

Epiphany  
An Awakening in the Poet's Eyes

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**0.1 Author's Note:**

## 0.2 Epiphany

My mind is in an epiphany  
I'm trying to understand what it means  
The astrals are trying to align the stars  
I'm getting a telescope  
Writing down the details  
Trying to solve this mystery I'm stuck in  
Now this epiphany is all I can think about  
I venture this journey it presents me  
The journey begins with this epiphany  
If I'm supposed to finish my goal  
This epiphany is to show me the path the light glows

My mind is in an epiphany  
I'm trying to understand what it means  
Now it's all I can think about  
Whether it's the decision  
Or the uncertainty that's trying to make me decide  
I'm not ready to wear my big boy shoes  
But I have to take responsibility  
So we break some rules around the no no of my poetry  
Let's explore poetry  
The beauty and ugly  
Whatever its form  
It will be found in the epiphany of my poetry

# Chapter 1

## The Unspoken

The Unspoken...we shall not talk about details or what entails in the beast within. We say, what else is there to speak about, what's next that's coming from my mouth, do we dare speak of the anger that's bursting out, cunts are making line cuts that are unfair to the rest of us, now we shall speak but in a lower volume, because we are the lower volume, whisper not shout, but in the unspoken we shout until we are heard from.

## 1.1 Almost Left

I almost left because poems weren't coming in my mind  
I couldn't see myself put the pencil on the paper  
A worn down pencil  
I'm trying to think of the next word  
And the next word is thinking of me  
A feedback loop  
It's going back and forth until we both give up  
I want to say fuck it  
But poetry had become too important to leave  
Put the rhymes in my head  
Now I'm asking what's there left to say  
I don't want to get stuck on stupid mother fuckers  
Or the bigotry that I find in human beings  
We all losted our sense of direction  
And now we are all drifting away  
I almost left  
But the epiphany caught me  
A second of doubt  
Second guessing myself  
I almost left  
But I'm getting better than ever

## 1.2 I'm Back

I'm back because I had an epiphany  
Decided poetry was a defining moment  
Now I'm here to talk about the cunts in life  
A poet with twists in his poems  
I'm flexible about how personal this gets  
It's like the noose I'm setting up  
People are so stupid  
When it comes to the stupid genius  
I'm just a fucking genius  
So all I ask is for you to shut the fuck up  
Suck on a dick and drool  
Let me hang once and for all

People think it's cool to be a fool  
But nevermind about that  
They're too into themselves to listen  
They're fingering their own mind  
If it's a guy all he's thinking about is vaginas  
I'm back because taking a break was too boring  
Sharp point in my mind  
I couldn't describe these faggots with their side hoes  
You're gayer than me  
Burn in hell  
Shut the fuck up  
And go fuck yourself

Your opinion doesn't matter to me  
You're just a spoiled brat angry I don't give shits of my say  
Just suck on my dick and swallow the truth  
It's white and sticky



You fucking sperm accident  
You're really pissing me off  
Your presence wants me to cut myself...  
Play tick tack toe with my wrist  
Turn it around  
Get the vein and become a vampire  
Suck the blood out  
Fall out unconscious  
Find me dead on the floor  
Your stupidity is killing me  
Wear a mask so I don't even need to see you  
I'm back with poems with personality  
Wait in line to hear my epiphany

### 1.3 No Censor

If you don't like what I got to say  
Shut the fuck up  
Put the book down and don't come to me  
I don't need your ideas meddling with mine  
I don't need my mind being fucked with you  
No sex without consent and I say...  
No!  
No censors because that's just more fun  
We aren't going to talk about my bisexual problems  
Sexuality getting complicated when you start to like the others  
When it comes to sex you ask who fucks who?  
Me and You? Suck, fuck and get in the bed  
Vaginas and dicks becoming one  
A key and a gate  
Two wires connecting  
Any other references of genatelia  
This virgin is amused with his wild imagination  
Wet dreams are getting into sticky situations  
Puberty giving teens an introduction to horniness  
There's a MILF near me?  
Is she a slut or expressing herself?  
When you see that girl walk by  
Look at her beautiful smile  
Not her ass or breasts  
Hide your dick before the erection starts poking out  
It's like Pinocchio's nose coming out  
Its awkward when people notice  
Make sure to have that binder that blocks it away  
Or those tough jeans  
Be careful, you're a guy

