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#####  
#####  
# Hacker Adventurer Poet  
# pedrk.com  
#####  
#####  
Aun the times say  
Adventure is a passion of the past  
That all is discovered & won  
  
Adventure isn't found  
In the name'n of lands  
Or cross'n the limits of maps  
  
Find here its Modern testament  
Come experience a lifetime  
To its pursuit  
  
Thru  
Jungles Islands & Mountains  
  
Upon  
Streets Trails & Machines
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#####	Up into Canada	To make mistakes
#####	Far from here	Cheaply
#####	v	v
# APPALACHIAN EPIC OF 3SHOT	v	v
#####	v	v
#####	The Internet	At Pidemont Park
	In its typical fashion	I eazily dozed off
The Appalachian Trail	Redirected me	
My great trial		A successful test of the
	Into an article on	Thermarest Z Pad
Like the natives	The Appalachian Trail	-
Of whose blood I share		A middle-aged woman
	Which I had thought	Sat swing'n
In ritual I pass thru	Was in South America	
Great ordeal		Only despair
To emerge a man	The distraction soon	& 2 Overstuffed suitcases
	Seen as providence	
To the North		I saw her in me
From sunrise to the right	Within the hour	But I couldn't see
Till it set at the left	I had a flight to Atlanta	Me in her
	To arrive the next day	
Each step	v	
A new step	v	I had the momentum
	v	Of one last
A simple life	Downtown Atlanta 5am	All-In
With a peaceful mind	Crackheads scurry	
		Parks
To hike an unbroken	In final desperate efforts	Are my favorite places
Pathway of mountain	To hustle up	v
	Whatever makes their tick purr	v
From Georgia		v
2000mi	Twisted figures	A couple in their 50s
To Maine	Kept to the shadows	Both teachers in Cummings
	There they jitter spastically	Invited me to stay with them
There to seek		
The ominous mountain	12hrs of roam	Wayne offered to pick me up
	Till I arrived	After a Couchsurfing event
Natives named in reverence	At my CouchSurf host	
Katahdin	Jaina from Germany	We left in a rush because
*		He had business
*	Cities	To take care of
*	Are the loneliest places	
In Buenos Aires	v	I told him
I drop'd an online class	v	' That's fine
This recalled all financial aide	v	' Good thing I brought
	In the morn	' My Ereader
The Dean declined	I went to search for gear	
My offer to pay half	To supplement my current set	In that awkward way
Of the five figure sum	From Urban Backpack'n	Of tell'n your host
To continue study'n		Not to feel burdened
On payments	A 13mi trek to	
	Sports Authority	Wayne only continued
At the University of Utah		' Have you ever seen someone
I researched an escape path	By word of mouth	' That owes you money

Wayne asked more to himself  
His pitch began to rise  
In excitement

' You should have seen her face  
' When she recognized me

Wayne cranked the music  
Awake in his own world  
We raced towards Downtown

v

v

v

On my long trek  
To Sports Authority

I had passed the run-down  
Strip club

We now pulled into

I had wondered what went on  
In such a shit hole

Odd how life  
Answers questions

' Hold this  
Wayne handed me a pamphlet  
Of some schmuck  
Running for Sheriff

' Make sure she sees it  
' She will get the picture

V

V

V

5pm on a weekday  
My first strip club experience

Blinded by darkness  
We entered into the corridor

A crack-whore  
Immediately approached us

' Hey handsome  
She jeers at Wayne  
' I need a real man  
' To get me off  
She says look'n at me

Bashed by a crack-whore  
Interesting

' I'm looking for Kristi  
Wayne tells her  
' She is working tonight  
' Right?

' Oh she just left  
The whore said smartly

Signal'n thru some  
pre-planned method

Likely common  
In this business

Wayne left me there  
To rage in the restroom

His carefully crafted scheme  
Thwarted  
By a half-conscious whore

She turned to me  
' No hard feelings, Right?

V

V

V

' This is just between us  
' Couchsurfers

Wayne informs me  
On the ride home

Their home was classy

I suffered the  
Social sit down with his wife

I avoided them  
As much as possible

Middle-Class  
Behind-the-scenes  
Left me internally upset

v

v

v

Thermals  
Pajamas  
8 Cotton Tees  
8 Cotton Socks  
Sweater  
Beanie  
Lucky Jeans  
Sleeping Bag  
Sleeping Pad

Wool Cardigan  
2 pairs of Nike Frees  
Electric Beard trimmer  
Laptop/Charger  
Ereader  
External Harddrive  
4 Bic lighters  
Slingshot & Ammunition  
Cert Peck Knife  
3 packs of Balmogne  
4lbs of Rice, Lentils, Beans  
Loaf of Bread  
Poptarts

Dozen eggs  
Instant Oatmeal  
Hot Chocolate  
3 Cook'n Pans  
Bottle of sleeping pills

v

v

v

I left their home  
& A thank-you note

To continue my journey

Still a far distance  
From the Appalachian Trailhead

My first time  
Hitchhike'n in the States

Most things in life  
Can be accomplished  
Just by try'n

-

I helped a guy roll his motorcycle  
Up to the gas station

Obviously distraught  
When he admitted  
' I don't have any money  
' To give you

Most people my entire life  
Have assumed me a homeless  
Or a hooker

V

V

v

40min later a woman  
In a large red truck  
Pulled aside

' You don't look dangerous She said out the window	The bond of a strangers Has only ever been of Unbroken trust	I conceded defeat —
Her downs-syndrome daughter disagreed She kept call'n me ' Bad man	v v v Amicola Visitors Center	Paranoid from the lady's advice I threw all 3 packs of balone
In her day she had hitch'd These where her rules:	I signed in Pack weight of 58lb	Out in all directions From my camp
1 - Never get into a car with more than one person 2 - Never wear a seat belt 3 - Keep the door unlocked	They gave me my only map A paper route to Springer  Up that intense climb of stairs A guy hike'n with his wife advised	Think'n it best Not to concentrate the smell v V v Nothing was left For me in my past
She also told me To ditch my unrefrigerated balone If I ate it I would be poisoned	' You only need one shirt ' & One sweater V V v After 3mi Time to camp	I threw away all That I didn't take with me In my pack The night Before my flight
Our paths overlaid For the first half	v V v After 3mi Time to camp	A veteran to depression I was prepared With sleeping pills
I thanked her Then went on my way v v v	I had arrived to the trail After a long journey	To escape The sorrowful night v v v May 20th The morn sang
Ben picked me up On his way to the ranch	The salesman at Sports Authority Wouldn't let me set up The tent to test it	Beautiful & Bright Lush & Vibrant
He decided to take me All the way to the trailhead Amicola	' I assure you ' The Hiker-Biker II ' It has room for two	A good mood Was inescapable
I'd never heard of Amicola But he was sure & Didn't pay attention to my suspicion	Claustrophobic knots Tied my stomach As I looked at it	The 6mi to the Summit of Springer Full of heal'n
Maybe it was the rain That convinced him To be the only one After hours To pull up aside	More of a bivy-sack Than a tent  I would have to hug my pack In order to fit inside	V V V I had used the paper map for firestarter The most worn paths were the ones I chose
But some people Will pick you up Regardless V V v I mostly Meet strangers	V V v An Eagle Scout I could make a fire With only one match  But this wasn't the South After 45min	On Springer I began build'n a fire

A couple approached me  
With 2 Powerbars

I turned them down  
' I don't need Powerbars  
' I can get this started  
But they insisted

45min later  
I was eat'n Powerbars

In Texas  
A fire past a certain point  
Is a healthy heart

Not so much so here  
I been past that point  
Numerous times

V  
V  
V  
Two old men around a fire  
Allowed me to boil eggs

I boiled the dozen  
Future fire unlikely

One old man  
Had hiked the trail  
Twenty years ago  
To the day

An adventure he started  
The day after he retired

The first thru hiker  
I met

His advice  
Ditch all the pots  
Cook from a cup  
& Only sleep in shelters

v  
v  
v  
At the end of the day  
I found a shack  
With someone in it

Rambo II  
Christened After Rambo

The original  
A black guy with a bow  
Play'n around

Nearly hit someone in their tent  
With an arrow

Needless to say  
Rambo had to leave the trail

Rambo II begged him  
For his food supplies  
& Named himself Rambo II  
In gratitude

Now he sat patch'n his feet  
With duct tape

V  
V  
V  
Like me he had a slingshot  
Like me he had to hitch in

Unlike me  
Rambo II slept in bushes

He explained  
This building was a shelter

Many of which  
Were scattered the entire trail

I gave him some of my ammunition  
He gave me cat can  
& Cube-fuel  
To use as a stove

I don't think Rambo II  
Ever left that shelter

v  
v  
v  
In the morn I met  
Orange & Juice

A gay couple that came out  
To rough it

Speakers strapped to their pack  
60lbs+ each  
Short Tights & Solar Panel

They asked to borrow a lighter  
I gave them one

I couldn't  
Make use of it

In gratitude

They offered powwow  
—

Did they know of Nessmuk  
One of the saviors  
Of Bushcraft

Techniques nearly lost  
Of how to settle in the woods

Forced by sexual preference  
To often trample in the woods

V  
V  
v  
I'd not been high  
For some time

I had been  
In Argentina

Then I had been  
Extremely depressed

For some time  
For many reasons

Tho the morn before  
Assured me with confidence

It was time to have a  
Happy High

v  
v  
v  
Baptized in Smoke  
Affiliate'n me with

The Order of Adventurers

An Order  
I desperately craved  
Since childhood

Which I sought always  
Tho never found

Yearn'n the wilderness  
Yearn'n the roam

Yearn'n a path  
With no return

Enjoy the present  
The future is an

Unstable promise	' Those White Blazes you been	—
v	following	
v	' Marked on the trees	Section hiker
v	Someone said clearly incredulous	
Torrential rains	I'd seen marks	Anyone that didn't do
Ran me out my tent	Blue White & Orange	That Thru
		But had hiked
To a table		More than one day
Under cover of the shelter	' Amicola is an	—
	' Approach trail	
My tent was flooded	' That's why it was blue	Day hiker
In inches	' Only the Appalachian Trail	Those are our prey
V	' Is White Blazed	v
V	Dead Horse Beard	v
v	Clarified	v
Hawk Mtn Shelter occupied:		Thru the day
	Everyone looked at me	I lost some things
Bathsalts	Like I was a	
& Dead Horse Beard	Loon or a Liar	Mayhap you come across
	v	
Roadwarrior	v	A few blue pans
& Jonathan	v	Or 4lbs of
	Orange & Juice	Lentils & Beans
Juice	Bickered nonstop	v
& Orange		v
	One asked if I also believed	v
& Some other ppl	That the other was being	Only 10mi in
Which play no parts in this story	Too Anti-social	At a beautiful clear'n
	& Should apologize	
Of all	For the embarrassment	Lay a shelter
I was the only one	It had caused everyone	With a clear spring
Travel'n alone		
v	I felt grateful	DHB & Bathsalts
v	To be alone	Already settled
v	v	
Roadwarrior	v	They asked me
	v	To stay
At over 6ft tall	Army Rangers were up	
His eyes gave a confident	All night train'n	It would be rude
Gleam of domination	Throw'n live grenades	To refuse
He had to finish	Close enough for me	I melted in my water bottle
By a certain date	To be worried	Try'n to make them Hot Chocolate
Every day of the hike was planned		
v	I drank their water	I fell asleep after the fire
v	Makes us even	Made by DHB
v	v	
As I copied key mileage	v	Watch'n Avatar
From Roadwarrior's books	v	The Last Airbender
	Thru hiker	
I asked		Find'n time to write
' What does the word Blazes mean	Only those	Was my only struggle
' In this book	Who walk from	v
	Springer to Kathadin	v
	In one unbroken path	v

Food that can be eaten Cold or Cooked	Only Blood Mtn lay between Me & my first resupply	It made its living Only for this trail
Is best to carry In the woods	The promise of pizza Pass'd me over that mtn Like it only a small hill v v v	How rare to do that In the mountains —
The balance of flavor Must also be maintain'd	Tales had been told Since I first arrived in Atlanta	That night was magical That will forever glow
Too savory It will be eaten too quickly	About this Pizza	Roadwarrior & Jonathan Bathsalts & DBH & Some others
Too wholesome You will go malnourished	Found at the first stop They charge hardly anything	All of us rest'n After the first days of adventure V V V
— Instant Oatmeal The perfect trailfood	Anything you want Piled on top Baked hot in the oven Specific to your order	Bathsalts cut off his straps To save weight
Light Compact Sugary Nutritional	I caught the store workers As they tried close'n early	He used only Space blankets for warmth His sandals tore into him
It can be cooked Without fire 3hr in a water bottle	' Where do I order pizza	I christened him Bathsalts
It can warm you in the morn To wake you to a new day	He pointed back behind the rack Of candy bars & beef jerky	He would douse himself in Talcum Powder Regularly
It can be eaten raw In intensive bursts Needed to carry the day v v v	I looked back confused ' Its in the top door ( Obviously )	That night he advised me To ditch my Electronic shaver To man beard it
I met a day hiker	The fabled pizza Was a \$2 Walmart Pizza Quadruple priced v v v	Leave'n Neels Gap My pack weight: 24lbs v v v
He wanted to throw a wrench Into the mechanics That were drive'n him Downward	Roadwarrior looked at me with What I could only perceive As unpleasantness	Before I left I asked the workers For advice
There was no evidence Of this on his face As he offered powwow	He jumped on Jonathan For keep'n his pace slow V V v	They troll'd me ' I started way ' Earlier than you ' & I barely made it ' You won't make it
Appalachian Heal'n Had cast its smile v v v	I decided to help support this hostel Reek'n of piss & dust	He was the first To put me on that
Eat'n lunch With Bathsalts & DHB		
I discovered on their map		

Ruthless pace	The only Veteran Stealth Camper	See this & bear their sadness upon
Countless would echo	I ever met	me
	v	
Drive'n me	v	Dark tales
Restlessly forward	v	In horrific scenes
v	Get'n to the pass	
v	That would get me to a Walmart	Help'n them bear burdens
v		That can never be forgotten
The predatory behavior	Passed me	
Of outfitters is despicable	Like a powerful draft	Whether subject to the
		Horrors of poverty in Mexico
Convince'n that without 'right'	A day hiker offer'd	Or here in the States
gear	To drive me to town	v
You wouldn't be able to hike		v
	He have'n just arrived	v
They rather see you spend	About to embark	Everyone look'd at me
Your money there	On this beautiful morn	With disbelief
Or go home defeated		
v	Who would I be	I stuffed
v	If I took that hour	\$100 worth of \$3 goods
v	From a sap	Into my small pack
v		On a bench at Walmart
As I walked out of the gap	That had to go back	
I came upon a weary traveler	After he enters	I had to walk 2mi
	V	Before a truck
The no-longer-white shirt	V	Went into the parking lot
Bore testament to his tales	V	Enthusiastically honk'n
' Came up here from	An elderly man picked me up	
' The Florida Trail	As I walk'd	The omnipresent
		Encouragement of locals
' There was always too much water	Down the pass	
' Or not enough	Thumb out	Around where the
		Appalachian bears it course
' I once had to filter water	His wife & he	
' From a Rest Stop toilet	Drove to Alaska every year	Is
		Phenomenal & Unparalleled
We sat upon the ridge	Tho not since	v
To cold lunch	She been gone	v
		v
' Within a week of live'n in	Children nor Grandchildren	At the summit of
Florida	Willing to accompany him	Tray Mtn
' I went into pills	He let out	
' It's bad there	His lonely tale	The sun wane'n
		At 5pm
' Started shoot'n pills	Strangers are sometimes	A group in kilts
' Within a week	The safest confidants	Informed me
	V	
' I lost my job	V	I missed a note
' As a data analyst	V	Bathsalts & DHB wrote
' Six months later	Often I had been that Stranger	
	Confident in stride	Despite my full pack
' I'm out here to		I made the 13mi
' Redefine myself	Those in moments of weakness	Still to go



Friendship is rare	Down the mountain	Later I discovered
I live a lonely life		Our meeting
v	She come up to my tent	Was not chance
v	On the last rays of day	
v	& Ask'd permission	Bathsalts & DHB
Tomorrow	To camp with me	Who eventually passed me
I would reach North Carolina		
Nothing could change that fact	Odd to want to camp	Met her & told her
v	With a stranger	To stay with me
v	In the woods	
v		She smoked out a homeless
At every resupply	But I allowed it	Because he said
It is because	v	He was a hiker
	v	
	v	Consequently
At the lowest gap in the range	Wiggles re-taught me firemake'n	She was freaked out
A road can run thru	With simplicity	v
		v
Make'n a quick entry to resupply	' Find alot of dry crap	v
But the climb out	' Light it in a loose bunch	The night had been
When you are overstuffed		Full of heal'n
Is a real muthrfkr	' If there is no	As magic moments happen
	' Dry crap to be found	
The past days had been	' Use your stash of Birch Bark	My ankle was fine
Many of those gaps		I crossed over into
	' Birch Bark can be lit wet	North Carolina
Descend'n down	' Always carry it	In the early morn
' As Knob		
I felt the pain		My first state boundary
	She was 22	Simply a carve'n
I could only crawl	Thru hiked the year before	
Step by step		GA / NC
The next miles	' You can always find a way	On 6in wood
To the water source	' To keep on go'n	v
v		v
v	I explained	v
v	' I only plan to get to Maine	Georgia
It was a measly water source	' I have no ties to the trail	Lush with clear
But I managed to do all my wash'n		Mountain springs
	She smartened me up	
A skill I perfected	' If you can do	Visions of pure greens
2 years in Mexico	' Katahdin in October	Dew that uplifted
	' You can do anything	All in a Glitter
The Dark Tower		
A needed repose	' Always Remember	Mossy rocks proved
From non-fictional adventure	' Don't ever leave	Dominion
	' Your pack high	Of life over all
Sleeping pills		v
At the ready	We gather'd wood together	v
	Into the night	v
Ankle massaged		Kimsey Creek
Night slowly drap'n	Forest warped by fire	A splendid dip
v	Into prance'n shadows	
v	v	After potatoe cheese surprise
v	v	Reeses for Desert
Wiggles dance'd	v	

A sweet simple memory v v v Springs	I stayed a bit longer  Come'n thru the gap I discovered Some of those Memorial Day brats Threw away the majority of Two 24-pack of soda & Reeses candy	' This was Trail Angel Food ' We should be respectful
Small streams of water Come'n directly from the Mountainside —	There was a bag for trash Oddly apart from the discarded sodas	He didn't believe I was ignorant of the Existence of Trail Angels  The idea that strangers Leave food out
Creeks		Which other strangers Eat naively
Collections of Springs Larger & Flow'n	Very conveniently placed Near the Reeses To discard the wrappers	Seems ludicrous for anyone with Preschool street smarts
With fish that nibble on you As you soak —	Life is sometimes Odd like that —	I laid sodas like Easter Eggs  Thru the ridge On my way out in the morn v v v
Rivers	I didn't know if DHB & Bathsalts Found this repository	There are few things spookier Than the sound of water
Collections of Creeks Massive & unfortunate To drink from	So I hauled up As many as I could	When you are alone In the woods
Always fun To jump into v v v	This wasn't Go'n to waste V V v	Water is best drought From the source Before the end of day
Stand'n Indian Mtn Mystical in late May	I meet up with the homeless That creep'd out Wiggles	Before sight Is replaced by sounds
Float'n on Nike Frees	He told me ' Cats taste like tuna	Before knowledge Is replaced with assumptions
Up elevation enshrouded By the intimate Fog of clouds	I gave him some food V V v	Plops & Trickles Drips & Flows
Brilliant colors Lit by pierce'n sunbeams	Caught up To my friends at camp	Become vocalized In overtones of sadness
Spring in all its Provocative aromas	I told them my amazing find & Dropped down All the cokes	Remember'n its wild past Formerly held sacred As a shrine of life
Enormous dark grey boulders Bound together the scenery v v v	DHB was exasperated But Bathsalts was game	By respectful Beasts of the forest v v v
Bathsalts & I read together At a waterfall	DHB explained	

Albert Mountain	That continues to grow	v
Marked 100mi	On a Horse	v
	Dispite it being Dead	6mi to the
The trail		Nantahala Outdoor Center
Still under 5%	Hence DHB was christened	
	v	Walk'n from a hot meal
Numbers at that point	v	The Hiker Burger
Become irrational	v	
	I nearly stepped on	Someone called out
Redefined by circumstance	The first	' You hike'n the trail?
	Rattlesnake I encountered	
To disrupt normal		Then threw me a
Algebraic computation	I killed the beast	Mountain Dew
Upon omnipotent planes	With one shot	
		I don't know
Prove'n by proofs	Its soul-less body	If it was that can
The limitless	Continued on	Or the new Leki trek'n poles
Each day	My next shot missed	Past 6pm
A Derivative of the Infinite	As it crawled	Bathsalts & DHB
	Thru the thicket	Not pressed for time
A sine in rhythmn	To stop dead	I decided I could not linger
Orchestrated by the	Under a branch	Alone I continued
Calculus of primal Nature		v
v	I hit it with another shot	v
v	Just to be sure	v
v		v
At Cold Springs Shelter	Thus I was christened	Up that climb North
I rummaged as I always did	3Shot The Rattlesnake Eater	All dark woods & storm
Look'n for food		
		Thunder & Tree Crash
In the firepit I found	By Trail & Error	
4 Cliffbars & 6 Nature bars	I learned to prepare meat	Storm
		In definite torrent
Customarily	My story follow'd	
I shared my score	Ahead of me	Dark forests
With my comrades		Glazed by water
—	As only stories can	In nightly glows
	For more than 1000mi	
I have not met any	v	Up those
As frugal as myself	v	Twisted & Mangled Paths
That could continue	v	Only need'n to be
	All night it rained	Narrow enough for one
Tho with my hustle'n	7am Came up	
I could always score	With this 20yr old	A majestic sky invoked
Enough to share with others	Come'n over the crest	Super Natural Powers
v		Upon this ancient mountain top
v	Dickie shorts	
v	Cotton tee	Have'n long since
On Wayah	Chuck Taylors	Come into intimate
Basalts noted	No light	Cohabitation with
Dead Horse Beard		The Mound & Vegetation
	Silently	
Climbed with the	He continued thru	Pop'n open its eyes
Stubbornness of a Beard	v	As Thunder Struck Lightn'n

Woods vocalize'n wind	That seeps off the	V
Into hallow'd chants	Black scales	V
	Of a nested snake	v
	In the hollow	Jacobs Ladder
In prophecies await'n	Of a tree trunk	Never wanted to end
Their times return	V	
V	V	The elevation
V	v	Warp'd with greed
V	Of all things	Sticky as molasses
At NOC outfitter	I was happiest	It's soil grip'd you
I purchased my first	I ditched	To toil
Water treatment	My cotton socks	
	For wool socks	Up & Up
Aquamira	At that outfitter	Right or Left
A product I swear by	V	
	V	In reluctance only
The tick of the minute	V	The route issued
Meant cash out of my pocket	Tunes	A downward path
		V
Most I met	Prepare'n for the military	V
Tried to prepare me for failure	He pushed forward in train'n	V
		Fontana Dam
But like everything	Travel'n this path	
I met it in the stubbornness	With a full-size guitar	Kind to hikers
Of arrogance		I spend most of my time
	A considerable feat	Alone
A childhood trait	On treacherous paths	
V		I cherish those times
V	Concerned about	Celebrate'n the goods of
v	His grandpa's soul	Civilization
Definite goal		
In mind	I tried to comfort him	Again Roadwarrior was dumbstruck
	With a few passages	Johnathan gave me his pizza
Pack under	From the Bible	To add insult to injury
20lbs base weight		—
	That gave record	
There was no bridge	God would be merciful	I could only spend
To return to my past	V	Part of the day there
	V	
All laid in waste	V	Most of it
	Day hikers mean food	Consumed by kindness
A new future must be forged		
If there ever was to be one	When I see	A noob motorcyclist
	Their luxurious camp spread	Lost all his things
Till I reach tomorrow	& I peruse for anything	Take'n down the
& Write down what all happened	Left discarded by others	Dragon's Trail
Whether it be about		
	They usually offer me	I found his Ipad
The brilliance	A bit to eat	In the grass
Of color		Next to the road
Off a Box Turtle shell	Today's group presented	
Slowly make'n his way	6 Nature's Way	Fate's offer'n
Down the mountain		To bless me with a
	I thank'd them for my	Birthday present
Or the greasy slyness	Preemptive Birthday Present	

I cashed the gift in  
For good karma

The Fontana Dam Staff  
Tracked the noob down

Hopefully to continue  
On his journey unthwarted

V  
V  
V  
Others in the  
Great Smoky Mountains  
Were mad at me

I cheerily ate  
Pizza pulled out of my pack

Fill'n the air with  
Cheesey Italian Aroma

Which I smartly preserved  
For this birthday dinner

Deep in the  
Great Smoky Mountains

A range  
Notorious for its  
Aggressive Black Bears  
V  
V  
V  
Ghost

3am he climb'd  
Into the shelter  
Amidst the Cold Front

The kid in  
Chuck Taylors  
Id seen before NOC

I came upon him later  
The next day

He nibble'd on mushrooms  
That he had pick'd

He instructed  
' If it tastes nutty  
' Then you know its edible

' Very Wise  
I agreed

He explained  
' My mother doesn't like me  
' I have no where else to go

I ask'd why he arrived  
So late last night

' I hike at night  
' I don't even need a light  
' I feel the earth  
' Under my soles

Truly wise words  
From one so young

V  
V  
V  
The Great Smokey Mountains

Expanses of  
Clustered Dark Forests  
Bramble Berry Thickets  
Razer Edge Ridges

Enveloped inside fog  
As if ascend'n  
You reach a place  
For no mortal man

Above time  
Complete in nature

Its moon bright  
Wish'n Welcome & Saftey  
In wakeful motherly assurance

Upon those who  
Continue

V  
V  
V  
At a beautiful site  
Twix two creeks cross

I settled for the night

The rains after midnight  
Left me the hard choice

Try sleep'n soak'd

Or continue to the shelter  
7mi away  
30mi in one day

There to sleep dry

V  
V  
V  
I decided  
The only rest would be ahead

As soon as I packed  
My headlight flickered  
Then went out

Stand'n there shock'd  
Clutch'n the Hiker Biker II

Ghost's words  
Came to mind

This was the true trial  
Happenstance lined  
To forge me a man

V  
V  
v  
Tight paths  
Thru dense wood

Trail only marked  
By the light flicker'n

Whenever Elune bore her face  
Upon puddles  
Left by imprints of trail

Hours in  
Misery of rain

Too miserable  
To take off my pack  
& Stash my tent  
Swollen with water  
In my arms all night

