

Powwaw

vol. I



(Channel Zero- Billy Myles-Berkouwer)

Savage Bell

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part I.

had a dream ,
mother saw her son
as he was...

~ World Order

sirens cry
for the
New Born Baby;

“...odds?”

“you know the numbers”..

evicted or convicted
,both tryna feed the seed.

“the mothers mental”

“-and the father?”

“who knows...”

it's said,
"it takes a village",

Indigent Queens
Indigent Kings
lead astray...

"those darker than blue"
find the madhouse, jailhouse
or graveyard.

The Ghettos Prodigal
outlives 23.

The Ghettos Prodigy
dies in the street...

sirens cry
for the
New Born Baby.

~ Coming of Age

mental parables passed down
heathen to heathen.

"God is first... but in this world
you need'ju some money",

the deacon told me when i was 11.

cried at my baptism,

“don’t you feel lighter?”

i lied to my uncle

and told him “no”.

quit the church at 14.

“only God knows me”.

...the litte’lin rambling

crippling

solely

hindering himself.

consequence:

face patience

,impatience births suffering.

Subsequently quietly,

watchin the world

realizing don’t nobody know nothing.

~Grade 7 Civics

“soon, there’ll be more
minorities than majority!”,
little sammy
turned around
and told me...

“soon, there’ll be more Blacks!
Asians! and Hispanics! Indians
have already taken over”,
little sammy
turned around
and told me...

“Isn’t that scary?!”,
little sammy
turned around
and feared me.

part II.

had a dream
mother saw her son
as he was...

“wish you weren’t seeing me like this...
im usually better...”

~The Mental

f u c k
contemporary
don’t box me.

outboxin myself
to insanity
whose wet lips
know me.

...

eyes
eye I
thee asks thee
“who knows thee
better?”

).hIgh lie in thyself.(

take a dose

get coddled

&gratified for a moment.

...

“(grab hold

of’yo’self)”

-reap realities whirlwind

wobble while i warble

.

~ Modern Youth.

I The High

the high is a lie

we couldn’t be more low..

dulled hues

getting dosed

to feel ,

...colors

overlay

&sway

grey away...

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impulses heighten
superficial feeling;
constant giggles
and disconnectedness...

pills weed and alcohol,
pills weed and alcohol.

II The Come down

“google said doing
xyz are good
for boosting
serotonin levels”

“like doing things
you love?”

“-nah. google
ain't say that”..

..

“imma feel real sad
these next couple of days”.

“me too...but ill
just take a volume”.

“ha! true!”

pills weed and alcohol,
pills weed and alcohol.

III In The Night

sleepin in the night
“don’t lie on’ya back”,
 ,rule 101,
or end up like
 The Rest.

“I woke choking
on ma’vomit...i’coulda died..”

“haha, I hate it
when that happens”...

pills weed and alcohol,
pills weed and alcohol.

IV Before The Mirror

hollow zombie
 ,desensitized,
so unattached,
 independent minded ,
“cant nobody
 tell me nothing!”.
 feelin sick?
 , take a hit?
 what preexist
 don’t exist.
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getcho fix,
don't resist.

"never again"
rings a bell,
heard those words
before:
(lifes a bore
when sober...

pills weed and alcohol,
pills weed and alcohol.

part III

had a dream
mother saw her son
as he was...

"wish you weren't seeing me like this...
im usually better..."

better than this
bare boned broken body
strugglin,
wherein' the spirit thin.

showin thick skin
stoned and alone,

"(still all alone?)"
when all alone

the whinny delusional sinner

comes out.

“(-who let
the mental in?)”

“(-never let
the mental win)”

sensual or sensitive?

careful which one you breed;

conscious of how

she'd see her

seed,...

“baby boy,

we all got demons,”...

~ GodHead

“You were running well.

who hindered you

from obeying the truth?”

-Galations V

Black Indian

what's fuckin'up

yo' Godhead?

God hid,
God im headed
to where theres
no returning...

God hid,
God im headed
to where theres
no controlling,
yearning...

God hid,
from that egotistic
self-righteous
Black Indian
GodHeaded....

~Mente Diablo

double minded
duckin'n'dodgin,
(
don't mind the double mind
hiding.
)
double minded
2faced
pigeon toed
twice left footed
tryna dance the disciples
anthem;
discipline.

thy double minded
doppelganger
is a misbeliever;

thy two sworded
lead serpent
twisted snare for a tongue
speaks blasphemy...

thou should mind
thy double mind
hiding...

.

~Powwaw

The dialogue
of monologues
in'a'ThickHeaded
Bohemian...

“	cant be	can there be
	different	dimensions
	inside	lying
	outside	dying
	inside	crying
	outside	fighting
	where	am i
	killing	myself
	is acceptable	self hate
	taught	learned
	understood	forfeited
	rejected	rights
	to who	i could be.
	i could be	anything.
	nothing	better
	than	better than
	pathetic	better than
	misusing	myself. “

Monologues Dialogue
in'a'Thickheaded
Bohemian...