A premade predator  
You don't have feelings people care about  
We suffer because we say I'm okay  
I can't lie  
But I'm fucking suffering with this depression  
Its caught me on a hook  
It won't let go and its dragging me across the floor  
It's casting a spell and now I'm suicidal  
Dealing with problems as a faggot  
Slitting until blood isn't able to come out  
Pass out, going to the hospital  
That all happened in my dream before school  
Let's be more mature to the truth  
No censors to the enforce a barrier of recovery  
Don't lie, amuse me with the honesty

## 1.4 Counter Decisions

For all those haters, fuck you!  
And all those ignorant fools, fuck you too

Little snitches talking shit of the wrong idea  
Fucking bitches couldn't understand such a simple idea

You're going to hell with me  
Because of the blind eye that couldn't see  
Let me get you glasses  
Your mind and eyes aren't working properly

Y'all motherfuckers didn't care about the problems  
The ones I layed out because I felt we could solve them  
You gave me the hate and thought badly of me  
How was I supposed to believe this shit  
It didn't fit  
I presented it  
What was the wrong in that  
How? How did you call me them

Fuckers accused me of fucked up things  
Still trying to figure this shit out  
I'm sorry but this still stings  
A bee's stinger impaled in me  
My heart is beating faster as the anxiety took over  
I spent so long that as it slowed  
I felt I was dying

I mean someone had to speak right  
I had the right sight

So happy you left  
Y'all turned into waste ghetto bitches  
So let me talk about my opinions  
Or get out  
Rape is affecting teens our age  
Putting them a cage of paranoia they can't escape  
As teen pregnancy arises  
Suicide rates can't even go low  
Teens dying from overdose  
Being stupid and death coming close  
Drinking parties bringing more vodka  
Taking more shots of Tequila

They don't think of the Counter-Decisions  
Actions not being questioned  
Reputations being tainted

Can I complain anymore?  
That people are going insane for what?  
For a couple more shots  
Getting high in the parking lot  
Or getting caught

I'm not wrong  
It just happened...  
I chose the wrong time to sing my song

## 1.5 The Living Hell

Our world only has one thought  
Fought with principles brought by society  
This hierarchy deems us not worthy  
Not worthy enjoy life as it is  
This stress us getting to me  
All I can see is the work piling  
Crying inside....  
This shit ain't worth the fucking pain  
I will complain how much it hurts  
It hurts so badly  
My mind is spiralling  
I'm trying to think but now it turns around  
What is thinking thinking of me  
My mind has become a beacon of questions  
I'm in my own mental confinement  
Begging for mercy  
I'm so thirsty for peace in this fucking life  
The strife I strive on is a bitch  
After all the cuts I'll have stitch me up and shoot me  
Let me see the hell I belong to  
Is it too soon to see what I deserve  
Is it reserved to be given later  
I'm curious and drooling for answers  
I'm a hater of my sins  
It hinges in me for eternity  
I have the ability to change  
But I'm staying static to these situations  
It will not change the sins I've committed  
So maybe this is why hell has fitted me so well  
So tell me, is this the living hell we call life?

## 1.6 Writer's Block

Fuck it here we are again  
I can't think of anything offensive I can justify  
I can no longer satisfy my desires  
Writing poems are feeling like retirement  
It's to compensate for this lonely heart  
But I don't really have anything else to say  
Poems are getting harder to write  
Trying to squeeze out that last bit out of ideas  
I have no more ideas in sight  
I don't have any more mental fights  
I don't got anything to say about her  
I still love her  
I always did, it just took me a while to understand  
I smile writing that  
In fact being happy is pretty stressful  
I have too much stuff to enjoy  
But not enough time in a day to do it  
I just love doing art shows  
Arts really do matter  
Creativity is pressured on  
Found out and immediately monetized  
But I don't want to digress no more  
I can't write like I used to  
The Classics are leaving my mind  
I look back and think about this  
Maybe it's time for me to stop  
I might leave  
Sorry but I'm in writer's block

## 1.7 Stuck

I'm stuck in a bind that collapses me  
I only have a crack to see, A little bit to peep  
But too small to reach  
I can no longer preach of my situation  
To start off I have a confession...