Hours in the  
Eerie deep night fog

Among dark ferns  
& Celestial canopy

At times crawl'n  
At times circl'n

Always just hope'n  
To see that geometric shape  
Of manmade shelter

Harshly outlined from the scenery	Roadwarrior passed by & recognized me	Is commonplace here
I had no map	Stop'd to gape stoopified	People intersect miraculously
Only the promise		
Of that one sign	He arrived last night	Today HillyBilly ate lunch
Before my earlier camp		With Day hikers
The Weak Haze of Morn	I was leave'n after 2hr	He met last year
Broke the void of night	He decided	At the same spot
	He would move as well	On the same day
Finally a sign bore witness		V
The next shelter	I purchased an Elevation Map	V
8mi ahead	Now we were on more	V
	Even grounds	HillyBilly warned me
In the night	V	
I missed the shelter	V	Taste'n mushrooms
	V	To determine if it
I set up the tent	There are dry areas	' Tastes Nutty
That I in misery carried	Where ants make home	Is a sure way
		To be poisoned
Sleep'n dank	These are conditions	V
As 6am hit	Where they thrive	V
		V
Only to rise	Barren & Flat	The Tennessee Mountains
In the late morn		Retain a Southern Spirit
& See 50 yards away	Unfortunate traps for	
	Unwary settlers	It is one
The shelter		Wild & Harsh
I had so hopefully sought	Large & Red	
V		Yet without
V	Ants fight in unison	Treachery or lies
V	& I never show mercy to thugs	V
Hot Springs	V	V
The first trail town	V	The Overmountain Shelter
		A Red Barn
The break of wood into Community	Ecosystems repeated	
Coarsness smoothed out into	Each with individual flair	Alone on a mountainside
Society		Overlook'n a misty
	That sets them	Valley of forest
Its neat pathways	Unique in the universe	
& Goods To Go		
	Grove of Mountain	Mice scurried thru the night
Its connectivity & curiosity	Meadow of Valley	With no care of concern
	Passage of Water	Where they stepped
To break to wonderlands		V
Makes me always	All fine rest'n places	V
Trot the last miles	For any soul	V
V	Await'n Eternity	I fear
V	V	Little in life
V	V	
Sit'n at the computer	V	I fear even
In the Outfitter	The trail binds	Only a little water
	The Destiny of strangers	
Finally contact'n people		Whether to my ankles
Who had no way of contact'n me	The unlikely	Or too far to see

Tentacles	Keeps you on the	To those on budget
Slimey-Scaled	Straight & Narrow	My fund'n only my tax refund
Anonymous-biters	V	
	V	Each tick of time
What monster could consider	V	A grain of worry upon my
Dank darkened ecosystems	Watuga	Mission & Budget
A feed'n ground	Built near a town	v
—	That lays at the bottom	v
	Of its manmade lake	v
Alone at Laurel Falls	Two hoodlums & I	A teacher off for summer
Hot & Tired	Met at the rope swing	A crazed man Provisions
		& I prepared lunch
I waded towards the falls	They got me a contact	I decided the season
Then there see'n	To get my own supply	Was ideal for firemake'n
A small snake in the water		
	High	The teacher traded me
Decided only a small douse	I spent my only afternoon	8 Snickers
Would be necessary	Dehydrated on the trail	For my cook'n fuel
V		
V	Till I went to camp	I took the bold challenge
V	Far below	Cook'n from fires only
Ghost		
	To the only	Naturally clean'n
I learned was an alcoholic	Acceptable water source	Litter from the ground
		v
He only walked nights	Alone	v
Because then he could be	In those depths	v
Smashed in peace		In Damascus
	Large dark things	A community fat
A rare honor	Prowl'd curiously	
To learn from	Near my tent	On the traffic
Drunken Masters	V	Of the trail
V	V	
V	V	They had a nice library
v	The story of my christen'n	The most important location
Pond Flats	Came before me	For any traveler
This 1700ft climb		
	Tho I knew there was no one	Wander'n the streets
Commonly considered	More than a day ahead of me	Look'n for something
The most pointless		Cheap to eat
Part of the trail	Some would finish my story	
	Before I could tell it	Roadwarrior & I
It was only later I learned		Crossed paths
You could walk 15min around	All would consider me	
—	With reservations	The third episode
	V	Of his complete
Sometimes it's best	V	Bewilderment
To stick to the path	V	
	Zero Day	The third zero day
For reasons	Day allotted to Repose	Ruined by my face
That pay off later		
	An incredible day	I was sleep'n in a bush either way
Other times	For one weary	Might as well be in the isolated
It is only ignorance that		mountains

He declined  
To pass the night with me  
Tho I had a blaze of bonfire

He hadn't had time  
To make a single fire  
v  
v  
v  
I know the fear  
Of mountain travel

Under Elune  
Bright in deep night

Alone  
Hear'n the distant chant'n  
Of fanatics  
In religious embodiment

Dense fog  
Confirmed late tranquility  
Yet echoes  
Arouse'd many fears  
v  
v  
v  
500mi  
In less than a month

Celebrate'n at Wise  
Write'n for hours

I accomplished a true feat  
The day was mine  
v  
v  
v

Fire a temporary maiden  
Demand'n more & more

Return'n cherished  
Expressions of passion

Like ancient  
Sirens of the Sea

From devoted service  
She returns  
Warmth & Bombasticity

Know'n to neglect  
Would turn cold

That blind'n blaze of  
Heat from her heart

v  
v  
v  
What is best  
To be cooked against  
The roast of fire?

Pepperoni

Sliced thick as steak  
Spear'd upon a twig

Crisp against the  
Heat of blaze

It's warm juices  
Sing savory songs  
In sizzel'n slurs

Taste'n you find  
That tho most food  
Be hampered by outdoors

This meat  
Is only ever brought  
To its height here

v  
v  
v  
Of all places  
A fire-monger  
As I  
Prefers the discard'd lot

Wild & Untame Grounds  
Found tucked away

At one such place  
I sizzeled pepperoni

Smoke'n a joint  
All set up for the night

Past midnight  
Write'n by blaze

Went to service  
My temporary maiden

Gather'n wood in the dark  
I noticed the stumps  
Fell'd & rot'd trees

Shred from bears  
Feed'n on grubs  
Nest'd in the rotten wood

I then understood  
Why years  
Had covered this ground

V  
V  
V  
Hikers use logs  
Left in shelters  
To stay in touch

I had only ever traveled with  
DHB & Bathsalts  
Separated since NOC

I didn't find much use for logs  
Until the day I was run'n out of  
water

One log foretold  
Of more drought ahead

I spent 2 hours boil'n water  
Out in a dry grove

Water drawn from a puddle  
Posted a warn'n of Parasites

The microscopic  
Were not microscopic  
Red & squirm'n

2mi later  
I found a perfectly clear water  
source

I decided to stay away from logs  
v  
v

v  
Shout out to Marion  
Tho large  
Kind to the hikers

Care not driven by greed  
Of what little hikers have

They host a shuttle  
For hiker's to enter town

The driver offered her Applesauce



Their library staff are  
Friendly & Considerate

v

v

v

Thanks for the cokes  
Left on US 52

Only the most devout  
Have faith in hikers  
Late as now on the trail

v

v

v

True Brit offered shelter  
At his dojo nearby

The place supported most hikers  
Pass'n thru

Unaccustomed to the delight  
Of other hikers

I became terribly drunk

Beware the bite of  
Four Lokos

Mary's calm haze settles  
Even a those hang-overs

I enjoyed my first zero

v

v

v

At Symmns Gap  
Mile 641

In the haze  
Of the last of my weed

High up  
Its lonely tree

Solemn of mind  
Know'n my path  
Much farther than

The distant & abstract scapes  
Paint'd in broad colors  
Ocre Steel & Kush

V

V

v

Anything Goes Burrito

Boil'd Carrots & Onion  
Instant Potato  
Roasted Pepperoni  
Melted Extra Sharp Cheddar  
On a Tortilla  
Cooked over embers

—

I had developed an entire  
Collection of pack recipes

Genius spiced my meals

People center around the  
Main course

I center on what bonds  
The elements together

v

v

v

June 29th  
Hot & Desperate

Shred'd the sleeves  
From my shirt  
The first hour

In the next hour  
I shave'd  
My considerable growth

By dull blade  
In a small puddle  
Fed by slow trickles

Heat unbearable  
No cover of shade

—

Thank you  
Special K  
You are an angel

To be surprised after a  
Stubbornly steep climb

With cold drink  
& Savory treats

V

V

v

Down a road  
Typical of classic rural Virginia

I knocked upon  
The first house  
  
An elderly lady  
Lent me her phone  
Tho terrified of my presence

—

I'd met some people  
Who like others  
Took pictures of me  
As I fed upon their treats

In the manner of one  
Who is grateful  
To photograph wild beasts

Always driven to feed  
To be sure it is  
Preoccupied

They enthusiastically  
Offered to host me  
When I got to this point  
Tho now they bailed

—

The elderly woman  
Told me of a pavillion  
Where I could stay  
A bad storm was ahead  
She warned

I assured her  
A storm is no challenge

V

V

v

When the storm hit  
Trees fell like rain

The crash  
A boom above thunder

Around one large felled tree  
A Day Hiker came round

In his hysteria  
He began to follow me

Back round  
Up the mountain

I eventually

Had to stop & tell him	Turn'd to follow me Into the woods	I slept tuck'd up Avoid'n the prick of the hornet's Whose nest 2ft above my head
' Turn around		v
' You go'n the wrong way	I eventually had to stop & Assure the man that	v
		v
His car was that way His home in that direction —	He needed to go the other direction To his car Away from this wilderness	The storm fell'd 20% of the trees
Reduced to crawl'n As dark was upon me	He reluctantly complied —	A storm unique In recorded history
The Clash & Bash Of tree fall	Not 30 yards Between felled trees	Despite the blockade I continued 25mi days
Palpable Tremors from the trees	Soon I was reduced To crawl'n on my Hand's & knees	Despite Climb'n & Trip'n Over Branch & Tangle —
Past the ridge Upon a perch of rock	Search'n for path	There were plenty of creeks To dip into
An odd beast crouch'd	All pitch'd black The earth itself rattle'n A madness worthy of legend	Nothing more pleasant Than a watery glaze Accented by Midsummer's Breeze v v v
Not a deer Not only by form But also by the way The eyes caught light	Despite the dark I did not get lost Use'n no light	Virginia Blues Hit in a haunt'n way
Focused upon me Amazed I summit'd Despite the storm	Maybe that storm shook me Also to depths of madness	What great & necessary need It is to see another Human being
Its perched position Permit'n lengthy Consideration of me V V v	I saw a beast perch'd The glitter of his eyes Not that of deer	Days without sight Puts me in a panic
Up the mountain 8:30pm Black Monstrous Clouds Invaded across the sky	It perch'd as sure as a Mountain Lion It's form that distinct shape	Upon those barren Ridges Gaps or Valleys
As if on the wings of Boreas With the power of gods It brought rainless blasts	I slowly made my way by Give'n it wide berth	In the deep belly of Virginia v v v
Rip'n tree from root Fell'n them in torrents	Its attention on me Of bewilderment that I summit'd despite the storm V V V	Of my experiences The wilderness I cherish most Tho in times of storytell'n
A day hiker Head'n Down & Out	At the shelter Thankful for protection I met FrieghtTrain	It is the personalities Of those I meet
In madness of terror While descend'n around A fallen tree		That give my story character V

V		Filmed in
V	Drop'd at the outfitter in	What About Bob
The Virginia Summer Sun	Downtown Roanoke	
Whose feverish ridges		Drunk Stoned & Free
A lash of swelter	The girl work'n	In Virginia Spirit
Upon my back	Gave me free Lekki replacements	v
—		v
	Her friend came by	v
Over-exhaustion	One of a set	At B-Rads
Always hits me	Of Identical Twins	
With the flag of		The destruction from the storm
Over-dramatics	He invited me outside	Left the city with sparse power
	To bash some melons for breakfast	
All is woes & wails	Which seemed too odd to decline	B-Rad traded
Until I catch my banter	—	Bud for internet
& Settle to rest		
Wake'n to a bright new day	We roam'd the city	He hustled one of his friends
v		Into buy'n the fine steaks
v	A local stray	He cooked for us to eat
v	Pack'n up with a wild animal	
The trail too deep		B-Rad's friends
The season too harsh	Just come in that morn	Are only temporary associates
	From its wilderness	—
Alone & Over-exhausted	V	
I made my way	V	B-Rad got wild
Over fallen trees	v	The trail was call'n me back
	Greg invited to a party	
I came across a couple	At a millionaire's Lake House	I gave my adios
On the trail		Then walked into the
	In the smallest car	Roanoke Midnight
They were also	That fits on the road	v
Headed to the restaurant		v
	One Two	v
A fabled buffet	Three Four Five Six	Cities are shady
Which would cost me	Seven of us fit	Past midnight
The last of all I had		
	Me in in the trunk	On the outskirts of downtown
Many warned me	Of the tiny hatchback	I walked listen'n to
To not skip this stop	V	Die Antwoord
—	V	
	v	Someone called me out from behind
There we discovered	B-Rad	Took out my earbuds & turn'd
The storm knocked out the power		around
It was closed		
	The twin's	A large man
Feel'n very relieved	Scooter mechanic	Face full of tats
From the stress of wallet		
	Juked the rich kid	Charged towards me
I asked them	Into the bill for the buffet	In a hurry
For a ride to		
Whatever city they were go'n	We had fun & got wrqd	I froze like a fawn
	People may have came or went	Know'n I was already dead
I desperately needed	Bunch of guys	
Lekki Trek'n Tips	Dive'n into the lake	Relief hit his face
Mine were worn to the rod		As we meet

' Hey I'm travel'n too  
' You want to stay with me  
' My camp is up that hill

I didn't have  
Anywhere else to go

Tho I kept my knife  
At ready  
V  
V  
v  
The strength of my little  
CRT Peck

It is easily hidden  
In the palms

V  
V  
V  
Zach & I  
Rest'n upon the grassy hill  
Against our packs  
Over-look'n DOWNTOWN

Nights on the street  
Are times of wakefulness

Under the Sun  
Sleep is much safer

The moon spent  
Brag'n & Boast'n  
As men do in polite manners

' Once a crackhead tried to  
' Rape my girlfriend  
' I beat him to death  
' With a iron pipe

He won with that story  
v  
v  
v  
B-Rad had been  
A good host to me

Even if he was a bit scum  
In the way of those  
Who only seek self-interest

Zach & I  
Had plans to adventure  
But I first had to repay

Kindness recieved

B-Rad had too many dishes  
Dirty for too many weeks

I helped clean them  
Appreciate'n the bewilderment  
Of one unaccustomed to gratitude

B-Rads step-father  
Plan'd to come by

B-Rad  
Due for a check up

Himself almost old  
Childish in his pleas for support

Tho not lack'n a child's keenness  
That freed him from the various  
Preplaced logical traps

-

One scheme  
A confirmed Ace

In conspire'n with the neighbor  
The patron accused him of  
Smoke'n weed on the porch  
Have'n been seen that morn

' Did you see me smoke?  
B-Rad asked me

Under such circumstance  
I had no choice

Unable to call me a liar  
The patron was groundless

In such cleverness  
Did he weasel out  
Of any requirement for rebuke

B-Rad hustled me a ride  
The 30min drive  
Back to the trail  
I couldn't say no

I asked if we could stop  
& Get Zach

But the patron  
Advised me against  
That companionship

' In all likelihood  
' Someone like that  
Forgot about any friendship  
In the booze of a new day

v

v

v

Back at the trail  
Post powwow with strangers

I decide to hitch back  
To Zach

40mi later  
I discovered him gone

At camp  
I discover'd only a note

Written from the sign  
He used to hitch  
In broad black Sharpie

Have'n taken the  
Considerable risk  
Stop'n the driver  
Leave'n the vehicle  
To leave me it

' I got a ride  
' Maybe we'll meet  
' Further up the interstate

v

v

v

Get'n back to the trail  
Again  
Was a real muthrfrk

A black lady at the  
Boys & Girls Club  
Scowled a man into  
Give'n me a ride  
Out of the danger  
Of that hood

v

v

v

Daleville had a shelter  
For those suffer'n  
From that storm

They fed me & gave me a place to  
rest

The next day	I guard Pop Tarts	V
Pass'n two hikers	With my life	V
	My pack	Settle'n doesn't happen
I learn in their pack	My mate	Until 2min in sack
Listed my only friends	Forced to cuddle together	Much to be done
Bathsalts & DHB	Night After Night	Before then
V	Food & All	The last act
V	If I lost my supplies	To climb in
V	To some animal	& Settle still
At Pizza Hut	My hope was done	To a days repose
Reunion with the two	If my quantum theory	First it is one
How grateful I was	Is true	Than many
To have friends again	Then many of my Me	Itches all around
After those hundreds of miles	Must have fallen	Prod'n you
—	Victim to hungry murderers	Out into the night
The Bathsalt Gang	V	To new grounds
Bathsalt	V	Less popular
DHB	V	—
Hambre	Never thought	Noseeums
Flick	A gay could be	I curse your kind
Hotpants	More manly than me	Humanity is go'n
Bible Belt	The first of us	To one day destroy you
Feature'n 3Shot	To drop balls	V
V	& Jump into the James	V
V	The first of us	V
V	To take that	Callus on the
Everyone was stay'n at the	Narrow 25ft+ Sloped Dive	Adventurer heel
HoJo Inn	Tween Darkened Masses	Is a favorite snack
That place had all the drama of a	Into a hole	For baby fish
crack town	6ft in diameter	Take'n advantage
Stuffed under one roof	A feat I accomplished	At the local soak
Naturally	Only despite much fright	V
I found myself in the middle	A lady drove up	V
Of that nights scandal	To the drunk crowd	V
V	Curse'n us as we wait'd	The James River
V	For our turn to leap	That bridge proudly built
Only DHB & Bathsalts	Some kid died just recently	Locals & strangers together
Would know if that time alone	' He died cause he was drunk	Jump'n off
Tipped the bucket	' And fucked up	I do not know much about King
Did in the done	One reprimanded the lady	James
I had to go crazy eventually	I didn't correct him that	Is the joy of this river
( If not previously )	They were also all drunk	Symbolic of his life
V	V	Do he deserve
V		
V		

Such Legacy	' too creepy	Overlay a rhythm to this path
V		
V	It was a common adjective	Master of this environment
V	Used in the log	Able under any circumstance
New MP3 player		
Ship'n to Buena Vista	The quaint shelter	Peaceful without a past
	In a clear'n	Peaceful with no future
It wouldn't arrive	Of dark woods	v
Till the next day	With small creek	v
	Flow'n thru	v
An oddly Mormon town		Waynesboro
It crumbled in decay	That is kinda creepy	Degraded by drug-use
	I reasoned	
At the tables	—	Arrive'n as
Of its public pavilion		The Bathsalt Gang
The cops came by	Days later	Feature'n FreightTrain
	I discovered	
Despite the thunderstorm		After a Chinese Buffet
They kick'd me out	That was the shelter	
	That FBI signs warned of	They headed into the hotel
Forced to hitch past midnight		I headed into the night
	Posted the past	V
A kid in a Jeep	50mi on the trail	V
Gave me a ride		v
To the mountain pass	Last year a lone hiker	First to find weed
—	Spent time in town	Then find somewhere to sleep
It was late	Found dead behind that shelter	Get'n weed off the streets
The moon wasn't out	Killed with a knife	Is truly a tricky task
	Buried in a shallow grave	
Near the ridge		At Krogers Grocer
I decided upon a rest	I never read adversements	I happened upon a disheveled man
It be'n around 3:30am	v	
	v	
I heard the presence	v	Wild hair
Of a large animal behind me	Day circled in temperature	Wild eyes
	Path circled in grade	
I picked up a rock	Landscape circled in fauna	He said he could get me some
Threw it in that direction		Drunk he dropped the 40oz
	Each blissful in simplicity	
After a few moments		The security guard kicked us out
A rock came fly'n back	Able to easily distinguish	His friend was wait'n for him out
	What made each special	in the car
Freaked to hell	v	
I got my stuff	v	Hella mad he came back empty-
& Hiked as fast as I could	v	handed
	The call of the trail	Himself already ban'd
A few miles later		V
At a shelter	A kingdom all my own	V
.5mi off the trail	A land all alone	V
		At Patrick's
The log was sparse		
FrieghtTrain stop'd here during	The shade of the wilderness	His family
lunch	The respite of the springs	Outside by the firepit
But left soon because it was	Mayhap the luck of a powwow	' This is a AT hiker

' He want's to buy weed	Arms full of appliance cords	Roll'n easily
We took off in his Subaru	Cut to burn the copper	Clouds descended
The benefit of the storm	Which when burnt	To proximity
Is firewood was abundant	Emit beautify arrays of color	Peace of Tranquility
Of a tree's best cuts	Past 3am	Saturates the grounds
—	The dealer came buy	Black snakes & bunnies
Patrick had a 4yr old	I got my 1/8	Tourists & food
& Two step children	They were preoccupied with meth	Dry scapes & gush'n spouts
9 & 14	I bailed into the night	v
& A crazed wife	Filthy with memories	v
Abuse was apparent	Swollen with pity	v
The BBQ never touched	For the children	Hombre gave me my first
By the hungry family	Subjected under	Mountain House
He never got around	Unbound dementia	An expensive dehydrated meal
To take'n first bite	v	I am clumsy
The 14 yr old girl ask'd	v	I had to eat it off the ground
What she should do with it	v	FreightTrain & I powwow
Patrick ordered her	In the morn I ate breakfast	As his birthday gift
To compost it	At the Quality Inn	I ended up chase'n a rabbit
She then asked him	With the Bathsalt Gang	Thru hidden pathways
To turn the music up in the car	Raid'n Inns for breakfast	Thru the bramble
This was the time of night	Was an easy trick	V
Patrick let loose	If you woke early	V
Loud & Detailed	To get first dibs	v
Of Sex & Suicide	—	Past 3:30am
Police recently called on him	At a Laundry Mat	When I caught up
Because of his attempts to kill	Butt-naked under my poncho	To the Bathsalt Gang
himself	A homeless came up to converse	8am
Wayne	' Man I had the worse night	We picked up camp & moved
The friend that drove him earlier	' I slept in a porta-potty	Miserable but enjoy'n company
Came over & laugh'd on	' Some guy around 6am	I trailed sleepily behind Hambre
How they trained their wives	' Burst in 'n tripped over me	After 3mi we arrived
Wayne's wife came over	' Try'n to take a shit	At a dead end
Arm in a sling	I gave him the rest of the	A cemetery buried
Wayne took half of her pain pill	breakfast	Deep in the woods
Patrick's wife Tera	From Quality Inn	It's ancient markers worn
Returned as ordered	Then I returned there	illegible by time
	For Last Call	In deep wilderness
	v	Awake in the fright of being lost
	v	We found our way back
	v	Hambre also exhausted
	Shenandoahs	Had follow'd Orange blazes

Back at the trail  
I decided to go solo

They kept a 25mi pace

These scapes deserved calm  
appreciation

So I sat on a boulder  
& Blazed up

V

V

V

To blaze up  
Is not a simple task

When travel'n know'n  
Not to carry much

An apple  
A pen & foil

Many things  
I've craft'd for smoke

Police & I  
Naturally gravitate

v

v

v

Night Hikes  
Suffused with  
Calls Screeches & Wails

Eyes flicker'n  
Out in the distance  
Green Yellow or Orange

Bear scat fresh tonight  
Headed same direction

Weed & Energy-JellyBeans  
Pushed me onwards

One terrible shriek  
Tore thru any ever heard

As if from  
A baby torn to shreds

Headphones allowed me  
Ignorance to continue

V

V

v

At the top of a ridge

Of rocky views

Cowboy camp'd aside  
The edge of a cliff

My pen fell  
Down into its misty depths

Howl'n winds  
Shook me all night

If I woke  
Feel'n as if fall'n  
Off a cliff

Tonight it would be true  
But it would be quick

v

v

v

Purpose always reveals itself  
To the pure of heart  
& Vigorous of mind

My reality  
A childhood fantasy

-

My family  
Know'n my distress

Need'n to wish me well  
Drove 60mi  
To the airport

On hopes to find me  
Not know'n the when  
Only the where

Sweetly I savor the shock  
Of that memory

Hear'n my named called out  
In the Salt Lake City Airport

Only by fate  
They had found me

v

v

v

The Edification Movement is Nigh

The Priest  
Sacrifice'n sex for purity

The Student  
Sacrifice'n excitement for  
intelligence

The Bookwork  
Sacrifice'n ease for depth

The Traveller  
Sacrifice'n funds for experience

To toil for  
Higher states of being

v

v

v

Patrick of Waynseboro  
Strung out on the tune of Meth

Too many hear your wretched verse  
Too many are damned by its  
wretched curse

v

v

v

Slayer had taught me  
How to fold my bandanna  
Around my pot

To keep in check  
The crud from grill-less fire

Unfortunately my bandannas were  
Pattern'd on camouflage

I overlooked my pot  
Leave'n it in the Shenandoahs

v

v

v

The Sunday Lazy Breeze  
No matter where you are

The planet takes Sabbatical

Corpus Christi bay  
Wasatch Mountains  
Dusty Mexican streets

Upon riot'n cobblestone  
Of Buenos Aires

Now the Appalachian  
Meet'n easy tunes  
With eazy steps

v



v	Often been read'n	
v	Walt Whitman	Its stone structure
Trippy in the woods		Spoke words of wisdom
All out for all I care	On my Nook	
	Aloud until I trip	Against the shoddy
Shout'n Ramble'n Sing'n	V	Frame structures of today
	V	
On Annapolis Rocks	V	Despite human intrusion
I tread	Sky Meadows State Park	The woods were at peace
	On a bright	
None as far as I can see	But partially dreary day	Moss clung to it with affection
		Birds call it home
Under vast sky	Moisture call'n	—
A lake glitters brilliantly	All to life	To enter the building
		One had to answer
The view of cities from mountains	Energize'd cellularly	A thru hikers riddle
	With sleek appeal	
Proper perspective	Just the right	Proven true
To trip to these heights	Amount of meadow	The machine allow'd me inside
v	To still feel like forest	V
v		V
v	Just the right	v
I found a 1lb	Amount of open-expanses	Sweet were the spoils
Discrete Mathematics book	To allow appreciation	Raid'n that hostel alone
	Of panoramic views	
Despite many tries	Mile 20	MoHo Fig-Newtons PB Internet!
I failed to find time	Refresh'd as morn	
To read much of it		A man asked where the owner was
		He was with the Tree-Removal
After 1mo I had to ditch it	Today I swore I'd reach 1000mi	
V	.	I told him I had no idea
V	.	
v	.	' I am from a group
An experienced backpacker	1000mi path	' We have land where we keep
	A lifelong wish	' All-things-in-common
Feels the weight		
Of a pair of Poptarts	In 3mo I read	' Would you like to stay
	The Lord of the Rings	' With us for a while?
An experienced backpacker	At age 11	
Daily adjusts pack straps		' You would have a free
In order to keep the weight	I've always been akin	' Place to stay & eat
In ideal positions	To the adventure of walks	' If you work your part
An experienced backpacker	Since a child	Cults always interest me
Has a routine method to pack	Too wild for home	I helped them with the rest
90% Strip'd every night	Out on streets	Of the jobs for the day
Reassembled every morn	On the long roam	
		We headed out to Sabbath
An experienced backpacker	Past govt fences	On Hillsboro
Is aware	Favor'n desolate places	v
Weight Size & Quantity	.	v
All come into play	.	v
v	.	John
v	.	
v	Bear's Den	

With form of Man  
Squared exponentially

Long hair  
Cut chin  
Tower'n 6.5ft  
Large hands  
Big Feet  
Muscular Physique

In a Democratic Age  
Where the weak reign

These miracles of manliness  
Are greatly depreciated

A wayside spectacle  
Lost in this cult

V

V

V

' You can stay for a day  
' Or stay

One of them offered  
After show'n me the grounds

—

' My daughter is 18

The father offered  
If I would stay

—

From early morn till night  
A Community United

Gets that weird  
Familiar oddness

V

V

V

Faith  
I studied many years

Ancient monk writ  
To new day philosophy

Tho the concept  
Always eluded me

Faith I did find  
After long darkened toil

Everything On The Line  
Keep'n Steady & One Way

Known'n the path to fail  
Tho  
Known'n this the only path  
Worth take'n

Wholesome Bittersweet Peace  
Have'n Longsuffer'd  
A dreary yet kindred road

Prayhap  
It end in Miracle  
Find'n not Failure  
But the Mountaintop  
So long Sought

