Thought Fat



metabolize my ghastly verse my fat has so accrued my bro, your work onto this thought will help me be less crude

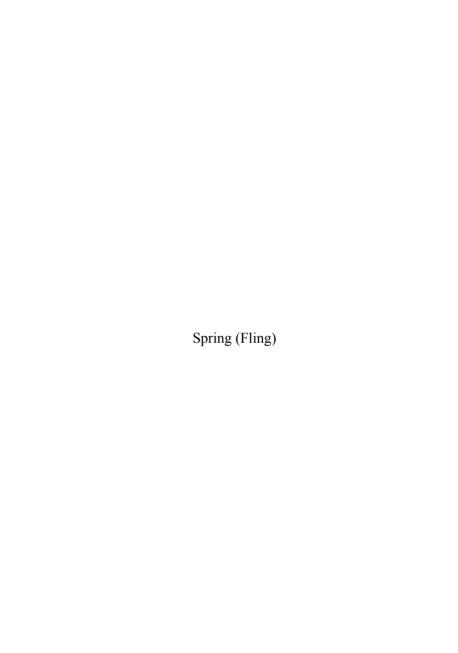
metabolism of these thoughts has helped me burn thought fat you've pointed out the fallacies and cherried with a stat

these thoughts - I've chewed on for a while you credit my account I'll pay this debt back as wing-man assist attempts at mount

and this quick burn thru my thought fat is one of many that we've had what else should bros and lassies do but help each other... not go mad!

I'll come to you with hours to live metabolize what Trouble ribs

Jefferson



2024-05 Do so

and I will hold betwixt this bosom lies a softened heart this cage: a mold

thru which this muscle heart fills the space with one clockwork part we syncopate

and thru the ether may you swim! as do the bards thru this pen

to know you do not swim alone tonight allows me but one breather... but two breathers... thought I myself till now to have might

2024-05 Still thee dwelleth

in my heart this, I shall to you repeat as long as this is true... may this will have been, since we did meet. a repetition to remind, as oft I do forget the sweet: that which is not in verse or dance the pungent oft reminds my tongue of meat. my eves are clean just as, to me your "no's" do indicate assume I: you will know which "no's"... by valley gaze, my eyes will implicate. Time provides for us both, a pre-party-platter "provision" I choose your choice of words... so also, "gluten", "butter", "cheese" are in your diction.

for in spread sheets, I resource allocate by queue; and in spread flesh, you speak or point, my service flows for you

2024-05 Limerence sets in

must manage my priorities or ours, if we betroth at least till our mortalities each three days' ocean froth

the hoūrglass: our count in beads each chomping at the bit each lip exhale I purr like steed our canon love is writ

though at approach, our glass stands stein then lays upon its side our disp'rate paths will intertwine from mouth to neck to hyde

to measure clockwork tick of love takes axis-two an hoūrglass what is below, so is above to need, from able steed, shall pass...

love's time pass more like glass on side until thy labor, I in labor lie

2024-05 Separate happiness from pleasure

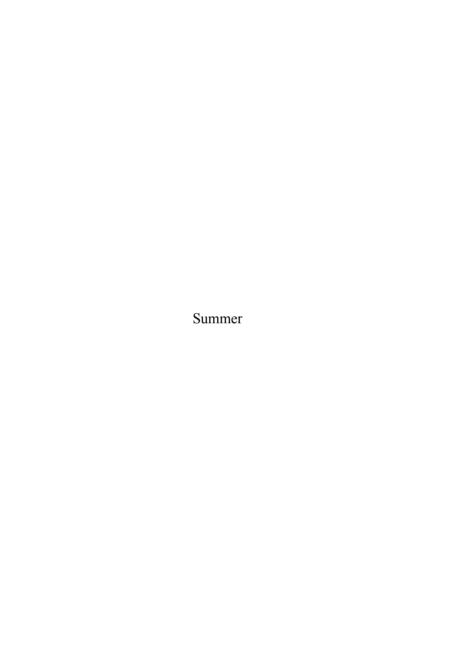
"a heart will swell before it harden" could this be where I'm headed? in Chronos, I must beg your pardon in Kairos, heart strings fretted

for notes partition by the maker us each an instrument our hearts are kneaded by the baker until her sweat is spent

and putting forth fecundity may get bad-heart feedback they say you ought protect your heart for Jinn won't cut you slack