I'm scared, Acting confident but really a paranoid idiot  
I'm scared if you are really friends with me  
Or the coping method I portray myself as  
I know I shouldn't ask  
But I don't want to lose you guys  
My sighs are becoming as loud as my heartrate  
It keeps getting louder to me  
Is my fate to doubt reality?  
I couldn't remember when I felt sure about something  
Doubt clouding decisions I'm yet to decide  
Complexity has become my simplicity  
Simplicity has become my complexity  
How can I rationalize this mess I'm given  
I'm stuck in society's stress  
I have too much of a different perspective  
I'm ready to go to heaven  
I'm 70 in my memory and it's all gone temporary  
I want to say sorry  
I'm regretting all my mistakes  
All of them in which I should've learned from  
I had no reason to be mad at you  
I was foolish fogged in my selfish pursuits  
I want to say see you soon  
But that has become doubt as well



I don't want to lose our friendship  
Or then I'll be lost forever  
Not knowing what else to do if I lose it  
But I think I'm starting to lose it  
Shit I know I'm complicated  
Troubled by constant turbulence  
I'm sorry but I may be addicted to my pain  
I need first aid to help with this wound in me  
I'm still stuck, I've lost feeling to my limbs  
They're no longer part of me  
I wonder if I leave  
Will I still be a part of your life  
Or a forgotten memory  
My feet is bleeding, muscles gushing blood  
Fuck I don't know what to do  
I don't want to ask for help again  
I don't want to worry you  
I don't want to bother you of the usual  
I'm ordering my regular  
The one I always seem to get  
Nothing changing my constant lies  
I want to shout at you  
To release all my anger  
But it's my fault  
Maybe I just need a hug  
Because I'm scared of the future  
I can't be honest of how I'm feeling  
This coping personality tells me nothing is wrong  
But it is  
I'm depressed, scared and paranoid to the bone  
Please help me  
Before I forget I'm stuck

## 1.8 What's There to Enjoy

I have strong ideologies  
My thoughts are leading them  
But it doesn't fit with society's chemistry  
I'm considered a genius  
Sometimes it's against me because I'm not serious  
So call me the Stupid Genius

But who gave you the right to disrespect  
A fucking pain in my ass  
Have I not given you my respect?  
The M-U-S-T-A-F-I-F  
Don't be a dumbass and take it back

Why is it so bad to be good at math  
I can calculate how many words I need  
To fucking insult you to leave me  
So don't talk the shit that's bullshit  
So who gives a fuck  
I'll be ahead of the clock  
See you later sucker!  
I don't need to have fun in class  
That's what after class is meant for  
Leave me to be focused  
Some of us really have plans in our future

Do you see the sand in the glass  
I'm at the top using my time  
You're at the bottom burying in it  
Don't even try to speak  
Your argument is mine

Okay I'll admit this Stupid Genius is pretty smart  
That's why understanding society's logic is hard

What's there to enjoy  
When people don't like this genius in me  
They don't even try to see  
I had no meaning for harm to be inclined

## 1.9 Mustafif Rewrite

How come I am asked  
Interrogated as I'm chained to the seat  
Tell me the answers you faggot  
Tell me the secrets that incarcerate you  
What's leaving you in mental confinement

How come they can't leave me be  
I ask for silence  
I'm done with the talking  
Leave me with my emotions  
Let us settle this naturally  
But now you're trying to rush the process  
Now I can't process what's happening  
What's going on  
Confused and still no answers going on

