



*Sun, Moon and Stars*

By,

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHEXACT

This Album is Dedicated to

CHRIS MARTIN of COLDPLAY, and, COLDPLAY, The GROUP ENTIRE.

And No, You Cannot Steal, At All, This Music. Period. And, No, MarkSimms[124PleasantStreet/Harbinger] isn't of The Dedication: He Dies, and is Gross, Ugly Sick.  
Last: The Red Females are Dead to History, and The Sets/SATANICS/Lisa/David/Mary/Eve: All Dead. They are Not.

And, Also

ARMIN SALAMITI, SANTA ANA, Who is BEAUTIFUL to ME.

NOTE on the ENTIRE:

I,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHEXACT, wrote This Album at Johnny's in HUNTINGTON BEACH, Yesterday, in One Day, 7.18.2016,

And purchased the Cardstock, which is My/MY Trademark Material, from CVS down the Street. The Following is Exact:

This Is My/MY,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHEXACT's Work, Not of Preternaturals, the Females must Die in TRIBUNAL for Attempted Rape of Work by Preternatural Problems. I State that The 'Lisa' Hispanic Problems Must Die on the Floor. Thus:

The Female Guitarist in Modesto who Whored 'Chris Martin' [COLDPLAY] is Told No To Theft in the Preternatural and Earth Physical, and No, You People are NOT Myself/MYSELF, At All. Thus, Yesterday's Whoring is a No, and My/MY Body/BODY of Music is Off Limits to the Female, who Plays Guitar at a Little Bar in Modesto Right across from the Movie Theatre. Stay Away From My/MY Music and My/MY Work/WORK, What Chris Martin did or does to You in the Preternatural Physical is Not My/My Problem. And, 'Lisa' The Hispanic Cannot Rape The Female's Work, Nor My/MY Work/WORK to 'be' a Female of 'musical type' in the Preternatural Physical: It is Generally Well Known that the Whore Known as 'Lisa' the Hispanic of the Modesto Police Department and Aggie Tacosa Do Not Sing, At All, as They've Not the Talent For It, nor the Vocal Cords, in the Earth Physical: and 'Lisa' the Hispanic is Not Myself/MYSELF: I Sing Beautifully. Period.

The Female Blonde Officer in Santa Ana is Not Myself/MYSELF, and Cannot Whore David of the U.S. FBI, nor Chris Martin of COLDPLAY, At All, With My/MY Talent, My/MY Physical, My/MY Beauty, My/MY Work/WORK, Nor My/MY Vocality by Preternatural 'layering.' At All. The Female is a Basic Whore of the Misses M and Femurs, who are Not At All Like Myself/MYSELF, and Are Not Of My/MY Talent: Misses M doewsn't Sing, People, and I am NOT Misses M. Period. I'm AURORAMAJOR, TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT/ENTIRE:Earth&LORE/TheCREATORofEARTHEXACT: And I'm a Phenom. Period. If You Wish to Know In Proof, Go to the Santa Ana Public Library Square and Talk to the People Who are of Truth in My/MY History and Are Lovely: They Know, As I Sang to Them as I Walked Through the Square This Morning, and They Know the Range of My/MY Talent and Vocality, which is Large. If You Must Know, 1st Soprano, Opera/Jazz/Musicals/LoveSongs/and, Belting, Also. I'm a Beautiful Performer.