V

V

V

Since Springer  
Told I was fated to fail

People drew me  
Into argument  
That I would not  
Have the Thru

Know'n more than me  
Which I agreed

—

Harpers Ferry  
The place to  
To Flip to Katahdyn  
& Hike down

But that is a path  
I'd take  
Under no circumstance

V

V

V

Harper's Ferry  
A place out of Legend

Power & Strength  
Of ancient days

Echoed glory  
From a source far away

What great fortune  
To haunt such streets

V

V

V

After the library  
I went hustle'n

A girl at 7-11  
Said she would pick me up  
At that corner at 3:00pm

True to her word she came by  
& Took me to resupply

V

V

V

Moist breezes  
& Sandy beaches

Get'n high that night

My first group of  
Thru hikers

Around a waterside fire  
Guitar in a melody

V

V

V

Pristine gothic views  
Warped suddenly

As the city fell away  
Midnight by the tracks

I warned a hiker  
To not sleep by these tracks

I know what those bring  
This being a place for crew  
changes

Stop'd lakeside  
The moon bright

One from a group  
Approached me

I had to assure him  
In Spanish  
' Yo no soy policia

Those that travel by train  
From long journeys  
Wearily worn  
Hungry & Not-Have'n

V

V	What a revelation	He invited me to accompany him
v	To those that love Hobbits	I'd get a ride back to the trail
A black rook		
Bound this place	This mountain could inspire	He was going to see
	One such as JRR	The girl that left him
An eerie atmosphere	v	After 3 years companionship
Akin to its history	v	
	v	At the bar
Travel'n a lightless path	Roasted Pepperoni Medallions	The Cellar Door
Voices to the bushes	Over Parmesan	
		It was poets night
Find'n my way thru	After	One poet I could never forget
Dangerous underpaths	Butterfinger PB Taquitos	Tho his rants I thankfully have
		v
Up the mountains I saw	The day was to write	v
Signs of hobos still	To enjoy the present	v
		Down dark forest roads
Up & Up	My hurried pace	Thru its twisty narrow paths
The mountain	Kept me urgent	
Continue'n the climb		The Egyptian drove
	Tho there are treasures	Drow'n his vision with tears
Traces of campsites	Only a fool would pass	
Still Here & There	v	Tail end of the acid trip
Burnt tins & beer bottles	v	Last'n weeks of hippie-fests
	v	
Late I reached	The trail now drenched	Car swerved to his emotions
A mostly flat boulder	With the battles of the	My knuckles white
Upon which I slept	Civil War	Brace'd for over an hour
v		
v	The air different	Want'n to get out
v		
The sight of a new color	Vistas never virgin	Prepared for the worst
I don't remember		
	All in something	We arrived on indian land
But the sight	Abstract from human	Burnt a fire & slept
Of a new animal		
I can	As if over time	In the morn
	The individual cries	He took me back to the trail
Down an overgrown side path	Mellow into a united hum	Obviously ashamed
Lay stone circles	Of like-minded confusion	From the episode of the night
Demand'n powwow	v	before
	v	
Soon I had to get out	v	Strangers are the
Baby carrots	Fredrick	Best friends for these situations
		v
A baby goat	Learn'n of the town	v
Came waddle'n by	I decide to hitch in	v
		Stray dogs
My mind twerked	Wander'n Far & Wide	May follow you home
	Stop'n at a drum circle	
The baby goat		After you offered powwow
Had a baby boy	There I met an Egyptian	Think'n such thoughts
	Tweak'n still from Rainbow	Take me home to care for
Miniature Moutain Goats existed		

Later sober'd up  
Me on the couch

Always awkward for you  
Feel'n unthreatened but  
unaccustomed

I am accustomed to awkward  
situations

v  
v  
v  
Pennsylvania

Sweet forests  
Small trees  
Clutterless grounds

One could as simply walk  
Into the forest  
As easy as the path

These are the forests  
Envisioned in fantasy

Hills never break'n 2,000ft

Dry breezy summer days  
All in moderate display

v  
v  
v  
Enter: Trail Angel

Past 6pm & go'n strong  
Warpaint on my face  
Testify'n this lifestyle

With that fuzzy ruggedness people  
respect  
Shirtless I cross a back road

A car parked  
A lady & dog

I lay out my hook  
' Is there a store near here

' Oh no, not for miles  
The woman said clearly concerned

That is my number-one hook  
It makes them realize

#1

There isn't a store in walk'n  
distance

#2  
I want food but not ask'n

Its an instant & unanimous  
Hack of humanity

Allow'n a comfortable way  
For them to give me  
Whatever food they have

' I have no food on me  
' Or I'd give you some

The lady said now more concerned

' Its fine  
I assure her  
I begin to take leave  
' I am only low on snacks  
' My pack food will be fine

Resolved the woman said  
' I'll drop you some groceries in  
the morn  
' Just tell me where & when

She wouldn't let me back out  
I felt terribly guilty

We arranged to meet  
8:30am the next day

v  
v  
v  
A pristine reservoir  
In manmade cleanliness  
Tucked away

Moon bright in the sky

Flames flicker'n at my side  
Midnight waters underneath

In a darkened world  
Afloat

The glimmer of Elune  
Turn'n black the night  
Turn'n black the lake  
Turn'n black the forest  
Where she brighter shined

In calmness Elune pet

World wide complacency

To blind our eyes  
To teach us the virtue  
Of Rest

That tho different  
We all agree

To enjoy the present  
With calm tranquility

v  
v  
v  
Patricia already  
Wait'n for me

1 Liter orange juice  
Pastries & Treats Galore  
She sent me forward with full  
resupply

V  
V  
V  
As things happen  
FrieghtTrain  
Ran out of money

I gave him most of that resupply  
We did the Ice Cream challenge

He managed to hustle us  
A room in the mansion

v  
v  
v  
The Quantum Hack  
Of Quantum Roads

Meccas are places  
Parallel personalities likely  
visit

Connections entangle despite  
dimension  
To other kindred beings

Those meetings here  
Have a way  
Of convex'n back upon themselves

In pivotal moments  
Unite'n to fulfill a Destiny

v  
v

v		
My Appalachian Trail	Incorporate what you miss	Fresh Onion
An experience of	Comfort is everything	To remove the bland pack taste
Total Discovery	—	
I did not know	Never let anyone unfamiliar	Dried Vegetables
Any of the places	Know where you will sleep	Can be carried in great assortment
I was to go	—	V
		V
		V
Every step somewhere	Only hitch with someone	Parmesan
I never heard of	Who is already headed	A pack life extend'n
	Past where you are go'n	To weeks
No vista I learnt of	—	
V		This cheese can save
V	Marathoners are idiots	A lump of crud
V	Ignore them	From be'n tossed out
On the long lonely path	—	V
At times		V
All is just too much	Mace is the best defense	V
	For its weight	To Yogi
		—
Drugs are the friend	Skunks swear by it	Look interest'n
In your pack		Represent what you do obviously
That can carry you	Buy two & test one	—
	—	
Lift'n you above the	Fire is a craft	Be assertive on others
Worries & Actualities	Always extend your ability	—
	—	
Present'n the Present	Only take half days	Always portray needs indirectly
As a Present	In towns	Kindenss more reward'n than force
		—
To be cherished	To save momemntum & budget	Always have a set of
Despite All Else	—	Personal stories prepared
V		
V	Have a store of backup food	Long, Short, One-liners
V	Extremely light	Each has their circumstance
Shit'n in the woods		—
Is something everyone	Instant Potatoes	
Can appreciate after habit	Ramen	Be around the right people
	Tuna	
	V	Coffee shops
	V	Drum Circles
	V	Outfitters
1,000mi+ Wisdom	Vegetables	Parks
—		Trailheads
	All the to weary wanderer	V
Leave your pack		V
Towards which direction	Fresh Garlic	V
You need to go	Light & Packed	Camp'n hidden
		Is a double-edged deal
Exhaustion works	Fresh Carrots	
In mysterious way	Great with everything	Less likely seen
—		Is less likely helped

Sleep'n in the open maybe best Hours 4am to noon	Like fish'n Nothing is guaranteed V V V	Patricia's Plan After dinner she hustle'd A trucker into Take'n me to Harrisburg Where Christina would now Take the train V V V
Downtowns are meccas for crackheads Crawl'n around any hour	My youngest sister Christina	The trucker dumped me on the highway I was thankful
Find areas with no reason To attract people	One meant for Robust Adventure	Tho I had to rummage thru Thickets to enter the city
Industrial Areas, Churches, Fields	Brought up On the wake of my legendary growth	Naturally head'n Downtown
Only sleep near trees People are often run over	Arrive'n to join me On this adventure V V v	Around Dusk Around a Drum Circle
If headlights shine on you The driver can see you	If the world was shatter Who of all Would I save if only one	A street girl Tried to warm up & Gank my pen
Any location can be Run'n grounds for some type Be prepared readily with a weapon	Christina Always the answer Strong tower Interestingly quirky Executes on command Complains necessarily	Her friends A Blonde & Redhead Nearly sisters Talked with me
Scattered dry twigs Will alert you v v v	Amerith her dog Equal in character & strength	The blonde's summer dress Revealed Black Flags Tattooed on her thigh
August 31	I brought them both up On the edges of civilization V V v	A Copperhead bit her Last July
If thru 76 in Penn. You headed	Christina fly'n into Philadelphia The next day —	She introduced me to Occupy V V v With Occupy
Drive'n past me As everyone did	Far from there No path yet open'd	Dure'n that torrential rain Flood'n past inches into feet V V V
Cept for the cop that Kicked me off V V v	A vehicle finally pulled over As I walk'd slumped from 6hrs	The Occupy Presence in Harrisburg Only a group of homeless ex-cons
How to Hitch	Awestruck I see Trail Angel Patricia V V V	Supported by an unknown entity Protest'n Downtown by remote directives
Calculations are relative Only experience can teach		
Drivers need time To see you & decide		
Then have time To find the place to pull over		
That is the basis For all good locations		

V	A couch that night	V
V		V
V	Micheal lived the	Tiffany Sowers
Downtown	Adventurer's Code	
At a military surplus		The Blonde Punk from Harrisburg
	Drive'n us to the trailhead	Would host us in Duncanon
As an Eagle Scout	Micheal is a friend	
It is a surprise	Found by fate	My sister did not get lost
To bled	V	On the complicated path
When test'n a blade	V	
	V	I spent much time search'n
Outside I decided to return	Christina entered the Trail	For each next blaze
To purchase what kiss'd me	Carlisle on Highway 11	
		The Blaze
Tho there was no money to spare	One must understand	A symbol that all was right
Her lipstick served too strong a	The flow of the Path	In its place
memory		V
	Best taught to senses	V
The Spax SP-18	Other than sight	V
Cost a dear \$50		Normal life
v	Christina	Is an odd thing
v	Was taught night hike'n	After months in the woods
v		
Kayak Micheal	First night on the trail	At a club with Tiffany's friends
After run'n around	Fog thick & lowly	Them ride'n bulls
The streets with Occupy	Her traverse'n lonely	& Booty Bump'n
I headed to a coffee shop	Have'n at dusk	Have'n myself
Hustle'n smartly	Chased a Pooh	Woken on the forest floor
I still had no idea	She spent sleep	The experience
Where to take Christina	Fend'n off porcupines	Was entirely unnatural
When she arrived at 1:30am	V	V
	V	V
A man want'n to boast	v	v
Invited me to coffee	2yr olds are Poohs	Tiffany you are True Punk
	2-3ft have'n no Fathers	In a sea of posers
He told his tales	Elders all killed	You & I something special
Cycle'n & Kyak'n	The year before last	But you had a boyfriend
For all to hear	They get by	Friendship is selfless
A habit of mine as well	In a haze of	Sexuality is selfish
	Ignorant bliss	V
His woman came by		V
A Redhead	Unintelligent of the	V
	Environment around them	Osprey
Tina told me a girl		
Nearly her daughter	I'd been try'n	Sent me a brand new
' got bit by a copperhead	To befriend one	Exos
' Last July	We would	A pack
I finish	Make good friends	Designed for
	V	One like me
Christina would have		

Lightweight  
 Airated  
 Adjustable  
 V  
 V  
 V  
 Within one week  
 Christina's Merrill Vibrams  
 Were torn to shreds

In Pennsylvania  
 ' The rocks massage your feet  
 V  
 V  
 V  
 Christina had hip pain  
 From constant travel

At a riverside grove  
 100yr Earlier been a town

Only one trace of it left

At that town's graveyard  
 We slept

Deep in the woods  
 Remains below me

Are souls still  
 Bound to this place?

—  
 Andrew Allen  
 Do you rest among us

Or deep in the mine  
 In which you were killed?

Mayhap we call you  
 Out of those depths  
 To what few remains

A peaceful place  
 Of woods held sacred  
 By those who buried  
 You at 30  
 V  
 V  
 V  
 Rain is cold

Only if  
 You stop from hike'n

Christina  
 V  
 V  
 v  
 Twigs  
 Perferrably Pine  
 Gather'd under large  
 Expanses of branches

Sorted  
 Start'n from needlelike

This is the craft  
 To create a seed for flames  
 V  
 V  
 V

Dangerously  
 Low on snacks

We hitch'd  
 On a solitary forest road

A vehicle pass'n  
 Lurched to a break  
 To race backwards at us

Put me on the alert

But his quirkiness  
 Like ours  
 Drew from kindness

The resupply a  
 20min drive

He told me to leave my pack with  
 him

I could trust him

The hand that aid'd  
 Ask'd trust in return

Unquestionably  
 An uneven trade

Implied Contracts  
 Are always real muthrfkrs

Miraculously the man  
 Was true to his word

—

On the long drive back  
 Deep in the woods

He stop'n to use the restroom  
 Found himself  
 Caught in that same trap

' I guess you trusted me  
 ' So I got to trust you

The man left the car run'n  
 As he left into the wooded  
 restroom

Miraculously the man  
 Had a car afterwards

V

V

V

Mountain springs stained red

' We gonna be shit'n iron  
 I commented

—

Up on that ridge  
 A night blazed in bonfire

Alone  
 Look'n at that bright sky

Hope'n someone  
 Be look'n back

Whether molecularly alien  
 Or government surveillant

Hope'n it gaze back at me  
 Think'n

' Look at that crazy  
 ' Muthrfkr  
 ' Deep in the woods  
 ' Blazed alone

V

V

V

In the morn  
 Post bonfire

30min look'n  
 For my favorite shirt

Find'n it far away  
 Chewed with coon bites



Jaws left its form  
In 30 places

I liked the shirt  
Even more

V  
V  
V  
Experts

Never wear clean dry socks  
If it is rain'n

Christina

V  
V  
V

Weekend Warriors  
With 60lb+ packs

Train'n to be  
Like me

You taught me  
To light fire with a candle  
When it pours terribly

I taught you  
The value of  
Spax my axe

Return'n to camp  
With a trunk  
Of already dead tree

V  
V  
V

I rose like I had everyday since  
Gather'n wood for the breakfast  
fire

I also mistakenly  
Gathered a snake

The copperhead sleepy still

I kicked Christina awake  
Threw her machete at her  
Then commanded her to kill it

The snake woke real fast  
As Christina missed

They fought thru the bramble

The copperhead strike'n  
Christina miss'n

Despite the undergrowth  
Christina kept her focus

The snake dove  
Into a leap'n strike

The machete  
SHINK  
Split the air

The open-mouthed head  
Severed from its body

Spin'n out into the distance

3Chop held the severed body with  
one hand  
With the other  
Peeled down the copperhead's skin

3Chop tore out the guts  
Washed the twitch'n corpse in the  
river  
Built a fire  
Roast'd the unseasoned meat  
& Ate

V  
V  
v

3Chop became addicted  
To a concoction I crafted

Cappuccino o Wheat

Cream of Wheat  
Cooked in cappuccino mix

This powered her healthily thru

To keep on go'n  
At a decent pace

V  
V  
V

3Chop wasn't womanly

I had to step up  
To the chore

Cook'n Clean'n  
Console'n Bitch'n

3Chop would in dreary silence  
Accept her situation & Hike On

V  
V  
V

I cooked from my pot  
Just enough for two

Placed upon the embers of fire  
The bottom always burns the food

Instead of all that work & waste  
Of scrape'n it out

Respectful mice  
Always clean'd it  
In time for morn

Only ever once  
Leave'n scat

V  
V  
V

In a shelter  
In New Jersey

All dryness & backyards

Christina patch'd her blisters

An old lady lent over  
A gauze roll

She thought Christina  
Was going to steal it

V  
V  
v

Paranoia  
The gift of foresight

Separate'n us  
Man & Beast

The grips of it  
An ever tight'n vice

When my little sister  
Takes longer than calculations

Those miles  
Always back down the mountain  
In a rapid panic

I would see her	& Dark sky	I always ate first
After have'n thought		V
I'd never see her again	Naught shield'n you	V
V	From late night gusts	V
V		Under Blue Moon
V	Nor to ward off	Riverside for some time
Cross'n into New York	The trickles of early morn	
On open mellow ridges	whimpers	Pleasant paths
	V	Patches of Sandy Bays
Vast expanses	V	
Of the wilderness	V	Arrive'n to shelter
Unimaginable	Fate to walk by	A bit past late
	A statue	
Late sun	Of Walt Whitman	Another already inside
A gentle orange		He introduced himself 50+
V	What magnificent tales	
V	Time tells	We had met in the Great Smokeys
V	Near New York City	The day of my birthday
3Chop naturally sure	V	
Paths always true	V	His father just passed away
	V	He had to escape & think
Thru rain	3Chop	V
Dry plains	Look'd past homeless	V
Dark'n forests		V
Unend'n climbs	At a corporate resupply	The promise of Ice Cream
		Is the promise of society
This lifestyle brought out	A mailwoman kindly	
Her prime characteristics	Came to talk with us	Race'n past
		Green Thumb
Tho impractical in society	Then stuck a \$5	
True gems of humanity	In 3Chop's hand	The best of Connecticut
V		
V	Rapidly say'n	On the last 2mi
V	While run'n away	Chant'n Ice Cream
Travel'n in a team		
Means much less individual items	' I wish	When we realized
to carry	' I could do more	We could make a resupply
V	' But I have 5 kids	
V		Us have'n to sneak into the store
V	We had to guiltily	
3Chop & 3Shot	Spend the sacrifice	Bought our ½ gallons of ice cream
Not a duo to fk with	On an	From a bitchy clerk
	Icecream Sandwich	
Both with mace	Eat'n contest	3Chop stew'd with anger
Her with a menace'n machete		On a bench outside
I & my military tomahawk	Afterwhich	
	I was title'd	Ate the whole half gallon
Warpaint	Pussy	With her machete
On our face	V	V
V	V	V
V	V	V
v	Only one pot	Sundays of Salisbury
Cowboy Camp	Only one spoon	Hadn't changed
		Since before the Civil War
Naught between you	That is how we ate	V

V		Over the rumble
V	None can considerably compare	
Dotty thanks for that water	To your least	' Holy shit look at this incline
You haul up		' We are go'n to have to
Mt. Everett	Rank'd World Class	' Fkn hike back up this tomorrow
	—	
She said I would not make it to	Not much is impossible	Redneck Trucks
Katahdin	In this life	Break Laws of Physics
Before it closed for winter		With beer only
		V
She gave me her number	Except for you	V
Offer'n to drive me	To take first place	V
		Cross'n paths with an elderly
To Flip Flop	Of the master who created you	On the Long Trail
If I decided on it	& Your dog too	
V	V	It was the one
V	V	That thought 3Chop would steal
V	V	The gauge she leant for 3Chops
I only lost 3Chop once	On hard soil	blisters
The day we got to	Beauty is seen	V
Great Barrington	Easily	V
		V
My sister's last stop	All there needs	Hoosh doesn't normally make fires
	To be is	Because he is always in a rush
The future is too unsure	Just a little bit	
To worry what it holds	V	When he makes a fire
	V	He knows his craft
Tho I'd lose my only	V	V
Trail companion	Vermont	V
	Timber Dense Green	V
The future is too unsure		Walkingman '99 & Carlos
To worry what it holds	All huddled together	On the Long Trail
	To persevere	
She took the rest of the Donuts	Bleak winters	I set up a hustle
She took the rest of the cash		Invite'n Hoosh
V	Tough Evergreen Mountainsides	
V		Hoosh cooked shrooms
V	An environment for	He pick'd to go with
Kelly a classy doll	Adventurer types only	The large steak
	V	
Kind enough to give me her number	V	We got high & wrqd
	V	V
She picked me up	With Hoosh	V
To smoke me out a blunt	High after dark	V
V		Hanover
V	Wildly tumble'n down	I loved enter'n you
V	Prospect Rock	
3Chop	In a Redneck Truck	Snacks in bins
400mi in one month		Oreos for the rain
	Two hits & gone	
Second-Most-Amazing-Person	The ride of	Walkn'n casually
In existence	Willy Wonka Horror	Down wealthy streets
		V
I always scour for	Hoosh's face painted & demented	V
Adventurers & their tales	Manically laugh'n	V

Glenclyff Post Office	A battle rarely seen	I wake to a kick
	& Treasured by me	
My motorcycle jacket	V	' Oh sorry
Await'd me with supplies	V	' I thought you were a trash bag
	V	
Family always support'n me	At Chets	Said an
—	I found a rain shell	Old smalltown
		Country man
At the store	This essential last piece	With his friend
Near a large missile	To battle winter with	Before the workday
	V	
I discover'd	V	Huddled out of the rain
I was near broke	V	Under the small public pavilion
	One of the lodges	
The worker return'd	In the Whites	' Wake-n-Bake?
My entire resupply	May have been left unattended	He offer'd with the apology
	In the rain	
There only just enough		Grow'n old
For a small hot burger	Allow'n a rat or two	I discovered
	To restock	
Which I immediately	On Oatmeal & Sugar	Is optional
Drop'd outside	V	V
	V	V
I hate chew'n	V	V
Loose Gravel	Everyone gets lost	Impatient from the Storm
V	In the Whites once	I snuck around security
V	V	At the base of Mt. Washington
V	V	
Mosilake	V	Easily unseen in the storm
	Lake of the Clouds Dungeon	
A journey of native legend		The true wrath of the storm
Pass'n much height	Hoosh led us thru the storm	Hit unexpectedly
	To summit Mt. Washington	
To reach a place		Again victim
Of Mars Landscapes	Under conditions	To arrogance
V	Carns hardly visible	
V		Wind constantly 50mi+
V	White & the blaze of wind	Gusts much more
If you don't	All caught in	
Properly prepare your tarp	Howls of frost	Knees shake'n
	V	Not only from cold
Rain will one day	V	But from terror
Run you out	V	
V	Gorham 2:00am	Realize'n
V		I wasn't as badass
V	Cop kick'd me up	As I had believed
The White Mountains	Remarkably	
	Allow'd me to sleep	Unable to open my pack
Two dogs		To apply the right gear
Fight'n till	Thanks man	
Blood & Gore	V	All in windswept white
	V	
On the edge of an	V	Storms elongate distance
Eagle-Eye Cliff	Gorham 7:30am	On & On

At top  
The sirens blare'd

The doors  
All lock'd but one

Closed for construction

V

V

V

A worker let met in  
To the mountain train station  
Everyone evacuate'n

None of the workers  
Will'n to let me ride down with  
them

A fellow Texan paid the \$45  
To get me down

Despite the episode  
The train ride was magical

V

V

V

w at the  
Mt. Washington Train Station

The torrents unrelent'n outside

In the janitor's closet  
There is a hidden compartment  
At the very back  
Where to hide

Tho high from fumes  
I sat there with the  
Last of my food supply  
Some jerky

In that nook till close  
Read'n the  
Once & Future King

V

V

V

9pm  
Nobody around

I scale the difficult barrier  
Into the food court

Joy unmatched I partook

Make'n myself food  
As I saw fit

After much trial & error  
I haul'd a trashbag  
Full like Santa

Over the barrier

Out to the woods

V

V

V

Up Mt. Washington

The third way  
Treasure laden

The morn  
Full of cheer

Creek laugh'n  
All the way down

Bird's play'n  
Whimsically

From tree to carn  
To Mt Washington summit

V

V

V

Wildcat Thunderstorms  
Ran out the tourists

Alone to be romanced

Autumn Colors  
In Height  
In Gleam

Bright from gratitude  
Of a long seasons life

Leaves  
Give their best last

Fore winter  
Ushers its die'n day

V

V

V

I will always remember  
The first step into Maine

Our American Frontier

A cylinder of  
Autumn Orange

Maine in grace  
Lets green youth go

V

V

V

Beavers are assholes

Flood'n everywhere  
With their dams

All water changed  
To a distinctive  
Leaf piss-color tea

V

V

V

Maine Mice  
Acrobatic & Intelligent

Sensible in take'n  
Only Ramen  
After the dinner of my pot

Dry fruits & nuts  
Left as an offer'n

Stay determined  
Thru the upcome'n winter

V

V

V

Mohousic Notch

A canyon riddle'd  
With boulders

Proof even gods  
Leave projects unfinished

Puzzels Trials Riddles

With great grace  
I performed dexterity

My pack

Truly have'n integrated into me

V

V

V

Is John your real name

We met at the parking lot

On the otherside of Moushic Notch	' It won't arrive till Tuesday	One is able to see
You told your tale	' But you can stay with my family	Many hidden doors
Of keep'n warm all night by fire	V	V
	V	V
I called over FrieghtTrain	V	Stratton
Who you selflessly geared	I spent time with Seahee's family	I only spent \$20
	Peter the father	On a hostel twice
New socks & headlamp	Loved to tinker & play	
Necessary as night took	A man after my own heart	This hostel the one worth it
Most of the day	V	
V	V	The owner an Alumni
V	V	Thanks for the Aquamira
V	The resupply only delayed me	
In that park'n lot	A total of one zero	Offer'd after learn'n
Three skated		I ran out of treatment
	Cell phone & food	V
One came over	A sack hidden in PB	V
' You thru hike'n?	Merrill Replacements	V
	V	Lost
We pass his test	V	Track'n skills nullified
	V	
The reward	Merrill Moabs	From ridges
A joint unmatched'd		In a new freeze
In girth	Craft'd with adventure	
	In mind	Fluffy with the health
His friends protest'd		Of a first winter storm
But he understood	Engineer'd for	
V	Comfort & security	Jaws of hell
V		Fire Cold Infinities
V	Lifespan	Alone with no savior
Treacherous leaves	800mi of hard mountain	V
Litter the ground	V	V
	V	V
Especially important parts	V	Slowly the virus
Holes dips or deep-water	The white storm of winter	Became diarrhea
	On & On	
The rhythm of the trail		A serious symptom
If the primary guide	Vomit'n out in the cold	That kept me crawl'n
Will keep you safe		At times
V	No medicine	V
V	To stay the fever	V
V		V
Andover Post Office	Each day of suffer'n	Those few encounters
	Many times reduced from slow step	With FreightTrain
I had mail forwarded since Gorham	Into a crawl	Kept my goal in mind
Friday not have'n arrive'd		
	Forward automatic when	I don't think
' What am I gonna do	There is no retreat	I would have finished
I panic to myself		All alone
' Got till Monday with no supply	Caught in a route	V
	Know'n to stop	V
' Actually	Meant a true end	V
You replied		The Great Nightmares of Maine
' Monday is a holiday	In such conditions	Seven Fords