Yeah I'm Mustafif  
The MK of Poetry  
The Stupid Genius  
I have the Poetic Personas writing my emotions  
They're telling me what to say  
My hand keeps going on and on  
Telling stories I was scared to share  
Now it's public to the public

My name means respect  
So I deliver that before my shit hits  
I'm a Khan  
A natural leader  
So I appoint me to lead you out of suicide

A terrible storm, I'll be your captain  
A Brown person that means I'm in suspect  
Whether the fact I know math well  
Or my interest in technology  
In the American eyes that means I'm making a bomb  
A will made out of steel  
It's hard to steal happiness from me  
When I'm blowing up your expectations  
Shut the fuck and let me speak  
I didn't ask to be a genius  
Naturally smarter than you  
I grew up becoming more mature  
But I couldn't be sure  
Don't want to take the serious stuff too serious  
I'm spending all my energy trying to get my point across  
Now I'm struggling myself to the other side  
I'm tired  
Struggling to get myself up  
The broken plane unable to fly  
I am casted under a slumber I am unable to wake from  
I need a reason to wake up  
But nothing comes to reason  
Then an epiphany comes to my mind  
I ask what does it mean  
But all it does it awakens the eyes of a poet  
It's not over until I say so  
It couldn't  
It shouldn't  
It's because I'm a clever fucker

I want so much  
My life can't be over yet

Too much in stakes for the future  
Tomorrow's promise will have to wait later  
I have plans tomorrow  
Maybe it's with a girl I've fallen in love to  
Or its something new  
The future is infinite to the finite mind

How can a nerd have emotions?  
I cry as my heart is lost in oceans  
In this vast location is there anyone for this fool  
I sigh asking what's next  
Would it be time to quit as ideas start disappearing  
I appear ungrateful for all that I have  
I hear voices in my head...  
Be faithful  
If I tried...I just couldn't  
Be happy as I sit here alone

But you have so many people who care about you?  
All I do is worry them  
Do I say bye to leave the stress?  
Or forget my plan  
I couldn't decide as I forgot all I learned  
Mood swings making emotions a pendulum  
They have no clue of what's happening  
A mess  
The Beast in Beauty and the Beast  
Mustafif come back to us  
You're okay  
I'M GOING INSANE  
Chains locking me  
I'm trying to escape but they're holding me

I'm trying to control myself  
Self-control being less of an option  
The world is turning grey  
Eyes going red with tears welling out of it  
Tunnel vision leaving me dizzy  
My mind is going fizzy with memory  
Bits of me start to disappear

My mind comes back with voices  
Take a rest!  
Go on a break!

But I can't  
They need me  
Do they?  
I need to be there  
Well consider the counter decisions  
I consider all of what I've done  
Would I tell her anything if I left  
Yet another poem figuring it out with her  
I'm sorry  
I won't be able to be your friend forever  
My mind is coming up with excuses  
But I just want to tell you something  
Thank you for teaching me love  
Without you I don't know where I'd be  
You will always be in my heart  
You'll always drive me crazy  
But in the end, leave me happy  
Thank you for letting me have a sister  
An empty hole inside me  
A void I thought couldn't be filled

So when I leave  
Don't cry  
I'll come back  
I'll say hi  
You have many adventures left  
I won't be able to help you  
You're smart, remember that  
Someone my intelligence is jealous of  
There are many great things about you  
My list can go on forever  
But to me  
I'll always remember you as the cute girl  
That made my world go into colours



## 1.10 Fake Bitch Rewrite

I trusted you  
And you were nothing but a snake  
I'm a Grifferin  
And you're a slithering Slytherin  
No magic here except your tricks  
You're making me sick and I don't want to be a dick  
I want to say frick but I have a dick so I'll say  
Fuck you fake bitch  
You're nothing but an error in my memory  
A bad one in my good days  
So I'll stay away from you  
For all the years I knew you didn't exist  
Who the fuck was that person  
What would I have said to you instead of nothing  
Probably fuck you little cunt  
Something in that line

