

I conclude with:

a) one in which I find myself, [Gheorghe Dinică](#) whose (at lyrics down there click: [XA](#) Translate to English) [lyrics](#):

Star dust sweeper
Măturător de praf de stele

And when I fall asleep in the morning
Iar când adorm spre dimineață

And flawless flaws ...
Și *cusurgiu* fără *cusur*

I blame myself from the beginning
Îmi reproșez de la început

That I didn't take everything for granted

Că **n-am luat** totul de viață

And **I didn't give it** as much as **I wanted** ...

Și **nu i-am** dat cât **aș fi vrut**...

for [I am the vagabond of my life](#) are as if I had written them, not Temistocle Popa, and

b) with my last distant friend who guessed that he is... my friend !?

[Pavel Stratan](#), it's his name, (Right **click** there!) [Childhood memories](#); is the album with which he entered my soul and from this album the first song I listened to charmed me, he reminded me that I was once like him;

(Right **click** there!) [Tonight](#) is the name of this song that the godson of my grandchildren, LilRaz-Alexander and Ethan-Vasile, Alex Muri (four / four from **Alexandru** and **Murișan**, his name, that's what he liked to be called, Alex Muri) and Sandrelia, Sandrelia the daughter of my sister Eugenia-Gela, then Muri's wife, brought him into my soul! Then in 2006 they were husband and wife, now only the two of them know what they are, since Sandrelia ... but I better

quote her (from an e-mail exchange on June 25, Muri's birthday, when I asked Sandrelia to surprise Alex where she would receive a gift from me):

“Hi Gene,

The bottle of brandy from you, arrived at Alex for his birthday!

My mother and Aunt Lala, after drinking Courvoisier brandy, were delighted with the surprise we had to spend together the fact that the cage door was unlocked for me and that I can fly, anywhere, anytime and whenever I want, in any direction! Thanks uncle Gene!

My Reply:

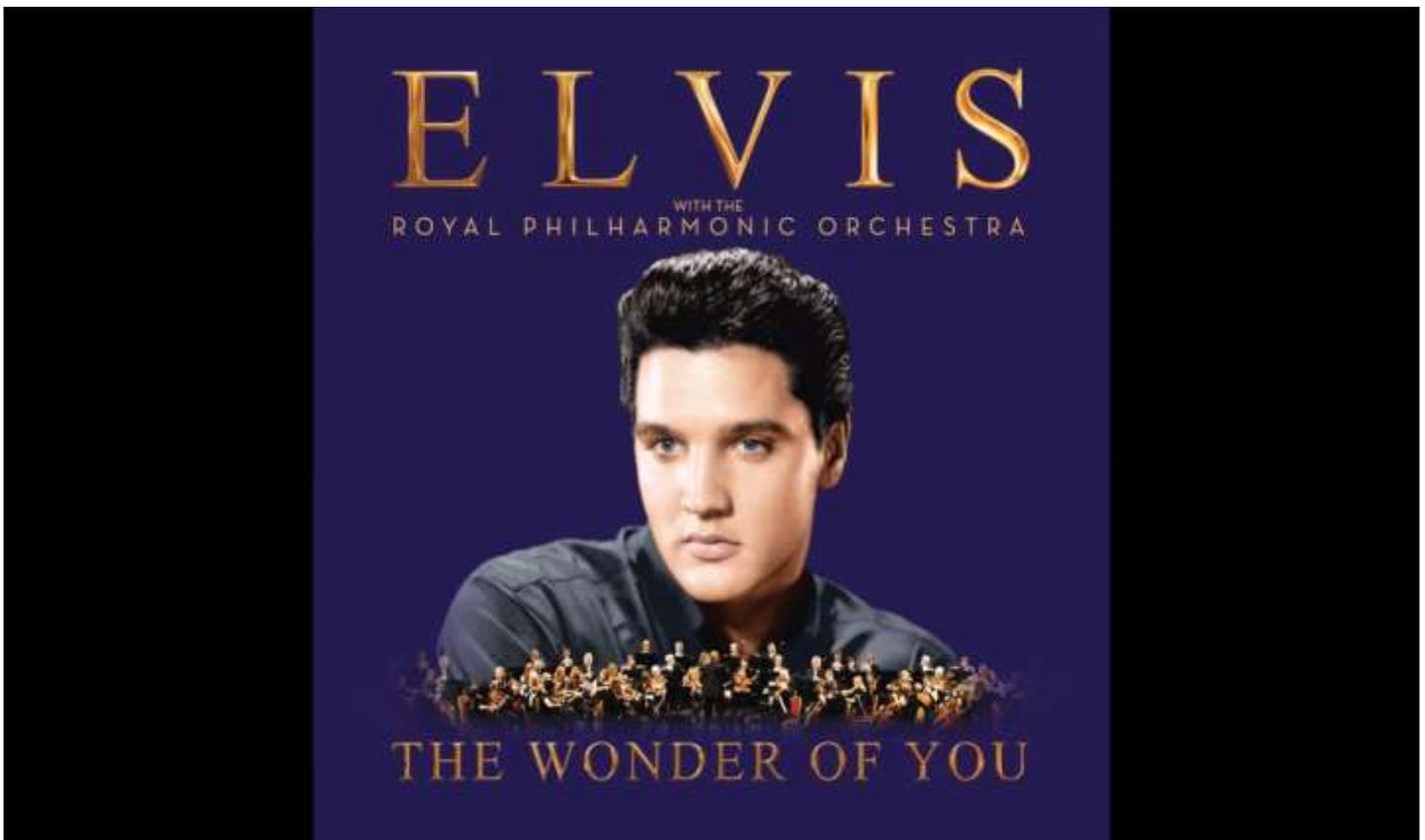
-- You can fly FREE, FREE, FREE anywhere, anytime and whenever you want in any direction, it must be very nice;

I would like that too 🤔!

Sandrelia concluded:



You'll be [always on my mind](#); You choose how! I did [this one](#):



Just kidding, I chosed *this one*, like this:



Sandrelia, your niece forever!”

They brought Pavel Stratan to my soul in the summer of 2006 when they baptized LilRaz and Ethan here at [Holy Cross Monastery - Castro Valley, California](#); Pavel no longer, since then, wants to run away from my soul! I didn't try to convince you why CHAPTER 02: is “Just a little from ...” simple because I can't convince you why it's **just a little!** I'll let the experts who make the Lists of the most recognized (the greatest) artists in the world for every art form to try it!

I rest my case, say the lawyers here where I have lived for the last 35+ years!

I'm under the impression that [TikTok](#) has *awakened* the world of advertising that has been exploited by TV since the inception of their collaboration. Now it has been reversed, the TV world is being exploited by the advertising world, are the exploited becoming the exploiters, is [the wheel turning](#)?! False impression! The exploiters remain what they have always been, they only improve the methods of **controlling** the crowd, with new *scientific methods* that the crowd just *marvels* at: how great they are!

That's why I didn't warn you at first what it would be like to read this book with the mouse!

I felt the time you'll watch TV with the remote in your palm will come and you'll click, click, click to skip the ads, so with the mouse there will not be any more trouble, you got used to it, again [Ha Ha Ha Ha](#)!

For the final examples from the "The Art of My Soul" I asked [Google](#) to look for people who know what is the value in everything, so also in art and to bring it on your tray right away, not as ... the waiters!