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TRAVEL KIT "A" - \$80

Wow!

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After 20 years in exile I'm told the new laws ~ along with my good behavior, qualifies me for early release in a few months... 2017 is the year — how 'bout that? Friends have been telling me for two decades not to lose hope — that "God" would open the prison doors to release me. And I recall my own point of view 20 years ago ~ when I just knew that the indefinite prison sentences of the 90's, and/or the Appeal Process, would take about 20 years to release me, much like Jonah from the whale's belly! So look out world, here I come! This son of a Nun, has another day in the Sun, whatever will I do? What did Jonah do, as the progeny of Truth? Azazel returns. And a released ScapeGoat has tales to tell, I suspect, per *Jonah 2:9*.

So what to DO? Considering the Conditions of Existence determines what I'll BE/DO HAVE, it would be prudent to plan accordingly. Let's face it... I HAVE the momentum of Reputation to harness. I HAVE a distinguishing degree of intelligence producing apologetical insights. I HAVE the keys to the atmosphere and a modicum to feed the scarlet worm. Game On! My Havingness will be the Game of Jonah, sailing in the arc ~ outside the suffocating stink of this whale's belly.

So the next question is what I'll need DO to BE happy playing this game. Parlay the Reputation, naturally. This is the era of Reality TV/ YouTUBE etc. So it's obvious enough; Phineas needs a soapbox! Imagine who'd like to sponsor this, spectacularly weird display. I expect that my early release will shackle me to an ankle monitor, so why not add a body camera with live feed on YouTube? A Genius idea! Ja?

After 20 years Rest and Reflection, my first objective will be to Locate my 32° Noachite Uncles who know the zeitgeist history of 1776 and 1789's relation to 1861 - stem from the 1000's! Stagnation and death is the future of all that vegetates without change — hence, *Ordo ab Chao*, and being as the Chivalry of Knight errantry is my only invigorating vice, prudence obliges me to support orgs which control the environment. Doingness is toward Survive or Succumb... and until I succumb to the common grave, I will Survive Ego!

YouTUBE hits and FunMo projects will be fun exploits, while a travelling tattoo kit pays for my room and board, habilest to sail away where Tubal-Cain lodges and at as many Green Dragon Taverns as I can circuit before bestial Philistines do what they do, bless their choleric souls!

I'm so excited! Invincibility is such a hoot! Mirth is King, it is! Ariadne helped me out of the Labyrinth, and Daedalus' Son Convinced me to stay on course, poor Icarus... so the sky's the limit, isn't it? See ya on the air!!