

2024-10-11

Let it Do i.e Magnetic

Enjoyed some jokes with a barista
a way to say
I could see us spending a life, together...
doesn't have to be dramatic
I kinda love her
She kinda loves me
and that's okay!
and I am masculine the whole time
but a bit flamboyant around her
flirtatious
and I quit while I'm ahead...
this is the first time I've reflected
on our friendship... ...
She is very beautiful
with a beautiful face and hip
she works at a café...
and I am high maintenance
and she may be too
and that's okay!
I will have a summer house in Kentucky, soon
and a winter home here
and she seems to be able to be folk...
Out of all the chicks
she happens to be the best..
not a big deal
seriously...
I don't have insecurities about this
I'm 666... whata I gotta worry about...
and we're both happy campers
as sames attract when moving in the same direction with the same energy
the other half of that old saying,
so also is this magnetism
and that's okay!

Love,
Jefferson

2024-10-11

Let it Do or Purr? i.e Electric

How about a diva
who is stern in brow
and can't cut a firey joke
and won't be able to, I reckon?
more intimidating, I beckon...
in this case, opposites attract
implying I want to sit still with her
whereas I want not that lazy aspect of me entertained...
again, she looks rocked, hard
that ends up... making her mature
and likely not to **purr**
as a fulfilled mother is
like a chapless one cannot know
as to know
that it is good that THIS is true for THEM,
but not for them over there
is the fault of human truth...
would end up disrupting our flow
of stream-align towards civil service...
nah, I don't want to attract: by my sit-still tendency
I'd rather allow the limerence for the Let It Do tendency:
my likelihood to gitty up and go
towards contribution to posterity,
even if not with chap,
with these hands and legs
with this voice and this gut instinct
with this heart - worn as my thinking cap
without the dogma... ...
I'm just purring

Love,
Jefferson

P.S.

I want to continue to bring us value
from without to within
so these traits set an archetype to look for
cause I don't date cashiers

2024-10-13

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 home 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 that tonight I drank alone

2024-10-13

Good Afternoon, Good Evening, and Good Morning

Truly in a zone of transition:
I am working on the aspects of my life
that need change,
by moving 3 new york blocks north:
an atomic change -
where I don't need to dramatize this
to the community I share...
we are without me,
so constantly,
until I manage to carve
a new path into the sidewalks
from just a few blocks
back to *that* corner
to pivot east or south
in the same way...
I will just need to stay out longer
and will, therefore, stay in longer
and need to homebody into music
and writing, reading, praying...
so, this is goodbye
only until the sun rises again, tomorrow...

These are my "departing" words:
we do not need to stay up all night
to try to get lucky...
this was dissolved from me
at about 27...
what will be dissolved from me at 33?
at 35?
there are no other milestones
in civic development
except retirement age...

and then the streets are swept of decay
and our salty fecundity will not bother
this round of fulfillers of roles
in this celestial clockwork

2024-10-13

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 chance is lost

I mourn the rest of last night

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this autumn day, let flowers wilt
and if the roots are strong
in spring the petals bloom again
this future I do long

a future where ^{rain} ~~there~~ drips from skies

this winter will be our prepare
analgamate our seed with soil
that labor will be our repair

for now we fatten on our crops

a harvest will be reaped

though farming now is not our lot
more: thoughts and symbols have we reaped

So let within us flowers wilt
this ~~temporary~~ temporary sunward ^{ward} tilt

slave of ambition

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

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

for passion for ambition is
a passion for the ~~mor~~row
and this is ripe uncertainty
secrets that I borrow

so from this ~~thrust~~ watchful eye I ask
a suture from the constant task

Roots need maintenance

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This solace we do share today
is meant for days in fall
as we must mourn the summer breeze
that left us one and all

for 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 green grass across the fence

Seasons set by our company

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I ask an elder for relief
to know what happens down the road
these seasons will I with align
his answer helped to light this load

that seasons are within ourselves
that company will supercede
that spring can be within the heart
~~where spring is~~
where spring is in the heart we meet

our company, our friends, our mates
will live out seasons, day to day
regardless of the weather's lot
our company has final say

despite the seasons god abides
within ~~the~~ the hearts where springs begot

your absence
is treasured

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

as climbey ^{love} ~~the~~ mountain ~~blow~~ 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} ~~for~~ to be with you
for ~~us~~ in anticipation of
your presence in a moment new
is where your waters fill my deserts
so, is ~~your~~ ^{my} absence also treasured?