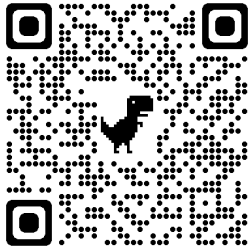


## Predicate CRUD



## Intro

Hope I that I don't come off  
as really saying :  
“think that I have tasteful thoughts”  
these gems were plucked by praying

life is changed by aim towards grace  
build we trust through artful taste

## End in Mind

End in mind I oft begin  
also cut straight to the chase  
meditate on suffering  
‘specially that which you face

when you roam community  
when you read of others  
men are men at age 18  
women: daughters, sisters, lovers, mothers

borrow I from bards these gems  
fidelity towards father hen

I do... you may one day

Told my Mother, after school  
God I don't believe in  
said she: "I do... you may too"  
"keep philosophy-ing"

this begins pursuit of truth  
in this book of poems  
brief remembrance of the gems  
which I've kept from tomes

hope I that as gems for me  
gems these words also for these

## Hare Krishnas at College

“Hare Krishna” in my style  
please interpret for a while  
am I close to how I should?  
that’s, like, your opinion, dude

table in community  
college where they first taught me  
rhythm wasn’t taught, although:  
that from ether did I (bo)rrow

chocolát began my rorshack thirst  
hare krishna... gateway first

Achintya Bheda Abheda Tattva

Quandary I was in from prayer  
trinity has contra gem  
how can God be multi-layer?  
perfect one be broke by men?

pure faith that God can't beget  
ask I to a Yogananda  
sliced dichotomy with bet  
"inconceivable"... "but wonder"

like a drop of water to the ocean  
similar in quantity... just as potent

## Countless

No amount of words can sum  
that which is the naam  
countless are the rooks and knights  
countless more are pawns

top the mountains reaching out  
tap into that ether?  
use less words to slice the naam  
desert floor, you're better breather

desert heads : we all should muster  
smart to wear a knuckle duster

## Some Framework

Let me state my case about  
Indus Valley logic  
better than the Greeks, no doubt  
dare I'd never mock it

“ands” and “ors” are root boolean  
same as in the west  
cept “what used to be” ... “no longer is”  
baked within the tests

it is called epistemology  
better than the west, trust me



## Permutations

Doubt I not the permutations  
of the good have been thought thru  
by the Rabbis, Imams, Shamans  
this I learned from Tal Mud

if some meat falls into milk  
have a gentile taste  
if the portion of specific size  
better not to waste

logic of this kind  
is brought to us by clergy  
helps the youth and young adult  
prep for neurosurgery

permutations of the good  
are at the roots of justice  
blame the petals on a bush  
for if the garden's luscious?

no, not I, the gang-police  
like the petals in the garden  
far from reason for our justice  
system... and we've hardened

spread to west with only book to read  
hell and brimstone cleansed man's  
destiny

permutations of the good  
derived in the Quran  
found us ratios to give  
the first born son of man

treaties, contracts, and Zakat  
teach us that our written  
living will is greater  
than the flesh we live in

Riba tied to usury  
no excess uncertainty

## On Contradiction

Dichotepistemology  
like Mao's On Contradiction  
how earthly perfect battlefield  
is heavenly depiction

To feed success  
and starve the fails  
To temper in the fields  
from shedding weak uncertainties

is borrowing from Plato's forms  
conceivable although they're worn

before I shift to Eastern thought  
I'd like some salty meat  
and as I quench my thirst this night  
a proposition neat

if bear I son from this income  
I give to him a ring  
and then the line of Solomon  
is born for us to sing

from Kebra N'gast apparently  
defines the line of royalty

## Dusty Rice Community

Alluvia outflowed from rivers  
Indus Valley and Euphrates  
civil rules grew from those slivers  
kept us out of hades

east of all: Alluvia  
was Dust within the wind  
advantageous for people  
the Dust from eyes we squint

cultivating rice paddies  
built a deep community

## Mongolia Seizes the Opportunity

Societies across the land  
had two philosophies  
a civil urge to be statesman  
the other's trust in thee

the other aims reduce desire  
the civil aims to pass the test  
of social contracts trial by fire  
the others thought as pests

and as the men effeminize  
within the steppes the savage lies

## Cantor Square

No need to micromanage  
Areppo taught on farms  
and we can take advantage  
of God's invis'ble arms

for seeds will grow within  
the soil that is prepared  
we can rely on soil wombs  
and yokes took on by mares

for seeds from which we budding came  
as ovum flesh do not remain



## May Pole

A celestial clockwork we are in  
your actions turn the gears  
and some the gears are on a spin  
that takes much more than year

but other gears move reservoirs  
the vessels of our souls  
as “all is fair in love and war”  
so also fair are bowls

for when we’re far from center pole  
back towards the mast we tend to roll

## Cantor Square

No need to micromanage  
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for seeds from which we budding came  
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Oh Arjuna

Oh Arjuna, you must fight  
although you fight your fam  
as you will live in shame, not might  
if you depart this land

an int'mate conversation  
was had with Lord Krishna  
before a battle for the nation  
in Bhagavad Gita

when solidarity is lost  
our yoga duties shan't be tossed

the contract that you're meant to have  
may be to smile at the guest  
may be to show that you are glad  
to dress your Sunday best

the myth we tell in modern day  
is physical and image based  
iniquity we manifest  
especially in face

but what brings out the best in thee  
is labor inequality

so labor we work through the week  
and suffer gracefully we ought  
but weekends tend to rhythm tweak  
we loose the lessons rhythm taught

so I shall shift this book of poems  
to Gingham style my weekend's have  
I beeline for the party moans  
to be about the town as lad

about the town a comes Sultán  
a master margarita man