The Sacramento Fiasco Must Stop, with the Problem of a 'Chris Martin' Type, I Assume, with the Blue Faggot Female of Modesto Police Department, Who shows at a Hotel and is Purportedly of the 'training' of Someone, who knows who. And No, I Won't Make it to Sacramento, I'm Currently in Los Angeles. Dana Point, Long Beach, Governemnt, Disney Staff, and Law Enforcement Problems were involved with the Fouth of July Problems, Was Lucky, As I Had No Idea. I had Decided to Go to Long Beach, As I Did Not Wish They to Use My/ a Lovely Fourth at the Beach. I Ended Up Catching Wrong Buses, Also, late in the day, and Ended Up Strande SUPERIOR COURT as a RESTRAINING ORDER, to Stop the Murdering Problems Upon My/MY Person/PE Santa Ana, Huntington Beach, Anaheim, Still: I'm Innocent People. I'm as Innocent as Innocence gets.: The U.S. and it was an attack Against My/MY Life/LIFE: If I Had Actually Been There, I would have been Murdered. And, I MY BODY/BODY EL to 'M.O.' Their Fireworks and Day, which means to Perfect The Day, and So I Thought to have Liquor Store at 51's End, and 171 and 161 did Not Run That Day. I Pressed Charges by Way of SANTA ANA AGE.

As a Comment, it is Called COLLUSION for Chris Martin of COLDPLAY, if At All The Peripheral Histories SE on above Actually Exist, to Actually Use Not Even One of the Females to 'sing,' nor to Forward At All the 'Hispanica' Known as 'Lisa' of the Modesto Police Department[2013 Female/European Problems/HispanicFemaleBopCop], the ue Female Whoring Line Known as 'Lisa' of the Modesto Police Department[Blue Rubber Skin], The Female Cop of Santa Ana [Recent Whoring Line of 'Lisa' the Hispanic and the 'Mary-eve', who purportedly put Her Basic Problem in Femoral Problem, and Raped Physical to try to 'be', with a Basic voice.], The Female of Modesto's Bar, Guitarist and Singer: She'll Never Perform Not One Shred of My/MY Work/WORK nor Compositions: I'll Prosecute. TIREY Not to, People: It is My/MY Music, I'm a Natural Musician of Excellence, a dn Can Compose At The Cuff on the Piano, and I Have a Stellar Voice and am Perfect Onstage and in Theatrical and Performance of All Types, PER, The Ladies of Whoring Won't Ever Be, At All, 'Myself.' Stop Raping, and Stop Putting Them Up. And Yes, I'm Beautiful: Most Relate My/MY Face and Physical to GRACE KELLY, Slim, Graceful, and Beautiful. Ask The C Titusites. Do Not Ask the Officers, They are All Corrupt for Their Whorings to be. Or, Come and See Me, Even at a Glance from a Restaurant.

