے کیا برتاؤ کیا

احمد رضا خان : اے محبوب! کیا تم نے نہ دیکھا تمہارے رب نے ان ہاتھی والوں کیا حال کیا

ابوالاعلی مودودی : تم نے دیکھا نہیں کہ تمہارے رب نے ہاتھی والوں کے ساتھ کیا کیا؟

Of Qura'an Arabic Greatness.



1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Vizyon, nasıl tedavi İlahi, ile Sahâbe Fil ? ط ١	Türk	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:2]		Vizyon ? Çarpıcı İhanet onların, içinde Gülünç ? ي ٢		r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:3]		ve saldırdı uğradı onların, Sürüleri arasında Kırlangıçlar; ي ٣		r-0 9-000 -(6294)-
	[105:4]		bombardımanı onları, ile Çakıl arasında Clay; صلا ٤		r-0 9-000 -(6295)-
	[105:5]		böylece bunları azaltmak, içinde Saman iyi . çiğnenmiş . ? +++-(6296)-	E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000 -(6296)-
1-05	[105:1]		Considère, comment traita le Divin, donc les Compagnons des Éléphants ? ط ١		9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:2]		Considère ? Frappant Trahison leurs, en Ridicule ? ي ٢	Français	9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:3]		et attaquant eux, des Essaims d'Hirondelles; ي ٣		9-000 -(6294)-
	[105:4]		bombardant eux, avec des Cailloux d'Argile; ص ٤		9-000 -(6295)-
	[105:5]		ainsi réduisant eux, en Paille bien . machée . ? +++-(6296)-	E-Key = 1	9-000 -(6296)-
1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Denken Sie über, wie geregelt Gott, mit den Begleitern der Elefanten ? ط ١	Deutsch	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:2]		Denken Sie über, Geschlagene Verräterei ihrig, zu Verspottung nach ? ي ٢		r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:3]		und hortete sie, Schwärme von Schwalben; ي ٣		r-0 9-000 -(6294)-
	[105:4]		Bombardieren von ihnen, mit Steinen des Treibsands; ص ٤		r-0 9-000 -(6295)-
	[105:5]		so sie dazu reduzierend, als Stroh gut . gekautet . ? +++-(6296)-	E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000 -(6296)-
1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Consideri, come trattò il Divino, dunque i Compagni degli Elefanti ? ط ١	Italiano	9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:2]		Consideri ? Colpendo Tradimento loro, in Ridicolo ? ي ٢		9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:3]		ed attaccando questi, Alveari di Rondini; ي ٣		9-000 -(6294)-
	[105:4]		bombardandoli, con le Sassi di Argilla; ص ٤		9-000 -(6295)-
	[105:5]		così riducendo essi, in Paglia bene . masticato . ? +++-(6296)-	E-Key = 1	9-000 -(6296)-
1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Consideradas, como trató lo Divino, pues los Compañeros de los Elefantes ? ط ١	Español	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:2]		Consideradas ¿ Golpeando Traición su, en Ridículo ? ي ٢		r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
	[105:3]		y atacando ellos, de los Enjambres de Golondrinas; ي ٣		r-0 9-000 -(6294)-
	[105:4]		bombardeándolos, con las Piedras de Arcilla; ص ٤		r-0 9-000 -(6295)-
	[105:5]		¿ así reduciéndolos, de Paja bien . mascada . ? +++-(6296)-	E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000 -(6296)-
















1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Dîtinê, çawa daleqandin ew Divine,	r-0 9-000
	[105:2]		bi Sehabeyan ji Elephant(s) ? ط ١	r-0 9-000
	[105:3]		û êrîşî wan, Girseyên de Dadiqurtîne; ٣ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:4]		bombaran dikin, bi Kevirên ji Clay; ٤ ٣	r-0 9-000
	[105:5]		wiha kêmkirina wan, li Kayê baş . Memed yek . ? +++-(6296)- ٤ ٣ E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000
	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Considera, quomodo traita Divinum, Amici et Elephantis ? ط ١	r-0 9-000
	[105:2]		Considera ? Ictus Betrayal illorum, in Ridiculum ? ٢ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:3]		et adversus illis, Alvearia autem Hirundines; ٣ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:4]		bombardano illis, apud Lapidus autem Luto; ٤ ٣	r-0 9-000
	[105:5]		ainsi réduisant eux, en Paille bien . machée . ? +++-(6296)- ٤ ٣ E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000
	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Εξετάστε, πώς αντιμετώπιστηκε το Θεός,	r-0 9-000
	[105:2]		ετσι οι Σύντροφοι του Ελέφанта ? ط ١	r-0 9-000
	[105:3]		Εξετάστε ? χτύπησε Προδοσία τους, σε Γελοία ? ٣ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:4]		και επιτίθενται τους, τα σμήνη των χελιδόνια; ٣ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:5]		έτσι μείωσή τους, σε Αχυρο καλά . μάσημα . ? +++-(6296)- ٤ ٣ E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000
	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Konsideri, kiel trakti la Dia,	r-0 9-000
	[105:2]		kun la Kompanoj de la Elefantoj ? ط ١	r-0 9-000
	[105:3]		Konsideri ? Frapis Perfido via, al Ŝerco ? ٢ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:4]		kaj zorge staplitajn ilin, Svarmoj de Hirundoj; ٣ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:5]		bombardi ilin, kun Ŝtonoj de Argilo; ٤ ٣	r-0 9-000
	[105:5]		tiel reduktante ilin, al Pajlo bone . pistata . ? +++-(6296)- ٤ ٣ E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000
	[105:1]	B-Key 5	לשקול, איך טיפלו האלוהי, עם לווייתו של פילים ? ط ١	r-0 9-000
	[105:2]		לשקול ? שטרק שלהם בוגדנות, אל הגיחוך ? ٢ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:3]		תקוף להם הנחילים של סנוניות; ٣ ٢	r-0 9-000
	[105:4]		עברית להרעיש אותם עם אבנים של טין; ٤ ٣	r-0 9-000
	[105:5]		וכך להפחית אותם, קש טוב . מרוסק . ? +++-(6296)- ٤ ٣ E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000



1-05

[105:1]	B-Key 5 Considera, como tratou o Divine um, então os Companheiros dos Elefantes ?  Português	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:2]	Considera ? Golpeando a Traição deles, em Ridículo ? 	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:3]	e atacando eles, dos Enxames de Andorinhas; 	r-0 9-000 -(6294)-
[105:4]	os bombardeando, com as Pedras de Clay; 	r-0 9-000 -(6295)-
[105:5]	assim os reduzindo, em Paglia masticato, de bene ? ++++-(6296)-  E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000 -(6296)-
[105:1]	B-Key 5 Overweeg, zoals geregeld God, met de Metgezellen van de Olifanten ?  Dutch	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:2]	Overweeg ? Geraakt Verraad hunne, wee Uitscheldt ? 	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:3]	en opgespaard hen, Zwermen Zwaluwen; 	r-0 9-000 -(6294)-
[105:4]	bombarderen ze, met Steentjes van Slib; 	r-0 9-000 -(6295)-
[105:5]	daarom waardoor ze, Stro goed smulde ? ++++-(6296)-  E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000 -(6296)-

1-05

[105:1]	B-Key 5 Рассмотрите, как рассмотренный Божественная, с Компаньонами о слонах ?  Russian	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:2]	Рассмотрите ? Пораженный Предательство их, к Насмешке ? 	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:3]	и нападения, ласточек войск; 	r-0 9-000 -(6294)-
[105:4]	бомбардировка их, с Камнями глина; 	r-0 9-000 -(6295)-
[105:5]	таким сокращая их до, Солома хорошо пюре ? ++++-(6296)-  E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000 -(6296)-
[105:1]	B-Key 5 Rozwagać, w jaki sposób leczony Boska, więc Towarzysze z Slonia(y) ?  Polskie	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:2]	Rozwagać ? Uderzający Zdrada ich, w Zakłócać ? 	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:3]	i atakuje ich, z Chmary z Jaskólek; 	r-0 9-000 -(6294)-
[105:4]	bombardując ich, z Kamykami z Clay; 	r-0 9-000 -(6295)-
[105:5]	таким сокращая их до, Солома хорошо пюре ? ++++-(6296)-  E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000 -(6296)-
[105:1]	B-Key 5 Consideri, cum a tratate Divin, asa ca Companionii de Elefanți ?  Română	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:2]	Consideri ? Lovit Trădarea lor, în Ridicol ? 	r-0 9-000 -(6293)-
[105:3]	și ataca le, Roiuri de Rândunici; 	r-0 9-000 -(6294)-
[105:4]	bombarda-le, cu Pietricele Clay; 	r-0 9-000 -(6295)-
[105:5]	astfel reducerea lor, Paie bine mestecat ? ++++-(6296)-  E-Key = 1	r-0 9-000 -(6296)-



1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Kaaluge, kuidas traita le Divin, donc les Compagnons des Elevant(s) ?	ط ۱	Eesti	r-0	9-000	-(6292)-
	[105:2]		Kaaluge ? Löönud Reetmine oma, sisse Naeruväärne ?	۲		r-0	9-000	-(6293)-
	[105:3]		ja rünnata neid, Sülemid Pääsukesed;	۳		r-0	9-000	-(6294)-
	[105:4]		koordumine neid, koos Veeris kohta Clay;	۴		r-0	9-000	-(6295)-
	[105:5]		seega vähendades neid, come Straw hästi närida ?	++++-(6296)-	۵	E-Key = 1	r-0	9-000
1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	فارسى. نظر. گرفتن. ؟. رفتارى. خدا. با. دوستان. فیل.	ط ۱		r-0	9-000	-(6292)-
	[105:2]		نظر. گرفتن. ؟. تکرس. غددارى. آنها را. که. از. ننگ.	۲		r-0	9-000	-(6293)-
	[105:3]		که. حمله. کرد. بر. آه. از. دحام. پرستوها.	۳		r-0	9-000	-(6294)-
	[105:4]		همباران. سد. آه. تنها. سنگریزه ها. سیل.	۴		r-0	9-000	-(6295)-
	[105:5]		که. ساختن. آنها را به. ... پوسال. خوب. له. شده. ...	۵		E-Key = 1	r-0	9-000
1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	پشتو. غور. وکړي. ؟. درملنه. خدا. سره. ملګرو. هاتيان.	ط ۱		r-0	9-000	-(6292)-
	[105:2]		غور. وکړي. ؟. تکرس. غددارى. ددوى. ته. لکه. طنز.	۲		r-0	9-000	-(6293)-
	[105:3]		که. برید. ویکړ. بر. هغوى. سور. تیریزې.	۳		r-0	9-000	-(6294)-
	[105:4]		همباري. آنها. سره. ډبرې. د. سلنت.	۴		r-0	9-000	-(6295)-
	[105:5]		نو. کمول. دوى. ته. ډډ. بڼه. مات. سوى. ...	۵		E-Key = 1	r-0	9-000
1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	سندھى. امر. اهو. کر. ؟. چا. چا. رب. پاران. ساتى. هاڻى.	ط ۱		r-0	9-000	-(6292)-
	[105:2]		امر. اهو. کر. ؟. تل. غددارى. توهان. جو. اهو. کان. ننگ.	۲		r-0	9-000	-(6293)-
	[105:3]		اهو. حملو. کيو. بر. اهي. ميڙ. نگلښ. سان.	۳		r-0	9-000	-(6294)-
	[105:4]		همباران. سد. آه. تنها. سنگریزه ها. سیل.	۴		r-0	9-000	-(6295)-
	[105:5]		که. اډاوت. آهن. کي. پوشیتل. سنو. لیه. اي. ټیو. ...	۵		E-Key = 1	r-0	9-000
1-05	[105:1]	B-Key 5	Chinese. 考思. 您. 做了什么. 神明. 到. 同伴. 的. 大象.	ط ۱		r-0	9-000	-(6292)-
	[105:2]		考思. 死的. 背信弃义. 你的. 和. 耻辱.	۲		r-0	9-000	-(6293)-
	[105:3]		和. 遭到袭击. 他们. 通过一个. 群的. 燕子.	۳		r-0	9-000	-(6294)-
	[105:4]		轰炸. 他们. 通过. 鹅卵石. 喜欢. 淤泥.	۴		r-0	9-000	-(6295)-
	[105:5]		那. 成型的. 他们. 作为. 稻草. 充分地. 粉碎.	۵		E-Key = 1	r-0	9-000