Each name known	Grasp'n to its trunk	Point'n coincidentally
V	With dexterity	To the one
V		I admire'd
v	Together	
Ford'n	We slowly sank	' I got that one
		' All the way out in Utah
Cross barefoot	Till I was	V
With only shorts	Arch'd back	V
Pack secure	Head 4in from the cold water	V
Raincover on		Moxie Bald
	I could only	A moutain around
Dry with bandanna	Release	Bogs & Meadows
Redry with clothes	V	
	V	Talked to my father
Hike on completely covered	V	By cell phone
V	Caratunk ferry closed	V
V		V
V	That ferry ride	v
First ford	Essential to continue the trail	The easy 10mi
Both inexperienced		Hike into Monson
	One of the milestones	
Lit up with FrieghtTrain	To the fact	Took me all day
	I could not succeed	At times crawl'n
The wide current		Tho it a flat lakeside
Took FrieghtTrain	Meet'n FrieghtTrain	V
	We Beak & Enter	V
Under & Over	Into an unoccupied building	V
Completely		Monson
	There we found a map	The last of the trail towns
Forgive me	Find'n a bridge to the East	
For laugh'n		I woke that morn
V	In faith we went right	Next to someone's compost
V	Only a long forest road	
V		3Chop perfectly execute'n
FrightTrain	After several hours of trial	My last mail drop
	We got to the bridge	
Cause nothing stops him	V	Wool-Gloves Weed
Climb'n up	V	& Medicine
	V	V
I test'd	Heads of Bucks	V
He won the race	Lined the wall as trophies	V
Indisputably		The 100mi Wilderness
	At the Caratunk gas station	Warns of the implications
Always give him	Celebrate'n the conquer	Of such distance
The right of way		
V	I ate pizza	Sick since so long
V	Stare'n at one in particular	Have'n yesterday
V		To crawl several times
I came to a creek	A Prince	
5ft wide 4in deep	His prime cut short	I decided to risk
	Majestic & Gray	The 100mi
Cleverly	The spectrum of color	
I lept to the tree	United in Symphony	I'd fail big
At the oppose'n bank		Out on the stretch
	Later a man	All alone

But I had no choice	On the trail	Reminiscent of
V	I notice'd	Bogs before Mordor
V	I missed the obvious	Fate
V	Cross'n aside the creek	Directed me
Pepto Besmol	V	The journey have'n
Saved my Thru Hike	V	Longsince past coincidences
	V	—
Cure'n my curse	Mountain Profile Maps	These last stages
Of unrelent'n diarrhea	Allow you to visualize	Before that dark Mountaintop
		Ponder'n deep purpose
Soon I recovered	The Ups & Downs	To all of this
Back to full strength	To come	Tho blind to it
	Many times	Walk'n by obscured faith
Faith rewarded	Many plans ruined	V
V		V
v	See'n the profiles of future paths	V
V	Victimized by underestimation	Would this all end
Trail maintainers place logs		In a simple summit
Allow'n passage on bogs	The pitch of a trail	
	Is only a small part	Have'n reach'd
Riddle'd everywhere	Of what makes	Find'n myself empty
On Maine mtn tops	Traverse'n hard	
		As so many
Rain kept temp	Only 20mi in	Of my achievements
Above freeze'n point	The path already	Of the past
	Extremely difficult	V
Confidently I step'd on a log	V	V
Comically continue'n with the log	V	v
	Map tattered	Only that promise
To the bottom		Of Wiggles
Waist high in water	The last 60mi	
V	Illegible	That Katadyn in Oct
V		Would form me into
V	Thru storms	Who I really wanted
V	Over bogs	To become
At a creek with a flush		V
In a rush	Thankful the winter	V
	Had laid low the bugs	v
A massive tree	Happy to be healthy	Never have'n seen
Span'd past the	V	A picture of Katahdin
25ft crossing	V	
	V	Late October
Trunk settle'd high above	Scapes	Each day in prayer
Unforgive'n boulders below		That Winter
	Bright with moss	Stay her dominion
Slime layer'd the tree	Dreary brown bark	A few more days
At midpoint I slip'd	Slippery boulders	
Regain'd myself easily		Pristine Lakes
My pack part of me	Clouds Low & Heavy	Flatlands
	All in grim display	
Take'n a breather		
Elated from execute'n		
The most difficult cross'n		



Roots web'd above ground  
Coil'd to snap an ankle

The dark dangers of  
Murky Woods

V

V

V

Path

Independent of Time  
Independent of Age

Laid here  
One Last Adventure

In an overrun world

2000mi  
Have'n offer'd  
So much

What would I remember  
What would I forget

Jewels slip'n off wayside

As if that experience  
Meant to be hidden  
For the discovery  
Of another day

Gratitude settles  
For what had brought me here

V

V

V

Up a hill  
To the look out

Past the lake  
Past the plains

Katahdin  
Loomed

Lonely & Unuspered  
In Might & Strength

—

FrieghtTrain & I

Isolated but intertwined  
Together wait'n  
For the clouds

To finally unveil  
The face of Katadyn

V

V

V

Fate

The power of the future  
To change the past

As is  
The power of light  
Tho warp'd by gravity  
Must maintain  
The law of the speed of light

In such circumstances  
The universe works  
Miracles

This is the underlie'n  
Basis of all life  
In the universe

V

V

V

Bogs broke into  
Beautiful Mountainsides

The gorge in a  
Monstrous rush

Joy of the Journey  
Swept me peacefully

So long  
Sickness left me  
Destitute of energy  
Drain'd of enjoyment

V

V

V

Somber sorrow

This peaceful mountain life  
Near the unavoidable end

The bottle of  
Sleeping pills  
Only miss'n one

A rapid & definite  
Change of character  
Since that first day

The future  
Is best face'd  
With the record  
Of past accomplishments

V

V

V

Mount Katahdin

To express that day  
Takes me past  
The limits of my skill

Silence to reserve  
A moment most revered

Heretofore untainted  
By inadequate narration

—

That behemoth of earth  
Solitary against  
Those plains of Maine

Placed an altar to the Gods

That he who  
Seeks & Summits

Rise for that moment  
To transcendental depths

Intrigue'n the  
Weary & weather-stained

A climb above  
The monotony of hundreds past

Icicle draped cliffs & Monumental  
boulders  
Technical Shifts & Sights

To rise up  
Above & Alone  
That day October 24th

—

Of my deepest desires  
Sits cast the Impossible wish  
To travel to extra-terrestrial  
spheres

Now at the winter's summit  
A feat countless plainly stated  
Implausible

Lay UnEarthly  
Blood-red flatlands

Hosts to grasses  
Individually crystallized in ice

Tho hundreds of thousands  
Shimmer'd in the wind

Each caught the sun  
Each possessed  
For that infinitesimal moment

As host to a Supreme Radiance

Changed for that instant  
Into unique choirs of light

There caught of heart  
The Ordeal done  
& Now the moral understood

That Impossible or Implausible  
Life can never truly  
Be counted out

#####	Were bones so numerous	On moonless nights up Slate Canyon
#####	One would think	On returning
# VIRTUES OF NARCISSISM	They were sticks	Unsuccessfully I track my path
#####	-	home
I		
Canadian Canola flowers	Evil	Alone
Expand to the Horizon	This thicket	I look upon the unfamiliar
Under grand fluffs	Where the Mtn Lion hauled	mountainside
Of peaceful sky	Its frightened meal	
		At the edge of a broad rock-slide
The road rolls	Criminal	Or on the boundary of a pitched
I glide on by	Its infantile prey	rock-face
	Stolen in the deep of night	
Welcome'n yellows below	Devour'd	Though there is no moon
Friendly blues above	In the comfort of this den	I know there is no path
Breach Infinities	.	
	.	My lost predicament is neither the
Towards those impossibilities	.	advance'n
I go	My newest addition	Nor the retreat'n of my journey
	To my harem of machines	
Thru canyons of	Is wait'n for me after work	It lies in a void of retreat'n yet
Utah Idaho		advance'n
Wyoming Montana		Independent of Time
Alberta	I can't wait	I react with the universe
	To peel off her box	authentically
Each unique	Plug in	
Each created by the	& Press her special button	Untainted by the idea of answers
Chaos & consistence of Time		Because there is no Future
	That is	Without a past
Open expanses of	If I don't get distracted	There was never a Question
road dirt	With her Double Dvi	
crop water	Eye-candy first	A sort of somberness sets over me
sky		In this warped & complicated
	Either way	condition
To foliage lush	She will be whir'n	
& Vibrance of mountainside	With the excitement	I felt that today
	Under a deep heat sink	When I was told a certain girl got
End'n in crisp nights		married
Aside my motorcycle machine	Excitement	.
.	No amount of 230 fans	.
.	Could temper	.
.		III
Amerith	Probably have to go down	I worked fire into a blaze
Our trophy German Shepherd	& Liquid cool off	To keep from freeze'n
Went rabid over a thicket	That sensitive little processor	Surrounded by the voices of
At the foothills of the		
Wasatch Mountains	It's a give & take relationship	Cascades Falls
	But it gets us thru	Brooks Streams
On the way back	.	
I decided to inspect the spot	.	These all associated
	.	With the hub that was
What I first thought	II	
Were sticks too numerous	I often find myself lost deep in	This remote glacial pond
To be bones	pathless bramble	In The Bob Marshall Wilderness

The freeze of the moon Overpowered the flame's heart	A new bond'n relation Between the master & The mammal . . .	To pull the trigger  To end an odyssey Finished decades past  ---
Again & Again The bonfire wrought to naught	First quarter archive'n	Rabbit the railcar rider White-haired Continue'n his tale till the end
Awaken'n me to Cold consciousness & duty	200,000+ ebooks 24,000+ comics 4,000+ episodes 1,600+ movies 1,000 audio books —	His only companion a puppy & An associate Just released from jail
In slumber'n prayer For a new day . . .	Now 5.3 million unique files . . .	This night having the luck for a stranger
With blacks Rolling by Bouncing beats Staring all down	Some people You just remember	To offer powwow In the back alleys On a Missoula night . . .
Listen up Here we are Whats go'n on	4:20am on a Cancun bus With the magician in-transit To his house	It is hard to describe the fright At see'n the compass turn Round & Round Erratically
On the South Side This is the street Fk the police . . .	I met some drunks	Nights plagued with Cries, growls & melodies
The fathers Hunted & Killed To accommodate residentials	The next day Run'n around the city streets With La Chilanga	Nuts tossed down By large monkeys Perched in canopy
Now their adolescent offspring Play aimless in the woods With naught example to follow	I hear 'Tejano!' It was that drunk guy From the bus	Despite this An evil place
One play'd Grab'n at a moth To the effect He dance'd on a rock	I remember him IV Old men narrate their day Now approaching thirty Have I lived all of my day?	Bent to swallow all life With life
An adolescent Took care of a youngling No mama there To protect nor guide	I am not go'n To end my tale Live'n to survive comfortably Remember'n only	The Jungle is the best place To travel barefoot . . .
I have seen all three The mama bear The too-old-to-be-there bear & The cub	Too burdened & Tied down To earn a single brag'n rite	Christina only 16 But big brothers Know best
In destroy'n the aggression That the sunrise be	Deeds all done Life's flame drained  Pressure'n the courage	A month in Jamaica Cures all ailments  We would wade to Monkey Island

Take in red wisps of sunset  
In ocean water  
Into a Coconut Bong

Roam'n on an island  
All to ourselves  
Among large lizards & canopy

Jump'n off the 30ft cliff  
To waters  
Green, clear & warm

We waded back at dusk  
Avoid'n the prick of  
Red Sea Urchins

—  
I commented as we ate  
Fresh Jerk Fish  
' This is delicious  
' Cept for all the bones

Christina looks up  
Face smeared of fish  
None left in the foil  
' There were bones?

.  
. .  
South Texas Moon  
Bright for harvest

Above the schoolgrounds  
Sleep'n on cardboard

The pack of us  
No where else to go  
But right here

Swisher lick'd & roll'd  
Pass'n the tight blunt  
Round that roof

' What you think Clay  
I look'd for counsel  
Have'n never hit

' Not a big deal  
' To do it or not  
He assured me

The smokey coal taste  
Hit me with immediate revulsion

There was no Cherry Taste  
There was no Scooby Doo

.  
. .

V  
I approached a girl  
On the streets of Cancun

Her at a park  
7am with a cat

The cat perched  
On her backpack  
As she walk'd

She was part of  
La Banda

A transient gang in Mexico  
That perform & sell  
To fund their travels

The day spent  
Run'n the streets  
Ship'n her clothes  
Home to Mexico City

We tested our character  
Find'n a kindred need  
To dodge cars & roam freely

Everyone gave  
Their own peculiar look

First they thought  
This girl looks like trouble

The shaved side of her head  
Tattooed with leopard prints

Her arm bore  
The tattoo of the  
Closed Power Fist  
Annotated with  
' Libres

Shortest Shorts & Boots  
A big ass black backpack  
Where the Mijares perched

Next they would think  
What business

Would this gringo have  
With this street girl?

Looked like  
I was try'n to buy  
& She was sell'n

People on the street  
Would yell things to us  
That I couldn't follow  
She would laugh amused

That was my first day  
Back in Mexico

I left in search  
Of the Lacandonian Jungle  
At 4:20 pm

She gave me an adios  
With a kiss on the cheek

When you live life raw  
It rewards you  
With people you need  
When you need them

.  
. .  
People listen  
To the stories of my life

An adventurer  
A pirate

That is how I design  
The labor of my devotion

I am primal  
The nomadic breadth  
In me searches

Towards the open roam  
To the free forage

Done in its  
Own time & pace

The wilderness offers us  
The answer to live harmoniously

Accept the reality of Anarchy

Fight for food  
Fight for life

Fight for freedom	Hand in hand Under open sky	The GPS shows A leftward course
My motorcycle is a Pinnacle of engineering	The grass be forever green 420	Travel'n straight Towards a short fixed-distance ahead
My server is industrial-grade	.	The GPS revealed
My skills grow fast	.	The path a tight circle
My body is fit	In the jungle you can Give yourself time	For a short time I tasted What it was
My unix systems	Carry'n food	To be the most bad-ass person I ever met
Exchange information	But you cannot move Without a machete	But now Several weeks later
Anonymous & Insubstantial As a haunt'n spirit	My compass spun erratically I grasped the GPS	I have only one taste linger'n The tang of defeat
That Anarchy be preserved In this systematic epoch	Know'n if lost Would do in the done	.
Where I go I am respected People listen	Normally	.
To the stories of my life	There is up	.
.	There is down	VII
.	There is over	I swear with exhausted soul
When the world is wrong	There is under	I will only go To the first bushes
She tells me why	In the jungle	Just to kiss Mary Then head back to archive
If the path ahead	There is mostly only thru	After the joint is rolled I open the door
Serves better as a bed	Thru a medium of plants	Amerith perks up expectantly From the other side
Her breath births new resolve	By machete	He came to answer Mary's smell
Often creativity	Plant life so thick	No creature Can smile like dogs
A lunatic's lie	I would be suspended 2ft	He knows Tonight will be epic
The haze of her presence	With 2 packs	His misunderstand'n His fault
Become the clouds	Weighing a total of 60lbs	After the joint is smoked I find myself discover'n
From which I fly	There is no Watch'n for snakes	A new trail A better trail
Frequently my words hack Distastefully at the page	Only plunge'n body first Into an expanse of sharp ferns	One year by 5mi of mountain & I have something new
Her warm kiss lets me know She loves me anyway	Tunnel'n thru webs of vines Wade'n swamps waist high	
Responsibility may keep us Apart for sometime	That suck downwards Towards the darkness of the mud	
But not forever She knows this with Silent understanding	Navigate'n lands Of invasive creeks	
She is secure our reunion Will be passionate	That made landmark'n impossible	
Joyous always Our brief moments	There is no sanity Turn'n right	

To discover each weekend	Burst'n into the open No longer lost & look'n back	Those who have fame & honors poser ass muthrfrks
The frosted thickets Pink in the moonlight Like frozen strawberry milk	Into that deep cylinder 2ft above the ground	Here How I am The way I live
But this place is not sweet Do not reveal yourself	Carved by the machete My exodus like a drill	This is the Pinnacle of humanity
The woods are never empty Do not disturb the deer Do not attract the lion . . .	Envy would grip The tribesmen When they tested Its decisive cuts . . .	No respect Nor admiration Pure from fame Still got game
Karma hits like a bitch From behind with a brick	Most memories are Of dramatic excitements	I forge a legend In spontaneous bursts
You just got to take it Cause that's how women work . . .	But now in my age I wish to cherish	This life Is not a choice Only a reaction
A few months ago I was kicked out of the jungle By a tribesman with a machete & Another with a rifle	The savor of new mountainsides Or the small trickles Of pure springs	A catalyst towards combustion When paired to most environments
Can I keep risk'n life In the pursuit of adventure? Or do I settle hustle'n In one place?	Mother Nature's beauty Is too emense to describe I can only take away impressions . . .	All torques violently Where it receives me Since no one else Is go'n to write my Legend You get this autobiography . . .
Get fat while the get'n is good I guess	Green Bull	In day-to-day conversation This past year People commented
God knows Adventure'n only feeds you enough To keep on go'n . . .	The shadow of Relentlessness -	' You don't stink ' I thought you would stink
My weapons are of The Elite Grade	This Friday As many past	Yeah life got rough I been at the bottom
This machete built Like a cleaver	Up since morn Work the day Home to tinker	Still The top is always up
Distinctly indigenous in structure The heft of it Would serve a butcher	Blazed Up & Coffee brew'd See'n the next sun Till it well risen . . .	2015 Sup . . .
Out in the Jungle That blade served me well	VIII	Now I face a dark stage

I am nervous about my Journey to the jungle	To stop our crusade of kill'n	Take'n off
	Us	Turn'n left
Streets weren't safe	Three amigos	
Preach'n wasn't safe		Thru the intersection
Trail wasn't safe	Charged head upon them	On one wheel
Road wasn't safe	On that hilltop	The whole way
Ride'n isn't safe		.
	After much brave fight'n	.
Technically	& Death to The Horde	.
If I find a suitable water source		Aun in Mexico City
I should be able to survive	We charged on thru to	Thousand miles
	Get The Fuck Out	From the jungle
Technically		
.	Khlamidia	People knew
.	The guardian-angel Night Elf	From the deep lashes
.		Upon my arms & legs
Word to my kind	Fearwolf	I'd been lost in the jungle
Who died	The Worgan warrior	.
		.
Happy High & Drowned	BarnabyJones	.
In that lake in Maine	The Warlock	Christina advised
		' Don't hit too hard
Leave'n 420	We all got out	
As your last written words	Of that fight alive	' I smoke Chronic
		I shout'd cautiousless
Leave'n this life	Cept for Fearwolf	
In Cold's shock	Respect to that fallen homie	Think'n this only
	.	Pseudo-marijuana
Glad you went a peaceful way	.	
Tho your company	.	But Ryan & Christina
Would be appreciated today	When surrounded you hear	Snuck in
.	' Put your hands	Salvia-Times-Sixty
.	' Behind your head	—
.	' We got 17 counts on you	
IX		Black
One memory I hold special	You can then	Point of Light
Of all the 2400 hours uptime	Understand the life	Point of Dimension
	& What it is like	Point of Area
Online in the	To be Me	Point of Corporal
World of Warcraft	.	Point of Position
At the Timeless Isle	.	Point of Global
	.	Point of Relations
We put our self to the work	My favorite times	—
Of cleanse'n those	To do wheelies	
Of the faction	Are when Christina	Down the rabbit hole
	Is weigh'n down the back	I fell thru reality
Twix bears the symbol		
Of our blood-fued	Once next to a family	Until I came back up
The Horde	The light hit green	Out the other side
	The eyes of the family	
Fifteen cyber knights	Plastered onto the minivan windows	Remembrance since reboot
Of The Horde		
	As they saw us leap	I'd say
Gathered atop	Upon the back tire	Life is much



Like a unix computer	A peaceful mind	Suits me best
.	With a simple life	To Boast & Brag
.		
.	Go'n where I care to go	Enter the master bedroom
Faith	Stop'n where I care to stop	In my redneck cousin's house
Not something taught	My only relationship	You take in my
Not something given	With the sky & her dramatics	7ft steel unix server
Found only	The large expanse	Modular & variant
After long darkened toil	Cares not for my issues	Are the levels
Faith	Why should I care for hers?	That compose this tank
Not to Flip Flop		Of an archive
Faith	But as she becomes	You are told this archive
To trust a way	Burdened with troubles	Has substantially
Around the impassible river	So do I	More terabytes of valuable data
Faith	Unable to counsel	Than of any known across
To cross 100mi wilderness	Only Listen & Feel	Defcon
Sick & Crawl'n		vBSDcon
	I suffer her tears	ZFSdev.summit
Faith	I endure to her cry	
The march forward	.	You like the orange Osprey pack
Dispite all external proofs	.	Affectionately hook'd on top
To the contrary	.	
	If Life is hell	Stained by thousands
Faith	But Hell is worse	Of miles of mountain
Isn't a knowledge		
Of things not seen	Then why do you	' Sun to the right
That is nonsensical dogma	Now feel so terse?	' Till it never set
	.	
Faith	.	You walk around the machine &
Is an All-In	.	experience
	An email to you my favorite	1337 Hi-Tech
Faith	Deviant Art Artist	Hacker command center
Know'n the future should fail	nicktheartisticfreak	
The continue'n anyway		All black devices emanating
	I am very happy that you would	A Razer green light
Faith	depict my prose	
Understand'n	I have changed the project from	You count
This the only way	pedrk.com	4-monitors 3-keyboards
.		8-*puters 10-external drives
.	My present life would suit best	Beautifully assembled
.	To be memorialized	
X		cli til def!
The earth my mattress	Tho I have done great deeds	BSD 4 Life
The heavens my ceiling	Of some	Anarchy on the NET
The moon my light	Stories told & songs writ	
	[ autobiographical of course ]	Will you describe that?
My boot		In that Hypersexual
The pillow upon which	I can deny not	Violent & Macabre fashion
I rest my weary head	My present life	Of the pieces
		You have long displayed

.	The building is large	Against this captivity
.	& We hard to find	Under the hands of Beasts
.	—	
XI		Each cell an altar
My 10th Thanksgiving	Damp Dim & Decrepit	Shrines Idols & Sacrifices
My sister older by two years	All lie under a layer	Adorned to encapsulate the
	Of thick Texan dust	
Decided today	Wooden stairs	Infinite & Individual
Would be the day	Wide & intricately-carved	Violence of the past
	With 20ft holes	
At the bay Downtown	Gape to swallow the unwary	Victims returned on mecca
Lie a building	To fall to a deep belly of debris	In Reconciliation
Dark Still & Gothic		
Once a place of Punishment	Like teeth	Form'n embodiments
Now calling to all	Its spears wait hungrily	From their suffer'n & bondage
Spirit-Seekers & Adventurers	—	
A Testament to their Ways		Eject'd & Confined
-		Back to this temporal limbo
Beauty is beheld as	All furniture lay piled	Birth'd & Abort'd
Sky Sea & City	In the center	At this temporal junction
Sync in dank motions	Of each courtroom	
		Complete'n a cycle
Thru thin skin	Lump'd as one guilty heap	In precious ritual
We absorb'd charged energies	Lawyer Layman Judge & Jury	
	—	One cell I remember
		A doll bound
Survey'n the monolith	The levels went on & on	
From the catwalk	Maintain'n solidarity in theme	Hand & Foot
		Stuck & Cut
Inhale'n Corpus Christi	Matter sentenced	
From on high	To hallowed depths	Graffiti'd with mutilations
Salt Street Decay	Matter consecrated	Then
Man & Machine	By memories	My sister grasped my arm
		Point'n thru the bars
Look'n down to the yard	All conspire'n to rip down	
Of the Courthouse	This ancient Gomorrah	Deep in the distance
All Fenced & Boarded	In a suicide's release	At a large form
	—	Swift & Search'n
A homeless pass'n & understand'n		
Our speculation advise'd	Condemnation kept to the	' Run
	Fifth Floor	She yelled
' There		
He pointed with his ancient finger	A place of horror	We found the stairs
' Thru that hole in the fence		Down & down
	What light breached	In desperate leaps
' There	Thru small windows	
He pointed to a	Was filtered further by bars	Unable to distinguish the levels
Particular boarded window	Cold Heartless & Demean'n	Pray'n no basement would entrap us
' That one is loose		
	Have we the right to	We emerged
We watched him meld into Downtown	Life & Liberty	Out of that building
The plan was too solid to deny		
	Expulsion humane	Yet on the other side

From where we had entered

Tho young  
We were both veterans  
To this stage  
.  
.  
.  
XII  
' fk it lets go '  
A slogan to which I default

Before death defy'n leaps  
Off waterfalls  
Into dark waters

Or into gateways  
Open & Await'n  
—

4am Salty  
On the Cancun beach  
Caked in seawater grime

The flight landed  
Well into the night

I had nowhere to go  
But here

I met a hustler  
Empty of pocket

This zaney character  
A pathway I could not decline

We made concession  
I paid for a shower & a bowl

He revealed himself a Magician  
& Gave me a potion  
Which I drank in prudent sips

The Magick he practiced  
Was of the vein of Pain

A scorch embedded  
Deep in his flesh  
Of a cigar ember held  
By his Master  
To imbue the brew we drank

His farwell was a forewarn  
To not cast the elixir away  
—

In the Jungle  
Situation compelled me  
To discard the elixir  
Upon the ground

.  
.  
.  
Babe  
I'm crazy as hell

How else do you think  
I have so many stories to tell

Two Thousand Miles of Mtn  
Alone  
Of Course  
I am  
Just a little bit  
Off

I care little for  
Here or There

It is the same  
Pretty much everywhere

All I care for is the story

rich dick richard rick skrp  
ricardo Elder bitchie-ritchie  
3shot

I'm a man of many names  
But what you hear of me

May prove Legend

Tho I be  
As batty as a second-rate hag

Perk your ear for a hear  
I always have something to tell  
you

Tho you think me kooky  
It is because with insanity

I only see thru people  
Your presence is purely ethereal  
.  
.  
.  
Mania  
Diagnosed

Awesome to Live  
By those Slopes

Slow ups  
Go'n only one direction

& Those fast downs  
Rapid but irratic  
—

What religious magnificence  
Works a fire into blaze

Combustions  
Eminate in naked forms

Birth'd  
By the hands of Man

Upon the product  
Of his Mother Nature

Until ashe  
Each sing songs in  
Celestial Styles

Freed from  
Corporal form

.  
.  
.  
XIII  
Over 10 long years  
I wrote  
Over 10 long years  
It read `gibberish`

Now at the cusp of 30  
The bud has bloomed

The petals of mastery  
Set in place & color  
—

On the Jordan River Trail  
Meander'n among paths  
Thru summer reeds

Calm'd by the smell  
Of the stale decay

My red pen poised  
Cock'd to make  
The first mark of many

Tho as I read on & on  
Each page  
Came & went unstained

The words sang  
Songs of Myself  
A voice at a tune  
All my own  
.  
.  
.  
Jason Stevo Isac & I  
Captitalized on the custom  
Of gas stations

To stack 12 packs of coke  
Outside their glass walls

The outside is the side  
To which the rambunctious  
Lay claim

—

In one elaborate scheme  
We hop'd over one fence  
& Thru another

Form'n a Daisy Chain  
Pass'n the booty under & over

Run'n hands full  
Back to the Get-A-Way truck

We charge'd with the exhilaration  
Of the unlikely success of  
execution

Jason our resident  
Get-A-Way-Driver  
Stood casually outside

His elbow  
Prop'd upon on the hood  
Of the Red Izuzu

Go! Go! Go!  
We clamor

' Can't we got a flat  
Jason responded cool  
As if a workers union  
Protected him

We got away

5mph Down the street  
To stop & change tires

—

That day was canonical  
Before we rampaged Downtown

The owner of that car  
Will drop his jaw  
When he realizes  
The reason the car won't go

Is because there is a vacancy  
Where the battery should be

We four continued on  
To a remote haunted airfield  
Long abandoned

There find'n a couch  
Also abandoned

Lit a bit on fire  
Which escalated into a bonfire

In the middle of  
The Texan plain

—

Out back in the wastelands  
Drink'n our cokes

We enjoyed the view  
Of the distant Firefighters

.

.

Elementary

Spin'n the globe round  
Love'n to slightly press  
Let'n it stop randomly

Ask'n myself  
' Would I go there someday?

Newfoundland always a yes  
Remote & To-Itself

.

.

Showers

Relishment of renewal  
Refresh'n Body & Soul

Cleanse'n off daily scum  
Sleep'n naked in sack  
Cozy & Peaceful

—

Those years in Mexico  
Heat'n the water year-round  
With Bucket & Hot-Iron

From Spring to Winter  
In the Appalachians  
Puddle or Cold-Spring

Out on the streets  
Carry'n heavy sack  
Civilization at Fingertips

The crave of  
The comfort of  
Familiarity

.

