

6/15/26

6-11-2026 Thursday Notes of Ed Sparks

-1 page

I woke up 6:45am. I stayed up late. We didn't have water but we do have a water boiler so I push the button.

I took my bus fare \$.35. But I did not take my scrunchy pencil or pen. I feel bad about my salsa costs on the budget. I just walked waved at the King of Spain (In-sult-tant) bodyguard of VP Wife's sister. Made to CHP. Did my 32 grease lightnings leg swings bench pushups. Made it to the entrance of base.

I did stop beforehand at the 3 Navy ships There wasn't much sun but I had to stop and enjoy my walk. I am feeling guilty about peeing everywhere in public, that's 4x before 7:30am in total. I have been ticketed before and I do not prefer.

My foot usually tap tappitty the white part of the red part. The Boxing Judge started waving at me in the morning. He had a blue hat on that said SPY on the front in big letters. I kept wavin' and he kept wavin'. I was laughin' and pointed to his hat, "That's my hat SPY for Gen SPY Hoodii Ed Theodore Sparks".

<I didn't say that but that's the way I feel besides all the other possible reasons like plow & sod the city, all my advertisements, travel advertisements over 6 years of a few months residency.

At least this was not a rape situation. A few days ago, maybe yesterday, Lisseth was not there. These girls stopped me in the water on the ground from walking. The one was like heart symbol she love you. Hola. Hola. I have to keep walking but inspired to turn and thumbs up "Thank You.". This way I may be a politician in someone else's mind.

My ego came back. I did not write yesterday. I feel like Victoria broke me a little bit. There was no contact with these people. Later

6-11-2026 Thursday Punch-List of Ed Sparks

184. 2 Notebook

185.

on at the beach, Lisseth and I did go back. Someone with Fatima's body style was in a bikini with her friends. I was more regular me after the last encounter a few hours ago. Middle child loves attention.

I kept thinking about Victoria blond look at everyone and describe their features as dirty nasty filthy as could be possible. Then looking at Lisseth who will butt check my eyeballs. Then I figured the Strong Hand of Fatima would be between a concussion and a new awareness in 2026 (sign my yearbook). I'm complicated Victoria would say. (Victoria).

I also saw the other situation happen where I walk in with an Italian floozy and she runs into 2 supermodels, the reigning world female champion, and a man who can't stand up anyways. I am a husband when I have no money so I carry no money. I do want to help other people, but I do get in trouble if I give money away already. So I don't...

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The attention was a good morning. I did smile and walk, the CHP, malecon, American Gladiators sidewalk 2, down the beach, back stairs, I noticed my apartment was too small but the balcony did clear the fence for the view on floor 1 which is normally 2.

I was watched with scorn on the stair path. I knew that someone in the condos... saw me pee on that bush. I kept lookn' around. Then skidaddled down the beach in a more private manner. I saw A Lexus but continued.

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Got home, 3 pancakes cold tocino no water. I push the button. Drank tons more coffee. Get satisfaction deedling a few emails. Terrible emails. Purrfect. Tons of other choices PDF-ing...

<I swear to God even right now I do not want to turn this page of the book on my desk. I do not care. The voices keep saying 'Let me win'. I was not this person before. I am not this person now. I was all of them. But I do not use such language as a male. >

<I promised myself that I would write the words in the notebook.>

<3 cigs later. I like myself a little bit, but I am myself too. So I protect myself. All I asked BB to do was protect me. She is my protection. Then I slept with her that night which was yesterday. My goal should be to get BB more sun. :) Ohhh la la. (deep voice)>

... my emails sent for the last of smoking season. I'll snuggle them for...

-2 page

... the final project reviewers.

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Victoria asked me 3x to accept her proposal on Facebook. I agree. Yo accepto.

Fatima did say that I did write about our acceptance of proposal. I agree. Yo Accepto.

To have and to hold til death do us part. I do. Yo accepto.

To have and to hold til death do us part. I do. Yo Accepto.

She did say that Ithat I am not allowed to be here when she arrives, only Liseth is allowed to be here.

I am a chismisto. I will grant the request of her paperwork.

"It's boring out here anyway."

Victoria had a more personal defined explanation and I agreed to the removal of her boobs. I'm crazy about her personality.

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I feel like Chismisto was written because Fatima would be worried Liseth not act the same if I was there.

I think overall yesterday, Fatima may say that Latinas don't have kids with their Papito they have kids with their boyfriends.

I did write in my school final project that there is some sort of process before a bishop becomes blameless. So today, I felt that she would just lock herself in the room with fruit. Many voices.

I have sacrificed. I have been damaged in fist fights, barb wire in

the day, bitten by dogs, missed my own planes, left the rental car in the parking lot, and a whole lot of communications missed in my life. That's why I am a husband now. And when Fatima locks herself in the room, that's where she'll be. I have lost something already called anger to replace the feeling with balance. I know my days are numbered with cigarettes, then you won't recognize me any more...

continue to other things I didn't say voluntarily... boring? I enjoy the sameness. Beautiful is here asleep or awake.

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Lunch was seco de pollo. I think I get beat up now by Liceth translating my notebook with no leftovers. <She is 2 people too btw> Seco de pollo is the best food there is.

I struggled with womanizing... is the first time I.... written... womanizing... I struggled.

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Ed Sparks is a smiler. Eddie Sparks is a sadist satire loop cartoonist.

(Don't even bother looking up sadist,... I'm not sure what people mean when they say Say-dist but it sounds good on paper.) I can see the erase marks of 'in my life'. This battle goes to the girls.

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I had formatting issues with my zip file inside a zip file because I kept making changes. I did not do my work today. I only worked on my PDF 500 emails download 1 at a time from Gmail and name them. Maybe 160 of them May 4th-12th was champion Mayor to Citizen 220 things I want changed in my city (via email).

I know from 18 years in business that you can guarantee today, he cannot call me or email back, Because he would have. So these things happen here too just like every other country so far.

<marriage (to her) did not fix that problem either. Take non-married off the troubleshooting.>

The Chocolatera bus did not run. Lisseth left for church. I peeked on her because she does like an 'open door policy'.

I sat on the beach with double-towel beach floor emporium. When I was walking far away. I did see a blue footed Galapagos Booby 100% exhausted. There was the boss dog sittn' next to him. I know what Galapagos...

-2 page

... Boobies look like because on cliffs while on about far from shore. They have housing up up and up. Hundreds of the west and poop on each other. This one had poop on him. 300 miles. I think was a "The Galapagos NAVY ship is here" long haul. The dog seemed to get along He does like the fire hydrant on my artisenal market street.

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She was not home when I returned. Her portions were ¼ a sweet potato camacho & 3 fried cerdos small so I gave her some of mine. Impressive use of the microwave. Microwaves in Ching Chong or worse Washing Machines Digital IN FINNISH are Impress-abilities.

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6/12/26 From yesterday. I feel like I have no spoke English words enough in the direct man to woman relationship. Being satiricle is balance backward forward. Being direct decisive and committal to a woman beautiful ears of a woman is mandatory.

Playing with my wife okay. Explaining nothing but the words from commitment past, present, and future is what she wants to hear. My English is a satiricle weapon. Going on a first date. Investigating the past. Writing romantic as a woman. Is why I like women? No. Is why I love women. The sameness of days. The hanging of underwear. The simple attire & hair on a floor that I know. I know she is there. Very simple and a smack in the face. Bravo. Good Job Victoria.

<I don't know why I didn't say sweatpants. We ain't seen no sweatpants.>

-End



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