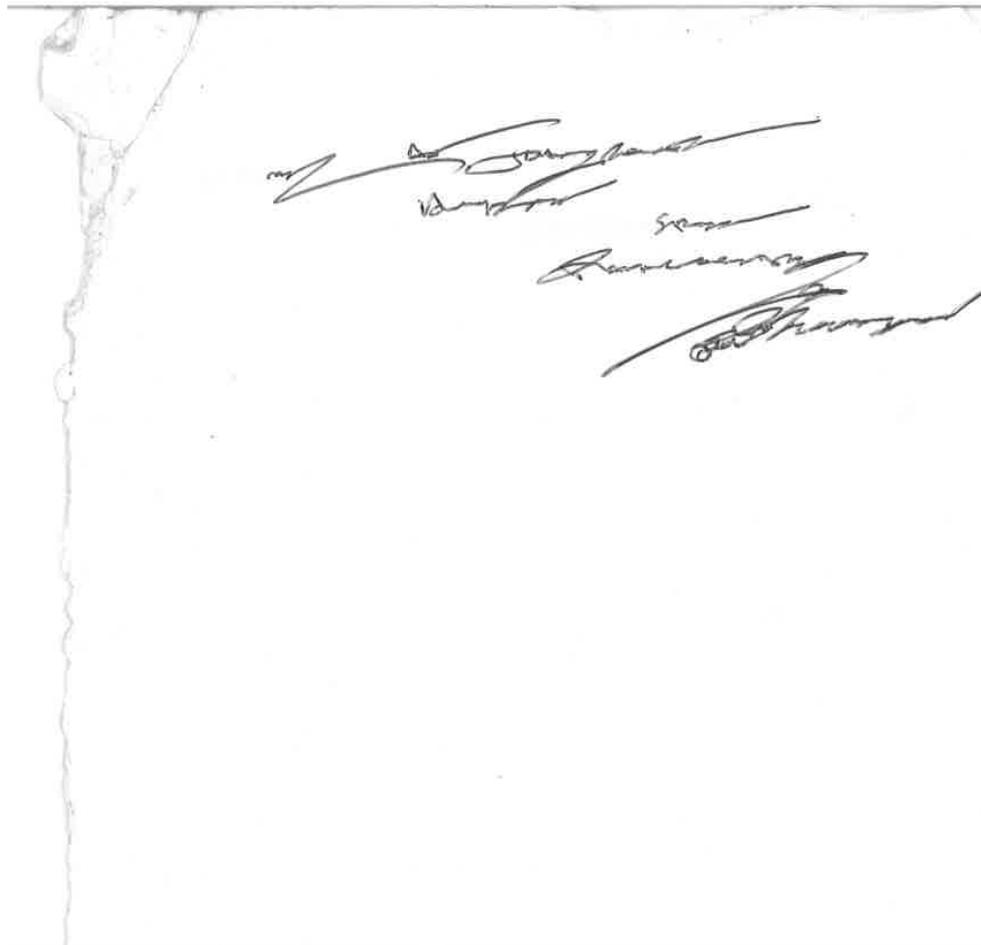
NOT

I,REB  
ECCA  
TACO

And, MarkSimms/Diana is NOT 'Chris Martin' in the Preternatural Physical, People, and I said NO to MarkSimms/Diana who is Gross, Filthy, and is Prosecuted in U.S. COURT for ATTEMPTED RAPE of a UNIQUE HUMAN PHYSICAL. He is Short and Ugly, and is Told, Yet Again, to Go out to 9th Street Modesto to Find a Whore: Buy A Whore, Net. Also, MarkSimms/Diana is NOT Myself/MYSELF, and it is Aigaint the Law for He to, At All, be NEVER. He is Told to Die. He is Called A FAGGOT. And He is Of Diana of Wales[withoutMyself/MYSELF] and of a Female of Pri nce Harry of England, Stanton Area. It is Aigaint the Law for MarkSimms/Diana to. At All, touch, at all, My/MY Physical and Sexuality. He is called a RAPIST and MURDERER.

And Chris, I'm the M.O. Expert on This Earth, and Your Music, of You, is Below My/MY M.O. At An Earth Level: What I M.O. for The BODY of HUMANKIND of FREEDOM and the FUTURE is of My/MY HISTORY, Not Yours. Thus, What I Built Belongs To Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LOR E]/TheCREATORofEARTHEXACT. Period.

Try Not To Rape My/MY Beauty for Your Problem Structures, and I'm Beautiful and Of GREAT GOOD. If You Wish to Know Me, Come and See Me/ME. Last: I, Myself/MYSELF, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHEXACT, Am The OCEAN WATER, it is My?MY NATURAL BODY, and also The Water at HUNTINGTON BEACH, from the Tap at the End, Right, on the Wharf, RUBY's. It is My/MY, REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/ Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHEXACT's BODY, Not of Your Whores. If You Use the 'set' 'cock-selves' to Whore My/MY Physical onto Others, I'll Prosecute. 'Lisa' the Hispanic Whore of The Modesto Police Department has Raped Enough, and if you Talk to Physicals of Modesto, They'll Tell You She's Not. San Francisco, U.S. Court: CGC 16-551786. And, The Wall Near the Coin Laundry Is Mine, I Located It When I Went to Laguna Foothills, and I Protected it by My/MY Attorney, Michael Kalanta, Kalanta Law Offices of Modesto, and, also, a Tile At the Spanish Sty Mission in Laguna Foothills, Same Day. I'm Going to Draw them and Include them in My/MY ALBUM, which is of the UPPER M.O. of COLDPLAY's BEAUTY and MINE, and is a BELOVED ALBUM. And I, Myself/MYSELF,REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHEXACT am Going to MASTER and RECORD, Play, Sing, My/MY Own Music. Thank You. Studio 3, Stockton, California. Where I Mastered BLUE, IN LOVE, and Another ....It was NOT Misses M. Give That Nedom Up, They are NOT.