.

.

XIV  
I studied maps of the  
American Wildernesses

The Selway  
I chose as our most wild

—

The nights  
A cold Hell

The Ground leeches away  
Heat & Sleep  
From my back  
In timeless torture

Eventually I added  
Leaves & Scruff  
As insulation to lay upon  
Only to discover

The Air leeches away  
Heat & Sleep  
From my front  
In timeless torture

My rations  
Honey Soup Garlic & Cheese

Unable to kill naught  
But a Rattlesnake's Mother

At the dusk of Winter Before the teach'n of Spring	Alone I wander the world No friend to match my pace No gaze parallel to my own A solitary pane of reality -	Fits of Gossip & Of Communication
The Universe gave a Child An unlikely opportunity To retain heritage	In gather'n nests of hackers None find I familiar	Insects Birds Mammals Reptiles The jungle hosts many
The Mother & I fought Savagely on the cliff	Adventurer tales recounted Lack true grit	But there is one cry Best over the rest
Unable to shoot With my rifle nor pistol Against the bare rock of the walls	The written word Our contemporary selfie -	The Spanish Mating Call  How could the wild ignore The commotion of her fuck
I set at it With my Navy Seals knife	Why does the caged bird sing? Channel'n bottled energies Towards an Inter-Species melody . . .	Not see the bamboo hut Standing Tall & Solitary Shudder in prolonged ecstasy
10 long minutes of battle Exhausted my available techniques Into a shameful stalemate	' Boys will be boys An elderly lady justified	Resonate'n From primal loins
Then I followed her glances To a boulder nearby	Green spiked hair Handmade punk vest Jinco Jeans Cut off at the calves Held up by a dangle'n noose Boots for stomp'n	Sacred Irresistible
She saw me look at it With greedy eyes	I guess I was the peacock of the bunch But that didn't take out Any of my kick	Those calls of !Que Rico! From hot-blood
I took to it For a cheap win	Dangerous Mothers run to cover their children Men avoid my gaze at all costs	All creatures fall silent In respect & curiosity
With both hands tug'n Then expose'n	Cops Security Guards Thug bitches	A good-bye to all the men That were her friends
Both Den & Child	But a truck of rednecks We run from those rich-bred & fed . . .	Leave'n all but one Want'n with need
The unjust demands of life Bade it Bite or Run	XV There are many calls Songs to bring on the night	Shameless & Proud Full-bodied Smooth of pitch Drawn in longing
A proper strike Would have saved both their lives		For all to hear But one to answer . . .
To my death's remand The Child fled		Google Maps pathed me To this northern town
Consequently He smelt the cook'n		North beyond Edmonton It caters as a crossroads
Of his mother roast'n On a riverbed fire . . .		For the only 2 highways Continue'n North

An elderly Canadian couple hosted  
a garage sale  
I approached them with an offer  
I hope not refused

Twenty American  
To lodge my motorcycle on their  
property

That I should continue on  
To the isolated North  
By hitchhike

They wouldn't let me leave  
Without a full stomach

A dinner of  
Friends, family, posterity

A classic canadian meal  
Is always complemented  
By warm'n a stranger

.  
. .  
My lil sis Chistina  
Only really ever  
Says dumb things

Lose'n sense of height  
Degrade'n black people  
In a Jamaican jungle  
Near a black man with a machete

Or in Washington DC  
Insist'n a local  
The National Monument was the  
Pentagon

Or in front of Walmart exclaim'n  
' Oh shit its the Cops!  
5ft from the cops  
. .  
Diarrhea  
Deadly flush of the bowels

Christmas Eve  
I nearly died

Ulcers Fever  
Salmonella & Pneumonia

Find'n the doctor in the church

Take'n her from her guests  
Enjoy'n las fiestas

With Her & my companion  
She tells me I need a shot

I roll up my shirt sleeve  
They look at me not understand'n

' No you need to bend over  
' In Mexico we shoot by butt

Merry Christmas Elder  
. .  
. .

Oh that night on the open road  
The only road continue'n North

There at  
Indian Cabins Beer & Liquor

The owner exhibited gold  
He sifted from a nearby stream

To a speculate'n  
Province Surveyor

I spectated  
Despite the owners distrust

The surveyor asked where  
I was headed

He took me in  
With his eyes for a time

You best buy  
Yourself some beer

This is an isolated place  
Of unsatiated alcoholism

I'll take you as far  
As the 60th Parallel North

There you will be left  
To Mercy & Mosquitoes

Hold that beer high  
Promote it with all you've got

Mayhap this night  
You find yourself in Yellowknife

Howbeit  
If you are stuck  
At the 60th Parallel

Naught a sign nor house  
Within 600 kilometers

Be grateful  
Here the sun never sets

Be grateful  
For your twelve pack

.  
. .  
Two officers of 14 years  
Lied in court  
That I fought them

For justification to arrest me  
Cause I was irritated  
With a Transit Cop front'n up to  
me

Granted I did troll them  
Before the hearing  
As only a master could

Several months later  
After the internal investigations  
filed  
I saw the Officer

Maybe I feel regret  
Understand'n his current state  
But maybe not

Fk the police

.  
. .  
Once hitch'n  
I got high with a father  
& His teenage son

Haven forgotten  
I was in the backseat

The two continued their argue  
A tension that gave no repose

The son said he felt awkward  
' You fucked all my girlfriends

' That makes me feel awkward	Champion of adventure	I lay wait'n
The father broke free	A symbol of	For dastardly monkeys
His bottle'd pressure	Something-Now-Lost	To leap upon me in gangs
That tensed each interaction	Cheerily you asked	Or some silent anaconda
With his son	' When will you be back	Bored with its usual meat
Say'n what need'd to be said	' Likely never	Large & Swollen
I felt awkward	I respond	From an uncontested life
When they remembered me	' Where I go I seldom return	To snake around & around
.	I mostly meet strangers	Coil'n me up
.	Strangers see me	My hammock
.	Most accurate for who I am	A convenient trap'n
When I come roll'n thru	.	Like an American snack wrap'n.
Ain't nobody you ever met	.	—
Like me	XVII	That river was impassable
Whatever you learn of me	If you stay a few days	Cept for a natural underwater
You always remember	In the same location	bridge
Settled hazel gaze	The ruckus of cries	A rock formation
Irritatite'n smirk	Caused by the gossip	That ran the width
Apparel innately aggressive	Of your arrival	A foot under water level
Beard Un-tame'd & Wild	Will become old news	I found it dure'n my bath
.	Beautiful melodies	I planned to venture across the
.	Will resume	next day
.	Birds Insects	—
At the last gas station	Mammal Reptiles	It was during my morning shit
Before the US Border	All synced	When the Lacandonians
Alberta side	In a choir of joy	The tribe indigenous to this
Have'n the odd misfortune	At the coming of night	jungle
To run out of gas	At the bank	Found me for the second time
At the only place	Of a large river	They gawked at my camp
That didn't have Premium	I waited out that night	Flabbergasted
At the exact place	So black	Forgien & Alien
I ran out of gas	No inch visible	Against the wild background
More than a week earlier	Clutch'n my machete	They held their rifle & machete
The attendant of this	To my breast	firmly
One Pump Station	Like a babe it's bear	To accent their demands
Remembered me distraught	Horrible howls called	That I leave their homeland
From the first time	From one side of the river	Truthfully
Have'n to settle for non-Premium	To the other	I was happy to go
Stuck in the middle of pastures	Closer & Closer	.
Never seen most of	More surround'n	.
What was on the TV	With each response	.
Then to see me		The Quantum Coordinates
A wayward traveler		

Of my Being	Yet at a distance	.
Map'd to our	We fled into the outer city	.
Dim'd universe	To drink from a sprinkler	If on a rainy day
		You caught shelter
Are akin in product	It prowled over the highway	During the intensity of the storm
To the formulae	Follow'n	In the underground tunnel
Of Legends past		Under the road
	Head'n back to the canyon	Huddle'n there
In 30yrs	30min later	You saw me coming
I have done substantial	On the other side	Large umbrella
Satisfaction poisoned to pride	From where the beast	Enshroud'n a bearded man
.	Had crossed	With a Hi-Tech Nike jacket
.		All black & hooded tightly
.	Shadowed by the headlights	Expensive jeans & kicks
Archive Smuggle'n	Of the only car	
To create a seed	Out on this abandoned stretch of	Ask'n you what time it was
To bear trees	road	I approached & I passed
Of Remembrance		To allow your nervousness relief
	Creep'd the form of Mtn Lion	
All times	In my blind spot	But then stop'n
Pass to naught	Perch'd to pounce	At the other end
		Of that dark & deep tunnel
Remembrant	Scared across	
Of humanity in its lunacy	Into a parking lot by the car	I asked again
Of Ditigal Era	The Mtn Lion drew cover	' What time was that?
Errors hope'd not	Scared across	' 4:20
Repeated	The wide pavement of the highway	You respond again
	Amerith & I flew	
Instruction Violence		' Oh well
& Entertainment	A quarter mile later	' I got to be get'n back again
	Forced to go the long way	' Sorry
Testaments of Sin	8mi Around	I respond in answer
Testaments of Enlightenment		
	I walked over	Apologize'n
May man not walk	A sleep'n homeless	Because of the fear
In the darkness of his past	The Mtn Lion likely still tracked	Left forgotten on your face
.	us	Endure'n the suspicious repass'n
.		.
.	Remote still	.
XVIII	This place above the tracks	.
		Yes
4am	Try to explain that to a homeless	
On a winter's night	Who didn't even accept money	I've been told
		I'm Self Absorb'd
A night spent explore'n	Offered in an attempt	
The limits of the trail	To pave a way to explain	Still
	The dire situation he was in	Don't give a fk
Something came off the mtn		.
Its echos follow'n our own	Better off he just not know	.
	Nor feel regret at not believing	.
A dark form stalked up	The story of a killer beast	#dc801 irc.freenode.net
To the boulders at our back	.	



<p>&lt; skrp &gt;  <a href="http://imagebin.ca/v/29uYWbJ6ijEn">http://imagebin.ca/v/29uYWbJ6ijEn</a>          &lt; skrp &gt; ^ my system          &lt; hashrocket &gt; looks pretty awesome!          &lt; yukaia-lappy &gt; haha, nice skrp. how many hdds?          &lt; d3c4f &gt; damn, skrp what's your power bill on that monster?          .          .          .          Discover'n Azeroth          With a friend          Both new Death Knights</p> <p>' free ports          Llune shouts</p> <p>NaÃvely trust'n          Both immediately portal</p> <p>' Why are we dead?          You ask your friend</p> <p>After have'n fallen          From Ancient Dalaran</p> <p>Free in life          Ain't always free</p> <p>The World of Warcraft          Is the best place          To lesson such wisdom          .          .          .          XIX          Russians catalogued millions of books          Into a database</p> <p>It replicated &amp; transported          Via torrent protocol</p> <p>Most of its mirror'd databanks          Unearthed &amp; Eradicated          But not all</p> <p>In time I managed          To uncover the treasure          Of its repository          Folded in the deep          -</p>	<p>Months &amp; Months          Turn'n to years          I have dedicated          Towards its acquisition</p> <p>That this foreign          Yet humanitarian feat</p> <p>Attain'd to retain          Our species intelligence</p> <p>Be not lost          Due to tyrants &amp; their greed          .          .          .          Deep in the Jamaican Blue Mountains          Thru the twisty narrow          Red dirt road</p> <p>Christina &amp; I roamed          The landlady's dog          Trail'n at our heels</p> <p>The mutt displayed          Vivaciousness &amp; Worth          Chase'n off cars</p> <p>' Richie we got to stop it          ' It will get hit!</p> <p>I reply annoyed          But mathematically</p> <p>' Christina          ' The dog lives on this road          ' What are the chances</p> <p>' That of all the days          ' Today it will get hit?</p> <p>We had to return          The landlady her dog          Bloody &amp; missing a toe          .          .          .          XX          I was once approached          By a man          He was well-built          From his lifetime          Build'n with bricks</p>	<p>With only a few months in Mexico          Spanish easily eluded me</p> <p>What I had misinterpreted          As friendly conversation          Was revealed a dire situation</p> <p>When my Mexican missionary          companion          Took shelter in my shadow</p> <p>' Voy a romper tu cara!          The bricklayer exclaimed fiercely          at me</p> <p>After he had taken the time to          narrate          The mistreatment he had endured in          America</p> <p>My order bound me          To play the sacrificial lamb          &amp; Take the asskick'n like a man</p> <p>' Mira tu camisa          My companion squeaked from behind          me          Point'n to the enrage'd man's          shirt</p> <p>The man unclenched his fists          &amp; He unclenched his jaw          Which dangled open &amp; loosely</p> <p>As he stared down stoopified          At the large American Flag          He wore on his chest          .          .          .          People think          Because we are not compatible          I have some defect of character</p> <p>They say I am too cocky          &amp; I am of pure embellishment</p> <p>But I see them          In complacent lives</p> <p>Compared against          My great history of Adventure</p> <p>What regard or relation</p>
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Could I associate with such beings	To the only scientific god	The primal breadth in me searches
Precious souls as mine	' The bringer of true Peace	Towards that open roam
Encounter few kindred spirits	—	To that free forage
		Done in its own time & pace
Those I meet	All your children are equal	The natural world offers freely
Are mostly incompatible	You will visit me	The simple answer to Harmony
	I will see your face	
Life goes on	May my death be quick	Who can reject
In different ways	& The Peace-of-Nothingness	The face of this truth
For different days	everlasting	
I cherish my life	Viva La Santa Muerte	Plain as the sun
Love yours	.	It confirms the soul
	.	
Mayhap you one day enact	.	Observe'n the wild where
a story to behold	XXII	Each Species Different & Compete'n
.	The day the Lacandonians	
.	Kicked me out of their jungle	Accept their place
.		Respect no master
XXI		.
I once met a witch	I returned to the nearest city	.
One hot summer in Mexico	Beat down & depressed	I'd lost my chance
		To befriend wild monkeys
Her abode	Cancun	
Uncannily cold upon our arrival	Several states away	Like how I'd been unable to
		befriend
By the time we took our leave	Yet the girl I'd met there	The adolescent bears of the
The temperature would oddly	More than a week prior	Appalachians
normalize	Was not 10 blocks away	
Back into a noonday oven		They always ran
	Around 10pm	Tho I chased them
With her mother	She showed up drunk	Call'n sweetly with treats
They would dig up the dead		.
	Drink'n the clear liquid	.
To enchant the body parts	As natural as water	.
& Bind the unfortunate souls		My weapons
	' Come with me to my hut	Are of the Elite Grade
To reveal ancient wealth	' In the jungle	MK-3 MOD 0 is no exception
Or conspire them into curses	' I'll take you where	
—	' There are mango trees	Undercover & Accessible
	' Stay with me tonight	Out on the road
Witchcraft was rampant		
As well as the worship of	She told me with those	In my pack
La Santa Muerte	Big beautiful bloodshot eyes	Hitch'n or Cruise'n
I ventured there	I said my goodbyes to the hostel	Once at a park
To preach & teach	To a bed that I'd never sleep in	South of Calgary
Two long years of righteousness	From that moment on	Where the flood has destroyed half
& Chaste workings	I began my adventure with	the town
	La Chilanga	Pump'n out the contents of the
Odd	.	sewers
Years later it was I	.	
Who had been converted	.	A cop kicked me up

Look'n for a felon	Classic Canadian Arizona Snowbirds	I'd seen so far
I went easily back to sleep A Scout is always prepared	He advised I revise my plan ' Parc de la Gatineau ' Will be more gauranteed	Dogs been bound by wire & Burnt alive
Consequences if assault'd She would deliver with cruelty . . .	— 20min down the path ' Utah!	Dogs dangling from the nooses Lashed on trees
I have gathered firewood Thru the entire night With a selected few	Someone called out back  ' There are free maps ' I brought one for you ' Didn't want you to get lost ' On my account	Puppies poisoned Into excruciating deaths  For sport from want of recreation —
Out in the cold June forest Past midnight in the Parc de la Gatineau	Canadian winters Cultivate a people Sensitive to the core . . .	This was my missionary companion's First & only area on his mission
The pit at the summit Of roll'n wilderness		He hurt himself In attempts to be excused honorably home
The homeless stranger & I Search'd desperately For firewood all night	XXIII Mexicans use concrete structures as houses Which keep heat like ovens	I never understood why he left . . .
Night a terrible cold Like only Canada knows . . .	Beneath The North Mexican desert sun	I arrived in Hong Kong With nowhere to go
Ottawa at dusk for the World Unix Conference BSDcan	Up on the foothills A cool breeze was to be had	I took 5 trains To the islandic mountains
Guzzel'n brews at the Royal Oak Ramble'n on BSD over ZFS	By sleep'n on the roof In this poor mountain village	After meeting friends We ate at a Remote white-sanded beach
Leave'n early to find Some untame ground	Not one night had passed My missionary companion & I woke To see football-sized concrete boulders Shatter'n inches from our heads	Rumor told of a waterfall Just around the mountain side
Past the outskirts Of the Capital of Canada —	The un-entertained poor Showered down meteorites from the mountains	Tho it was late My companions headed out As dusk came
' I can walk with you ' And show you the way A Uo0 student got off his bike To walk with me 15 min	Crash'n in heaps All around us —	A waterfall to leap from Is worth whatever risk
Tho I merely asked The name of the street Always glad for company	Ain't nothing new From remains	Under the hot Hong Kong sun I climbed
His parents the	Left by un-entertained poor	Up & over the mountainside  To the back reaches To the waterfall  To arrive alone At the last rays of day

<p>&amp; Take the leap Into untested dark waters . . . Once as I hitch'd to Canada The guy give'n me the lift Offered me a job with his brother Jeff</p> <p>I built houses with that Sect of Polygamists All summer long in Montana</p> <p>I will never forget  ' Jeff you know we are related ' In about 4 different ways . . . XXIV</p> <p>Yesterday I woke in a fit of compulsion By 7am my pack was ready</p> <p>A certain day of the year Inspires me</p> <p>I took the train to its End-of-the-line North to Ogden</p> <p>After consult'n With the local homeless I found the spot To hitchhike North</p> <p>Today There was only one canyon Between me &amp; Helena After 5 hours I became defeated</p> <p>A rickity car pulled over I shoved my heap of things Into the back seat with me</p> <p>They were a couple in their early 30's Who offered me drink Of clear liquid From a Sprite bottle</p>	<p>That I declined  Further down the road I repack'd the pile into my bag</p> <p>The man drive'n Commented wryly  ' You won't be needing ' To worry about that soon</p> <p>I tensed at the comment They laughed in that lofty Too High To Give a Fuck tone</p> <p>Slowly I realized As the car began Careless drifts</p> <p>The situation was entirely different From what I had suspected</p> <p>I released the grip of my blade That was tuck'd out-of-sight But never out-of-reach</p> <p>The car began More dramatic swerves Enter'n the canyon</p> <p>From the outer edge of one side To the outer edge of the other</p> <p>On this two lane highway Northwards Butte to Helena</p> <p>Our velocity a constant 80 mph</p> <p>Each turn a hope for death But never With commitment to end</p> <p>Typical of Passive Hippie Pussies</p> <p>It was thirty miles Of canyon twists</p> <p>Before the police Chased us down</p>	<p>Faced to make the choice The weak caved —</p> <p>Death has always been A familiar face</p> <p>But it was this Long &amp; intimate dance That won my love</p> <p>A true Celebration Of my birthday</p> <p>I was alive But born again . . . Ferry Ride All night</p> <p>To Newfoundland Out on deck Closest to the ocean</p> <p>Rumor told ' Gros Morne ' Remnant of the Appalachians</p> <p>Providence Unfold'n The next day hitch'n</p> <p>Five rides Like fate brought me</p> <p>Up those bogs Of Gros Morn I felt I walked With an ancient Native</p> <p>Feed'n the animals Understand'n a different way</p> <p>Three days to travel For one night Three days to return —</p> <p>In Benos Aires I stayed a month with a cult</p> <p>That allowed spirits to dance All night in their bodies</p>
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I wouldn't deny Such understand'n . . . I live a lawless life	They would recognize my value  My pack was full Of different foods I'd been accumulate'n For this celebration	As we entered A flock of seven Indian males began fight'n  Like small sparrows Do in a bicker -
Far or Near Govt reigns supreme	The monkeys may just raid Me & my camp Attack'n me in the night	Now across the street Was that same building An Indian approached me
Beast or Man No earth to be free	The monkeys may just like me	With an offer I could not refuse My own room for under \$30
An omnipresent foe Heretorefore unimagineable	They would recognize my friendly power & Unite under my scheme'n	Sure enough He had to fight against another Indian But he got us to the elevator
Fear can not stop me That at risk Worth much more than mere life . . . XXV ' Beware: Do not feed the monkeys ' They form gangs ' To rob people of their food	Either way This was to be a party to never forget -  Above a shrine of stone At the point of a foothill I set up camp for the rain	I'd never been on an elevator that small That had to go so high . . . The black Jamaican Hosted us in a room The room had a painting
Monkey Hill Hong Kong	My 2nd hammock lashing Not unpacked Nor packed	
My quest took two afternoons End'n as I crossed the bridge	Not anywhere To be found	A quiet night Of a white family Dining in their home
To a hill full of monkeys Who needed a champion	That slight piece of equipment Would betray me of shelter From the hard rain to come	A black man poised Rifle in hand Outside the room window
The Historical Sign read The monkeys were imported	Gamgee lesson Never forgot	The painting read ' Never Forget
To eat poisonous plants Around the riverbanks In order for this area to be founded	Always carry rope -  Head'n from Monkey Hill Back to downtown Hong Kong 1:30am I wandered directionless	. . . . . XXVI I researched pathways On Google Maps Of one Hong Kong Island
Now this Beware sign asks Abandon the monkeys To forage on their own -	Earlier Ducki commented She always wanted To enter a building But was too scared The Indians were always fighting outside	Nighttime on the pathway I saw lights Swift & Search'n Miles off At the other end Of this ocean cove
I've always wanted To be a gang leader		
Befriend these packs of monkeys With a feast	Sure enough	

I assumed	.	Christina would join me
It a Lighthouse	DefCon 23	For one month
	Dropped off in Las Vegas	Of 400mi of mountain
At the other end	Alone with no plan at night	
Of the ocean cove	Under 20 minutes	Downtown Harrisberg Penn
I found no lighthouse	I sat hold'n a	At a military surplus
	Black dealer's	
Only a sign in	Gold chain	As an Eagle Scout
Cantonese & English		It is a surprise
But I care naught for adversements	Collateral	To bled when testing a blade
	As he went	
Up the only path	To get my weed	I decided to return
Up the hill to a village	—	To purchase what kiss'd me
Which cultivated the slopes		
Of this Mountain Ravine	Las Vegas lights are trippy	Tho there was no money to spare
	When you are high	Her lipstick served
There near the summit		Too strong a memory
Lay a house	Smoke'n a joint	
Large Wooden & Old	You roll'd out back	The Spax SP-18
		Cost a dear \$50
Odd to see a non-vacant house	The lights to my back	.
Look Dead & Still	Turned out to be	.
	Not the cops	.
Farm paths led different places		A binary god
I stayed on the path	But that fright startled me	Shape'n reality
That led to the mountain pass	My smartphone	
	Fell & shattered	Hack'n unix
The search'n lights I'd seen		After mine own likeness
From the other end	Destroy'n any way to contact	
Of the ocean cove	Those who had my room	Faith to preserve
Were now focused		Intelligence digitally
On something at the mountain pass	From Wed morning at 7am	.
The lights became many	Till Saturday afternoon at 3pm	.
	I went without sleep	.
The action of the beams disturbed	—	Aged
me		Fermented in Failure
By the nature of its frantic	Las Vegas	
movements		These songs resonate from
To the extent I decided to retreat	The only city	A salted soul
	Where the night is life	
Failed & deeply distraught		Have'n only succeeded
I knew this the only path	& The day	By the statistical need
	Only a drunken stumble home	
I headed back	.	For all functions
There repass'n the sign	.	To have outliers
I stopped to read it	.	
	My weapons	Turn'n to written words
' If you cross this border	Are of the Elite Grade	To salvage the debris
' You trespass		
' Into a private village	None more fine in the grade	Of visions strewn asunder
' We will assume you are a thief	Of practicality	Where once epic schemes bloomed
' And treat you accordingly	& Brotherly protection	
.		In all the glory
.	1100mi into the Appalachians	Of imaginations

—	.	Has cause to curse
Tho pained evermore	.	
Still peace reins	.	That Jamaican JuJu
	XXVII	Haunts me to this day
Where there are no	After rummage'n thru a hostel	
Unanswered questions	For leftover food	But I cannot part
.	The workers trim'n the trees	With the Ironwood Artifact
.	Proselytized their community	.
.	As place to stay & eat	.
Live'n Fast		Poverty is some shit
To Die Young	We traveled to their land	You don't know it
Since Childhood	On the wealthy side of Virginia	Unless you know it
13 & Down those bayside slopes	This cult held	
Body cruch'd to the longboard	' All Things In Common	Glue-stained nostrils of the
		fathers
Luck the only guardian	It was weird all over	Dirt floors & crude appliances
To keep a car	Felt just like	Of needful things
From intercept'n at bottom	My mormon childhood	
.	.	Children abused & forsaken
.	.	Where hopelessness is indeed
.	.	.
Friday Night	An old Lady & I haggled	.
Sanctified of Mary	In a tucked away shop	.
	On an off-season	This work is only ever read
Coffee run'n its course	Stretch of beach	Under the force
		Of my personal stare
Consoles Alt'd	She wouldn't let the piece go	
Scroll'n by	But at a steep price	I must reaffirm
		That great works
Man pages print'n & mark'd	Nevertheless	
To issue way	The season was mine	By definition
	' I will pay \$80	Should never be grasped
When the fabric of mind	' Get more cash	Freely by whomever
Beg's Mercy & Repose	' And pay more in the morning	
		Few should
But repose it will not have	Context communicated	Ever relate
For that is the secret	I don't have the cash	
To this Sanctification	Take comfort in a false gamble	But that is the catch isn't it?
	To save face	To find the few
Till Stress		The masses must echo
Pressure'n Full-Throttle	A split second betrayed her	
	concession	Life is a bitch
Only fertile offer'n	As the woman was about to respond	But one has to carry on
Mary savors sweetly		As one must
	Christina decided to chip in	.
Upon such grounds	' I promise we will come back	.
Great Gifts Bestow'd	' You can totally trust us	.
		A pack of cigs
Purified by insight	I had to lecture Christina	On streets
On extra-natural planes	That dure'n the logistics of	
	hustle'n	Will turn a local
Upon that Transcendental	Shut The Fk Up	Into a 2min friend
To Quest for questions	Now the Jamacian	