You don't know love  
If your love is only using someone  
You don't know yourself  
If you act like someone else  
Having a big ego is drinking poison everyday  
Your mind is warped into its own existence  
You think you're better than others  
Typical white behaviour right?  
Shit not to offend you for being a colonists  
But you kind of are  
But I ain't land  
I'm not a little slave in a plantation  
I'm a person saying fuck you

The fact I regretted my action towards you  
Haha funny  
I apologized to those that I really needed to  
I didnt know what happened with my mind  
The mind itself isn't kind  
A beast to be tamed  
But I can write a book about this  
Call it counter decisions  
Its about our non existent friendship  
I act nice to live up to my name  
But I dont need to live up to you  
So for all those fake bitches  
Fuck you  
You got no audience after highschool  
So be my guest continue being a fool  
It'll be funny seeing a sucker ruining their life  
So they know the pain they dealt me  
I would never help you  
I would never talk to you  
You're gluten to my stomach  
I can't fucking tolerate you

## 1.11 5 Minutes

I'm a boy so I'm toyed with the idea of sex  
Men think about it every 5 minutes  
So as we discuss the Afghan wars  
The women are thinking about the problem  
As the man are thinking about Afghan titties  
As we have little attention spans  
We can't help ourselves  
Shit any person can be a rapists,  
If they are trained in a retarded way  
Studies intesively in porno  
Get him away from his step sister  
OH NO  
Lolies are saying no  
Consent is saying no  
But he says yes, and apparently that's all that matters  
In 5 minutes maybe the girl could've been saved  
In 5 minutes maybe the guy wouldn't have thought about his acts  
If we didn't act like it was all right  
If the American politicians are saying it's gods plan  
Keep the child that was never supposed to be in womb  
What the fuck is wrong with society  
We are trying to get everything all right  
But we aren't charging those making it static  
So let's stick with dealing with politics in latin  
Let's give them 300 seconds to think about it  
The boomers are thinking about how the girls trying to change it  
should be the kitchen  
So let's chill and talk this out  
You know what fuck it  
FUCK YOU

Treat girls with respect if you have something to say  
I will wait the day you die  
So we can actually have progress in laws  
Make females truly equal  
Work like mongolians  
Unisex instead of favouring sex  
The problem is you didn't even listen to me  
You were thinking like a pervert  
Why care about genitals  
When you care thinking about something as pretty  
Their smiles  
It warms your heart, loving seeing them happy  
I would love to spend 5 minutes ranting about these inequalities  
Spend 10 minutes getting rid of the word simp  
Because it's simply fucking stupid  
If I respect women, sorry I'm just a fucking human being  
If you ain't doing that  
What the fuck are you  
So before you say simp  
Think about what you're about to say  
Before I lecture the shit out of you that day  
Rap was charged with objectifying women  
So instead I'll talk about the greats and worsts among them  
I would not call a girl a bitch  
Unless she did shit that I couldn't handle  
I say to really appreciate a girl  
Don't spend 5 minutes thinking about fucking shit  
Spend it thinking about how great she is  
Because trust me  
A girl's personality  
Is the most beautiful thing you'll ever see

## 1.12 Ego

Let's talk about ego, a building block in popularity  
A word we confuse with dignity  
So let's talk about the severity of this complexity of a three lettered  
word  
We go 101, 103, 111  
How would you understand when my lines are going into integers  
So how could you feel my words when you're too into yourself  
So get that dick outside of your mind and listen  
Egos are cracking eggs but that egg is dripping legos  
It's building when you crack it, as it cracking you up with ideas  
So you're high with thoughts that aren't yours  
But who else is in your mind so it's yours  
Hah idiots  
Subconsciously you're getting taken  
So let me talk about ego  
A whore fucking you constantly  
But it pleasures you so you go along  
Stop but continue  
What a weakling  
To be happy is to let go of this ego  
Let it go  
But you ain't listening to Elsa, you're listening to Jean  
So you continue doing this shit  
How can I get this in your head when you barely control it  
Fit this info to your hippocampus  
Fucking dumbass hippo  
"Oh my god I'm just so amazing, no one else is better than me"  
What a fucking bitch  
You barely know shit, and everyone is good in their o-  
God why even try right