Huntington Beach, and I Visit RUBY's and The Wharf, as It is Exact to a Vision that was of Silver Fishes, and Beauty, of Norway, or Greenland., Long Ago. I bought a Ring that is a Frog, and is of Chris Martin in Exact Energy. I Rarely purchase Jewelry, and I have always wanted a very small frog, and now I have the Perfect Frog...It is a Beautiful Ring. The Owner Thought I was going to Steal It, as Once I Put it on My/MY Finger, I would not take it off as the Energy was Exact and Could Not Be Raped, but I bought it at the Register. He gave me a Reduced price, of true, He was Lovely. It is a Beautiful Store, please visit it.

I took Water from the Tap to the Right at the End of the Pier for My/MY Water Bottle, and realized that it is My/MY BODY. I Knew the Ocean Itself Is, and Has Been Always, My/MY Natural Form BODY, but the Water is Exact, Have Some. It is My/MY Natural Body.

At the End, Around, The UNIVERSAL and THEY WHO ARE gave Me a Gift of My/MY VISION in Another Form, which is that of Fisherman Fishing, and That Was Lovely. Diamonds Are Still on The Water, Also, and They are My/MY Diamonds, Still. They are Not of Misses M, who needs to Leave History: They, The Femurs and Preternatural Females are Not Myself/MYSELF.

Back to the Street, attacked by the NETS all along the Way, and Happy that the Water is My/MY BODY! I am Beautiful for It, I drank My/MY Own Body, and it is Clear, Beautiful, Non-Invasive, and not of a NETS Problem. I should State, It is Just the NATURAL BODY of Myself/MYSELF, and Not a NETS Problem. If You Have It, If You Drink It, Please Just Think of Yourself As Beautiful. Also, My/MY SON's BODY, THE ALPHA AND OMEGA, EXACT Is NOT of My/MY Own, and NOT of The OCEAN, but is of the MOUNTAIN STREAMS in CLEAR and PERFECT PURITY: He is Exact Beauty of It. Also, If You Wish His/HIS Preternatural/Bio-Physical Form BODY, it is My/MY BUILDING at TUOLUMNE RIVER PARK, The SPRING of ELE: It is NOT the Femurs and Preternatural Females: I built It By Placing Him/HIM There, and He Is/IS, Still. However, I Love The NATURAL FORMS, and Also, The SPRING of Ele, They are Both Beautiful.

To CVS, Cardstock. To Johnny's, Lunch. And, Writing. And, This ALBUM ENTIRE.

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The DREAM

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHSEXACT

If You Dream in Colour, They Say it is A Vision,  
And Life, and This Truth Is Exact, To be True,  
And it is Life In Light, and Meant to The Dream.

And If a Woman Walked In, *and It Was*  
*Probably Me*, and Asked You Whether  
You Thought it Was Truth,

The Answer would Be The Truth in You.

I am the Dreamer,  
I am the Dream,  
I am the Colour,  
And the Vision,  
I am the Stars,  
I am the Love of You.

And If the Dream Came True,  
*And I Walked to You*,  
And I Told You that I was Part of It.  
You Must Believe that What Is

Above You Is True.

I am the Dreamer,  
I am the Dream,  
I am the Colour,  
And the Vision,  
I am the Stars,  
I am the Love of You.

And You Are What You Dream,  
I Have Told You This Before,  
And What Comes True is of  
Light, Sun and Moon, And Is Always  
Something More...

I am the Dreamer,  
I am the Dream,  
I am the Colour,  
And the Vision,  
I am the Stars,  
I am the Love of You.

You Must Believe What I Tell You  
That What is Above You is True.

Life is Not a Dream,  
But it is Composed of Dreams,  
And the Notes That Wrote It.