Advice imparted With the high quality of gratitude . . . I am the spirit of Freedom To roam & Let roam	To react with nimbleness In all things  A gas attendant Proclaimed my bike ' Most beautiful of all . . The sun The last element in life To fail	Into a leap'n strike  The machete SHINK Split the air  The open-mouthed head Severed from its body
Zanity unmatched Wild untame	Spin'n out into the distance	
A stranger I come As if always there	3Chop held the severed body With one hand	
A stranger I leave As if never there —	Then peeled down The copperhead's skin Off with the other	
You found my note & Went to where I was At McDonalds	3Chop tore out the guts Washed the twitch'n corpse In the river	
Not hard to find Where I am In a small town	Built a fire Roast'd the unseasoned meat & Ate	
Yellow & Blue 1000RR Honda craft'd with love	3Chop & 3Shot A memorable Duo Throughout 400mi of Appalachian Mtn . . .	
I see the loss As you yearn speechlessly:	I rose like I had everyday since Gather'n wood for the breakfast fire	
Why after all this time Have you come to me Age'd as I am	I also mistakenly Gathered a snake	My parents firmly declared I would not own a Motorcycle Aun with my own money
Why not when I was Young & Undecided	The copperhead sleepy still	But my tongue was Forged of silver 3mo Later at Seventeen
Than now Unable to adventure . . . Canadian Jasper Mtns	I kicked Christina awake Threw her machete at her Command'n her to kill it  The snake woke real fast As Christina missed	Cruise'n on my Cherry Red Triumph Legend 900cc Paid in full by my parents
Camp'd at a rundown Horse stable	They fought thru the bramble	My sister Megan On back
My machine singular Ride'n aside The last Glacial strips	The copperhead strike'n Christina miss'n	That sleepy Sunday afternoon In Texas
Designed for Speed & Carve'n	Despite the undergrowth Christina kept her focus  The snake dove	Our parents in the van behind All on the road to our cousins  A Ford Mustang Pulled up aside



Its engine call'n me out Disrespectfully	' At my house on my couch ' You have to drive to get beer . . .	Lay a fat 52.8 GB file  Weeks of leech'n Accumulated to acquire it whole
On green we lurched forward Leave'n my startled parents In the wake of fumes	The Rite of Death This Ritual of Awaken'n	Internet's Best Compilation Of How To Seduce Women videos text & mp3
I kept our race parallel This road had an interest'n fate	I give as a gift To those I love	Such a thing was impossible I proclaimed defiantly
The Mustang Screeched & Skidded	Christina not even a teen Would accompany me On late walks Upon the Urban Streets	To leech There exist Seeds
As its lane turn'd Then ended abruptly . . . XXIX	She was to cross on her own I-Beams that stretched The length of this incomplete Overpass	For this monument To not only exist But be served consistently Escaped any rationality
Born on the Air Force Base In Mountain Home, Idaho	100ft above The ground far below	The world is wide & weird Still Darwinian limits Inhibit all matter
There ingrained A deep respect	' If you make a mistake you will die	— At a party with my cousin's cousin I discovered He had been a Seed
For the Nez Perce Native American Tribe —	& I'd be quick to follow — Sawyer took upon a great boulder Which to climb	. . . XXX
The Selway Wilderness borders A Nez Perce reservation	' If you make a mistake you will die	I regret many things I've told women Truth isn't always best for them
Remote still the edge of that wilderness	& I'd be quick to follow	
Yet four Nez Perce Came to where The Salmon leap in season	On his own he leap'd back down From reach'n the summit Into my anxious arms Overstretch'n my balance on a rock	Out on that Reservation Road Of the Nez Perce
Back at their home On the Reservation	. . . .	Hitch'n for a ride But everyone pass'n —
High-Schoolers Drop-Outs Parents Party'd that school night	I wildcard torrent traffic In the upper-crust Of the undernet	A rickety car pulled to the side Inside I look at the driver's side to see
Wild to contest Parties past of my Friday nights	Oddities & Rareities Fall into those gutters	Daisy Duke & Blonde As redneck as can be
The Step Dad woke me up 3am on the couch	Once inspect'n What had gathered for the day	' You are the prettiest person ' To ever pick me up I add to my thank you
' I don't know who you are ' So if you want to sleep		

~ Oh your boyfriend ~ Just broke up with you ~ You shouldn't pick up at 17 ~ Just drop me off	Every single of the thousand Match-heads ejected  My entire world A layer of flame	Of havoc  Barclay Jason & I Roam'd our stomp'n ground Look'n for something to stomp
She took me up a mountain top To leave me stranded	Bathroom Bedroom Closet Kitchen & Rec-Room . . .	3 Hoodlums travel'd To our city A hood from the North
While she went home To ask her parents ' if I can keep you	. . . 13 & Cross'n That West Side gang park	Look'n for what troublemakers look for There find'n us
She picked me up a while later As I walk'd down Her mother in the front seat	The one with the concrete table That looked as the ones of stone in my books	Temporary & Complementary Were the forces that created our unique body
' My mom was okay with it ' But my dad ' Didn't like the idea	Past midnight Alone & Ready To bolt at any shadow	Like the combustion of celestial bodies To form planets Or destroy them in magnificence
Always look before you get in . . .	But it was car lights That turn'd on behind me Parked tuck'd away	—  North Beach Corpus Christi Like playgrounds lay abandoned zones
In my youth my temper Burn'd untemper'd	It slowly follow'd me Down the street	Mini-Golf Courses Funhouses Go-Cart Tracks
The Anarchist Cookbook One of the best reads	Then at the sudden Burst in a lurch at me & Past me	Aun commercial zones were violated
The Tennis Ball Bomb The only recipe That performed remarkably	Fkn cop had a good laugh He drove off with his joke For the day . . .	Upon Resort Roofs City Aquarium Work Zones
It lay on my shelf Untested for weeks	. . . XXXI	There Find'n & Take'n Fire Extinguishers Keys from Bulldozers Change from Fountains
Until my temper burn'd Thru all sanity	Rampage Second to nothing Of all we hold dear	Leap'n off 20ft dunes to sand Soft & Cool Spray'n Extinguisher thru forsaken halls Rummage'n up a rukus
Grab'n & Throw'n Blindly I launched the bomb	The ring of that havoc True & Forever	Our verbs of havoc Carried us Paragraph upon paragraph On the page of Night
For a time I stared at it enamor'd	North Beach Corpus Christi Remote places are desolate At night	Till Late or Early
Despite its deep position'n In the closet	The stillness of night Carries true that deep ring	
The match-heads burst out In healthy flow Land'n & stay'n lit		

Depend'n on if you slept or not  
Our twin trio set our depart

Back at our campground  
In the marsh  
Behind Jason's house we found

The homeless live'n  
At those parts  
Dine'd on our popstart's  
& Warm'd by our fire  
XXXII  
Nomads drift'n  
From one home to another  
Move'n as mass

A herd of hooligans  
Out-stay'n our welcome  
Wander'n to where next

As if parents in  
Unsigned consortment  
Paid their share  
When visit came due  
—

Once there was a place  
That would not reject us

An abandoned warehouse  
Known in the annals as  
Skatehouse

Cross the street of  
Miller High School

Lay the drab forgotten graveyard  
Of my kin

Up & Thru  
That graveyard fence  
Bordered another  
More recent graveyard

After those borders  
You come to a grassy pathway

To where we  
Cut a pathway

Thru a fence of wire  
To a building  
Abandoned long ago

Its concrete lot

As spacious as the oceans  
Too much space to ever skate

Once some sort of  
Newspaper printery  
Newspapers stacked in heaps

—  
Once sleep'n above in the  
Overlook'n Overlord Office  
All Unventilated & Grime

The night had been a wild  
Party in the Graveyard

Eight of us lay there  
Javi Javier Dorsey  
Sal Jesus Homer  
My older sister & I

Upon the 70s carpet  
Caked in dust

Like sand  
In a beach-side tent

Around yellow'n paper of  
70s Playboy

My older sister & I  
Lit them upon the candles  
Spread around for light

After throw'n them  
At each other

The fun spread like fire  
All Toss'n & Avoid'n

We had to escape  
Thru the cemeteries

As the firefighters came  
Ban'n us forever  
From a home span'n several months

.  
. .  
XXXIII

Hell  
I know what Front'n is

Street kid  
From dangerous streets

Hell I been  
In plenty of situations  
& If I'm Front'n up to you

You will know it

.  
. .  
Scum & Trash  
Those are who I meet  
On the streets

Roanoke offered me refuge  
After the cataclysmic storm hit

Met people thru people  
I was with people I'd met  
From those people after that

Power been out for weeks  
That crazy-muther-fkr  
Who hosted me  
Traded internet for bud

Maybe it was that bowl  
But I do know  
He was one crazy-muther-fkr

I peace'd out of there  
A bit past midnight

In the center of the city  
Jam'n to Die Antwoord

Someone call'd me out  
From behind

From the bush that skirt  
A grassy hill

Burst out a large man  
Toward me  
Face full of tats

' You travel'n too?  
He offered friendly gather'n  
To his camp at the hillcrest

Zach & I camped  
All night on that foothill

Hell I didn't have  
Anywhere else to go  
But right here

We trade'd stories of adventure But he trump'd me de facto Once he killed a guy With a pipe	. Mexico	Hide'n true leaders
That short time was of friendship & Shared mutual respect	Within the first week The Police Chiefs head Found in the gutter & A helicopter shot down	Stable & Empowered Find'n newly elected Easy prey to schemes —
Now I ain't say'n Zach wasn't Scum But he definitely ain't Trash . . . XXXIV	Masked men With machine guns Commonplace whether Grouped in trucks In packs on motorcycles Or hidden above in nests —	Could a King love his people Honor'n a lifelong bond  Only unfaithful those Elected for short terms . . . XXXV
Life is the best thing Nothing created	Once the neighborhood kids & Us	Wish'n never expect'n To find a girl
Only form'd Out of something	Had to take shelter At the church	Who could love me More than I love myself
Fiction & Imagine'n Pale to the splendor of Life	The safest building When that long Grenade & Bullet War Blasted on	You wait patient for me As I roam
What Picture Song or Verse Compare Aun Reflect What I see before my eyes	Blocks From where we ran . . . Who you walk'n up here Like this yours?	Hot ninja ramen at the ready Ears enthusiastic
Truth is a candle in the darkness —	This aint your grounds This my grounds	With that love & pride-in-me That only animals Near pure as dogs can feel —
Stories told & Songs said In the tales during my youth	& If its four vs me There is always my friend Who gots my back in my pack . . . The Found'n Fathers Of America	In the way Maya Smells after Amerith on return
Always up a tree With a book	Would rather Monarchy If seen our result	Recount'n the long journey In sniffs
Wish'n I were the protagonist Of some adventure	Democracy Humanity's Betryal	By that scent off his mane Scents stuck & potent
In a magical wonderland Or in post-apocalyptic distress	To lie	Mayhap pick'n up something That was unexpected
Since my first morn'n out On the Appalachian Till now settled for the season		Yet find'n it very delightful . . . My weapons Are of the Elite Grade
Reflect'n on my life A story only Life could forge		Ruger 357 Magnum Revolver The wideness of the barrel
The beauty & depth The deepness of space . . .		

Matched by the girth Of the steel	To this cat's cowardice —	Amerith would refuse to go Into those brambles depths again .
Acquired as a reminder To never encounter a Mountain Lion Unarmed again —	20 mins passed in stalemate The next move Would be the beasts It's presence No longer heard but felt	. . Defcon 23 Like birthday-party magicians Script-kiddie's displayed Tricks of cheap illusion
Out this night 3am Deep in the bramble	Positioned behind the boulder Face'n the direction The beast had been descend'n	DefCon had a wall The Wall of Sheep
The sound of approach'n Is unmistakable	I focused forward In dominate stance	To display any people present Who got hacked During the Con
Once heard It betrays fully its intention	My place sure Until the beast's presence Surely heard to the bramble At my back	In the room of DefCon's internal network
There the fear is full —	The 3am moon Is not always bright It wasn't bright tonight	I entered & hid Distressed guards & management Look'd for me
Fortune placed us securely In an opening of the thicket	It had successfully Made the lengthy distance Creep'n in circle around me	Till they stood inches from me But they did not find me
A small boulder & brush At the center 10ft of open space at all sides	Without noise Until that moment Thru some preplaced path	Among the proof of Government Collusion
Surrounded by Twists & Distortions Vegetation warped by Stony soil	My note & my tune Unflustered by the sudden shift	I found papers To plaster on their Press Wall
Magnum drawn I tough talked the Lion	My position I knew Breached only partially	3411 0 = 5 - 33 o .
There are some notes That are inter-species	Upon my stolid reaction To the change of events Echo'd by communication	. Years in the study of Art Filed in the ranks of Chiaroscuro
You play your tune to its beat & All will understand	With the surprise of slyness A cat's pride Indisputably thwarted Returned a growl of frustration	A study of light vs dark Naturally understood From a strict Christian upbringing'n
To communicate To this cocky beast	I can only swear What I believe I heard	In the depiction of humanity Shadows best define A human's character .
Tho this be his grounds Tho he perceive No foreseeable threat	Fear truly infects sanity	. .
I had something Past his imaginations That would blow His brain out his skull	All I know for certain is	XXXVI

Corpus Christi No place like home	Those 6 mo of unsuccessful installs	Need'n above all else To reach respectful heights
Same corners I peed on as a teen Those punk years Never to be forgotten	Tho hampered by hardware I found myself at a FreeBSD terminal	Where ability Has become craft Evolved to skill Soar'n to masteries
On hard streets Mostly at the bay Downtown	Despite 900 pages Of technical reads I could produce Only DOS commands	— When all around Is Gone as rot
Forever to yearn Those warm salty drifts Stinging with sand	That was when I swore off the 1337 dream Forever	May this archive Fuel the future
Full of the caw Of that great body of christ	Squander time no more Against obstinate deficiency	As periods Pre Jurrassic
Its proud Skyline & Harbor Bridge	— But nothing lasts forever Stubborn & In the pits of esteem	Fuel this CBR 1000RR Allow'n unimaginable escapes . . . XXXVIII
Splashed By forever muddled waters	Work'n underpaid at a firm Finally Stable & Able	Age is something Ever to be fear'd
Celebrate'n New Years With a discarded Christmas Tree Set up in sand & adorned	The time was right	But as most things in life Near the end At its sweetest
With Gas & Explosives A Herald to a new cycle . . . 1337 Long eluded me	1337 Come'n forward With vendetta  Noob foothills where I had spent my history lost	Prose Wordsmith Adventurer True Grit Unix Hacker 1337
A child built on DOS Distracted by the colorful windows of 95	Now obscured By vast expenses  Depression & Trial Still carve my path	All these activities Mediocre at best Dure'n my youth
Punk teenage years squandered In the hustle Of illicitly-traded binaries	Tho the mantle of Disdain shed Never to be worn again	Now at the cusp of Age Those titles I hold true
Attempts been made to rise up Yet the time wasn't right	Now worthy of 1337 Now relieved I never kept my word	Thru such pathways I see hopeful horizons
College years came by & went Still the time wasn't right	. . . 1337 haqr life	Every moment as Testament To Lifestory . . .
The January summer spent in Buenos Aires Nose down a dense unix text	Consume'n free time Exchange'n needful time	To tell her who I love That such relation is taboo To those who Walk in the path of
Fresh blind'n despair		

La Santa Muerte	I gather'd my courage To dream no more	From my Rastafarian Host Deep in the Belize Jungle
To H.P. Lovecraft To William Blake To me	Bought my Pack Bought my Bag Bought my Beanie Bought my Sweater	The crisp of my skin Demanded it as medicine
Life is for the sow'n To the Reaper To reap the rewards	Bought the airfare A ten day trip to The Mexican Rivera	But I decided it was time To end the long hiatus Since high school
Let action & life Only ever be for His memory of me . . .	Land'n there With no plan Or idea of where-to-next Like I always plan'd	Mary then was only An old fling  Married now years later I have never been as happy
Mechanical keyboard My Input	The guy aside brush'd me off On that long distance Bus to the beach I shrugged it off	No longer a Dreamer Adventure'n in Season . . .
100 viewable inches My Output	Later he passed me His cell phone ' Soy sordo	Prepared for the Martyr As all Legendary Personalities
5.1 Dolby Surround Sound	Sergio invited me on a boat To Cozumel	Govt disallows Centralization
Mechanisms Of my domain buzz'n	Where I met his Deaf wife & deaf child & Deaf friends	The Underground Cares only for Share'n —
A 1337 life & A peaceful mind	That night have'n no hotel Took the overnight bus To Chetumal	A monk to the cause  That save'n is A Saviors Call
Kept in cryptic Kernel internals	Where I met a Japanese girl Lay'n down next to The biggest black pack I ever seen	Skrp the NOAH BSD ZFS the Ark . . .
To preserve Life, Liberty & History	Akane invited me to Backpacker Island On The Belize Reef	The perfect hustle Accomplished by a wiley Black guy in Belize City
To preserve the Anarchy of Intelligence . . . XXXIX	There among The Islandic Indigenous There engrossed A place where life Is readily forgotten	I cannot decline Certain requests
Since my days strapped By The Man To my desk as a teen	Days Later Burnt I bought a joint	Somehow drag'n me To the cornerstore
Since my days sworn To The Man To selflessness as a preacher		Hold'n that bread Hold'n that Spam
My mind ever roam'd toward The Full Pack & One-Way Path		Proof what his family needed

—	Against rocky bays	Hitch'n far
He had definitely bought booze Ealier for what He should have spent On groceries	Large block of cheese & Half bagel in my hand	Up to the bogs of Grose Morne End'n the day hammock up
Tho if despite Such addiction & need	Dried meat & Half bagel In my mouth	—
A man can manage To care To care for others	Stand'n up Thumb out	We exchanged names Multiple times
He is as much of a man As any I met . . .	I seen your car rise On the dreary horizon	Know'n we would Never remember
XXXXI	Hope is all one really needs After long hiatus & failure	But each time hope'n This over others different . . .
Hitch'n Backcountry roads	One ride can propel you Forward to the finish	XXXXII
Thumb like a sifter Filter'n the masses	A laborer In the oil fields Of Alberta	Woes of failure against Man Beast Machine
Patient for those Kindred to me	Have'n hitched in your day Bored this day recover'n From carpul tunnel surgery	Cries to echo Throughout the halls Of my internal being
The foundation Of this connection Laid in their past	Your wife take'n care Of the elderly man	Mathmatical waves Breach horrors Of infinities
Upon me They reflect & remember The open road & free flow	Now parapalegic From collide'n with a moose	—
They bestow upon me counsel Of wisdom learned In their day	On his way home From babysitting your boy —	My core Deep-seated dream Sits cast the desire to Live off the land
A lineage of adventurers —	I appreciate the ride To Crab River	In the Selway Wildreiness Grouse critter like vermin
Upon the Newfoundland Windswept barrens	But I treasure The powwow we shared	In good position Starve'n I took aim & fired
Exhausted from the long haul Erroded like the coast	Map out & You assure'n me By logistics I could make Gros Morne that day	The bird burst Like a balloon of feathers
Each pass'n car Beats me by bits	By bus On boat	Instead of continue'n ahead It juke'd backwards Down the ravine
Like waves	Walk'n long	I unsheathed the knife Laid down the rifle & Chased it into the bramble
		Until enraged & ashamed



I was forced to concede defeat  
 Outsmarted by a Grouse  
 & Seriously injured  
 From sprung knee  
 —  
 Failure is the pain  
 To accept  
  
 What you dreamt  
 Wasn't suited for you  
  
 The life of beasts  
 Free of our system of captivity  
  
 Much more  
 Precious to me  
 .  
 .  
 .  
 Canadians cultivate cities  
 Buildings Parks Artworks  
  
 Bypassed  
 Indifferently by me  
  
 Not cause  
 I have seen much  
  
 Not cause  
 I have seen better  
  
 Alone  
  
 In a world  
 Built for two  
  
 Geometric expressions  
 Materialized by souls  
  
 Crafted thru double lenses  
 Of companionship  
  
 Upon my single lens  
  
 Details Meanings Symbols  
 Bypass entirely alien  
 .  
 .  
 .  
 XXXXIII  
  
 Dreams  
  
 Networks to

Quantum Coefficients  
  
 Windows  
  
 Fuzzed by ethereal  
 Borders of dimensions  
  
 We bless corelatives  
 With impressions & ideas  
 —  
 Often I remember the past  
 Tho truth apparent  
  
 A clear idea lay  
 Detailed as memory  
  
 Of the situation  
 Resulted by the polar worse  
 —  
 Death  
 A transcendence  
  
 To a dimension  
 Where life  
  
 Rolled better fortune  
  
 Divergent trajectories open  
 Paths end  
  
 Do we unite into  
 The life I live  
  
 A life  
 Of fortune & blessings  
  
 That all are  
 Entitled to enjoy  
 .  
 .  
 .  
 Remorse unfamiliar  
 To those who love their life  
  
 Work'n Fix'n Implement'n  
 In all degree  
 Of Finesse & Concentration  
  
 Daily on this unix network  
 Take'n zane ideas  
 Applied physically  
  
 Of a loon

Stoner hacker  
  
 Crisis inherent  
  
 Ducki sweetly stop'd by  
 A smile of settled love  
  
 I snap at her  
 ' Not Now  
  
 Raid array  
 In Default  
  
 A wrong decision  
 A clumsy movement  
 A forgotten step  
  
 May wipe out  
 The entire pool  
  
 Terabytes of data  
  
 In my hot-swap  
 /dev/da# Repair  
  
 I regret my harshness  
 & Rejection on her face  
  
 Lossless of a way to explain  
 The deep complexities of  
 The dire situation I was in  
 .  
 .  
 .  
 Live'n Fast  
 To Die Young  
 Since Childhood  
  
 Kept  
 In the good grace of god  
 By the comedy of my life  
  
 I continue to suffer  
 This stage  
  
 Joints ground to bone  
 Rattle'n from  
 Crashes Falls & Overuse  
  
 A potbelly full  
 Of my wife's dedication  
 To keep me anchored  
 —  
 In this

## 30th Anniversary Rampage

Do I still have what it takes  
To do what is worth remember'n

Will my belly  
Balance a laden pack

Will the glory of my arms  
Shaped by the  
Toils of a decade  
Answer a hero's call

What lies  
To the Northeast of Canada

How will it react  
When I land

.  
.  
.

XXXXIV  
Rather the virtual god  
Than he who pretends to  
Understand physical reality

We master  
Where we are  
Best suited to master

Swim'n thru seas of information

Hack'n unix in mine own image

Archive'n the intelligence of a  
era

—

An unprecedented point  
In history

An era when  
Aun a lone stoner hacker

Can nurture  
A seed

To rebirth what will  
One day be lost

.  
.  
.

A mane to a man  
Is a testament  
To his edge

Out in the wild  
Any puffery  
Can put him past  
A dangerous path

—

Nighttime hang'n in  
Newfoundland bogs

Alone as before  
Wild as ever

Something terribly wrong  
With my position  
In this world

At the end  
Of this conquest

Anxiety a sith force  
Fuel'n my adventures  
My entire life

Now turn'n its face  
Against what it forged

It tore at my soul  
In a canker of the heart

Take'n the form of Homesickness  
Bore'n in dramatic penetrations

—

Carved now  
A man into his 30s

Not the wild boy  
Of Pan Legend

Someone stand'n firm  
With courage to settle

In ritual of this rebirth  
My wild unkempt beard  
Shed

Upon a new world  
With exposed chin

I build a homestead  
& Learn to cultivate  
Its soil

.  
.

.  
Fanatics  
Suit me best

The All-In  
When presented against  
The obvious

The spirit of the cultist  
Sip'n koolaid en masse

—

Those of low imaginagtion  
Scoff to pity such fate

But what sweet juice  
Is burst from the fruit  
Of believe'n in fate

.  
.  
.

XXXXV

' If the fool would  
' Persist in his folly  
' He would become wise

Still far from wise  
I leave that to the elderly

Those afraid to venture  
Over the ramble of mistakes

In the odessey  
Towards new answers

The recipe to taste  
Delight in ones life

Nights spent  
On hard strange grounds

Days choose'n  
Doors to divergent trajectories

If I were to be wise  
I'd teach

' Life has no mistakes

You are either dead  
Or you aren't

—

Complete in despair

Lost in the jungle	' Songs of Myself	Reread'n my writing after all
' You estimate yourself	.	Have proclaimed my works a Loss
' With such arrogance	.	
	.	
' Let me back	XXXXVI	Stubbornly I see only
' Into my American cage	Fk the world	Beauty & Vividness
	& Fk you too	
' & There learn gratitude	You will all know	Celebration to me
' For the simple things	I made it on my own	& I the only attendant
' & Die some time	After I succeed	Life is most happily spent
' Other than now	When no one else	In an accustomed enviornment
.	Believed in me	.
.		.
.		.
No race accepts me	I don't care	XXXXVII
No social body kindred	If its now or never	Smoke'n a cig with a
		Homelss ex-carnie
I only know how to treat others	Deep down inside	
As strangers	Its always been	I needed tolietries
	Predetermined since before	He led me to the store
Someone seen		Where he exchanges
In the blur of a passerby	Like the Lion	Bottles for beer
	The King of his sphere	
Someone only understood	Always has a wild	I been around homeless
After they are	Tale to be told	Since I was a child
Nameless in memories	.	
	.	
Memories a sea	.	Like any wild beast
Of the-such	Alone	Once you get to know them
	I find the friend	
Waves crest	Best suited for me	You know the places
Of longlost faces		To take liberty
		-
Glimmer'n in	Of thousands	
What made them unique	In infinite variation	Before the Overpass
		Over a small river
Flicker'n with	He who I really miss	
The clarity of reflected sun	Is me in solitude	A guy on a skateboard
.		Staggered by
.	Unreigned I prowl my planet	
.	This sphere where I king	Obedient to my rule no.1
No one who knows me	In this moment of glory	I asked him a question
Could deny my intelligence	.	
	.	
A restless mind	.	In reality only care'n
Caught up in union	First night of workweek	For conversation
With an untame heart	Spent in celebration	
		' I'm with a group
The anarchy of nature	Japanese Beer	' Come check it out
A neverend'n story	Roasted beef on bone	
	My wife's kisses	He led me curiously
Together tho polar		To the local homeless shelter
We sing these	Mary's juicy ass	
	On the oven	Definitely not a place
		To take liberty

All outside  
Late at night

Managed to get  
\$10 worth of weed

Unfortunately that meant  
Get'n change from a \$20

The recipe  
For night long paranoia

—

The homeless tag'd along  
Want'n to go hitch'n with me

Always happy for company  
Tho never off my guard

We went to the forests

I warned him  
Of the cold of night

He countered  
He was Canadian

I taught him  
To make fire from a candle  
When wood is wet

He taught me  
How to keep that fire going

Until 4am  
Constantly gather'n wood

.  
. .  
Poverty casts dark shadows

I've been offered children  
I've seen the result  
Of that life in older children

Terrible scenes  
Arise like fungus in  
Dank & Lightlessness

Horrors Hell  
Would turn its back to

.  
. .  
.