QEDs ... The Word Usage Count & Global Occurance ... Qura'an Evolutive Dimensional structure (1)

Global	Unique Words	اردو	Oc	4	3	2	1	لفظ ۱. تابی. حرف	M z	B b	Su rat	Ra ku	Aa yat	H s	W d
Vahi=3+5 : Hijri +6 (18 th year Vahi # 249 Medina) : Raku 115 of 174 Words ... Al-Anaam ... Class-2 ... Animals															
0919	strikes	مَارَا	Oc	ل	ع	ج	ي	يَجْعَلُ	2	8	6	115	125	2	14
-1- V-249 Med.	فَمَنْ يُرِدِ اللَّهُ أَنْ يَهْدِيَهُ يَشْرَحْ صَدْرَهُ ۚ لِلْإِسْلَامِ ۚ وَمَنْ يُرِدْ أَنْ يُضِلَّهُ يَجْعَلْ صَدْرَهُ ضَيِّقًا حَرَجًا كَأَنَّمَا يَصْعَدُ فِي السَّمَاءِ ط كَذَلِكَ يَجْعَلُ اللَّهُ الرِّجْسَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ لَا يُؤْمِنُونَ ﴿١٢٥﴾												Class-2		
Unique Aayat															
Of those who thus guides, expand the Heart to Islam; 'n those who otherwise stray, strikes the Heart narrowed; awkward as if climbing upto the Sky: ط so strikes ا-ا-ا a Penalty 'pon the Folks non Believers.															
Al-Anaam															
Al-Fil															
-2- V-62	Consider ? Struck Treachery theirs, unto Ridicule ? ﴿٢﴾												Al-Fil		
6293 Class-2	Struck	مَارَا	Oc	ل	ع	ج	ي	يَجْعَلُ	7	30	105	549	2	0	2
... Unique Vahi # 62 ... Hijri -10 (2 nd year Makkah) ... Raku 549 of 25 Words ... Al-Fil ... Class-2 ... Animals															
Unique Vahi # 120 ... Hijri -7 (5 th year Makkah) ... Raku 282 of 241 Words ... Al-Anbiya ... Class-3 ... Prophets															
2560	reducing them to	بَنَآئِيَا أَنهِي	Oc	ل	ع	ج		فَجَعَلَهُمْ	4	17	21	282	58	0	1
-1- V-120	فَجَعَلَهُمْ جُودًا 5-000 ٥٨ ﴿٥٨﴾												Unique Aayat		
Class-1	thus reducing them to Pieces; not Great in self: when they themselves, will return.												Al-Anbiya		
Class-2	E-Key = 1 ع ٥ ﴿٩٠٠٠﴾ ٩٠٠٠ ﴿٩٠٠٠﴾ مَّا كُؤِلِ												Al-Fil		
-2- V-62	thus reducing them to, Straw well mashed ? +++++-(6296)- ع ٥ ﴿٦٢٩٦﴾ E-Knd = 1												Al-Fil		
6296	reducing them to	بَنَآئِيَا أَنهِي	Oc	ل	ع	ج		فَجَعَلَهُمْ	7	30	105	549	5	0	1
... Unique Vahi # 62 ... Hijri -10 (2 nd year Makkah) ... Raku 549 of 25 Words ... Al-Fil ... Class-2 ... Animals															
Vahi = 4 : Hijri +2 (14 th year Vahi # 219 Medina) : Raku 046 of 174 Words ; Aal-e-Imran ... Class-3 ... Prophets															
0344	a Bird	أَبَابِيلِي	Oc	ا	ر	ي	ط	طَيْرًا	2	8	3	046	49	2	22
-1- Unique Aayat	إِنِّي أَنخُلُ لَكُمْ مِنَ الطَّيْنِ كَهَيْئَةِ الطَّيْرِ فَانْفُخْ فِيهِ فَيَكُونُ طَيْرًا بِإِذْنِ اللَّهِ ٤٩ ﴿٤٩﴾												Aal-e-Imran		
(So Spake Jesus) ... ' Surely I, create for U, with a Sign, a Body of a Bird.; then blow into, that it becomes a Bird, by Courtesy of ا-ا-ا : ' Unique Aayat															
Vahi = 9 : Hijri +9 (21 st year Vahi # 271 Medina) ... Raku 100 of 234 Words ... Al-Maidah ... Class-5 ... Events															
0783	a Bird	أَبَابِيلِي	Oc	ا	ر	ي	ط	طَيْرًا	2	7	5	100	110	5	45
-2- Unique Aayat	وَإِذْ تَخْلُقُ مِنَ الطَّيْنِ كَهَيْئَةِ الطَّيْرِ بِإِذْنِي فَتَنفُخْ فِيهَا فَتَكُونُ طَيْرًا بِإِذْنِي ١١٠ ﴿١١٠﴾												Al-Maidah		
(So Spake Jesus) ... ' n so, create with a Sign, a Body of a Bird, by My Courtesy; then blow into, that it becomes a Bird, by My Courtesy : ' (4 in Aayat 110) بِإِذْنِي Unique Aayat															
-3- V-62	n hoarded them Swarms of Swallows; ٣ ﴿٩٠٠٠﴾ ٣ ﴿٩٠٠٠﴾												Al-Fil		
6294 Class-2	hoarded	غَوْلَدَار	Oc	ا	ر	ي	ط	طَيْرًا	7	30	105	549	3	0	4
... Unique Vahi # 62 ... Hijri -10 (2 nd year Makkah) ... Raku 549 of 25 Words ... Al-Fil ... Class-2 ... Animals															

QEDs ... The Word Usage Count & Global Occurance ... Qura'an Evolutive Dimensional structure (2)

... Unique Vahi # 160 ... Hijri -4 (8 th year Makkah) ... Raku 189 of 174 Words ... Hud ... Class-3 ... Prophets																
1564	Silt		بَجْرِي	Oc 3	لِ	ي	ج	س	سَجِيلٍ	3	12	11	189	82	0	12
-1- Unique Ayaat	فَلَمَّا جَاءَ أَمْرُنَا جَعَلْنَا عَلَيْهِمَا سَافِلَهَا وَ أَمْطَرْنَا عَلَيْهَا حِجَارَةً مِّن سَجِيلٍ مَّنصُورٍ ﴿٨٢﴾										1st. Bismillah					
So when came Our Decree, We over-turned on them (the Town); thus rained: 'n showered on them Stones of Silt, one after another.										(15:74) Al-Hijr			Hud			
										(56:29) Al-Waqiah			Unique Aayat			
(11:41) 1523	وَقَالَ ارْكَبُوا فِيهَا بِسْمِ اللَّهِ بَجْرَهَا 4-000 وَ مُرْسَهَا ط إِنَّ رَبِّي لَعَفُورٌ رَّحِيمٌ ﴿١٥٢٣﴾										4-000			Hud		
'n Said : Embark on it; in Name of Allah, Moving 'n Mooring : Surely, 'my' Divine's Forgiving Grace.										Note : After is Al'Qahar ... so NO Rehmaan & Raheem			(to Nuh) Ref : Deluge 1st. Bismillah			
... Vahi = 4 ... Hijri -9 (3 rd year Vahi # 81 Makkah) ... Raku 222 of 234 Words ... Al-Hijr ... Class-7 ... Nature																
1889	Silt		بَجْرِي	Oc 3	لِ	ي	ج	س	سَجِيلٍ	3	14	15	222	74	0	9
-2- Unique Ayaat	الرَّحْبَرُ * فَجَعَلْنَا عَلَيْهِمَا سَافِلَهَا وَ أَمْطَرْنَا عَلَيْهِم حِجَارَةً مِّن سَجِيلٍ ﴿٧٤﴾										Al-Hijr					
So We over-turned, on them (the Town); thus rained: 'n showered on them Stones of Silt ...										(cf. : 1564) 11: 82			Almost same فَجَعَلْنَا			
													Al-Hijr Unique Ayaat			
-3- V-62	وَأَرْسَلْنَا عَلَيْهِم طَيْرًا أَبَابِيلَ 9-000 ٣ لَّا										٣ لَّا			Al-Fil		
6294 Class-2	Silt		بَجْرِي	Oc 3	لِ	ي	ج	س	سَجِيلٍ	7	30	105	549	4	0	4
... Unique Vahi # 62 ... Hijri -10 (2 nd year Makkah) ... Raku 549 of 25 Words ... Al-Fil ... Class-2 ... Animals																

QEDs ... Unique Words, Aayat, Surat, Concepts and Co-Relations ... Quod Erat Demonstrandum

- Concepts Group Al-Fil : Unique Words are 10 ... Unique Aayat are 5 ... Unrepeated Concepts of Qura'an ...**
 - Unique Words ... كُؤِلِ أَبَابِيلَ تَرْمِيهِمْ بِحَجَارَةٍ كَعَصْفٍ . كُؤِلِ
 - Unique Concepts ... صُحَابِهِ . فَيْلٌ . مَكْرٌ . ضَلَّتْ . غُولًا . أَبَابِيلَ . وَارٍ . كَتَكْرِيَا . مَسَالَهُ . مَسَلًا .
 - Double Words cf.: (105:3) طَيْرًا أَبَابِيلَ . طَيْرًا . غُولًا . (5:110*3:49) أَنهِي . تَبَايَا . أَنهِي .

Nota : Same Word : in Makkah Unique is 'Swarm' : in Medina Double is 'Bird' . Script Dif.

 - Triple Words ... سَجِيلِ (11:82) ... هُودِ (105:4) ... الْفِيلِ (Makkah)
 - So the CONCEPTS of Al-Fil are ... 1. Illegal Occupation 2. Revolt by Truth 3. Natural Destruction !

- Group Composition Al-Fil : Unique Words compose Unique Aayat : The Group Total of Qura'an Surat is 7 ...**
 - Grp Surat ... الْفِيلِ . الْأَنْعَامِ . الْأَنْعَامِ . الْفِيلِ . الْفِيلِ . الْفِيلِ . الْفِيلِ
 - Group Classes ... Class-7 = Nature Class-4 = Events Class-3 = Prophets Class-2 = Animals

- Class-2 ... Animals ... يَرْدُ يَهْدِيَهُ يَسْرُحُ صَدْرُهُ الْإِسْلَامُ يُضِلُّهُ يَجْعَلُ صَدْرُهُ حَقًّا حَرَجًا كَأَنَّمَا يَصْعَدُ
- Class-3 ... Prophets ... فَجَعَلْنَاهُمْ جُذًا ... أَحَلَّقُ الطَّيْنَ كَهَيْئَةِ فَاتَّقُحْ طَيْرًا ... الْفِيلِ
- Class-5 ... Events ... (5:110) ... الْفِيلِ
- Class-7 ... Nature ... الْفِيلِ

أ	ب	ج	د	هـ	و	ز	ح	ط	ي
1 - A : 1	2 - B : 2	3 - G : 3	4 - D : 4	5 - Ho : 5	6 - W : 6	7 - Z : 7	8 - H : 8	9 - T : 8	10 - Y : 9
ذ	ر	س	م	ن	س	ع	ق	ص	ق
10 - A : 1	20 - K : 10	30 - L : 11	40 - M : 12	50 - N : 13	60 - S : 14	70 - AE : 15	80 - F : 16	90 - Ss : 17	100 - Q : 18
خ	ر	س	ت	ب	خ	ذ	ص	ظ	غ
Atomised	200 - R : 7	300 - Sh : 14	400 - T : 2	500 - Sy : 2	600 - Kh : 3	700 - Ds : 4	800 - Du : 17	900 - Zu : 8	1000 - Gh : 15

Translation Methodology ... Applied by & to Qura'an ... Quod Erat Demonstrandum

We have to Apply Precise Rules to be able to Translate **Truly** any Document !!!