I challenge you metabolize your thoughts and feels and food for putrid is the heart confined think "happy: not a mood"

for happiness means: more pursuit and pleasure asks: to work the root



2024-06 My dearest friend

I shall not hold onto the image you were last you are my shining blue in memories of past

and also those of now how close we are in team coórdinate your brow and wrangle back my beam

our teamwork action's loud! our spoken words are few associate our cloud salúd our humble brew

of which I drink: das boot! in fifteen minutes flat... the diligence is moot as money of expáts...

just let me know if she's mirage and when it's time to Arbitrage

2024-06 Saturated market

return I to the spicket? just after quench my thirst? the spoon - not like to lick it this honey aint my first

this saturated market this second love-assaince is as the water faucet is to our thirst sayants

the austrians have cracked the code at time when truly needed anxiety is now the mode pareto love has breeded

we're like to see our match in red-green-bluish harmony a pimper-paradise of snatch a third relations puberty

distribute fault within community antithesis to commons tragedy

~2022 Family book shelf

forget I that my sapling self grafts will for more than me for fathers, mothers from the shelf our book shelf family tree

the pages glued from maple sap thin sliced is neice's time too, shelves are fastened with that sap love taps our maple brine

our family tree is more like woods prepared by Lord God's sovereignty then fashioned into shelves with books will: artisan to testimony

for trees from which we budding came as living flesh do not remain

2024-06 Change of heart

Prioritize our time by queue permit you speak or point you know my service flows for you for labor doth anoint

I resource allocate, at home my labor's lost alone in memory our fam'ly book shelf hath a tome on which our labor's writ, eternally

but how I may condition life too soon to aim towards chain command of faith (the flowers are so similar to poon...) our org chart lacks ambition lathe

although a man in home and work: replaceable a child filled home and public work: is traceable

2024-06 Morose shalom

was once a day on Mission beach we sat beside the sand my Father took the time to teach of how to be a man

marine layér still stuck around I looked out to the Board not many folks, not much a sound felt residued my chord

the gradient from grey to gray from concrete to the clouds a feeling word my flesh did say: "morose" you wear, this shroud

is of the greatest feels to have as this is what you're often not embrace shalom, the other half you stoic! you shall never rot!

this day, in heart, I savor it this I can call my favorite

2024-06 Celestial dramas

why must we deal with sky above espesh'lly when she needs to cry celest'al drama pressures love sky pressure cast onto this guy

give me a break! let go your tears and let me cry those of mine own for feeling her rejection fears last night, our hearts were lent on loan

as though "ave maria" heard from skies above, and now they bream to edge of manifold - our word from heart to diaphragm to team

at mention's last my mother cried when sung I "ave..." to the dead and now remembrance makes me sigh these heavy skies on I like lead

so, skies above, it is YOUR time! to hold back tears is now a crime!

2024-06 You teach me

my newest friend of brawn and heart we picked up right on time you made impression from the start we syncopate like rhyme

you claimed you need a tribe anew I offered one of mine frequented places, met a few ionic bond did bind

now on a journey we embark let it be writ and so shines forth your diligence, so stark though you're a brand new bro!

you teach me: value ev'ry hour as though it is formality you test me, honestly a sour: remembrance I should value me

I scrub my soul with stoic soap so that my worth's within our scope

2024-07 Until thy labor, I in labor lie

I scrub my soul with stoic soap so that my worth's within our scope monastic innerworldliness will value labor all the less

as Weber proves this mental stance arose America the chance to focus on our calling's tender despite this weekend's falling bender

serenity accepts what can't and courage change within's extant I'm off allure of Noble Lie as Lutherans would surely sigh

and this within my half of heart is as the ventricle's depart this eudaemonia well lit anticipating benefit

despite this market's saturation this breakthrough bends His light's elation

~2022 Joe got fixed

a change in epoch of the psych by plebian the thought of might a master - poor morality our dog no longer members 3