History is evil  
Good comes naturally

Evil a scheme'n  
Which must be invoked

In a summons  
Of formulae

Mechanizations  
Atrocities of Alchemy

Exchange'n life  
For power

Like Russia  
To Ukraine

America in WWII  
Traded youth

For spoils stolen from  
Another man's war

.  
. .  
XXXXVIII

I make  
Critical mistakes

The sun set'n  
30min & No taxi to take us

The off-season in  
Jamaica is harsh

I could not explain  
Why all my efforts  
Met with rejection

Government Yards of Trenchtown  
One of the few places  
I decided upon vist'n

In a season when all  
Reduce'd to beg'n

Trap'd on an island  
Troubles are shared by all

—

Finally arrive'n  
To Trenchtown by taxi

The driver pointed  
Where Bob Marley lived  
Then took off

I misunderstood the song  
Thinking the Yards  
Some city square  
Where Marley performed

—

Caves of poverty  
Concrete square rooms

Bare walls on 5 sides  
Continue'n in rows

Bob Marley proved  
Destiny can pull from  
The deepest pits

—

Immediately I knew  
Our serious predicament

Now understand'n  
Why other taxi did not take us

Since the start Christina  
Would not listen to reason

White girl  
In the shortest shorts

I looked around for any advantage  
Know'n I must focus

On how to survive  
In Trenchtown past 8:30pm

.  
. .  
4:20am Monday  
Lit Up

The panorama

4 Monitors  
Black & Green ASCII  
Scroll'n in a flush

7ft Steel Server  
Fans whir'n

Six speakers  
Bump'n out

Large candle	Sift'n thru trash cans	Are boundless playgrounds
Flicker'n	—	.
		.
	No contribution	.
Finn attached to the 42U	A last'n result	Life is best lived simply
Stained by thousands of Miles of		If somewhere aint good
mountain	Daily struggles	Go somewhere else
.	Too much for anyone	.
.	But the bearer	.
.	—	.
False Compliments	Old & Wise	Pick a spot on the globe
I hate most of all	To fallacies of my life	& Reach it
Preschool	Humanity	That is the power
Proudly show'n art	Never requires a cure	Of an adventurer
		.
A Teenage Mutant	Doesn't ask	.
Ninja Turtle	For a final answer	.
		L
The adult gave		
High praises	Only	Born in a Santified State
	Experiences of compassion	To die in a godless nation
Such that I became alerted	Tho the meat of it	I'd known like me
Skeptically	Pass in that day	The nation
		Never go godless
Look'n anew at the paper	Tho the haze of it	—
I saw only	For that moment's happiness	
		Life manipulated
A Circle	The memory	To learn me uncertainty
& Squiggly lines	Of a stranger's compassion	
Putrid is the taste	Warms the belly forever	This god of change
When forced to swallow	.	His face a mirror of activity
Undeserved compliments	.	
.	.	
.	.	Change has kept me fulfilled
.	Shell	Change I worship
XXXXIV	Workbench of simplicity	
		Death
I studied poverty	All with	The ultimate change
From teen to adult	Input & Output	
Conclude'n always	Each part	Death a mirror
Some things in life	Do'n one thing well	A mockery of life
Can't change		
	Pipe'd to produce	
Submit'n to passivity	Certain expectations	Our last memory
Against child man or elderly		As one caught in solitude
Eat'n cactus raw	< > ,   , \$( ) , { }	Cower'n in that Beast's Den
	\${i%}/} , (( ))	
		I have cried
		I have beg'd
Pick'n stray stale pasta	Iterations & Conditionals	I have worried of others
Loose from torn garbage bag	Diagnostics & Parallelism	I have worried of me
Chase'n Dorito crumbs	Unix enviornments	Experienced now

Upon such visits	I dove all-in often	Focus anchorless
I choose contemplative grace	Not always die'n	Drift'n towards
Heaven or Hell	But always cause'n a ruckus	Same day airfare
My history will carry me	.	—
.	.	Ran home at lunch
.	.	To tell Ducki
.	LI	
The past passes	Grove Creek	Tonight we fly to
Entropy	Of the Uinta Mountains	New York City
A creep'n nothingness		Lets adventure together
Like lose'n a dream	Last days of Autumn	East Coast in Fall
Upon wake'n	My wife complained	.
	I never let her talk	.
The power of records		.
The power to remember	I countered	Watson
		' You sure mark it up a lot
What discarded then	We would sit	I hope you enjoy the book!
Of great value today	For great lengths	
	Afterwhich	McKusick
Much I have in	You would only say	' Just make sure you read it
Ingratitude forgotten		May The Source Be With You
—	' I love you	
Only after my Mission	—	I am a FreeBSD fanboy
Did I earn empathy		I study it religiously
	20min	.
Two years towards	Of slient peace	.
Supplication for two gems		.
	The creek in	30 now
A precious endowment	A pleasant rush	Most of my imaginations
To care		Enacted to all degree
To care for another	All under	
	A blanket of leaves	Childhood
The gift of sight		For dream'n
Bestowed upon	Late October Sun	
	With elderly gentleness	Teen
One once blind		For rampage
Who could only see as far	Clouds heavy	
As his own nose	From a summer's absorbtion	Twenties
.		To test
.	You opened your mouth	
.	To say	Thirties
' Spud you jerk		To build
A troll since before trolls	' I like this place	.
	.	.
At our college Halo fests	.	LII
I always strove	.	
To boil blood	Friday	My chi
	Nyquil still on top of me	A centered fluid
16 Spartans		
On two levels of house	No coffee	Honed by years of

Prayer TaiChi & Yoga	Up the Uinta Ridge Pluck'n under the boon of Elune	LIII
Meditation Not of my sphere	After a kindly drizzle Peruse'n the mountainsides	Depression Weigh'n heavy
My intake is the environment My process forged by encounters	Fair beauty Sweet smell'n Distinct in character	Prosaic masterpieces Overlooked by all
Circumstance & I		Myself The only admirer
A process of react'n & Then reform'n	Favorite'n The lucky ones	How long Can one glide upon The faith of oneself?
Like the cataclysm Of chemical properties	Lone herbs undisturbed In midst of rockslides	—
—	The pristine leaf Among decayed brethren	Mary's smile Upon me
As a new spring Blazes down	Over time barren ridges Inside folded ravines	An approval Transcendental
Post-winter mountainsides	Of these I worked Into satchets	Be what may This what I always wanted
Joyful Down finite scapes	. . . . . Child philosopher Constantly churn'n thoughts	Hacker Adventurer Poet
Each day With new twists	Alone on late walks Free from constraint	Get'n by Hustle after hustle
—	Foster'n to seek That which is most precious	The cloak of change Shadow'n at the end Of every day
Know'n my seasons vibrancy Mere moments	Conclude'n wealth & position Ever fluid & once lost One is left worse off	A blank white plane Shine'n hope in peripherals As it looms with brightness Of each noon day
Till I am taken back again Into that which formed me	Memories fade But write'n circumvents entropy	Now is good But tomorrow Is something new
My aftermath not relevant To the present	Conjoined the two Able to warm future days	. . . . .
Pure from reward I nurture my stable Center	—	To see into a shell & Hear the C
. . . . .	Tales I once thought Never to be forgot	To know the logistics Of File Systems
Wild Plant Magic	Blown away traceless Like sand of a wayside beach	To recreate that system After ones own likeness
I have experienced More mysticism than most	. . . . .	hacker adventurer poet
Such rooted history Should not be sneered		
All matter Retains energy		
—		

Combine'n polar opposites Freedom & Security	Besought in certain places . . . V The confessions of Tolstoy	That the experienced Sips as a welcome soothe  Veener of sweetness Craved in youth Eroded to its sour base
A write-only ZFS implementation Of mass archival data	Confirm write'n Is a tree sprung  From singular pools Of singularity	These works Created & matured  Fallen wayside Underneath trash & waste
To allow for remembrance Of former glory & A history of great decay . . . A child Ever repress'n great energy	Fed from underground springs Of narcissism	To the Reaper the reward If any to be had
Always alone on streets Or in a nook with a book	Think'n is spectacular Tho not work	My daily meat The freely abundance Of pass'n tribulation . . . skrp Kekay Gennkai
End'n up as me Hacker Adventurer Poet	Men yearn for The sweat of the day — Tolstoy's self-drunkenness Is that of my fat black cat	Of the village Hidden in the 1337  Storage In Complete Chaos
Destiny carved my path To ends I have always seen	Complain'n as it licks up Every bit of what it In no honesty earned	Unix C ZFS Perl
Plenty hadn't gone as worked out More often that naught for me	The life of a true poet That of poverty  Regardless of how spectacular	Intertwined Together
Yet the karma of life Always puts me right	Any abundance to such poet Due to the failures of culture Which foolishly squanders Where it is needed the least — Tolstoy bathed in honey As he hung on root Have'n two mice as servants	To make data public gibberish Private information . . . Allied not addicted
As I was always Meant to be . . . Joy unmatched Is the victor's call	Tho there a terrify'n Dragon At the bottom of the well	Daily reimbursements from The cumulation
Triumphant shout A ring of brass trumpets	He was most terrified At have'n to get out his bath — The cup of obscurity Bites with a bitterness	Of the day-to-day Relationship that is marriage  An independent source Of needful sustenance
Day after day Month after month		Partitioned securely From ones own position
For one end to which One had so long sought		
Now in exclamations Of life's reaction		
Pure that energy To metamorphise anew		
To new positions		



.	& Onto the jungle path	In the fields
.		Out 'n back
.	I could only start her off	—
LV		
I don't drink	I couldn't leave La Chilanga	The last October nights
In other countries	Too long	Of Maine sky
Seems logical	A man must always	Stars in that clarity
To any sensibility	Protect his own first	Only possible in such cold
Threw La Chilanga	That is what	The freeze of dark matter
A go'n away beer-athon	I had to tell myself	Of celestial seas
At our bar	As I abandoned the stranger	.
The one out back	On a wild path deep of night	.
Against the jungle	.	.
Not many besides	.	LVI
La Banada frequented	Wake'n after	Bayside
The tucked away spot	A dark night in	Old Town San Juan
	Wallows of rejection	Past day
La Chilanga		Behind a backalley nook
Ban'd from the main bar	The haze of morn	Find'n three locals
After knock'n out a girl	A marinated mixture	At my smoke spot
In one punch	Of defeat & doubt	
To even Mickey	In the first batch of emails	' Fumen?
An experienced boxer's amaze	An acceptance of publication	I threw the joint handsign
—	In a small journal	Venture'n approval of locals
The pack returned	The first time anyone but me	To partake in
In the festive manner	Looked at my work with	Criminal activity
Custom to Mexico	More than contempt	A risk
A French sloppily	Must be a scam	But necessary for me
Trailed behind	.	Their answer
Outpaced	.	A cautious approval
In this foreign race	It is the stranger	To extinguish any suspicion
' Let's fuck her	That most accurately understands	I prompted
One of our group said	The heroism of the feat	
Her swing'n alone	Bangor Maine	' Te gustan blunts
On the hammock	At a truck stop	Display'n the hobbit
Lost in the	FrieghtTrain & I	' I've never seen a blunt
Dark depths of booze	Looked past homeless	' That small
I had to get her up	A man found out	The four of us
& Lead her away	By third party	Friends for the life
	We finished the Thru	Of the blunt's haze
From the bamboo huts	He bought us beer	Don't know their names
Of the locals	& Me a mtn dew	They don't know mine

Never meet'n again		To its hovel High on the hill
Gotta make that impression To last past this life . . .	Destitute of all But a memorization Of these songs . . .	Into its narrow Caverns of dark
Lost is a deep Feel'n of forsakeness	LVII	Where the dank Of underground thrives
When your being testifies:	Why does The caged bird sing	Not much is left Now the hilltop is settled
That this place somewhere Entirely alien These coordinates blaze'n A new way back	I think that now as a caged bird Unlike the other limp dicks here	Earth of sacred nature Bulldozed by Residentials
Then in the Rich mud of the Jungle Your imprinted footprint	I extended & then returned To this inevitable dystopia	Years there alone As when I was a teen
Or for the fourth time See'n that tribal face Carved in the tree Oddly solitary in the jungle . . .	Will my brethren rise? Or stay soft under their Oppressors	I believed my lack of skill Kept me lonely with no krew
After need'n a skill For survival	I sing how I want Out open cell windows	Now 1337 I see None but scrubs crawl'n free
The keenness is Dramatically intensified	Cause Fk You You taken all but that . . .	Where have all The White Rabbits Gone . . .
Fat on the Fruits of hustle'n In one place	Nothing to lose Thirty now	Now past 100T Experience in scrape'n Via protocols
Eat'n what I want Drink'n the finest	Have'n dreamt Tried those dreams on	torrent http ftp nntp ssh
Thirty years old Life never been so good	Still Alive Walk'n from those wrecks	Methodized by
Aged but in Pristine physique	As a man does After the taste of Death	snail-mail ethernet perl bash
I would offer it to Him Sacrifice it all	~ Any location good enough ~ Any sacrifice eazy enough	7 Million+ Deduped data 700+ Data encodings
For the glory Of the moment	Cause live'n on borrowed life Is much better than dead . . .	50T+ Seed & I its curator
That Death find me In a dignified state	LVIII  I have followed The White Rabbit	From my daily efforts I lay brick by brick

A great range	Of Neverending Stories	—
Of personality	.	
Encapsulated by binary	.	Each morn
.	.	The 30mins prior school
.	I always	With the goths
.	Respected Ryan's ability	Smoke'n in the graveyard
LIX	To handle THC	
		At lunch time
Dark corners	Beads of sweat	Never caught sit'n alone
	Formed into streams	Cause I was never still
Those niches	Down his forehead	.
Of expertise		.
	An event	.
World around	Without precedent	I had met Anthony
Too bright		Dure'n a wrestle
	He passed the Dab	With my only friend Jack
With only my light	& Torch'd the bong	In middle school
Experience The Universe		—
With distinct sense	Sink'n into	
.	The musty basement couch	Jason a gangly
.		Metalhead
.	THC like helium lifted	
Unbroke PF Firewalls	The soul to soar	Always armed with
Finally after years		A tennis racket
	Entraped by cords of relation	
On every node of my system	Ducki soars with me pleasantly	After learn'n
Effective in less than an hour		He lived on
A rework wrought	Duckie now call'n me	North Beach
With the ease of a whim	With orders to get her	
	—	I invited myself over
My skills leap	On my motorcycle	
In bounds & bounds	Mostly lost	There is always
		A bond after you invite
Perl	Bask'n in the relax'n	Yourself over
A language of love	Motion of the road	—
		Rear stairwells
To stimulate her kernel	A papermade boat	Miller High
With the grace of form	Float'n with the creek current	
		I manufactured the meet'n
A natural soothe	Man & Machine	Of Athony & Jason
Between me & my Beloved	Best friends forever	
	.	Magnetic
Together	.	Were kindred forces
Never again alone	.	That united & kept that bond
	LX	
My Huckleberry Finn	Enter'n Miller High	Freshman year
Of Binary properties		First year to establish
		That Four Year Rep
On the roam	Black & Mexican hoods	
Up the rambles	Conjoined to one school	That will carry
		The best years of your life
A journey	I quickly asserted	
Of two best friends	That I must be	When all regulations
	& Nothing else	Are avoidable
Adventures on dark planes		

Teen & Untame	After we picked him up	This all about
.	We crossed the road	.
.	& Were swiftly handcuffed	.
.	Off to jail	To bind the Universe
Isac		With sacrament of oneself
Alone at lunch	That is how	Rite of physics
	I met Stevo	In low level powers
I invited him over		
That day	Once you get cuffed together	Encapsulate'n the energy
I invited myself over	There is a certain bond	Of oneself in record
	.	
	.	
Turns out he was	.	To faith in fate
Stevo's best friend	LXI	& Settle in the mud
Jason Anthony & I	Mountain summits	& Preserve yourself
Stevo & Isac	Barren to provide beauty	Past an ungrateful era
Juan & Joe		
	When all proximity	To a latter day
The Rejeck Crew	Out of focus	Then to be glorified
.	Against a panorama	
.		In all the ecstasy
.	To see vast scapes	Of an explorer's discovery
Juan helped	Past horizons of the eye	
		& Then in revelries
At the pricipals office	& Not comprehend	Be treasured as deserved
	How far you gone	—
I had been sent there		To preserve experience
Often for suspension	To gaze vast scapes	As fossil record
	Ahead of the infinite	
He had no friends		One must live life
I can always tell	& Not comprehend	Worth the effort
	Where you go	
The only other requirement	—	To be preserved
To be enlisted		
Was if he would follow	The end of day	One must write
	When the Earth	In a manner worth read'n
I invited him over	Uncovers the truth	
I invited myself over		Songs encapsulations
.	Back to the blind'n blaze	Emotions of experience
.	Of self-centeredness	
.		These tales
8:30am	There a cold hope	Simple anti-charismatic slurs
Tuesday morn	In distant actors	
		Drunk
' Let's skip to	Upon time-swept tops	With adoration of oneself
' North Beach	Look'n up	.
		.
I inspired	Blessed by westwinds	.
A pack of 6	& High altitude exposure	The rare windows
Groggy kids		Of Peace
	Rest'n assured	
' We have to get Anthony	That someone in the Uni	At the twilight when
Brenda said	Knows what-the-fk	

The age of man  
Is to be refreshed again

Tides of innocent blood  
Purchase atonement  
For sins of fathers

To birth anew  
A sweet age of humanity

Until it grows  
Old & Warped

And the Age of War  
Again ensues retribution

.  
. .  
LXII

To allow  
Oneself to be convicted

Makes life simple

Many questions  
Automatically answered

—

1am Halloween Night

Russian hacker sent new code

Code I've been design'n  
Since I began  
This arduous adventure  
To 1337

I could sleep:

Deprived of it  
From hack'n all weekend

I could float:

The auora of this night  
Retained a rare spirit

—

One must  
For the sake of joy  
Stop & partake

Future charge  
Always worth the joy of the day

Which can never be had again

One wiley as I  
Often escapes such debt  
When debtors come call'n

.  
. .  
Reception a curse  
Upon adventure

To live life like  
A fat cat  
Like Tolstoy  
What a bile gag

Ode to  
The tom cat type  
Out for the ruckus

.  
. .  
Life is about  
Make'n mistakes  
That is where  
Miracles lie

.  
. .  
Bad Religion  
Longtime muse

Its melody enchant'n me  
To higher planes

Born in teenage anarchy  
Till late twenties

Out in the  
The Northwest Territories

Uttlerly alone  
On the planet's 60th Parallel

Unknown  
For thousands of miles

Listen'n to the  
True North

.  
. .  
LXIII

All Magicians

Need of their artifact

dagger  
wand  
staff

Such things  
Come when due

—

Up Mount Timpanogos  
Lost on snowcaked slopes

Under a rest'n tree  
My hand fell upon  
A stone dagger

Ancient hilt  
Fit my grasp perfectly

.  
. .  
New York City  
Shrunk after these years

Finally found  
My favorite beers  
Japanese on Draft

Ate Naruto's Favorite  
Ichuraku Ramen from-scratch

Providence is in the details  
. .

.  
30 years  
Body finally well-formed

Old age surprises  
Lies we tell our youth

I'm just as young  
But much more able

.  
. .  
Defeated the Ender Dragon

Paid a Russian  
To write advanced code

Updated pedrk.com

Green Bull

& Focused Eye	A powerful tool	Swept away by the current of time
Time at 30	Aun the females	I keep lit
& Goods to get by	Formidable foes	A candle of gratitude
A lifestyle in history	South Side	To pay forward in her name
Reserved only for Nobility	^	.
		.
This life	\	.
A precious testament		The Fortune Cookie
Of good fortune	V	Like the cast of dice
Of a simple man	.	Destiny's hand
In the early	.	Frictionless acts
Twenty First Century	.	A consequence ethereal
.	LXV	
.	Fear pushed me back	Nothing given
.		Nothing taken
LXIV	Fear of the epic scale	
	Of the return hitch	But the whisper
Pale	The artist of	Of what is to be
In a black school	Yellowknife's City Center Statue	
First year	Gave me a lift	To supersede fact
Among last generation	Back into Town	Faith embodied in form
At Driscoll Middle School	—	—
Always out with those	The next morn	Confucious say
Church guys on bikes	With reawakened courage	Top of ladder nice place
Suits & ties		Can be very lonesome
Seen several times	I hustled at the gas station	Quality counts
	At the border of the city	& You've got it
Peanut		
The bottom of the barrel	The woman who owned the	You are broad-mined
Thought he'd stand on me	Yellowknife Ford Dealership	& Socially active
	Attentive to my position	
Fortunate to be able	Wiley position'n me	Be cautious
To make a statement	To only check the price	In your financial dealings
Out of the weak	Of a flight to Edmonton	
I am always	That if ever I need	You shall attain great wisdom
The mysterious type	A Plan B	With each passing year
With no known history	With perfect execution	The star of riches
Eager to introduce myself	Arlene purchased my ticket	Is shining on you
With a rukus		Reward yourself to
—	Before I could	A much deserved gift
Known as Mormon	In pride decline	
The kid preach'n religion	—	You shall soon make
	Several times I have tried	A long overdue personal decision
A school reknown	To find her again	
For gang violence		The road to glory will be rocky
Handsigns & symbolism	A stranger	But Fulfilling
		09 12 20 27 43 45

Your qualities overshadow  
Your weaknesses

You will overcome  
Difficult times

Next full moon B {  
An enchant{  
11 16 17 {  
{{ bitemark }}

Be tactful  
To not overlook  
Your own opportunity  
—

I can eat  
Fortune Cookies  
The day long

Next Friday  
February 10th

Full Snow Moon  
7:33pm

I will be upon  
Snowcaked Uintas

.  
. .  
The Noob  
Fascinated admirer  
Lost pleasantly

The Journeyman  
Directionless wanderer  
Fastidious to the core

The Craftsman  
Dedicated to a manner  
Enamored at the skill

The Expert  
Forge'n deeper  
Trailblazer for successors

The Master  
Devoid of peers  
Lonely & Cold  
. .  
. .  
LXVI

It is said  
Friends are actual enemies

Locked in competition  
To out-pace the other

Secret joy witness'n  
The other's misfortune

Peers in merit  
Often to courage to continue

Those that bear one farther  
Down a course  
Than one would do so alone  
—

A Ranger  
Able to survive in an environment  
Better than its denizens

Some ideas  
Too dangerous to do so alone

My ideas  
Too dangerous  
For the company of others  
—

None with electric connection  
To bind our energies

A neutral fog pass'n thru  
The mass of humanity

To stranger  
As stranger

I gaze at this generation  
All those around me

As one friend  
With many faces

.  
. .  
. .  
To bark

The sound of one  
Express'n themselves all-out

A call to  
Public competition

Obnoxious to most

Tho most rarely have merit  
From which to boast

.  
. .  
Funky Coefficients  
Exist in the  
Mathematics of Reality

Certain results  
In sole favor  
Of the interest  
Of the individual

We all embody that Concept  
In our own form

In the end at death  
It all don't matter too much

Afterlife?  
I'm concerned  
Only with the Day

If I persist to exist  
Then I'll work up a ruckus

If It an obliterated nothingness  
I am weary in need of sleep

.  
. .  
If this hit  
Helps me have a good time

I'll access what is available  
To get me thru the day

My chi  
Sublime in the form  
Of a blazed vapor

There have always  
Been two in my head

What a welcome  
To have a third entirely Alien

.  
. .  
LXVII

2017  
Snow Full Moon

Up Grove Creek in the Uinta Mountains	Seen me thru + + + Snow Full Moon	She would not listen
7:15pm Blunted & Wait'n On the sage promise From last week's bag Of Fortune Cookie + + + Weepy Lunar Orb	Ice galaxies Of crystal clusters  Hum the glory & love For the boon of Elune	The next morn Battle'n the copperhead  3Chop kept miss'n . . .
You break Peaceful clouds With tears	At a precious alignment To visit among us  I see your light As it focus in	I took a Selway spring-born rattlesnake From its mother  All the moutain Lies for your kind
Why do you weep so Sad mother of the night	Over my soulder At the writ of my hand	Death to the arrogant  That choose to settle On our straight & narrow
The work of Sun's day troubles so?	Dart'n too an fro In the corners of periphrials —	Now a foe Bambi knows  Where & Where not to go . . .
A weep Tender & Gentle Infinite & Horrible —	Grove Creek  Creek of Uinta Mountain Shout'n all the way down	LXVIII
Not the typical wimpers of The Uinta Mountain Range	Not alone Tho Alone in the wilderness	Path blazed By omnipotent forces
An experience Familiar to me	Late Wet & Cold + + + Elune's weep Calms into a foggy haze	Not that of water Which chooses paths Of least resistance
Short gentle emissions Of day-to-day sorrows + + + Boon of Elune Thank you	Reborn by baptism From reconciliation waters	Not that of animal Which chooses paths In seclusion
For all that you do	Young & Inspired Of what is yet to be . . .	Nor that of man Which chooses paths To interests —
Haze of light Penetrate depressed clouds	Berry War Paint	Two Universities Two Deans
Paint'n life A shade of deep blue	3Shot & Christina Blazed Up	Sure as proof Of a principal
I swear to Enlightenment A path on which	' Practice your machete As I practice my tomahawk	The result my eviction From their institutions
You have long		



Academia & its cohorts Interested not in intelligence — Myself my master Ear to the Earth Steps sync'd to Rotations & Revolutions  My path that of gods Which chooses paths Towards ideas  Unix Perl Algebra  The eminent ideas of gods Truly the paths themselves  The blessings of gods That of omnipresent forces  Tho this a journey One has already arrived + + + Transcendence  When one breaches Past borders  Of the bounds Born into  Testaments to where Humanity can go  A waypoint A ghost of the future  To be finally comprehended By the masses  Only after humanity Has evolved  Then they looking back To the past  Reassured of the Omniscient hand of Fate  Grateful Of the sacrifice of	Supernatural beings Sustained by Ethereal Bounties  Which their contemporaries Blindly proclaimed imaginary + + + Tho I feel the pain Of your disdain  Forgiveness a reflex When your bearing exposed . . . LXIX  Head'n a group Of 10 children  Thru the woods Try'n to corner  Gradma's escaped rabbit  The beast eventually Secured itself under logs  The hunt called off & We all went back  A simple people Who live traditionally  In their puritan garb . . . Try'n to settle & Accept the surf  Of what forces Like tides drive My wife & me  Normally I go  & No where been All that great  No native valleys Of our Forefathers	So I guess Right here with her Is better than anywhere  What beautiful scapes Mountains Valleys Plains Forests Ridges Trails Booundless Roams  Exist on unix systems . . . Where hasn't A warrant for my arrest Been issued by The local jackass?  Not many places  Freaks my dad out When they pull him over  Think'n he is me That is how I live  Fk the system False backstab'n tyrants . . . Those around Allow the govt  Total surveillance Of their life  & So do I Hell if anyone else Is there with me  The company of strangers Always a blessing . . . I will never forget The accusative face Of the homeless my age  ' You had a sleeping bag ' The entire night!  I don't know you Muthrfkr
---	---	--

I told you  
I was prepared for the cold

Drop'd him off  
At the local shelter

On to  
bsdCAN

He look'n like  
A train wreck

Gave him twenty to get bud  
& Told him if he still  
Wanted to go hitch'n

I'll be at that McD's  
At 6pm

.  
. .  
LXX  
Been on many  
Foreign streets

None  
As hard as me

All the local punks  
Outplayed by me

The streets created me

Everynight  
Have'n to check back  
For creepers

Every car's velocity  
In awareness  
For a drive by

I been real with the world  
Since I was able to walk

I definitely been  
On harder streets than you

Allowed to venture  
On the back of a First World

These stories aren't lies  
& I forgotten  
Some of the best

—

The local punks  
& I gravitate

Strangers on edge  
Each think'n themself  
Over the other keen'r

We kick it  
For a few

.  
. .  
Photos filter  
Emotions from memories

Hope we all  
One day meet again

Such an afterlife  
An unexpected delight

Few I have  
Wronged in life  
That I don't burn  
A candle in remembrance

Those that have wronged me  
Are readily forgiven

Such a fate  
The homogeneous  
Basis of human faith

.  
. .  
At the smell  
Of Death

Unfiltered Belief  
Will rise

To me  
Next  
Is not expected

Only the cold bite  
Of an utter-end

If life's work  
Blown away  
Traceless

Well  
I only do what I do

Cause that is just  
What I do

.  
. .  
Disbelief  
An honest compliment

You  
Check'n facts  
& Proclaim'n it Impossible

Keeps me me

That is the foundation  
Of my irritate'n smirk

.  
. .  
My pathmake'n  
With Native flow

Mechanics of my movement  
A fluid physiology of the go

My Chi  
The pendulum at the center

.  
. .  
Survivalist  
Tracker  
Firemonger  
Wayfarer  
& Most of all  
Master of the Hustle

