

Me ever say I hate you? Remember
In what spirit I write these words.
I scare you because I've killed
Your mystique and you know
It - but so what? A person
Like mean is not inclined to be a
Catty bitch. Even if I mean to put
You down my words are toned
Like fatherly advice. It hurts
Me to see you like this armored in
Your drug machine the stainless
Steel framing the new with it
Now whatever it is for you so
Importantly What is it about
Art you don't understand? Did
You go from Zen School or vice versa?
These are the big revelations in
Store for you, best to recognize
Them and dispel them, even get
Good at one or both then drop them. You got the
paper and
Don't even know: Poetry is a
Special language, Fixate on
That one time, it's supposed to be serious
A language of kings. Didn't a lot of
This mentality start with