

DID YOU KNOW?

Did you know

that when you kill a black boy, you're wasting unicorn blood?

The killers knew, and in one act following The Grand Ploy, opened the gates for his magic to flood.

Did you know

that the following trial of such a heinous crime is an elaborate ruse?

The judge knew, and on the taxpayer's dime, we get another indictment refused.

Did you know

that killing a unicorn is bad luck that lasts the length of your life?

The Keepers knew, and without giving a fuck, began to plot against the killers and their wives.

Did you know

that upon our souls they gorge and our talents they pillage?

Soon, the killers will overstand that vengeance is the Lord's, but we were also born in God's image.

HELLO, HEARTBREAK

Hello, heartbreak, old friend.
It's been a while since we last spoke,
but I am reminded now of how much you miss me.
Dear cousin to despair,
how you have loved me so,
waiting with arms wide and no intention to dismiss me.

The prodigal daughter returns
to the home of solitude,
one thriving with vines nourished with tears;
and to its garden
whose birds sing of somber fools
who have drowned in the loneliness they feared.

Hello, again, heartbreak,
my most consistent lover.
I draw near to your appeal as nights alone lie ahead.
Your knives, with every incision,
warm an icing heart dying of wonder;
I question no more what life is like with a full bed.

For now, I rest
within your hold over me,
tired of this hope I keep.
O, disdainful kin to death,
how you must love to see
a scarred heart rest lifeless on my sleeve.

HAIKU GIRLS

He likes haiku girls-
Short, easy to read, and fun;
But I'm tall and SLAM.

CAN I PASS FOR AMERICAN?

They got us payin' for degrees with our life savings like freedom papers.
Can I pass for American?

When the American dream is a fallacy we strive to believe despite the ghostly feeling like the people are in a state of reprieve, hopin' and prayin' our life sentence to abate and all the while we stay in one place, still as a divided race because...f*k N*z. We've played that part already, sang that song, and shed the blood of brothers for as long as the days are long. So, can I pass now, for American?

I'm all for the red, the white and blue - I mean the wars, supremacy, and the troops...I play the tax game and work for them dollar stacks! I won't even speak too deep on just how far the Machine's reach, just so I can hear Uncle Sam holla back. Yo! Can I pass for American?

My skin tone is attached to a team and a hashtag; I stay reppin'. My sneaker money probably supports prisons but I stay steppin'. No matter how much of my soul it's costin', I mean no matter how much of my doh it costin', I put my airs on and my mask on so you can be blinded by my flossin'.

I kill instead of march, I mean I march instead of kill. Keep doin' the same things, you know, the insane things Baraka spoke of. Yo I'm ill; sick to my stomach but f*k it this fakin' is bringing cake in so my pride dies every time it stays in residin' with justified hatred towards the system and the people that propagate it yellin' "Look, baby, it's a n**a that actually made it, but only by a design your fathers created. I mean, *good for you black boy!*" They'll say it. *He's smart for a black man. She's beautiful for darkie.* I'm this for a that but all of that sh*t is malarkey. Yet, I'm still standin', anger subsided, buried under hope and religion, even tho I can't shake these feelings I gotta know...can I pass for American?

I'm willing to fight the bullies until I become one.

Willing to pillage my towns in rage until the war you started is won.

Willing to teach you our ways and let you use them to justify our death by

your guns. Willing to sell you my essence, serve you our tears, and bathe in our blood. So do I pass now? Can I pass for American?

Just when I'm about to go live I get dead again. When I find myself awake I just wanna go to bed again. The road of truth is tarnished and soiled with the carnage of honest men tread underfoot by liars in the lion's den. I see but don't speak unless my platform is small cuz I can't see myself sacrificing my life for none of yall so...how about now? Can I pass for American?

LUNE No. 1

annihilation
comes before
my transformation