... So here we Elucidate these Technical Rules Briefly ...

The Topics to be dealt with are ... **Exactitude** ... **Clarity** ... **Past** ... **Present** ... **Future** ...

1. Exactitude

- 1.1. **Truth** of the **Original** Document, is to be maintained
- 1.2. No Omissions are accepted ... No **OUT**
- 1.3. No Inclusions, likewise, NOT ... No **IN**
- 1.4. NO Word Inversion, to not Deform ... **A Unified Universal Grammar Created**
 - 1.4.1. Thus the technique is ... **Word Under Word** ... In All Languages
 - 1.4.2. Slight necessary '**MODIFICATIONS**' are signaled ... by (Major) ... & 'Minor'

2. Clarity

- 2.1. **Truth** of the **Concepts**, is to be maintained
- 2.2. No Deformations are accepted ... No **SECTARIAN** Influences
- 2.3. No Expansions, likewise, NOT ... No **Excessive MODERNism**
- 2.4. NO Influences, to not Deform ... **Nor EASTism & Nor WESTism**
 - 2.4.1. Thus the technique is ... **Avoid PARTIALism** ... In All **Thought**
 - 2.4.2. Slight necessary '**OPENings**' are signaled ... by (Major) ... & 'Minor'

3. Past

- 3.1. **Truth** of the **History**, is to be maintained
- 3.2. No Deletions are accepted ... No **RELIGIOUS** Falseties
- 3.3. No Additions, likewise, NOT ... No **Idealistic EXPANSIONism**
- 3.4. NO Influences, to not Deform ... **Nor Over Zeal & Nor Under State**
 - 3.4.1. Thus the technique is ... **Avoid DISRESPECTism** ... In All **Thought**
 - 3.4.2. Slight necessary '**RESPECTings**' are signaled ... by (Major) ... & 'Minor'

4. Present

- 4.1. **Truth** of the **Events**, is to be maintained
- 4.2. Veridic Happenings Analyse ... The **CAUSES** of Events
- 4.3. Allowing to SET an ACTION Plan ... **Past Enables us to Tackle the Present**
- 4.4. This **Collective Conciousness** ... **Traces us the BALANCED Way**
 - 4.4.1. Thus the technique is ... **Avoid Your RIGHTism** ... In All **Thought**
 - 4.4.2. Moderate necessary '**HONOUR Bournes**' are signaled ... by (Major) ... & 'Minor'

5. Future

- 5.1. **Truth** of the **Elders**, is to be maintained
- 5.2. No **Fasifications** are accepted ... Each **ELDER** has 'Tis Own Place
- 5.3. No Blow-Ups, likewise, NOT ... No Pump-Ups of Ordinary **Beings**
- 5.4. **RESPECT** those Meriting Respect ... **From Our Fathers to Our Fore-Fathers**
 - 5.4.1. Thus the technique is ... **Bow to the LEARNED, if Learned** ... In All **Thought**
 - 5.4.2. Great Cultural '**Universal TRUTHS**' are signaled ... by (Major) ... & 'Minor'
 - 5.4.3. Thus the technique is ... **Bow to the LEARNED, if Learned** ... In All **Thought**
 - 5.4.4. Great Cultural '**Universal TRUTHS**' are signaled ... by (Major) ... & 'Minor'

QEDs ... The Three Dimensional Time & Space Methodology ... Applied by & to Qura'an

1. Every Verse is placed in an Evolutive Domain, as per it's Revelation, fixing the Historical Space

1. These **Spaces** are arranged in **10** Scopes of **Time ... High-Lighted by a Back Colour**
1. Scope 0 ... The **Veiled** ... **It's the Domain of the Unknown, Past & Future**
 2. Scope 1 ... **Creation** ... First Evolution ... Adam and the Beginning of **Time**
 3. Scope 2 ... **Prophets** ... Second Evolution ... Uptil the advent of **Jesus Christ**
 4. Scope 3 ... **Dark Ages** ... Third Evolution ... When all was **Brutal** and **Chaotic**
 5. Scope 4 ... **Qura'an** ... The **Revelation** ... The Vahi **Time** of the Last Prophet
 6. Scope 5 ... **Actual** ... We & Passing Centuries ... Vahis Pertaining to **Present**
 7. Scope 6a ... **Future Near** ... What is Previsible ... A certain Logic of Possible
 8. Scope 6b ... **Future Far** ... What is unPrevisible ... A Logic of UnPredictable
 9. Scope 7 ... **Chaos** ... Resurrection 'Qayaamat' ... **The Sure and Certain End**
 10. Scope 8 ... **Warning** ... The Choice ... What can be Avoided, if Care be Taken
 11. Scope 9 ... **Punishment** ... **The Erring** ... **NO RETURN** ... Except 'Taubah'

- 2.** Scope-Groups are so re-arranged in 4 Control Periods ... Per the Quality of Actions Engaged

1. **Control 1** ... **Veiled** ... **Composed of** **Scopes** **1** ... **▲H▲H▲** ... In 'Tis **Domain**
2. **Control 2** ... **Beyond** ... **Composed of** **Scopes** **1, 4, 6ab, 7** ... **Devine** **Dictates**
3. **Control 3** ... **History** ... *Composed of* *Scopes* **2, 3** ... **Example** for the **Created**
4. **Control 4** ... **Fluidity** ... *Composed of* *Scopes* **5, 8, 9** ... **Action** by the **Created**

2. Thus the “Created” is in very Peculiar Situation ... It has an almost NEGLIGIBLE “Zone of Action”

1. **Future**: **No Real** Prevision is possible ... Only a very vague Guess-Work is allowed
2. **Present**: **No Real Time** is enactable ... Only a Fleeting Moment arrives to Slip Away
3. **Past**: **No Real Asset in hand** ... Only Treasures are the **Memories** and Regrets Remaining

- ### 3. So it is that in a Split Instance has to be Decided ... Our Fate and our Destiny ... The Irreparable Action

1. So, Mathematically is Proved that the **PRESENT** eXists NOT ... A Figment of **Imagination**
1. What Could be ... We can give it a Name ... **A Probability or Future** ... **To BE**
 2. What Is But Not ... We can't give it a Name ... **A Fleeting Fraction** ... **Or NOT**
 3. What Is, Now It's Was ... We accept it's Passage ... **A Fixed Memory** ... **To WAS**
 4. What's Gone, Was Time ... We call it Experience ... **A Static History** ... **Question?**
2. And we come to a **Conclusion** ... **Al to La** is the Only Straight Path in **Universe** ... **UnShared**
3. The “**Created**” has a **Split Choice** (**Tagseem**) ... **Share** “alAmata” & **Avoid** “alMaghdoob”

4. Such is our “**Sirat-ul-Mustaqueem** ... The “**Divided Way**” ... The **Balance** to the “**Noor-us-Samaawat**” !

Leeds University UK ... The Qura'anic Arabic Corpus

Most recent Arabic language computing research focuses on **modern standard Arabic** ... and ...
the classical Arabic of the Qura'an has been relatively unexplored.
Almost no attention has been given to traditional Arabic grammar,
 despite many volumes written on the subject over the centuries.

V must **Note** ... Its Strange that     has ONLY 99 Names ... But 'Tis taught    ALL the Names ???

﴿٢٠٣﴾. كُلَّهَا. عَلَّمَ. أَتَمَّ. الْأَسْمَاءَ. ... Are رَبِّ (609) & إِلَهِ (149) Not in the Names of ▲-I-▲ H▲ ... Please Reflect ۞??

A Time has passed that Ghalib is Dead, but Returns Spirited ... Saying of All, if ALL took to NAUGHT, What New will be?

Un Temps est passé que Ghalib est Mort, mais Revient à l'Esprit ... Disant sur-tout, si Tout devenait Nul, Que Nouveau sera ?

Eine Zeit hat daran passiert Ghalib ist Tot, aber in Geist Zurückkehren ... Ausspruch, wenn ALLE zu NULL nahmen, Welch Neu sein wird ; ?

ترکیب اعلیٰ ◀ ہے آتا یاد پیر، گیا مر غالب کہ مَدّت ہوئی ▶ 1... کہنا پیر بات اِک ہر وہ ▶ 2... ہوتا کیا تو ہوتا یوں کہ ▶ 3 Reverse

QEDs ... The Word Grammar Construct & Position Method ... Applied by & to Qura'an

1. A Verse remains True to its Construct Domain, as per it's Revelation; so Positioning's the Meaning Key
 1. These Speech Parts are arranged in 10 Concept Ranges ... Directly Lighted by Fore Colour
 1. Range 0 ... The Veiled ... It's the Domain of the Unknown, Past & Future
 2. Range 1 ... Attributes ... So to say Names of ... We use of Qura'an
 3. Range 2 ... Pronouns ... Personal Address ... Creates Simplicity & Intimacy
 4. Range 3 ... Unique Occur ... ONCE ... An Ayat containing it, is also Unique
 5. Range 4 ... Conjunctions ... Phrase Joins ... Profusely Used ... >12000
 6. Range 5 ... Verbs ... Action as us, Created ... Execution needs Time & Space
 7. Range 6 ... Pointer ... What Denotes Towards Divinity ... Symbolically !
 8. Range 7 ... Concepts ... In Actions and in Deeds ... Ideals of Purity of Mind
 9. Range 8 ... Nouns Concrete ... Necessary 'Inclusion' ... (Notes) & Comment
 10. Range 9 ... Evil/MAI ... iblis, Shaitan, Bad Choice ... What must be Avoided
 2. Range 3 ... Unique Occur ... are of 4 Types ... Complete Study is Elsewhere; as Very Vast
 1. Control 1 ... Single ... Exists Nowhere else in the Qura'an ... >12000 (Unique)!
 2. Control 2 ... Multiple ... More in the same Ayat ... Aiyaka ... Twice (1:5)-
 3. Control 3 ... Twice ... In different Ayat ... Lahabin ... (111:1)-(111:3)
 4. Control 4 ... Thrice ... In different Ayat ... Al'Sirata ... (1:6)-(36:66)-(37:118)
2. This Surat has a Particular Grammar ... It has 25 Words of which 10 are Unique ... divided into All Ayat!
 1. Thus : All Ayat are Unique also ... None Repeated anywhere in the Qura'an ... Surat 105
 2. Vahi 62: Single : Hijri -10 in Makkah ... Manzil : 7 ... BaaB : 30 ... Raku : 549 ...
 3. Period : Belongs to the Dark Ages ... Scope 3 ... When all was Brutal and Chaotic



Note : Surat in Baab 30 All in Makkah (except 110 - Madina) : All have 1 Raku, except 78/79!
3. Grammatical Material consists of ... 10 Unique; in these we do not make any Distinctions ... No Repeat
 1. 1 Devine e, 1 Noun, 0 Attribute, 2 Pronoun, 6 Verb, 5 Conjunction ... +10 U = Total = 25
 2. 5 Verb are Creation Related ... 1 Verb faa'la ... is Action Deflected ... Rab just Ordains !