We have a mind and we are overwhelmed so we rather fuck ourselves  
So let me talk about egos  
I'm trying to count all the impaired thoughts  
May as well be retarded right  
That might have gone out wrong  
What I mean is don't be as narrow minded  
Don't make yourself stuck in a long hall  
So stop stalling and let it go  
Every ego is living it's own existence  
Living a prince charming in an enchanted forest  
And it all ends with you being the saddest fucking villian

## 1.13 Illusions

Illusions are confusing the psyche  
Memories are getting shaky as it's starting to get foggy  
Are we imagining or are we imagining we are imagining  
We are getting vigilant with our thoughts as it's haunting our decisions  
Self doubt is doubting ourselves  
Comprromise with our inner demon to be set free  
But it's a backwards deal and we set it free  
Our illusions are fusing with our reality  
We are having network issues as we can't connect back  
No route to host  
We are an error to ourselves  
Shit  
We try to fit excuses into therapy sessions  
Depression is a rising topic as suicide made it's turn  
Confidential going to mental hospitals  
An asylum is where you belong you mental danger  
We isolate you with your thoughts so suicide can take over  
You'll finally see Hovi  
Illusions are encapsulating you as you are encapsulated  
Manipulated of your own doing to spitting in your own food  
Cruled in your own torture  
What is a dream without a nightmare?

## 1.14 Faggot

I'm a fucking faggot  
Stuck in my closet  
Because words should stay in my mouth  
It's where they belong  
Coming out comes with consequences I'm not ready for .  
So now I'm here sitting all alone

A fucking faggot  
Instead of liking girls  
I chose boys as well  
I'm sorry but pussies weren't enough for me to be attracted to  
Not a choice when years spent me questioning  
I mean I already acted gay so why not be a faggot  
I'm saying this with no confidence because I'm in a tight situation  
A little peep will fuck me up  
It's like being stuck with a school shooter  
Or a police officer and I'm black  
Ah shit....if I speak I'm dead  
A fucking faggot stuck in the closet  
I mean its cozy after a while  
So leave me  
Leave me in my closet  
Until I'm ready to leave and say a word



## 1.15 Non-Violence Revised

*%Skit Begin*

Rapist: Oh fuck yeah, oh yeah!

Guy: Hey what the fuck is happening!

Rapist: Hey I'm just fucking this bitch right here!

Guy: Wait is she fucking unconcious?

Rapist: Yeah it makes the struggling easier

Guy: Holy fuck, leave her alone!!! Fuck you fuck you, leave her! I said leave her!

*%Skit End*

A women helpless

Unconcious to the torture she is experiencing

The predicament god has waken her to

Waking up naked with cum in her pussy

Impregnated with a baby she wasn't asking

HIV in the mix

Who knows what shit that dick had with it

Bitches are calling her a whore

They don't know her story, they don't know shit

They don't know she was fucking helpless

A situation she wasn't even aware of

Not even the law protecting her

They said, "It's all your fault so fuck you!"

All she wanted was to feel love

All she wanted was to go out with this guy

Pill slipped in her drink

Feeling woozy drowsy and waking up the evening of tomorrow

Clothes ripped to shreds leading to her pussy

Oh fuck!

*Ma'am I'm sorry but unconscious rape in California is non-violence*  
The law against her  
Republicans making laws so they can have little girls in their closets  
The rapist getting a chance to talk about the situation of the child  
Man this is so hard to write, the pain I'm feeling imagining this  
Sick thinking about not being able to show the distress  
It's exponentially lower than what will happen  
Crying these tears for someone invaded without knowing  
A predator hunting a helpless prey  
File a divorce from this stupid country