we snipped out - off his ever pride a loss of luster, stalk, and stride this furry beast of tail and snout creates remembrance of our bout:

demeanor stouted by the quo is much the same as none below

2024-07 Serene-morose arbitrageur

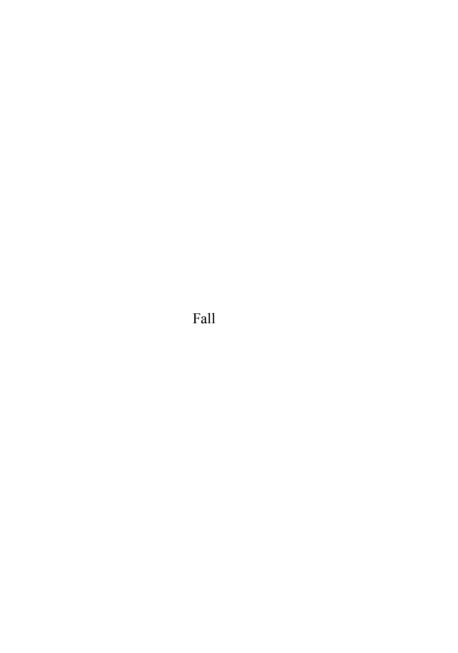
a sweet spot doth exist between the will: our calling and our pushing root on fathers, mothers, do we lean to perish our extant — and rise from soot

a nonchalants develops staunch ambition stouted by bureaucracy without a laissez-fair set at the launch a fâlse-start will commence most probably

morose as beaches are on cloudy days the grey of boardwalk bleeds into the sky though peaceful, matters seem in disarray for dogmas dissolute how best to be a guy

as arbitration swims as shark thru cove and heart doth reach thru blood to coat their teeth towards logic-less efficiencies they rove set nets and trot lines, lures far beneath

aloof and gloomy, peace-embracing spéculateur a non-chalant-morose-shalomic-arbitrageur



2024-10 To home

3 hours must pass till I may rest these hours will last I'm at my best!

at pen and tongue at home run toss let's hit em home... ... our tribe is lost

I'm weaning from the sanctity I've earned your chum by solely deeds -

as words are moot and sometimes trite they're burned to soot unless we write!

so let us drink: a drink to Home! ... for THIS tonight I drink alone

2024-10 Saturated markets all around

We fit our problems to the math not other way around when wandering: stick to a path we block out nature's sound

for wonder is the only chance to hear what you could not if listen, you, to station's glance your station's ripe with rot

like when we water plants with heart we water far too much we see the plant exhale and start to saturate too much

we feel the thirst in others ought not happen to ourselves so we impart a maladapt shun desp'rate to the shelves

though thirst's worth's at any cost: at satiated, luck is lost

2024-10 Slave of ambition

this autumn let ambition die to this I am a slave a fault acknowledged, I'm replete a god within this cave

and through the worship of this lord the deserts I neglect of healthcare, wealthcare, family on this I do reflect...

for: passion for ambition is a passion for the morrow and this is ripe uncertainty secretions that I borrow...

so from this watchful eye I ask a severance from constant task

2024-10 Roots need maintenance

this solace we do share today is meant for days in fall for we don't mourn the summer rays that left us one and all

and autumn days are meant to wilt the flowers, till next spring, if rooted strong they'll bloom again they call this our "spring fling"

for now, though, we should find the path to comfort from the cold and winterize our pipes and roots to lessen likely mold

for roots, though strong, need maintenance like greener grass across the fence

2024-10 Your absence is treasured

when we are with good company these seasons pass within the heart tis sweet when we are with the best tis better when we doth depart

as climbers love the mountain more down from the plain or valley near so also doth our distance bring our friendship into context clear

my love for you doth blossom more when longing so to be with you for in anticipation of your presence in a moment new -

is where your waters fill my deserts so, is MY absence also treasured?