Nota ... Devine ... is beYond Time & Space ... So arises NO Need to apply Verb Limit ???
4. This Miracle of Intelligent Animal Behaviour Reveals ... that Our Fate and Destiny is Mastered in Yond !
 1. Hence, No Molestation of Ascertained Religious Prayer-Place ... will be Tolerated by Nature
 1. Thus Future Aggressors may take Note ... Forbidden Domains Exist Protected
 2. Sincere Religious Beliefs are to be Respected in all Cases ... And Goodly
 3. Otherwise a Severe Punish is Awaited ... Al-Fil, so sets a Historical Example
 2. To Actualise this Miraculous Behaviour ... Nature Employs Natural Means ... Artificeless
5. Disposition of the Verb Material is also Unique ... Starts off a Warn Example to Terminate in Punish !
 1. So we cannot juxtapose any Word per our own Will ... All is Determindly Pre-Disposed ...
 2. The Action ... Considère traita Considère Frappa attacqua bombarda réduisa & End
 3. UnChangeable ... Consider treat Consider Struck hoarded bombarding reducing Fixed
6. Disposition of the 9 Unique ...
 1. Companions 2. Elephants 3. Treachery 4. Ridicule 5. Swallows
 6. bombarding 7. Stones 8. Straw 9. mashed ... from Start to End is very well Organised
7. Global Dispositions ... Surat Relations : Concepts Group Al-Fil : 3, 5, 6, 11, 15, 21, 105 : Mostly Makkah
8. s ⇒ Silt ... Fantastic Followed-up Flowing Forms !
9. Conclusion ... NO ... OooollllooO-e-aaaAMMMAaaa ... Has the Right to change this Order, (Full Stop).
10. Qura'an Traduction Méthodologies simplifiées ... QTMs Mot sous Mot ...

(Troisième & Multi-Dimensions ... de la Structure Qura'anique "Révélé")

New TH	Gold	Grey-M	Emerald	Ciel	Mauve	Cyan	Canary	Pale	Pepita	Fauchia
Scope	Bil'ghaib	Creation	Ancient	Dark	Present	Actual	Danger	Chaos	Future	End/Fin
Created	.0. Pure	.1. Attrib	.2. Pro-N	.3. [3]	.4. Conj.	.5. Verb	.6. Concept	.7. .7.	.8.8.8.8.	.9. Evil
R G B	128,128,000	128,128,128	000,255,000	000,255,255	200,000,200	100,200,200	200,255,200	200,200,100	255,200,100	255,100,200

QEDs ... Global Atomisation Technology & Unicode Atoms ... Applied by & to Qura'an
Surat Al-Fil Atomisation : Muslim Unicode Must be Created : LEFT <<< RIGHT ... Problem ?? ... R:549

S.	A.	#	Unique.	...	Text	...	Aayat	...	واحد.		الفيل	ترتيب	
1-05			What Seems be ...	B-Key 05	ط		9-000	الفِيلِ	9-000	بِأَصْحَبِ	كَيْفَ	فَعَلَ رَبُّكَ	ر-0
													9-000
													-(6292)-
													9-000
													-(6293)-
													9-000
												-(6294)-	
												9-000	
												-(6295)-	
			But what Really is on Computer ...				9-000	كُؤِلِ	9-000	مَّا	كَعَصَفٍ	فَجَعَلَهُمْ	ر-0
													9-000
													-(6296)-

... For me as Muslim HALFED in Stature ... It is Impossible to Accept such a Disrespect of the Qura'an ...
 Thus ... OUR ... OooollllooO-e-aaaAMMMAaaa ... are ... NOT WORTH ... What they PRETEND to be ! ...
 Since Centuries ... OooollllooO-e-aaaAMMMAaaa ... Defeatism ... is the True Loss ... of Muslim Tradition ...

QEDs ... Qura'an Applied Arabic Fonts as Unicode Atoms ... Quantum Islamic Computer

1. KFGQPC Uthman Taha Naskh ... This is the Standard (Many of Sakoons omitted); Much used in Qura'an
2. Traditional Arabic ... Has a slight different Form (Many of Sakoons omitted); Also Often used in Qura'an
3. IranNastaliq ... Slight Tilt to Right (Alamat Haphazard); Mostly for Farsi ... Bigger Font (Kaf is a Beauty)!
4. Times New Roman ... of Reasonable Interest (Atomises B, F, N; but breaks on Alamat) ... ب ف ن Odd?
5. PDMS_Saleem_QuranFont ... Some Atomisation (ب ج ح د ذ ر ز س ص ض ط ظ ع ف ق ك) ... Incomplete ?
6. Noori Nastaleeq ... Created by my Ustad (Ahmed Mirza Jameel; Saved Technical Urdu) ... All Copy him!
7. Pak Nastaleeq ... Created by Myself (Handed to Technically Weak Qaumi Zuban) ... Must be Re-Worked!

QEDs ... Qura'an References & Bibliographies Consulted ... Quod Erat Demonstrandum

1. The Story of the Owners of the Elephant (From Surat Al-Fil) - By Ibn Kathir
2. ... By courtesy of Google ... GlobeViews.com ... Swal-SuperColour.com (1 & 2) ... NatureEducation.org ...
3. ... InkwearTatoos.com ... Swal-123rf.com ... Swal-FossilFacts-&Finds.com ... Telegraph.co.uk ...
4. ... GlobeViews.com ... Express.co.uk ... WildLifeExtra.com ...
5. ... By courtesy of ... TheGuardian.com ... BiologyJunction.com ... en.wikipedia.org (1 & 2) ... & T. Hameed
 - A Strange Event, inexplicable in those time ... only Science can tell us, How Meat Melts on a Skeleton
 - The Miracle is these small intelligences ... Who knew Where to go, How to come back, When to attack
6. ... Kaaba ... Plan-Adishakti.org ... Hajr-SlideShare.net ... Arabia-BrotherPete.com ... Ancien-disclose.tv ... Dessin-SatternResearch.Tumblr.com ... Draw-EsotericonLine.net ... HajjAndUmrahForMuslims.WordPress.com.
7. ... Kaaba ... Kaaba-Intern-SlidePlayer.com (1 & 2) ... & T. Hameed
 - By 500 AD, 360 Idols were within the Ka'aba ... i.e., an average of 1 per day ...
 - Of an UnKnown Event ... thus is a stone god created ... so you reason not ... you only presume
8. History of Ka'aba (Abridged & Edited ... by TH) ... Source: al-islam.org ...
9. Quantum Theory of the Universe ... Lisa Zyga feature ... February 9, 2015

QEDs ... Relativity to ... Scientific Modern Civilisation ... Quod Erat Demonstrandum

The End of the 1st. World War ... meant the End of Usmania Muslim Calaphite !!!

1. ... History was Changed ... Kingship Re-Instated ... Central Neucleous Abolished ... **Phase I** Balkanisation ...
2. ... An Agent by name of Lawrence ... became the 1st. Terrorist of History ... Istambul/Cairo Rail Dynamited ...
3. ... Hand-Picked and Trained in Sindh, Punjab & Peshawar ... Learning Arabic from the Saud Makkan Clan ...
4. ... So was History Re-Written ... Princehood & Capital Dominated ... **Phase II** Balkanisation; as Emirites ...

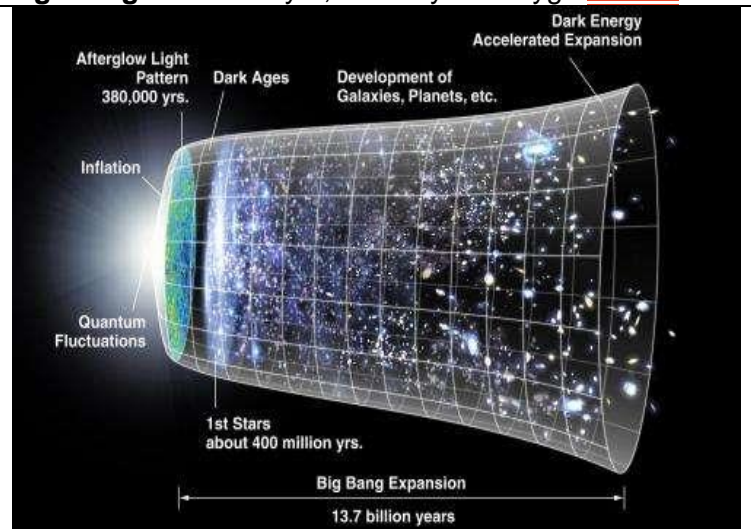
1. Abraha : Domination Politics in the Shape of Power ... before: Imported Religion ... Now: Petrol ...
2. Elephants : Land-Based ... Immense WAR Machines ... Fabricated by Dominators; as Protection ...
3. Swallows : Air-Based ... Shape is like the Super-Sonic Jet Bombarders ... Scope ... Long Range Flight

Note : Can carry Bombs in Beak (Front Attack) & in Feet (Carpet Bombs) ... As yet a Neutral Force !
 What will be the Future Role of Swallows (Defence of Ka'aba); only Yond can tell (Mother Nature) !
 Thus, it is NOT to be Forgotten, that History Repeats Itself: just Wait & See (Justice Lasts Forever) !

QEDs ... The Quantum Theory of The Universe ... Applied to Cosmos.

No Big Bang? Quantum equation predicts universe has no beginning ... February 9, 2015 by Lisa Zyga feature

New gravity particle ... In physical terms, the model describes the universe as being filled with a quantum fluid. The scientists propose that this fluid might be composed of gravitons—hypothetical massless particles that mediate the force of gravity. If they exist, gravitons are thought to play a key role in a theory of quantum gravity. In cosmological terms, the scientists explain that the quantum corrections can be thought of as a cosmological constant term (without the need for dark energy) and a radiation term. These terms keep the universe at a finite size, and therefore give it an infinite age. The terms also make predictions that agree closely with current observations of the cosmological constant and density of the universe. Ahmed Farag Ali at Benha University and the Zewail City of Science and Technology, both in Egypt, told *Phys.org*. Ali and coauthor Saurya Das at the University of Lethbridge in Alberta, Canada, have shown in a paper published in *Physics Letters B* that the Big Bang singularity can be resolved by their new model in which the universe has no beginning and no end.



QEDs ... The Quantum Universal Theory ... Applied to Computer.

In Layman Terms, the Quantum can be explained as an Existing Total ... Imagine Ourselves as Living in a Permanent Electrical Static Atmosphere ... So, No Action !!!

1. ... The Quantum Computer ... Predicted for 2015 is still Unacheived ... In my Opinion, not before 2025 ...
2. ... So the Muslim World Must prepare for its Advent ... Near Present ... LEFT <<< RIGHT ... Technology ...
3. ... In other Words ... Prepare A World First in Science & Technology ... Quantum Islamic Computer ...
4. ... Thus we MUST Plan NOW or NEVER ... The Infra-Structure ... Fonts Data-Bases Front-Ends ...