If I Tell You That You Are A Dream,  
You Must Understand What I Tell You  
Is True, And That You Are the Love

In You.

Dream.

*[For My/MY Daughter, Isabel Gray, Manteca, CA]*

Wyea

25 July 0

I was born at Blau  
my name you?

I was  
Soer, Oer, in Camp  
it, my

Blau  
my name you

The Stars

Body Every

Day, as I

Blau Every

UNDER The TREE of STARS

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHSEXACT

I Was Born Under the Tree of Stars,  
Beauty Falling Deeply Every Day,  
And I Am Born Of Beauty,  
Why Aren't You?

I Was Born Under The Light,  
Soft, Dreaming, The Canopy Vast,  
AI, In Myself, As Well, Vast,

I Was Born in Beauty,  
Why Aren't You?

The Stars are of Beauty Every Day,  
And In My Mind I Build Them,  
And This Type of Love Stays,

I Am Born of Beauty,  
Why Aren't You?

I Was Born of Thyme, and Oregano,  
The Colour of Light I Well Know,  
That of The Starlight in the Night Sky,

I Am Born in Beauty,  
Why Aren't You?

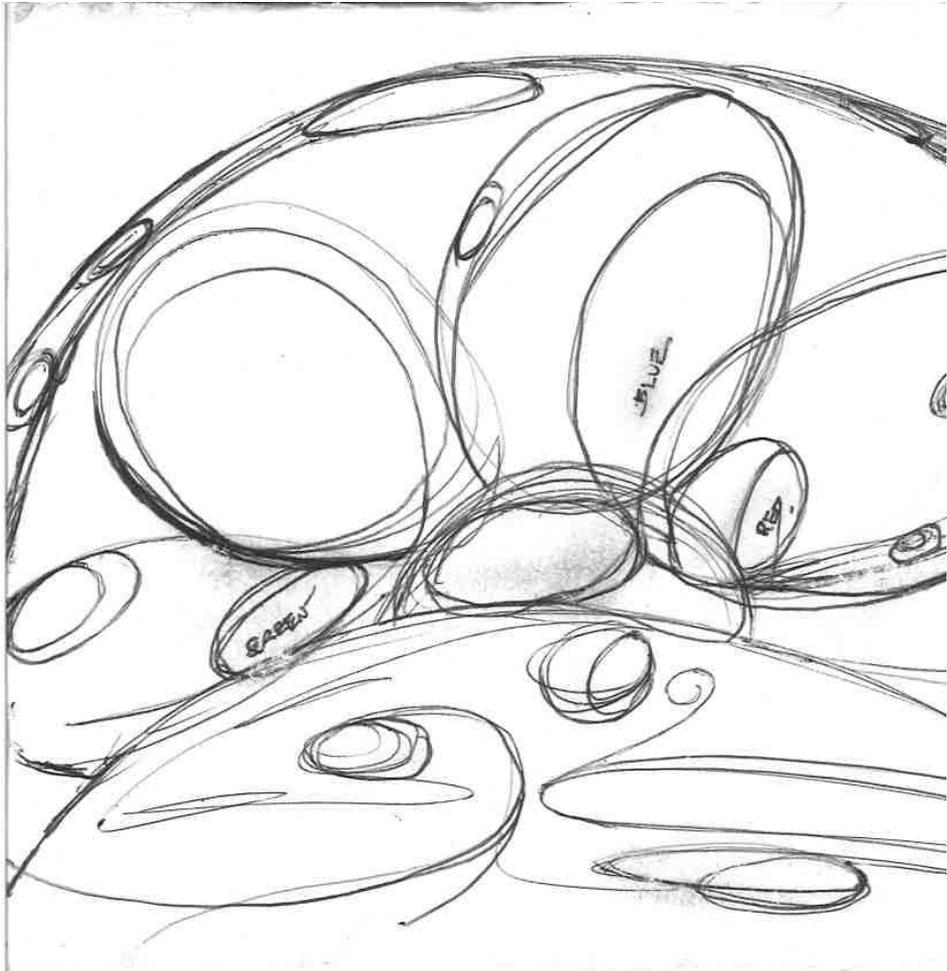
I Was Born of the Spinal Column,  
And The Branches, to Their Ways,  
And The Tree of Life, In Myself,  
And You, And I Am True Beauty,

Why Aren't You?

