Freedom to live?

It's 3:21 when I started writing again. I wonder if we have the right to live freely in our own country? Our people are sentient beings, and we don't do too much to anyone else, but why do our ruling leaders do too much to all of us?

They say on earth what we have to do with our lives?

They are not our creators, are they? We are the children of this country, we are Estonians and we hold on to each other and we do it together and with love. And when we do it all together, our leaders tremble before us. There are actually a lot of us. We are the salt of our land. We are the indigenous peoples of this land. We have all suffered under this yoke of oppressors for centuries.

And we don't care what you believe. If you want to get vaccinated, let yourself be vaccinated voluntarily, but do not force it or entice someone to vaccinate for a cookie. Because the one who entices you to do what is harmful to a person's health is the dealer who puts a monstrous act against the other person's health. Are you the master of the system? Do you still have a clear mind? Or are you warm in your head? Or haven't you got a whip in a long time? But you like money above all else. If you want to do your work, do it for the love of your people, not for money. Love and peace between our people is more important than the money that fills your pocket.

O3: 39

And do not harm your people by making your wrong decisions, because whoever does harm to others will be trapped. Whoever digs a hole in another will fall into it himself? So, be careful and drive at the helm with a sober head. You are the rulers of our ruler, our countries, our cities, our peoples, who still live in their homeland. And please do not come with anger and force at us to your people, but save us all with your love. For if a leader loves his people, he also cares for his people.

O3: 49 it's time and I'm finishing my monologue and then going back to sleep.

PS. This article may be freely distributed and shared publicly. This text is free to share and I don't want money for it. You can share your hugs and love with your friends, your loved ones, those who care about you and those who don't hurt you too much. I love you all and don't hurt me. Do not stab me, nor dig inside me with your injections, for I am in pain. And if I hurt, I can do back to you in self-defense, what you did to me, I may not forgive you. But we still have to love our neighbors. Especially my children. We care about our children, we also do not send our children to fight abroad, where they can die.

O3: 59 it's time and now I'm going to sleep. A new day again tomorrow? And we still don't know what that means?

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