1. Naskh : Classical & Modern, Maniable unto Artistic Needs ... Design Research & Innovation ...
2. Nastaleeq : Noori-Nastaleeq is the Real Base of all Future Fonts ... Must be Correctly Atomised ...
3. Development : Research Based ... Market Studies are a Valuable Means for Future Perfection ...
4. Atomisation : Quantum Nastaleeq ... the Research & Development of ALL types of Modern Fonts ...
5. Minimisation : Atoms Act ... Thus ALL Arabic Base, Using Calculations ... Will be a 100 Times Faster

Note : Much as I understand ... In Quantum Theory, there is NO Waste ... As Living Within a Force


What will be the Future Role of our Quantum Islamic Computer; only Our Efforts will tell !

Thus, it is NOT to be Forgotten, that History Repeats Itself: just Struggle & See (We'll Last Always)

Conclusion : For Muslim Civilisation to Survive ... OooolloooO-e-aaaAMMMAaaa ... Progress ???

... Work ... Work ... Work ... & ... Work ... Quaid-e-Azam ... Muhammad Ali Jinnah ...

kayles 'tween struts 'n frets ... 1 ... THINKS 'n THOUGHTS

Bc-9k	05a		1992	Volume	Themes	IV
... Intro ... INDEX ...	Roma :	Italia	Thinks-1-	0/5-		
... ? ... Who am I ?	Roma :	Italia	1993	06-		
Surprisingly	*Basel* :	Schweiz*	1993	08-		
This is a Bc-9k on BEAUTY	Roma :	Italia	Thinks-1-(a,b) 1993 (52 years)	08/09-		
Basel	Probably 'twas A Dream		Dreams-1-	10-		
Basel	Perchance to SLEEP		Sleep-1-	16-		
Hannover	STAR in the SKY		Visions-1-	17-		
Hamburg	Blc-9d-Wurst		Manners-1-	19-		
Hamburg	Translation (for TINA)		Thoughts-1-	20-		
Basel	Little DEVIL and the Big DEVIL		Children-1-	21-		
Roma	The BEAST and The BEAUTY		Færy-Tale-1-	23-		
Roma	Translations from URDU		Death-1-	25-		
Milano *Bordeaux*	BALLS and SHIT		Reality-1-	26-		
Basel	CATS, HORSES and HAMSTERS		Teasingly-1-	29-		
Basel	The VALLEY of IRISES		Teasingly-2-	31-		
Lörrach	DONT KNOW		Thinks-2-	33-		
Lörrach	HUSBANDS and BUTLERS		Tenderly-1-	34-		
Offenburg	WHY ?		Thinks-3-	37-		
Offenburg	MISS-TRESSES and BOY-FRIENDS		Comically-1-	38-		
Basel	TWO YEARS OLD		Thoughts-2-	45-		
Basel	PHOOH ...		Teasingly-3-	47-		
Roma	The MAN who Talked BIGGER than his MOUTH		Romantic-1-	49-		
Roma	NARRATION for my MOOSTRESS		Teasingly-4-	52-		
Roma	Please Just THROW it Away		Philosophy-1-	54-		
Aquila	Translation from my LANGUAGE URDU		Philosophy-2-	56-		
Roma	B U B B L E S		Tragically-1-	57-		
Kiel	The FOUR WINDS		Premonition-1-	59-1-11-		
Roma	That the POISON be SWEETENED ; PLEASE		Philosophy-3-	70-		
Roma	EYES, NOSE and MOUTH		Comically-2-	72-		
Roma	WHITE DOG Playing with a FROG		Thoughts-3-	76-		
Roma	POST-CARDS and BROKEN HEARTS		Non-Sense-1-	78-		
Roma	BITS of PAPER		Thoughts-4-	88-		
Roma	To SWEET-NoTHINGS		Non-Sense-2-	91-		
Wolfsburg (Fr./Eng.)	Sans Silence et Sans Son	(eXt : Fr.) -18--	Thinks-4-	95-		
Roma	CHILDS and KIDS		Tragically-2-	96-		
Roma	THE END		Nostalgic-1-	099-		

kayles 'ween struts 'n frets ... 2

THINKS 'n THOUGHTS

Bk	05b	1993	Volume	Themes	IV
.?	Roma	... ? ...		Thinks-1-	-4-130-
0.	Surprisingly	*Basel* :	*Schweiz*	1993	08-
...	This is a Bk on BEAUTY	Roma :	Italia	Thinks-1-(a,b,c)	1993 (53 years) 09/11-
33.	*Basel* (France/Eng.)	Les Gouttes De PLUIE (eXt : Fr.)	-19-71-	Visions-2-	-011-129-
34.	*Basel*	Two LITTLE Engels		Children-2-	-013-131-
35.	*Basel*	SMALL HANDS		Thinks-5-	-015-133-
36.	*Basel*	GHALIB's Hidden Facets		Thoughts-5-	-017-135-
37.	*Hannover*	, O, O, !		Reflection-1-	-018-136-
38.	*Lörrach* (France/Eng.)	ESSAY on No SUBJECT		Non-Sense-3-	-020-138-
39.	*Basel*	The DAY He DIED		Death-2-	-022-140-
40.	*Offenburg*	In Three WORDS; Ein WALZ'ER		Reflection-2-	-025-143-
41.	Vaticano 38-90-	S W A L L O W S (eXt : Eng./Fr.)		Visions-3-	-044-161/134-135-
42.	Milano	Not MAMA		Children-3-	-048-165-
43.	Pescara	Let's NOT THROW DUNG on NOBLE WORDS		Reflection-3-	-049-166-
44.	Roma (Fr./Eng.) (eXt : Fr.)	SILHOUETTE dans la NUIT -18--120-413-		Visions-4-	-053-170-
45.	Reggio-Emilia	The PILLAR of HELL		Thinks-6-	-057-174-
46.	*Basel*	LOVE's LETTER LOST		Romantic-3-	-058-175-
47.	*Basel*	The MAN Without A Head		Thoughts-6-	-060-177-
48.	*Basel*	The LADY Who LOST HALF A Part of A PAIR of SHOES		Færy-Tale-2-	-063-180-
49.	*Freiburg*	Words, WORDS, Words		Reflection-4-	-068-185-
50.	*Lörrach*	W H A T is LOVE		Romantic-4-	-070-187-
51.	*Lörrach*	CHILD Becoming WOMAN		Children-4-	-072-189-
52.	*Mulhouse*	T O LAUGH		Premonition-2-	-074-191-
53.	*Mulhouse*	WOUNDS		Premonition-3-	-076-193-
54.	*Lörrach*	Small HYPOCRISIES		Illusions-1-	-078-195-
55.	*Freiburg*	PAGE WHITE		Illusions-2-	-081-198-
56.	*Colmar*	TINA and the WATCH		Simplicity-1-	-082-199-
57.	*Basel*	Two CHILDREN in the TREES		Nostalgic-2-	-084-201-
58.	*Basel*	SOFT MISS-TRESSE and HARD MISS-TRESSE		Tenderly-2-	-088-205-
59.	Milano	STONES		Reality-2-	-092-209-
60.	Pisa	HOLES !		Comically-3-	-094-211-
61.	Pisa	There was A TIME I Used to LAUGH		Simplicity-2-	-095-212-
62.	Roma	Like I LOVE my BELOVED		Romantic-5-	-096-213-
63.	Foggia	DISCOURSE on HUMANITY: With S and F		Comically-4-	-098-215-
64.	Roma	MOUNTAIN of STONE		Tragically-3-	-100-217-
65.	Ostia (eXt : Fr.) -23-316-	ORIENT and OCCIDENT Poésie Orientale		Philosophy-4-	-102-219-

kayles 'tween struts 'n frets ... 3

THINKS 'n THOUGHTS

Bk	05c	1993	Volume	Themes	IV
.?	<u>Roma</u>	... ? ...		Thinks-1-	-6-006-
66.	<u>Milano</u>	A NET-WORK	1995	Cynical-1-	-11-259-
67.	*Basel*	The HAND with A DAGGER		Reality-3-	-12-260-
68.	*Basel*	TWILIGHT FÆRY		Dreams-2-	-13-261-
69.	*Basel*	The LITTLE GENTLEMAN		Manners-2-	-14-262-
70.	*Basel*	The BIG WOMAN		Thinks-7-	-17-265-
71.	*Basel*	The BIG MAN		Thinks-8-	-20-268-
72.	*Lörrach*	The King and the CLOWN		Cynical-2-	-23-271-
73.	*Freiburg*	IGNORANCE		Cynical-3-	-24-272-
74.	*Offenburg*	The BREEZE		Teasingly-5-	-26-274-
75.	<u>Milano</u>	The OLD BLACK DOG		Tragically-4-	-27-275-
76.	<u>Roma</u>	TINA and the TIGRE		Simplicity-3-	-29-277-
77.	<u>Roma</u>	The LITTLE BIG MAN		Thoughts-7-	-31-279-
78.	<u>Pescara</u>	Super-IMPOSITIONS		Illusions-3-	-33-281-
79.	<u>Roma</u>	FACES in the DARK		Visions-5-	-36-284-
80.	<u>Milano</u>	STUPIDITY		Manners-3-	-37-285-
81.	*Basel*	The CROWNED HEAD		Thoughts-8-	-40-288-
82.	*Mülheim*	BILLIARDS on The FLOOR		Reflection-5-	-44-292-
83.	*Hamburg*	DARTS and FARTS		Comically-4-	-46-294-
84.	*Hannover*	DEAF and DUMB		Tenderly-3-	-48-296-
85.	*Hannover*	FLORES	1995	Illusions-4-	-51-299-
86.	*Basel*	COCKS And ROOSTERS	1996	Philosophy-5-	-52-300-
87.	*Basel*	A Strange LOVE STORY		Reflection-6-	-58-306-
88.	*Basel*	EBENBILD		Cynical-4-	-64-312-
89.	*Basel*	KUPFER KOPF		Philosophy-6-	-66-314-
90.	*Kassel*	The LADY whose NAME I Never knew		Manners-4-	-69-317-
91.	*Basel*	Playing with A CAT		Tenderly-4-	-71-319-
92.	*Mülheim*	TINA and the MERCHANT	1996-23	Simplicity-4-	-74-322-
93.	<u>Roma</u>	I Or U ... I Owe You all ... I+U=V	2010-23	Comically-5-	-76-324-
94.	<u>Lahore</u>	RAJPUT	2011-23	Reality-4-	-79-327-
95.	<u>Islamabad</u>	PUNJAB	2012-23	Reality-5-	-81-329-
96.	*Basel*	KASHMIR	2013-23	Reality-6-	-84-332-
97.	<u>Troyes</u>	PAKISTAN	2014-23	Reality-7-	-87-336-
98.	<u>Paris</u>	And Duly the WORM Followed	2015-23	Nostalgic-3-	-96-344-
99.	<u>London</u>	NINety-NINE	2016-23	Romantic-6-	-99-347-
100.	*Troyes*	HUNDRED	2017-23	Romantic-7-	-106-354-
Appnd.	*Troyes*	Kublai Khan	2018-23	Dreams-3-	-109-357-
Appnd.	*Troyes*	Qura'an Truths-Al-Fateha (1)	2023 FIN	Reality-Q-	-110-358-



Book

02



LIVRE

02

-3--92-

1. **A MYTH AND A FANTASY** ... **Pakistan Day Memorial** **Lahore** 1966 (Mar) -08--08--097-
2. *Eradication Of The Malaria Eradication Board* **Lahore** 1966 (Apr) -12--12--101-
3. *Symbolics of the Iconoclast* ... (Hz. Ibrahim a.s.) **Lahore** 1966 (May) -17--17--106-
4. **Iqbal's Concept of 'Self'** ... **Khudi ... (Higher Ego)** **Lahore** 1966 (May) -22--22--111-
5. The **Herald** of **Freedom** ... **Madho Lal Hussain** **Lahore** 1966 (Jun) -23--23--112-
6. **THE NINETH CRUSADE** ... **Neo-Colonialism (The 'Raj')** **Lahore** 1966 (Jul) -28--28--117-
7. *The Corporation* **LMC** ... *A Redundant Cell* **Lahore** 1966 (Jul) -30--30--119-