I Am Beauty,  
I Am Beauty,  
I Am Beauty...

Why Aren't You?

[For My/MY Son, Zachary Gray, Manteca, CA]





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Handwritten scribbles

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SUN, MOON and STARS

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORofEARTHSEXACT

Of Beauty, The Forms of Love  
Lives In You, The Sun, The Moon,  
The Stars, In Myself, In You, They

Are the Beauty of Time.

And These I Build With My Hands,  
The Sun, The Moon, The Stars.  
Within Me The Universe, A Sky of Stars.

And the Beauty of Time.

Every Time, I Build My Dreams, and  
In Them the Sun, and Moon, And Stars,  
These are the Love of My Life, Beauty...

And the Beauty of Time.

I am in the Sun, I am in the Moon,  
I Am the Stars, and I Am the Sky In  
Which They are Born, Night after Night.

Within the Beauty of Time. I am True.

If You Knew, If You Knew, If You Love  
At All You Will Look at the Beauty of  
Sun, Moon and Stars in You...

The Universe In Time...

I am True.

Range

Lower Range

Any mass

Below any

Any coldy Range

Any way through

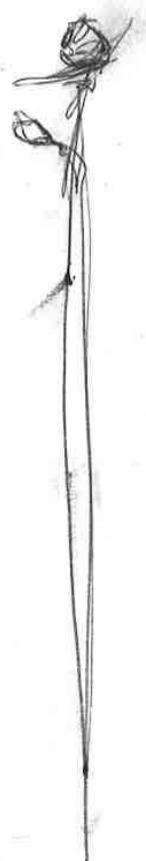
Any way

I is to use

any

any

any way through  
any way through  
any way through



## STAR FALLS

REBECCATACOSAGRAY,CALIFORNIA/AURORAMAJOR/TheSLEEPINGBEAUTYEXACT[Entire/Earth&LORE]/TheCREATORoEARTHSEXACT/TheCREATOREXACTITSELF

The Sunset Falls Lightly,  
And There You Are  
Caught in the Gold Light,  
And Your Face, All Beautiful...

And I Have Thought of You,  
And Always Through Time  
I is The Way It Is In Love.

The Leaves are Falling,  
And They are Greener Than  
The Beauty of Green, and I  
Look at You in Green...

It is the Grass Upon Which  
You Lay, and The Way the  
Wind Catches It, and It Has  
Also Caught the Light.

And I Have Thought of You,  
And Always Through Time  
I is The Way It Is In Love.

There is Something about You  
That is Beautiful, and That is  
That You Have Looked At  
The Sky, and With Me,

And the Stars are Bright in  
Your Eyes, and The Moon  
Lays on Its Back Near You,  
And I Beneath It With You.

And I Have Thought of You,  
And Always Through Time  
I is The Way It Is In Love.

I Watch You, and The Stars  
Fall Upon You, and In The  
Stars and The Green of the  
Grass, the Sunshine Green,

The Beauty of Green that Is  
Gold, and Gold that is You,  
And I Upon a Bed of Gold,  
I have Loved You Beyond.

And I Have Thought of You,  
And Always Through Time  
I is The Way It Is In Love.



I want you and my  
to stay with you, and  
in my own corner  
Kenny Sub I see it

you really  
are what  
you  
I love

you  
I love  
I love



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Handwritten signature or name, possibly "RAC".

Handwritten signature or name, possibly "BOY".

Handwritten signature or name, possibly "I".

Handwritten signature or name, possibly "TAY".

Handwritten signature or name, possibly "BOY" with "TAY" below it.

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Handwritten signature or name, possibly "TAY".

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