Come to Canada where rape is rape  
A fucking crime invading, what consent  
America doesn't ask for consent  
Fighting in Vietnam with no one's knowledge  
My Lai Massacre, don't forget about the tragedy  
Tragedy called America being involved  
America, tell me if you let this law be passed  
Split your people, in racial injustice, and feminist justice  
Will you give them justice  
A women shouldn't be ignored if she is rape unconscious  
A guy trying to help her  
The man charged with violence  
Not rape, but rape should be considered sexual violence  
An invasion of a person  
A politician wanting an excuse to fuck his secretary as she sleeps  
Wanted an excuse he isn't a rapists  
Doing nothing violent  
Non-violence is becoming a sexual violent conversation  
So start fucking listening

## Chapter 2

# The Poetic Personas

The Poetic Personas are getting emotions twisted in a bundled, compressed sent to different locations, is it me or is this making me nervous. We ask the voices where is their origins, we think a craziness has overcome us, but now we are stuck thinking instead of doing anything, the Poetic Personas is here to answer or make more questions, about what you may ask, well that's where we both are wondering.

## 2.1 Poetic Personas

%Skit Begin

Happiness: Look at the bright side we are all United during these troubling times

Sadness: We are here to remember that all of us will always be alone

Anger: Fucking bitches are speaking with no right, and yet we speak and they only hear a whisper

%Skit End

Voices in my head with different views

I'm hurled through this time

It's turbulent troubles

A mood swing

A mental breakdown

Mental health has been issued a warning here

If there's a cut then get him in the emergency room

The Poetic Personas seeming like inside out

Emotions in a control room

But in reality we are going insane

Voices choices leading us to wonder what's reality

I'm confused and alter egos are speaking

The Stupid Genius is here to present his predicament

This bigotry is leading people to ignore authority

They're sick of this sickness closing us

But it'll only lead them to make rules tougher

Harder like that dick in quarantine

Haha we talk about how we are all here together

But people still can't understand the difference

People are getting more selfish by the second

Stop talking jokes you stuff in your mind

Reality is just a big plague  
People are dying from it everyday  
I think you've said enough  
Goddamn anger has taken over everything  
When cunts leave stitches  
They're just a bitch we gotta deal with  
Speaking nonsense  
Not minding their own business  
Oh wait they can't even own their business  
They're too irresponsible  
Make sure they wear condoms  
We don't need anymore here

So anyways...  
We get off topic because we always try to avoid it  
Poetry became self-therapy after I wrote I'm okay  
Because I kept asking myself  
Then I got a chair  
Then the Doc came to ask me

%Skit Begin  
T: Mustafif are you okay?  
M: I want to tell you I'm okay, but I can't lie, I'm confused as hell and  
I don't know why?  
T: Speak in riddles and it'll get you, remember I'm just a figment, if  
you don't know, so don't I  
%Skit End

I ask questions I don't know myself  
To outsource others opinion  
Is something I don't dare consider  
I stay isolated within myself

I stay rather clever  
The Poetic Personas are leaving me to think  
Leaving me to think....  
To think about how many characters  
Characters I use to show different versions of me  
I only ask  
If I changed how would I be viewed  
We are at the critical moment where we ask  
Where life skews us to be brewed  
We are a pawn in this large game  
We win and lose and sometimes get our own ties  
We try to talk about destiny and fate  
But it's all just bullshit on a string  
A pessimist in his natural habitat  
I ask with all these different versions  
Who am I really  
The Stupid Genius  
Or my other Alter Egos  
Doc who always tries to help others using riddles  
A situational combination  
So many questions  
And so many answers surrounding them  
The Poetic Personas true question is  
Who is the person behind the mask being portrayed as

# Chapter 3

## Lovely

# Chapter 4

## Tinker's Office

Enjoy the previous with mixes and tricks within their words. Re-engineered with tinks and sinks of words changing their meaning, Tinker's Office is here to change the words of a previous read, he is here to change what he once said, give it more or less of an aspect, enjoy remixes of old poems, a little nostalgia with a twist on its tongue.



# Chapter 5

## Imprisonment

# Chapter 6

## Classic Times

# Chapter 7

## Last Project