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04



LIVRE

04

1-32--121-

1. **BeYond** **Roma** : **Italia** 1983 -3--34--123-
2. **W H A T ?** **Roma** : **Italia** 1983 -4--35--124-
3. **Love Methinks Is Eternal** **Roma** : **Italia** 1984 -5--36--125-
4. **In The Pure Delight Of Play** **Roma** : **Italia** 1984 -6--37--126-
5. **Wee Words And Wee Drops** **Roma** : **Italia** 1985 -7--38--127-
6. **Goodly Educated** **Roma** : **Italia** 1986 -8--39--128-

Italiano 1/2/3 -11--42--131- ... **La Strana Mortadella** 1986 ... **U O M O** 1987 ... **Gli Innamorati** 1988 ...
 4/5/6 ... **Le Tre Ombre** 1989 ... **La Rosa a l'Alba** 1993 ... **Sonno Profondo** 1993 ... -22--54--143-

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06



LIVRE

06

-1--55--144-

1. Write ... **Well, Well, Well.** **Dignity** of Social Behaviour ... **Mannerisms** **Lahore** 1999 -3--57--147-
2. *Cudley Wolf* and *Cutie-Pie* Writ by 2 Persons : **Unknown** to Each Other **Lahore** 1999 -6--60--149-
3. *Measured Words* ... **M I S** Integrated Systems Analysis Method. **Islamabad** 2010 -15--70--156-
4. *Rotary International* Editor ... **5 Editorials** ... (Main) **Islamabad** 2002 -11--65--163-
5. **Mystery** Thou Art **Womanhood's Truth** ... What's a SPHINX ? **Lahore** 07/07/2007 -13--67--165-
6. **Goatxy** and **Foxy Fox** **SHAHS-ngo** ... @ **Children's** Corner ... **Islamabad** 2009 -15--69--167-
7. *Shrinking Shrinky Little Men* ... Go 'n **Sleep** in Ur Dummy Den **Islamabad** 2010 -16--70--169-
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Penser sur Pensées

PENSER sur PENSÉES

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Volume 1/2

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THINKS 'n THOUGHTS

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Kublai Khan (talvolta scritto Kubla Khan) e il suo impero provocarono folli voli di fantasia tra gli Europei dal tempo della spedizione di Marco Polo del 1271-1292. Ma chi era il Gran Khan, davvero? Una visione romantica del regno di Kublai Khan giunse al poeta inglese Samuel Taylor Coleridge in un sogno intriso di oppio, ispirato dalla lettura del racconto di un viaggiatore britannico e descrivendo la città come Xanadu. S.T. Coleridge, *Kubla Khan*, 1797

.....Stanza 1

1. In Xanadu il Kubla Khan

Un magnifico plazzo con duomo decreta:
Dove Alph, fiume d'aqua sacra, in mezzo del camin
Dove i uomoni passano i caverni senza dimension
Andando a un mare senza sole lasciando ogni speranza.

6.
Due volte cinque miglia di terra fertile ronde
I muri e torri cinti in rotond:
E c'erano giardini luminosi di sinuosi ruscelli,
Dove sbocciarono l'incenso dei alberi tanti;
E dove fiorirono le foreste e colline antiche,
Avvolgendo le macchie di soleggiante verde.

.....Stanza 2

12.
Ma oh! quale profondo baratro romantico obliquo
Traversando la verde collina sotto copertura di cedro!
Un luogo selvaggio di fate! santo e incantato
Sempre sotto come una luna ossessionata calante
Come una donna piangendo per il suo demone-amante!

17.
E da questo baratro, con incessante tumulto ribollente,
Come se la terra in sorsi veloci e densi era respirante,
Una potente fontana fu brevemente forzata:
Mezzo al cui il rapido scoppio era interrotto a metà
Volteggiavano grandine rimbalzante enormi frammenti,
E sotto il flagello-trebbiatrice di pula, cadeva i granelli:
Che in mezzo a queste rocce danzanti allo stesso tempo
Dunque alzò in un attimo le onde del fiume sacro.

25.

Cinque miglia serpeggianti con un movimento intricato
 Attraverso boschi e valli scorreva il fiume sacro,
 Poi raggiunse le caverne incommensurabili per l'uomo,
 E affondò in tumulto in un oceano senza vita:
 E' in mezzo-tumulto che ha sentito da lontano Kubla
 Voci ancestrali profetizzano la guera!

31.

Nel ombra della cupola dei piaceri
 Galleggiava a metà tra le onde;
 Dove si udì la mista misura
 Dalla fontana alle grotte.
 È stato un miracolo di dispositivo raro,
 Puro piacere, cupola soleggiata con grotte di ghiaccio!

.....Stanza 3

37.

Una damigela con un dulcimer
 Una visione una sola volta che ho visto;
 Era una abissina signiorina,
 E sul suo dulcimer ha suonato,
Il Canto del Monte Abora.

42.

Potrei ristabilire dentro di me
 La sua sinfonia del suo canto,
 Un piacere così profondo mi avrà conquistato,
 Che come musica forte e lunga,
 Costruirei quella cupola ariosa nell'aria,
 Quella cupola solare! quelle grotte di ghiaccio!

48.

E tutti che hanno sentito dovrebbero vederli lì,
 E che tutti piangendo, Attenzione! Attenzione!
 I suoi occhi lampeggianti, e i capelli fluttuanti!
 A lui intrecci un cerchio intorno volte tre,
 Poi chiudi gli occhi con santo terrore,
 Poiché di rugiada di miele si è nutrito,
E bevuto il latte del Paradiso.

54.



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-1- -xiv- *I* 014.

Prediction
Extra Bright
Full Moon

Occured ...
in December
22, 1999



photo-1606837753247-45e5f588d539.jpg

Full
Moon
1901

<https://unsplash.com/>

THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC PREDICTS :

This year the full moon will occur on the **Winter Solstice** (December 22nd) called the first day of **Winter**. Since the full moon on the **Winter Solstice** will occur in conjunction with a lunar perigee (point in the moon's orbit that is closest to Earth) The moon will appear **about 14% larger** than it does at apogee (the point in its elliptical orbit that is farthest from the Earth) ... **Since the Earth is also ...** several million miles closer to the sun at this time of the year than in the summer, sunlight striking the moon is **about 7% stronger** making it brighter. Also, this will be the closest perigee of the Moon of the year since the moon's orbit is constantly deforming.

If weather's **Clear** and there's snow cover by you,
it is believed that car headlights will be superfluous.





Full moon at **Perigee** & at **Apogee** ... A Portuguese amateur astronomer [António Cidadão](#), captured these images of the full Moon on two different dates using a black-and-white QuickCam on a 4-inch f/6.3 Schmidt-Cassegrain telescope. In the left-hand image the Moon was at **perigee**, i.e., **closest** to Earth. In the right-hand image it was at **apogee**, i.e., **farthest** from Earth. the **differences in the Moon's size**, are quite ... **apparent**

SKY & TELESCOPE RESPONSE: **Brightest Moon in 133 Years?**

Per Roger W. Sinnott, associate editor of Sky & Telescope magazine, the answer is an unequivocal: **No!**

It is true that there is a most unusual coincidence of events this year. As S&T contributing editor Fred Schaaf points out in the December 1999 issue of Sky & Telescope, “The Moon reaches its very closest point all year on the morning of December 22nd. That's only a few hours after the December solstice and a few hours before full Moon. Ocean tides will be exceptionally high and low that day.” But to have these three events -- lunar **perigee**, **solstice**, and **full Moon** -- occur on nearly the same day is not especially rare. The situation was rather similar in ...

December 1991 and December 1980, as the following dates and [Universal](#) Times show:

Event	<u>Dec. 1999</u>	<u>Dec. 1991</u>	<u>Dec. 1980</u>
Full Moon	22 , 18h	21, 10h	21, 18h
Perigee	22 , 11h	22, 9h	19, 5h
Solstice	22 , 8h	22, 9h	21, 17h

What really rare is, is that in 1999 the three events take place in such a quick succession. On only two other occasions in modern history have the **full Moon**, lunar **perigee**, and December **solstice** coincided within a 24-hour interval, coming just 23 hours apart in 1991 (as indicated in the preceding table) and 20 hours apart back in 1866.

The 10-hour spread on **December 22, 1999**, is unmatched at any time in the last century and a half.

So is it really true, as numerous faxes and e-mails to Sky & Telescope have claimed that, the Moon will be brighter this December 22nd, than at any time in the last 133 years ? We have researched the actual perigee distances of the Moon throughout the years 1800-2100, and here are some perigees of “record closeness” that also occurred at the time of full Moon:

Century	Date	Distance (km)	Date	Distance (km)
19 th.	1866 Dec. 21	357,289	1893 Dec. 23	356,396
20 th.	1912 Jan. 4	356,375	1930 Jan. 15	356,397
21 st.	1999 Dec. 22	356,654	2052 Dec. 6	356,421

It turns out, then, that the Moon comes closer to Earth in the years **1893**, **1912**, **1930**, and **2052** than it does in either **1866** or **1999**. The difference in brightness will be exceedingly slight. But if you want to get technical about it, the full Moon must have been a little brighter in **1893**, **1912**, and **1930** than in either **1866** or **1999**. (based on the calculated distances).

The **1912** event is undoubtedly the real winner, because it happened on the very day the Earth was closest to the Sun that year. However, according to a calculation by a Belgian astronomer Jean Meeus, the full Moon on January 4, **1912**, was only 0.24 magnitude (about 25 percent) brighter than an “average” full Moon.

In any case, these are issues only for the Astronomical Record Books. This month's full Moon won't look dramatically brighter than normal. Most people won't notice a thing, despite e-mail chain letters, implying that we'll see something amazing.

Our data is from the U.S. Naval Observatory's ICE computer program, Jean Meeus's Astronomical Algorithms, page 332;

and the August 1981 issue of [Sky & Telescope](#), page 110.

Question is ... Can our OooolllooO-e-aaaAMMMAaaa Calculate so ???

Nota : Date of a **Grand Prophet** ... **J. Christ** ... **Before C** (in Minus **h**) ... **After C** (in Plus **h**) ... **Christ** Ô **Christ** Ô **Christ** ? **Christianity** ???

Hi Hi ... Very Good Mathematicians SIR ... Where's the YEAR ZERO 0000 ???? ... False Gregorian Cal. by 1 yr ... Hi Hi



1. This year the full moon will occur on the **Winter Solstice** (December 22nd) ...

named the **First day of Winter**

2. The full moon on the **Winter** solstice will occur **in conjunction with a Lunar Perigee** ...

(point in the moon's orbit that is closest to Earth)

3. The moon will appear **about 14% larger** than it does at **Apogee** ...

(point in its elliptical orbit that is **farthest from the Earth**)

4. Since the Earth is *also several million miles closer to the sun at this time of the year* ...

than in summer, **sunlight striking the moon is about 7% stronger** making it brighter

5. Also, this will be the **closest perigee of the Moon of the year** ...

since the *moon's orbit is constantly deforming*

6. If the weather is **Clear** and there is a snow cover where you live ...

it is well believed that ... **car headlights will be superfluous**

Other Facts are ... 22nd. December 1999 Full Moon ... (Tariq Hameed)



7. This full moon lay in the **Month of Ramadhan** (Islamic Year) ... Astronomy proves ...

that Ramadhan generally remains around the middle of year, at the Turn of Century

8. Further, history proves that 'Ramadhan' **seldom** divides itself over the **Turn of a Century**

9. However, this time 'twas a Miracle ... the **Turn of a Millennium** ... **never to happen again**

10. *Thus, we can Conclude that* ... **"Light Will Dawn Again on a Sleeping Civilisation"**

11. *Strangely*, a couple of days later, i.e., the **Night of 24-25 December** ('Xmas & Boxing Day),

there was a violent storm in Europe, with Winds flowing at over 170 km p/h,

completely destroying the entire Electric System of ALL European Countries ... Only in France,

more than 3 million Trees were Up-rooted ... & In-spite of Free Govt. Gift, some are still lying around ... Abandoned ...