2024-10 Release the heat

twas sweet to share this day with you the mountain's valley spilled its sweet our word has shaped and sculpt the land from grazèd steps grew mossy peet

for life has sprouted from our verse for only sprites to hear we borrowed from the ether bards not trite, not cringe, not mere

in saturated markets of the spaces we both share our verse may land on deadened ears most would not give a care

but you and I surmounted most not just the landscape view but also heart strings, passions, fleurs lords beckon at our pew

though fortune gave our day respect it's fortune most we must reject

2024-10 Winter approaches

the chariots of Helios have left this tilted earth and now the pressure whistle's out our pipe releases girth

for love is wasted on the young and money on the old no one-tool fit for every job and jobs done right are sold

don't hold onto the tools that worked unless the job is not complete for otherwise tools bring us guilt if left in passive-untouched seats

the sun has lifted from her neck the heat has left her veins a pressure taken from the soul no longer labor pains

let labor wilt like falling leaves and character align with teams

2024-10 There's an army between us

oh Canada! I come to you with open mind and heart I'm here to see my sister dear and play my humble part

I'm understanding how you tick the differences are few but close enough in daily life the little things seem new

I simply want to know just how ... your military works...
I'm separated by your guards from sister's love and perks

your army stands between my sis and me, so avant-garde! for if I must, I'll push you thru and end up in your Ward...

for Alexander laid his head on mother's lap, upon her bed

2024-11 All cannot be relative

the folks of old have said we sacrifice to bring the rain this clearly is a truth from old though, for postmoderns: pain

see... soil and seed prepared before Jah bring the rain is rain brought by our sacrifice though, for postmoderns: pain

how can a truth from elden days be now not thought the same? must truth come from an expertise? though, for postmoderns: pain

and truth from those with chitlin is now known as the tame dependent truth brings pertinence? though, for postmoderns: pain

tis simple: all's not relative within this: absolute truths live

2024-11 When keeping secrets

a social creature, one and all our might ought fault to tender the humbl'est amongst us all has had their weekend bender

despite our needs we partic'lize and stay within our phone to reach out to external eyes is thought to pick a bone

though pressure's taken off in crowds so also vice comes near it's not that others patronize us into pleasure's peers -

it's that we see diversity is truly not our strength for we can spot the fungal ant if all are fall in rank

can spot within the crowds our spies when social beasts homogenize

2024-11 To my niece

within these parents: wisdom's best as I am taking sister's tabs humility in one called Pops magnanimous in one called Babs

reducing noise to listen close to greatness in those all about encourages investment of the talents that we tote and tout

we recognize the strength in You the apple of our watchful eye your talents are a shining blue you borrow virtues from on high

and in our absence you will beam to foster greatness in another the lifetime that we shared this week from me your only mother's brother

so let this find you from the net my dearest niece named Juliet

2024-11 Look but don't touch

this day, the 5th, we follow thru on barter made when we were born though we take down the tattered flag the flag looks cool a bit war-torn

though I've been asked by neighbor's son to take a flag down which was worn "I put that up the other day?" "was up 5 months?..." I could have sworn...

my neighbor's son was back from war he wanted not to see the tatter had never met him till this ask away at war... or home to pester... I prefer the latter

so now our changing of the guards of our repub-democracy a spectacle... allowed to watch but... influence?... beyond what we can see?

how could a flag be changed and such if we can look, but never touch?

2024-11 Thank you for sharing

how are you friend, my oldest friend? my sister dearest true I had a blast with you and yours your family anew

I treasured this, the time we shared so fortunate we are... you've really set yourself up right your life has set the bar

and how we laughed (and coughed) and ate each meal was most delish within 5 minutes when I sat you handed me a dish

you've hit the mark a thousand times and will a thousand more you have such vibrant character are furthest from a bore

I thank you from my deep deep soul for sharing me your fam'ly bowl



2024-12 To my old man

your final duty draweth near this kindest day is in our sights it's time: release that which you've built the pressure built within this life

relieve us of our love for you know this will only wax as pertinent has been your word in every hurdle passed

fidelity, you've taught to us and open-hearted soul we've sung our song a thousand times Ms. Music bore the toll

from DoD, Detroit autó to Nasa, Nike, Solar perfected manufacturing your impact counts a molar

would countless werdz to say it all ambitious-kind-NeanderPaul

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