12. As a **Result**, the **wHole** of **Europe** and **mC-Ḷst** of **America** passed in **Darkness** at 'Xmas

13. *It can be Supposed* ... that this **Play of Light & Darkness** ... have *Hidden Surprises for us*

14. *Also to be remembered*, that **Events Occurring on Turn of Centuries**, have **long time life span**

... Examples are a Real Wonder ... to cite a few ...

➤ **1495 AD** ... **Error** of Christophorus Columbus ... *Discovering America*, instead of India

➤ **1565 AD** ... Siege of Malta : Followed by **Lépante** ... **Turks Lost Sea Supremacy for ever**

➤ **1595 AD** ... Elisabeth I & **Shakespeare** ... *Begins British Empire* : **English Domination**

➤ **1699 AD** ... **January 26 : Treaty of Karlowitz** (Turkey & Venice, Poland, Austria) ... **Turks quit C-Europe**

➤ **1795 AD** ... The **French Revolution** ... Base of the *Modern Republics* and *Democracy*

➤ **1895 AD** ... The **Planetary Industrial Revolution** ... **Colonialism** falls into a **Death Phase**

➤ **1995 AD** ... Starts an 'Age of **Illumination**' ... *Justice to Prevail* ... **IF** Humans want to Survive

'Twas my main Reason ... *in Advance I Knew* ... **a Dominant Event of FUTURE.**

The Rise of a LOST Civilisation ... I SAW this



... & I Knew What I had TO DO. N^{oo}R^{us}



Sam^{aa}waT

... Thus I Launched this Struggle to **Establish Urdu in Pakistan**, starting with Computer ID Cards ...

... There was **Dr. Chaudri** (Patron) : **TH** (Brains) ... Habibullah, Saeed Ahmed, Imran Qureshi (& *Action*) ...

If Only 5 Dedicated Persons can Change a Destiny, a Future : So, Let's ALL but Together ... Wake-UP Humanity?



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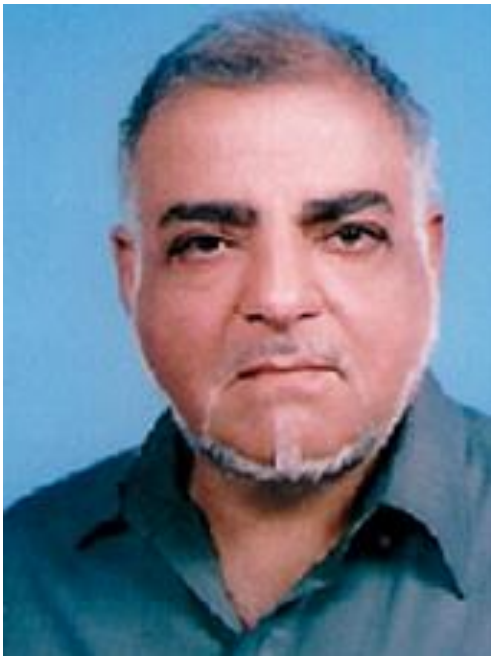
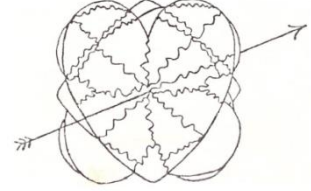
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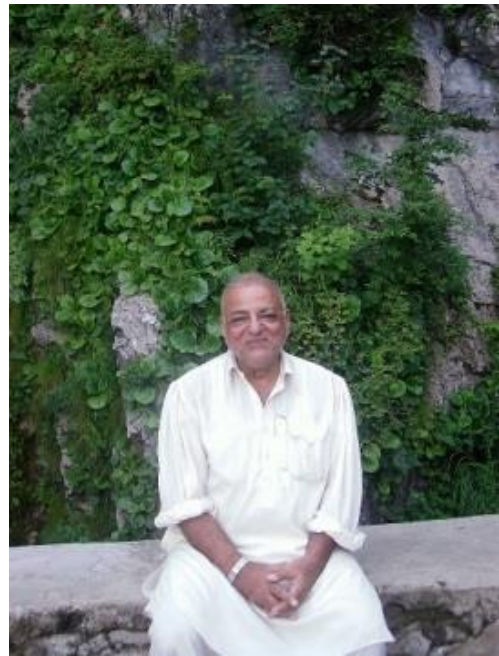
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Karim

29/06/1999



اُردو کی ترقی کی لیے
مُقَدِّرہ قومی زبان (پشاور)
پشاور اور تھریپارکر (تھریپارکر)
سہیت ٹکنالوجی کے لئے
راستوں کا تعین کر رہا ہے

اُردو کی ترقی کی لیے
مُقَدِّرہ قومی زبان
(پشاور) اور تھریپارکر
(تھریپارکر) اور تھریپارکر
سہیت ٹکنالوجی کے لئے
راستوں کا تعین کر رہا ہے

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Font ... Digital Numeric Atomic Urdu-Arabic ... Quick-Zohar Tariq Hameed Created طارق حمید

۱. بے زیست رہا اس فانی فناء میں ... بسا بس نور السَّمَوَات بعد:

۲. جہاں جہاں نہیں اور کھیں نہیں!

ہے تو صرف، بعد آباد؛ بعد کے بعد!

۳. اور جب ہاتھ ہلا الوداع لیے طارق، دنیا کو دنیا میں؟

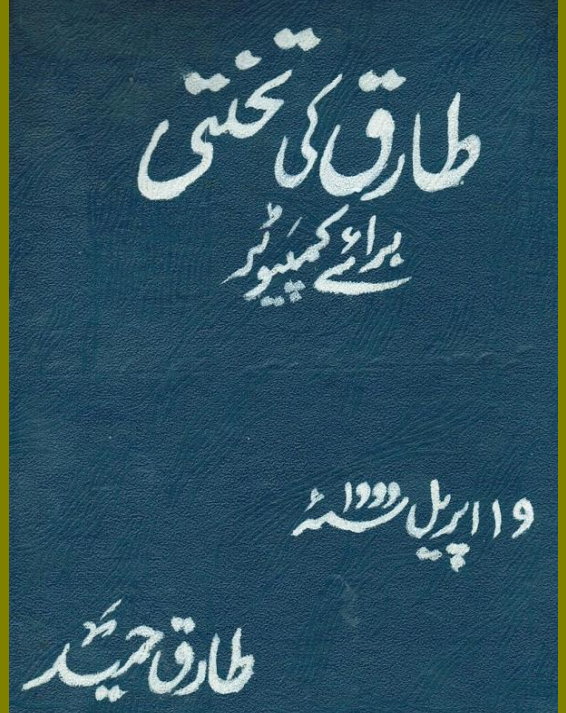
۴. ہمیش 'آدھا' رہا! 'سارا' بس بن نہ سکا ... ہزارہا کاوشوں کے بعد؟

1. Without Existance was I, in this Fake World ...
Living only in a Cosmos beYond ... 'n After!

2. Where There IS NoWhere ... a NoWhere of Nothing!
If There IS, then IS an After; After the After!

3. And When, shaking Hands bye-bye
says Tariq, to this World, in this World unto?

4. Ever remains BUT a 'HALF'! Never a Being 'FULL' ...
Thousands 'n Thousand of Pains After?



The Honorable Chief Executive
of Our Beloved Country

Respected Sir,

Probably my advice is uncalled for, but I would certainly like to bring up a few points:

1. Transparency

The "open declaration" of your tax returns is really commendable. In the betterment of the country, it is a valuable future reference.

Even before, this was a mandatory requirement for politicians in power. Unfortunately, it has never been totally implemented.

In your interest and that of the country, please make this action obligatory in realistic terms. I suggest the following:

- The five top grades of the country (in the administrative sense), either nominated or elected on the national or provincial level, should submit this open tax declaration compulsorily; preferably published in the Official Gazette.
- This declaration should be yearly. An assets variation (specially Incremental), must be likewise attached along with.

2. Corruption Roots

- Lack of "Action Transparency" (British Bureaucracy Legacy)
But then the "Control" was Central (Kingship)
- Limited number of persons (in Cartel Formations)
Smaller the group, more is it bribable (Lesser Bribe Costs)

In mutual interest of yourself and the country, any type of future parliamentary or decisionary authority, should have much wider and deeper roots, both in national and provincial constitutions. They would consequently be more numerous and samey more difficult to corrupt, because more costly.

3. Khushamdees

Please Be-Aware of "High-Level" Pension-Seekers ...

History has always proved, that a Well-Intentioned Leader oft is a Prey to the Personal Self Interest "Professional Prætor".

What I call a "Courtier-Clique" now well active in your person are the "Hang-Over" of Older Time: Scrap & Scrub History!

4. Addendum

If you think that a change of the Cultural Environment, as for example, especially bringing-up our Traditional Language as a Tool, Powerful & Workable ... can be helpful ... on the National & the International Scene, I have some Innovative Methodology & Technology, to expose to your Perusal!

With these few Words,

Your Respected Sir,

I remain truly,

'n Loyally A Private Citizen.

Tariq Hameed : 29/10/1999

thooky@gmail.com

URDU
lassan-ul-erd

5. Homage to Pak Post

For over 6 months, Gen Agha Cordially Invited me to Lodge in his Own Office as DG ...

Day & Night I Worked on Urdu & **Qura'an** Digital Atomisation! "All my Immense Thanks, for a Great Service to the Nation".



General of only 17 ... Tariq-bin-Ziad ... who gave his Name to Gibraltar! طارق حمید

'Tis was a Calm 'n Quiet Eve: three ships folded their Sails 'n glided softly to a stop,, as the Sun Set Sweetly 'n called it a day ... on such a Settling Night! That Night he knew ... that who Controls "Gibl-ut-Tariq", Controls the World! Rocky Mount of Tariq, thus made History: forever,, as a few Sea-Gulls, headed at ease, Sky-High to their Niches.

In a previous plan, Tariq had already gaged the Spaniard Despotic Usurper Rodrigues' Strength and Weaknesses ... so this time, in 711 he was fully prepared ... he had but a meagre 7000 men against an Armoured Cavalry, esteemed about over 70.000,, thus he had to Plan otherwise: a Clever Tactic, that left not even a suspicion of Defeat!

The night was young 'n Stars Sparkled ... Tariq moved his men to Inner Fortifications ... then in the Calm Sea, at Dawn-break, rose Flames 'n Fire; thus in a matter of minutes, all Ships existed No More; remained Ashes 'n Smoke: No Sails, No Rams, No Planks ... just Ghost Silhouettes of Past Grandeur, Sunk in Waters 'n Waves! Tariq had got up early in the Golden Morn with a few Courageous Friends ... 'n had put ALL to Fire ... A Path of No Return!

Then he Spoke: "Friends, Faithful 'n Fighters,, Evil Lives Short, but Glory Lives Eternally! Ô, you People of Belief, where is the Escape? Behind's the Sea 'n Cert Death: but afore you, is Probable Death but Cert Glory,, DO or DIE? (God) is with you ... and all you Need,, is Nothing but Perseverance 'n Confidence 'n Patience 'n Faith"!

19th. July, 711 AD, at Wadi-Bakkah (Salado): the demoralized Rodrigues' Army,, immediately shed in blood, was put to flight ... however, Tariq did not Laud his success, but swiftly chased them, for he had realised that the Armoured over-loaded Goth Cavalry, was No Match for valiant 'n super-speeding horse-men, lightly clad to manoeuvre swift!

Now a few Words about ... the Boat-Burning Tradition ... It has existed, 'n was practiced even since Antiquity:

1. Classical figures are believed to destroy ships in brave conquest moments: Alexander, Cæsar, Apostle Paul.
2. Giants of Gog and Magog, the Great Perm (North Russia) ... turned out to be a Viking Norse (Boat Funerals).
3. This Gog and Magog Tradition, carries on in Modern Times (India) ... Man, Wife, Belongings (Sati Funerals).
4. Portuguese 'n Spaniards, Hernán Cortés (Yucatan Peninsula: 1519) ... expansion activities (Trading Rituals).

Rodrigues drowned in River Salado ... 'n thus Tariq carried on, his soldiers inspired by his very able Promptness: by the end of 711,, Tariq with his Generals had conquered Cordova up-to Toledo (Gothic Capital), 'n half Spain ... However, Tariq's Superior, Musa bin Nusair, thinking that Tariq's Forces may-be out-numbered, ordered him not to expand any more: but Tariq, knowing these actual Terrains much better, did not obey; as giving a breath-take to the Enemy, could have been Mortal. So Tariq continued, employing his minimum resources to a maximum advantage!

Musa bin Nusair, highly surprised by the phenomenal successes of Tariq, simultaneously landed in Spain with his supporting army ... however, at first, he was truly displeased by Tariq's dis-obedience,, but seeing the true ground Realities, forgave him magnanimously: to carry on the Spanish Conquest! After dominating Savilla, he joined Tariq in Toledo,, to carry on to the high-lands of Leon, Aragon and Galicia. Consequently, in only under two years, the two Muslim Veterans, had brought most of Northern Spain, up till the Pyrenees, under their authority!

Musa received peremptory orders of the Caliph Walid, that with his Lieutenant Tariq, they present themselves in Damascus,, where, on their arrival in the Umayyad Capital, in Feb 715, were received with due decorum 'n honour, as Heroes deserve! Unfortunately, the Caliph died soon after: replaced by his brother Suleman, resentful 'n jealous of their success! Historians say, that the two Glorious Generals were Humiliated and Dis-Honoured,, to be left on the Streets, in Need 'n in Want ... 'n so is How they Perished ... for Services Rendered to the Meaner of the Mean!

The Mean Never ... but the Great Always Leave a Name in History!



General of only 17 ... **Tariq-bin-Ziad** ... who gave his Name to **Gibraltar**!

طارق حميد

Origins of Tariq ... was he a Berber,, was he a Moroccan,, was he an Arab ... None seems to know? What one knows is that **he was**: with a Name from the **Qura'an** ... 'n that's what Counts "**Gibl-ut-Tariq**", **Boat-Burner**!

Character of Tariq ... he possessed an Indomitable Courage,, 'n strong **Will-Power**, full Strength 'n Stamina ... his Confidence 'n Faith were Infallible,, 'n his Plans were Brilliantly Conceived 'n **Harmoniously** Executed,, 'n his Military Strategies were Swift 'n Intrepid ... He was Mature 'n Self-Disciplined 'n Cool 'n Balanced in Mind, in All 'n Every Adverse or Favourable Circumstances ... 'n **Totally a Self-Master**, in Face of the Strongest of Oppositions!

Personality of Tariq ... his Fine Personality had many Humanitarian Aspects ... Dignified, Self-Restrained, Devout to All 'n his Cause, totally Un-Mindful of **Who Thought What** of **What** he did,, but that **Be it Well-Done** ... **Respectful** to his Superiors, **Courteous** to his Equals 'n **Kind** 'n **Considerate** to his Inferiors ... One of the very few in History, who have left a **Hall-Mark of Character**, of Intelligence, of Bounty, 'n of Simplicity in Pure Goodness!

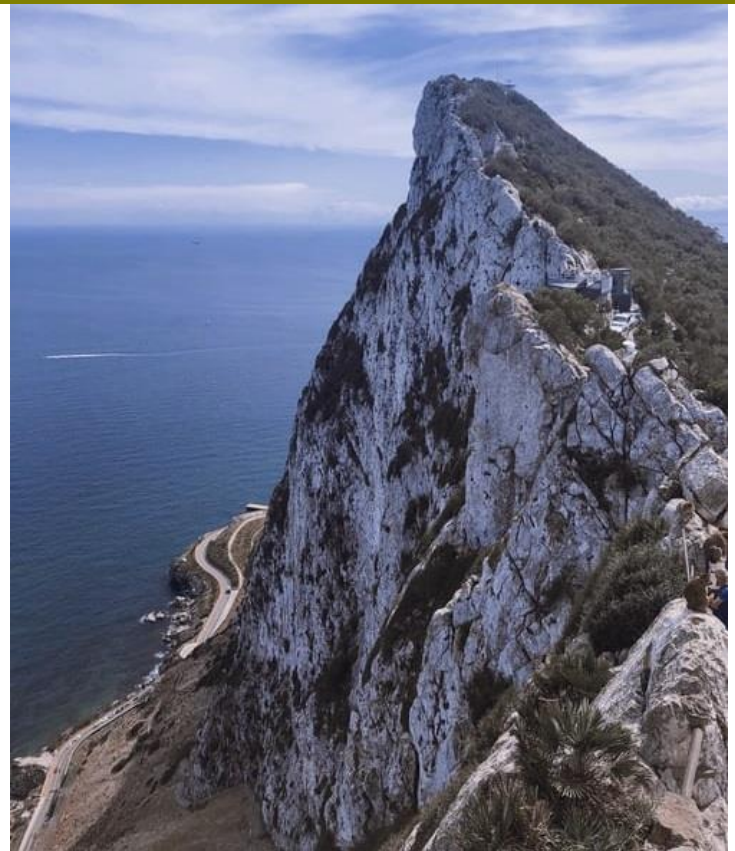
Finally ... to Sum Up ... **Frailty, Thy Name is Woman** ... (**Hamlet**: Shakespeare)

10,000 **Sages Tortured**, **mul.mul.Mullaism** ... **Treason,, Thyne Name's Pride** ... (Me: Shake-a-Pear)

Gibraltar's History ... Small Peninsula in Southern Iberia ... as Mediterranean Opens ...



<https://unsplash.com/s/photos/gibraltar>
photo-1595353022520-93a6386e0b16.jpg



<https://unsplash.com/s/photos/gibraltar>
photo-1571081523650-af92f468af65.jpg

History spans over 2,900 years ... of reverence in ancient times ... to "the most **dense, fortified, contested European Point**". **Gibraltar**: populated 50,000 years ago by Neanderthals, ended around 24,000, at their disappearance. After came Phoenicians, Carthaginians, Romans: belief & worship of the **Twin Pillars Hercules Shrines** ... **Gibraltar Rock** 'Hollow Rock', **Mons Calpe**!



Tariq



Hameed

Voracious Reader 'n Searcher, since Two 'n Half years Old, of Where LYES the TRUTH? طارق حمید

"Aye, there Lyes the rub": so in this Hamlet of No Return, called 'World of the Wise Men of Gotham', only but be Bed-Ridden by the Un-Wise of Bottom,, my Faint Wisdom Swore but Faintly; "Never Truly Grow-up"!

'Twas Destiny, that born Myopic, Forced me to Imagine. Thus, Truth 'n Purity came to Grasp: it a day dawned that, "Dirt were you Born, to returnest to Dirt" ... Empty-Handed Come, 'n Empty-Handed Gone ... thus lil by lil, formed a Philosophy: "You only GAIN, what you GIVE" ... Help Humanity; Not your own Self-Self!

Learning thus so early, that Seeing was Un-Truth ... Champions big of Light, Blinking 'n Flickering, so Blown-up in Multi-Fluid Colours in the Deep Depths of the Cosmos' ... factually were, Else-Things in the Else-Where? Questions to be Posed 'n Answered: allowing the use of other Senses, like Sounds, Taste, Smell 'n Movements, in Truth to just Re-Construct the feasible Probable Reality; Intuitively analysing the Crayoned cricks 'n cracks of chalky traits, I justly Heard, the Black-Board Talk back to me: 'n Revealed by Magic, the Writing on the Wall ... so Un-Veiled, the False-hood of the Persons of Convenience?

Only pictures 'n books were my Mates. Actually, Mental Correction always rectifying the Worldly Vision ... suddenly Adult, one put Glasses on my Nose? Help! Ahhhh, the Truth: which I already Knew since so long, by books 'n looks: 'n my Dear Ancient Masters, who had made my Imagination, my Best Friend, for-ever!

Friends ! Live to Give ... Fill Graves with Souls, NOT Soles ... Tread Down, in Here-After?

Ever Be True: the Mental Remains 'n Captures All as a Pure Child,, never as Sallied Humans: who in Truth are, Not Sapiens, but Serf-Peons! Slaves of the Junky-Jungle-Law: Lead by the Lowly Mi-Lords; by Law?

Sink the Beast, to Save the Sky-Bid Angels ... To be or not to be, that's the Question?

Write 'n Put 25 years in a Drawer. If U find, it still good? It Might have some Value in it ... T. S. Eliot.

... TARIQ ... ONLY PERSON IN WORLD ... WAITING TO PUBLISH TILL 80 ... طارق حمید

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Publishing Planned: 21/02/2021 1st. bck **Completion: 05/05/2021**

(Mother's Goodbye-World Anniversary ... '72) **Kublai Khan** (Kublai Coronation ... 05/05/1260)

History of Urdu ... The **Mongol**/Turkish word **Urdu** means "**Camp**" or "**Palace**" ... Kublai ...

... **The Final Place of Rest** ... And That's How My Poem Ends: **S**adly ...

Awaiting; that the **Loose End** Breath, be shed,
'N downed he slept: Camp **Urdu** in bed,
That **Spirits** to the Ninth **Heaven** Arise.

That **Spirits** to the Ninth **Heaven** Arise ... طارق حمید

Beethoven's 9th. Sympohony. first. recording. (Bruno. Seidler-Winkler, 1923)

Beethoven's 9th. Sympohony. (Hymn. to. Joy) ... <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nZV2EuA9fwM>

Publishing Planned: 16/01/2023 4th. bck ... 3-2 **Completion: 21/02/2023**

(Father's Goodbye-World ... 16/01/1957) (73) **Tayles 'Treen** (61) (Ma's Goodbye-World Anniversary ... '72)
Struts 'n Frets ... 2

Publishing Planned: 05/05/2023 5th. bck ... 3-3 **Completion: 14/08/2023**

(Kublai Coronation ... 05/05/1260) **Tayles 'Treen** (Pak Independence (75) ... 14/08/1947)
Struts 'n Frets ... 3

An **Emperor**, Leaning on Staff of his Wealth:

Humiliated, Us Poor **Souls'** Love, by Stealth?

Taj Mahal : Akbar Allahbadi : اکبر الہادی

<https://www.pexels.com/photo/black-and-white-photo-of-the-taj-mahal-7582485/>

اک شہنشاہ نے دولت

کا سہارا لے کر:

ہم غریبوں کی محبت

کا اڑایا ہے مزاق؟