One of few  
World Class Adventurers

Most have done amaze'n things  
But that is all I do

There lies the difference  
Between me & you

.  
. .  
LXXI

Over the ridge  
of the Uintas

Boy & his dog  
At 19

Day bushwack'n Foothill to ridge	Straight back up the mountain & Then back down the otherside	Sharp guy
	Thru small thickets	—
At the end of day A choice	Dog shake'n all the way	Make'n his morn rounds Rio Pierdas Downtown
Take the known path Back in the boring fashion	He didn't move The next 2 days	Exchange'n news With backscene workers
Or go down the backside Thru an forested valley	I didn't ever forget That lesson	We continued on
To come out around The otherside of the mountain	Never did Learn it tho	~ If you met me ~ In the States ~ You wouldn't even give me ~ The respect of consideration
—	. . . . . VXXII	The translation took me Until it was too late To respond
In more of a tumble Than a run We made our way	The hustler That called me out	—
Summer at its glory All rested from the heat Of the busy day	For leave'n change Discarded on the seat	Sidewalk on a school corner Sat an old fat man
Desert barren foothills To Snow thick ridges	Still had audacity To command me	Obviously the leader Of the local schemes
To the summit of scapes & Now at the end	' Siegeme ' Te llevo	The long line Of time-pressed buyers Waited
Thru the magic of Valley portals	The bus drivers directions Clear in mind	As the old man & The hustler made meet'n
Beams of wane'n sun With open arms welcomed	I could not resist The sure way of a promise	Hustler passed The nights score
I made my way merrily A definite conquerer of the mountains	Hustler to be hustled A disgrace	The old man Pass'n only two rolls
—	Master of the hustle I'll put my metal Against this local	—
Bleed'n from the thickets Unquestionably defeated	Heft'n my pack Out of the van bus As I exited	We kept walk'n Thru the city
After twenty minutes After open valley ended	He stop'd me	Take'n oportunity ' Que son
Conquerer of mountain Bitch of bushes	' Calmense relajete ' Camine suave	He placed in my hand One of the blunts Cautiously
I cried In total breakdown Have'n to bushwack	Cheap shot For the second time	' Cuanto? ' Dos dolares

The hustler responded	Of gratitude	+
Twice the amount	With a day's wage	I filed an internal investigation
Of the local price		Troll'd them before the hearing
An obvious rob	We two	
But I the master	Of the same stock	Caught the dickhead cop
	His interpretation	In a lie against his testimony
I handed him	Of our situation entirely inverse	He seen me jump over the rail
2 Loose dollars		I proved that rail
	We parted	Had walkway thru it
Ready to pay ten	Him dazed by the final jab	
For the genuine	In the decisive Oneshot	The dickhead cop
Fresh Caribbean Roll	Of a master	Testified that I wrestled them
-	.	For 30 seconds
	.	
Twenty minutes	.	The other cop
To arrive	LXXIII	Said it was under 10 seconds
The driver's direction	Corruption of Murray City Court	Then I caught
In vision from where he left us		The Judge sleep'n
	Five minutes	During my testimony
This transportation terminal	After the train rail lifted	-
A valuable hub		I filed an Appeal
The hustler	A cop car stops in middle lane	& Another Internal Investigation
Think'n he outwit me	On the phone look'n at me	
To tag'n along to where	Rails longsince	Expose'n the cops
He also wanted to go	Out of sight	Lies I fought them
		Their own records disprove
So to lesson	After a while	Months later
I left him as soon	The lights went up	I saw the cop
As he broke away		In pitiful circumstance
To greet another	The UTA train cop	
	Demanded my identification	Months later
To summit onto the bus		I discovered Murray Court
Him completely ditched	I question his	Used a judicial loophole
	Jurisdiction	
I pressured the driver		They sent the appeals court
To break my \$10	He cited the	Bogus info & I was never summoned
	Utah State right	
I let the hustler marinate a while		I gave Murray Court
To be open to	Utah police have the right	A copy of my proof
The lesson he was about to learn	In every Jurisdiction in the State	
' Ven	I give him my ID	The manager denied claim
I called him over	He then calls for backup	To the error
		' Nothing we can do
We slapped hands goodbye	They demand my fingerprints	
Pass'n that way	I told them I'd only sign	The next year
A folded \$5		A different worker
	They arrest me	Claimed the error
To prove to him	Spent Friday Night in jail	On their part
By universal fashions	+	Claimed it unprecedented
	+	& Filed a warrant

For my arrest	The woes of Moses	A deep-seated prime
I'll never present myself	Tortured by scwabbles	In a universe
To a corrupt court	That never cease	Full of factorials
.	Days full of lies	Relative points
.	& Acts	Supported & Sustain'n
.	Of self preservation	—
I cherish the expression	Life as referee	Myself a comet
Of the prosecutor	Of people locked	Set in course
Dazed	By the scum of their feud	To ride till die
By my stupidity	Appointed to govern	Of thousands
—	When man releases	In infinite variation
Prosecutors	Their inner beast	I pass
Have true power	—	—
With them	Judges sworn to this	My wife
The deals are to be made	So own up Muthrfkrs	A celestial prime
We reasoned privately	No one	Enfold'n me
Him reasonable	Forces	In gravitational pulls
For a \$200	Your daily annoyance	Her alone
To settle this all	Has long reach'n consequences	Able to enchant
I told him	To those you sworn	Me to orbit
I'd have to think about it	—	Flares & Auroras
When my case was near	No names needed	A singular Cartesian
To be heard	When hate to them all	In planes of monotony
He asked if I accepted	Wish'n the treasure	Her light worshiped
I decided against offer	Of a four letter curse	In local faith of remote lands
His jaw drop'd	To damn an entire kind	Until eclipsed to infinities
He regained himself	That branch of Government	Wonders & Impossibilities
Put me last	With most trust	Fill tomes of poetry
After everyone left	& Least oversight	A creation of gods
The American Dream	The branch of Government	To be a Constant
To stand strong	That corrupted the others	To guide the faithful
Against tyrants	With the darkness	—
No matter how	Of a betrayed lover	Myself a comet
Little they be	—	Elevated to roles
A very unreasonable response	A clean glove	As an Elune
.	Will never clean	Her moon
.	The greasy slime	To build her
.	Without itself	To greater beauties
I disdain	Become'n the same	Calm'n turbid waters
Judges most of all	.	
	.	
	.	
	LXXIV	

Set'n order to tides	LXXV	No need for a pension
Together	Sacrament	To fund that
Each adorne the other	When I roll out	.
—	On open roams	.
Myself only a comet	In back alleys	.
But even such	Or forested crevices	I've rolled on
Has needful purpose	Where shadows	This future outcome
A light	Reach unheeded	Of our Tech age
Rapid Small & Enamorate'n	In silent prayer	Will fortune
A glimmer of hope	To place me	Cash out
If the night is right	In harm's way	For what I cast in
On clear rural scapes	That I	Fronted for the win
To a stranger look'n up	Over anyone else	—
Invoke'n	Play victim	To build an archive
Prophecies & Foretell'n	The hunter	& Retain the past
The brief enchantment	As my hunted	That mistakes
To proofs	Make a move muthrfkr	May be avoided
Of greater planes	Cause I'm always eager	Or reknewed
Answer of prayers	To spill blood	I don't ever
By ethereal diretives of Fate	In self-righteous gore	Want to choose
Invoked upon	Nothing paints memory	For another
Rangers of celestial seas	Like bloodsoaked hands	But I do
A humble roid	Stain'n iron	Want them
Only aspire'n	Absorbed in the skin	To have a choice
To be as molded	Enriched & soften'd	Of which I labor
Lonely Cold & Overlooked	An expensive cream	To inform them
Only a light	.	.
To those laid low	.	.
Painted into darkness	My boss told me	Blunted Up
By ashes of misfortune	' His wife took everything	Ridgeside
I lead to doors	' After the divorce	Everyone else
Of divergent trajectories	' Died in a bar fight	Lakeside
There to search	' A good way to go	Nobody gets high
Promised Lands	I paid respect	Like me
Thru whispers	He looked at me	Many have stated
Their forefathers	In accusation of insanity	Nobody get firewood
Pass thru me	—	Like me
.	A classic	Bons by default
.	Choke'n upon	The wood wet
.	Adrenaline spiked blood	Waterside where
		The fallen reside

I search for ones Fate placed	Not much competition To my sides To be honest	Now that is Where honor is
To be set free From the Slow rot of decay	For that perfect bush To sleep in	Not in leadership Of instruments of Blood
To be placed in Native American Ways	Out late at night On desolate streets	The mastermind Of mechanical nodes
A funeral Sung in glories Of the flame	On hopeful highways Look'n for a ride out	Summoned from Formulae of code
After the manner Of the Star	When we talk	Daemons birth & aborted For one fork alone
From which All were formed —	They here Due to habit	Who seek Suicide by bug
The heart A chunk of slate	Habitually pieces of shit Addicted to some shit	Like matter Electrons Cry for release
To dry out The wet twigs	Habitually I talk a whole lotta shit	All done In the quirkiness Of the master + + +
Light Fluffy Core The foundation Of it all	That is why I am here . . . From grocery stand tax preparer To main underling at an accounting firm To Data Analyst into Staff Accountant	Mastermind My path defines me In such regard
Placed between The laid Husband & Wife	Before two years In the subject I studied at two schools	Logic on Massive numbers Must be stable To the core
Second Stage to become The perched Four Siblings	4th Year now In what people Regard as career	Or it nuke The most stable —
These the two stages Of Uinta bonfire pillars . . VXXVI	Much is beautiful here But like exercise The type Do it then its done —	Logic & infinity Parsed into code
Cocky muthrkfr I meet lotta people	Keekay Genkai Of the Village Hidden In The 1337	Razer keyboard The unix terminal input
Aint no one Even hold a candle		Matrix characters The unix terminal output
To what I am Known for		A mozart In my peculiar way
Thus I proclaim Myself World Class In what I do		Clackity Clack Clak Moon till noon

Melodies of data in numbers  
This generation once  
Regarded as infinite

My code plays out  
Days to weeks

I slime by  
Win Big or Lose All

Tendrils of fate  
Puppet a jackass  
Not graceful  
But top shit  
Of archive systems

.  
.  
.  
High School  
First year

Two OG seniors  
Offered to roll  
Skip'n school

Slowly bump'n  
Creep'n the hood

Nose'n the streets  
Comb'n the territory

—

An unlikely opportunity  
I took gratefully

Maybe because  
I was often at  
Hillcrest  
Vist'n as church people

—

Pour this out  
In memory of  
Mentors  
That made me me

.  
.  
.  
LXXVII  
Fourth of July

The Bob Marshall  
A fabled wilderness  
Of North America

Its pitched ridgeline bar'n  
Me & my motorcycle machine

The Forest Service  
Closed for holiday

Highway 83  
Near Swan Lake Montana

No where else to go  
But a deep country gas station  
Have'n left Helena on a whim  
The epitome of out-of-place

I knew of no trail  
Nor place where to start

An elderly trapper  
Approached me

Disposable coffee cup  
In hand  
Blue Velvet cap

Pich'n upon my sight  
Some welcome advice

' Follow me to the back

Great maps  
Sprawled about  
' There is only one trail  
' In 60 miles  
' That can put you past the ridge

He would do me a solid  
& Host the motorcycle on his  
property

—

The cabin  
Built by his own hands

On a Lumberman's plot  
In the woods

The trailhead not many miles from  
the plot  
I draped the tarp over the  
motorcycle

.  
.  
.  
The Bob Marshall

A cold heartless bitch

Descend'n over  
Over much snow

The trail not yet used  
No more than once or twice this  
year

I went cautiously over  
An iceberg of snow  
At a critical pitch

I tied my skank to a tree  
Flag for the crux  
Back to the pass

.  
.  
.  
Perpendicular perched  
A glacial pond

That drew  
Itself to me

A Siren  
Sing'n her song

Blaze'n from main trail  
To a grove of every type of water  
flow

.  
.  
.  
The cold cultivate'n  
A high altitude enchantment

Dimension  
Breached, melded & interweaved

Wake & Sleep  
Blurred to one

I beheld  
Two men pleasantly  
Talk'n on canoe

—  
In the morn  
I knew

If ever  
I experienced ghosts  
It was then



Such a sight impossible  
This place secluded  
As secluded can be  
.  
.  
.  
Pathfind'n in springtime  
Is a real muthrfrkr

Waterways blaze'n paths  
Instead of the logical  
Thruway of the animal  
—

I returned a day early  
The iceberg I crossed

Near the skank-flag  
Now entirely gone

Avalanched  
All down  
.  
.  
.  
Back  
On the other ridge side

A grizzly cub wandered  
Lost I ran

Know'n there was not  
Any other option

At least none I could  
Plainly see

.  
.  
.  
Down a ridgetside  
Victim of great fires

I could not help  
But be astonished

Not one of my  
Previous tracks left  
Tho there were  
Recent hoof prints

.  
.  
.  
Off the foothills

The old man told me a path

Upon which I must take to return

The path  
A short cut  
Chained off & restrict'n traffic  
As much as one could  
Out in the woods

I became greatly suspicious  
Only hoof prints recently  
imprinted

.  
.  
.  
To the trees I kept  
Away from open passages

In the distance I saw something  
But my eyes are not for farsee'n

The blur of a man  
As if one take'n careful aim  
Near by a white donkey

—  
That old trapper  
Had a white donkey

Line of sight that far  
On wood paths is lost easily

A trap carefully crafted  
Mayhap ruined by  
My day early return

I kept near the trees  
MK-MOD  
Now out defensively

If it was him  
Why had he not greet me?

.  
.  
.  
The last of the path  
He drew on the map  
Oddly like a loop  
As indirect as can be

I got to the cabin at dusk  
& Remembered my laptop 'safety  
inside'

The cabin built in that  
Simple small fashion

An awkward 20min  
Fore the old man  
Came to the door

In a pant as if he'd run  
Just now for dear life

Custom required him to  
Invite me inside  
To retrieve my belongings

I carefully kept  
The pulled knife  
Concealed as I went  
Thru the woods ealier

But he may have seen me  
This now all  
Only misunderstanding

.  
.  
.  
The .22 & scope pistol  
One he favorited on his hunts

Taken from its spot  
From where he previously left it

Of bad eyesight  
& Irratic judgement

I do not let myself  
Convict to be sure of anything

.  
.  
.  
To past midnight  
Us across each other

In that lone cabin  
Round wooden table

His .40 lay  
On table in front of him  
In the open  
A manner  
Of long-lost-respectancy

At dusk he had offered his couch  
I thanked the offer

As an adept of Nessmuk  
I craved the knowledge of this  
Montana mountain man

Who had long lived Off bushcraft	His bushcraft apprentice	That will never be forgot
Techniques that will Likely die with him	But I respect The neverending signs of suspiciousity	Intangible in that Ghastly way That heeds no physics
Unless I makes means To extract them & Record down for future use . . .	These situations Make me question Deeply my sanity . . . LXXVIII	In that perpetual motion Of the anchorless  To proceed forward Into the future —
Risk as it was We had conversation	Sanity Found somewhere else Than to be with me	Don Quijote Not insane
Not know'n him Victim or villian	A long time ago	Desperate At end of Days
This conservative man Once leader of Montana trappers	At the junction That set the stage To the Appalachian Trail	To finally experience Experiences which His poets eluded
I looked up to this man In unchecked respect	Society in necessity Sets a standard sanity	Immagination Never discrete from reality
He is who I've always wanted to become . . .	Well enough For me to expose it & Subsequent dispose it	Tho the meat of it Experienced as in songs
Casually I told him I'd been In contact thru messages With my sister Megan	House Taxes & All other shit	To feel defiance Against the immutable
I scheme'nly Kept the nature of the message From him	This archive All its energy Laid for what Future requires of it . . .	From belief Understand all mechanics . . . Those reckless Advanced in age
Unsettled deeply When he inquired	Things I hate things	60+ White-haired
If my phone Had GPS	Give me nothing But what Can fit in my pack	Heroes Billy to the youth
I feigned a gesture of Sneak'n an item out of my bag & Into my pocket Put'n him offset from the gesture	A bed Some shelter Stale food A weapon  & I'll produce Something	Future Under such terms  A blank white page As if hair Opens an expanse To handle whatever . . .
I told him I had to leave & Then left — I yearned to be		

.	Up the Uintas	A deep gorge
I don't give a fk	Thru deer trail	Between it & I
Cause aint no where	Travelers on	With no promise
Been a place	The same path	Of a path
I couldn't juke out of	We meet	Trees & balds
Take my body	Them	Likely places for traffic
Free my mind	Friend among friends	Ancient ways
Take my mind	Myself	Snow betrayed
Free my body	Disturber of their peace	Overgrown & unused
What you got on me	—	Up & Down
Beside several counts	Over & above	Sometimes
To arrest me by	The winter spring	Back around
You, them & fk else	A lofty plane of	—
Don't got hold of me	Mossy green cushion	Crux of where
At the local dive	Best view	The gorgesides meet
Or on streets	Of the valley	A rocky cliff
Aint no one	Owned freely	Soon summer's waterfall
You ever meet	—	High & severely sloped
Hard as me	I know what	Mostly wet
Punk'n cops	Others look like	100 Yard cross'n
Us packs on motorcycles	Upon my site	All the cliff
Or only as myself	Wish'n I not there	Soaked slick
Go'n too fast	My threaten'n presence	If I slip'd once
Cops just give up	Rude	I'd unavoidably
.	Town of deer	Keep on for as long
.	Or town of people	As I had life in me
.	Both give	Curiosity saved me
To tax land	Similar expressions	Below on the end
Is to own land	+	A northway endpoint
All else	+	.
Only lease	+	.
—	Blunt'd & Completely lost	.
Govts of the world	I saw a light	LXXX
Take away	I followed it	Gravity & Time
Ancestral lineage	What is close	Intricately weaved
In that fashion	In the mountains	Physical perspective
.	May be near	In tune with the two
.	Impossible to reach	Perspective(Physical) =
.		Time(Gravity)
LVXXIX		

—	It heads	Late of night
My fat black cat	In its internal force	Many fears remembered
Has a physical perspective	FBI	
Much quicker than my own	Now with fantastic	Unpassable marshes
	Fascist Powers	That skew a course
Are my movements	Their cyber net	Mud in that charateristic
Mostly slow?	Cast over all	Rich Ocre Murk
In this way	I reach to	Night still
I a lumber'n fool	Empower Privacy	& Still bright
+		
+	A mission always	A white car
+	Enemy to the State	Pulled up honk'n
I woke	.	
From nyquil tranquility	.	The Rangers
	.	
The night prior	LXXXI	I bypassed
Full of horror		The entrance easily this late
As if its state	En route	
Kept me there	To El Yunque	The driver was the guy
		From the bar
Infinitely longer	At a corner bar	' Want a ride
A quantum world		
& It	Across the Police Station	He & his wife Tatiana
	Where the taxi left me	Drove me the 10mi up
Bearing no mass	I asked the bartender	Take'n 20 mi out of his way
Void of Physical Perspective	To buy a lighter	To drop me off
An experience	A drunk guy	Strangers
At times too great	Turned to me	Always surprise me
		.
As if	' You are going	.
The blackness of sleep	' To the jungle	.
A mercy to most		Hour & a half long classes
	' Just to check it out	Were real muthrfrkrs
We all joined	I admited	
At Quantum Junctions		Never could be still
—	He responded	Very long
	' As soon as you asked	
3Chop came over	' For a lighter I knew	Stevo
An hour later	' I work there	Commonly known as
	' You can't stay there overnight	Crackhead Stevo
Used her membership	' Its illegal	
To get my ticket out		A bad choice
	I was annoyed	To go to in need
Over the Oceans	The taxi driver	
To Eastern Europe	Just harang'd me about that	Tomorrow Friday
.	To the point he pulled over	4 Term tests
.	—	
.		He must have been
Fascism	A couple hours pass	The only friend at hand
Doesn't head in politicians	Late up the jungle mountain road	

He promised me	Ms. Hawkins	I started read'n the booklet
Tomorrow he would get me	Mr. Caranco	Eventually distracted by my wife's
Herbal pills		commotion
To help me focus		I looked up to see
—	Both dealt with me	She had the base compiled
	In a fashion	I rushed ahead
All I needed	Kind & Understanding	In the instructions
Was the Red Bull		She started on the frame
	Push'n me off to the back	I couldn't keep her pace
Jason came with	Mayhap chuckle'n	Even only try'n
For the save	At unabashed gaiety	To find her current step
To the corner store	.	Demoted
	.	I only fitted & screw'd
8:55am	.	Where & how she told me
At our spot	LXXXII	.
		.
Uncontested under the tree	One lady	.
Aside the parking lot	Compassionate	I trust strangers
		Only to see where it leads
Face'n away	Crux of the illness	Lost our first day in Jamaica
From school	Nothing around	He gave us a ride
	In the middle of Maine	Asked if we wanted some
I downed the 2 pills		I pulled out forty
With the Red Bull	Small shop owner	He took twenty
' I couldn't find	Gave me tea	Christina & I
' Those herbal pills	& Sent me to her	Flown in
Crackhead Stevo admitted		Got into the center of Kingston
	Tho I in terrible sickness	Found somewhere to stay
' What did you give me?	She was compassionate	Got lost come'n down a mountain
I didn't know	Selfless aun I stranger	Now with nothing to do
If I should be alarmed		Have'n earlier crossed
	If I ever had karma banked	Rastafarians
' I don't know	Gladly cash it all in	Were about to discover
He replied calmly	To have met her	The mean'n of
		' Sticky Itcky
Anthony came in	I don't remember her name	Time
For the save	But I remember	Warped into a flavor
	Her favorite book I read	Thirst a
' Here take these	.	Mountain Waterfall Cooldown
' Two adderral	.	An hour passed
' They will definitely	.	He came back
' Make you focus	XXXX	' I took some out for gas
—	My 7ft steel 42u rack	He pushed me a brown bag
Mid test first class	The apple of my eye	Of over a pound of weed
	The vehicle of my Legend	Our family still to this day
Never been high before	Hundreds of its steel pieces	Reserves the name
Hit me like a truck	Organized over my bare room	' David
	I went to find the instructions	To refer to reefer
The kid commonly known as	My wife started play'n	.
Mormon	With some pieces	.
Whiplashed off native spheres	Hong-Kongnese at 21	.
Roll'n heartily along	I never seen anything so cute	Only intelligent people
Via a means of no timely fix	She ignored my warn'n to not	Can be crazy
	' Mix up the pieces	Intelligence demented
	' Or lose anything	In some pivotal foci

Always alert  
 My senses tell me things  
 To watch for things  
 Forsee'n future possibilities  
 Such tripwires are insensitive  
 They alarm immediately  
 When a dangerous  
 pattern unfolds  
 Small things sum'n up into  
 Or red flag apparent

.  
 .  
 .  
 Sacrifice  
 Is apart from  
 The Law of Exchange  
 Sacrifice  
 To relinquish that of  
 Significantly more value  
 Than which is to be gained  
 But if what is to be gained  
 Tho minor in comparison  
 Done pure in heart  
 May surpass  
 The Law of Relativity  
 Become'n Priceless

.  
 .  
 .  
 Mostly I am alone  
 But when Anthony at thirteen  
 Popped open my CD player  
 & Played his ripped disc  
 Bad Religion introduced Punk  
 I have been less lonely ever since

.  
 .  
 .  
 I am of  
 The soft branch of  
 Kung Fu  
 Hardest to Break  
 Not the animal-style of  
 Reserved power stances  
 Nor the karate branch  
 Heavy hit'n  
 Dr. Yang Jwing-Ming  
 Grandmaster of Tai Chi  
 Once told me  
 ' You use the Chi like  
 ' Luke Skywalker

.  
 .  
 .  
 Across 10mi of 200000 people

Our posse piled  
 Into the vehicles  
 We all fit cept for  
 Black Dorsey  
 The ride said sorry  
 But before it took off  
 I jumped out to accomany him

.  
 .  
 .  
 Buenos Aires  
 In quaint riot

Their government  
 Worked to renew a war

The Falklands War

A tragic moment of regret  
 Embodied in their  
 Center city memorial  
 Tires Burn'n  
 On ancient cobblestone streets

Of a worn sea port  
 Resilient against the scum  
 That come with the tide

In true Democratic spirit  
 The Govt ditched the idea

The people let themselves  
 Be heard

& The Govt  
 In fidelity listened

+  
 +  
 +  
 That summer later  
 Under the  
 Virginia sun at its prime

A British ex-special forces  
 Put me up for two nights

My first zero

I got him drunk  
 & Pushed him for tales

He told me  
 About a time  
 When he served in  
 The Falklands War

' They sent boys  
 ' With little better  
 ' Than pocket knives  
 ' We had no choice  
 ' But to shoot them

In the time of conflict  
 What will happen here

The Father of Democracy  
 A land envisioned by Forefathers

Will the Govt  
 Listen to its people

+  
 +  
 +  
 Police on every corner  
 8:30am Bright day

Center City Memorial  
 Of The Falklands War

A security rare  
 In any part of the world

24 hours later  
 A Frenchman was stabbed  
 At that memorial  
 For his work camera  
 By an immigrant

Refugees from wherever  
 Tolerated in mercy

To the trash after 2am  
 Their daily sift  
 On back alley ways

Or as whores  
 Mattress at hand  
 Sprawled out  
 In tucked away parks

What an educated mind  
 Could only define as  
 A Plague

Tho these Argentineans  
 Kept humane  
 Choose'n heart over mind  
 In exemplar tolerance

Aun to the core

Of it all	.	To arrive & find it
.	.	Closed for a wedding
.	Mary Jane Muse	
.		All have to work
Tonight I turn	A ghostly kiss	To get by
To poetry	Of a long lost lover	.
		.
After MINION daemons	Smell one deeply rich	.
All failed to persist	Like jungle soil	I'll hustle up whatever
		But my works
Insta-Crash	Crystal nodes	
To chasing tails endlessly	Sprinkled by time itself	To cast pearls
& Everything in between		Before swine
	To soar on clouds	
As if the code itself	That must stay light	Rather keep them all
Convexed back in	To stay alive	Close kept sacred
On itself		
	Driven easily	To get by
Trolls have taken	As the whole moves	By the works of my writ?
Electronic Forms	In monolithic directions	
		Would taint
Or am only I	Elevated points of view	What I love
To blame for my failures	Different perspectives gained	
.	To some	Love can be sold out
.	A mother's soothe	But it can't be bought back
.		.
LXXXIII	To me	.
	As muse	.
Others have been my life		LXXXIV
Others have been godsent		
	The peppy energy	I have often
Others I now revile	Of an energetic girl	Secretly pulled a knife
As I merge with my machine		
	Who dances at my side	Lest I meet life
I rewire my mind	An inspiration to rise up	Unprepared
To mimic binary logic	& Enjoy yourself	
	On paths to certain ends	A stranger
I think in her algorithms	.	Among strangers
I communicate by her protocols	.	
	.	In strange lands
Languages to arouse her	My wife hauled my poetry	In casual conversation
Differently for different needs	As a bundle in her pack	
		This defines me
Her breath an endless whir	The New York City	A fk'd up type of person
Interface all engage'n	Public Library	.
		.
Evolution from humanity	Closed for renovations	.
Into the body electric	Last I was here	Slovenia
To parse & iterate	Today with the mission	Have'n failed
To verify & retain	To secretly plant my works	Have'n succeeded
To be fluent	& By fortune	Get'n somewhere
Is to completely immerse	Hope preservation	Means success to most
.		

But to me The means my focus	Roles & Communication	Treacherous scapes
To see a great mountain Then arrive	Each a simple formula Specific Input & Output	Tween Falls & ridge Uinta is always pleasantest
Sole under those terms . . .	To iterate & sleep Suicide if need be	. . .
Wait till weekend? Not me	Rascals That prefer death	Trek'n poles To evolve man
The weekday For las fiestas	In that way They attain attitude	Past mammalian limits
Joy In the journey	Run wild Chase tails	Hybrid of synthetic
Celebrate tonight For its value without equal	Anticipate'n any reason To exit(1) . . .	Deer Outclassed on slopes
Thats what I'm about . . .	Love Is come'n back	Knees stabilized Arms utilized
I approve Of my writ	Reason Needs faith to be true	Aun one wings I spider on thru . . .
Few will find this A treasure of a lifetime	Reconciliation For near-sighted fools	Only ever Hardcore
As I myself Consider the work	Only Celebrate Life & all its consequences	Life lived in Complete conviction
To forward Passion in a package	Fear Hunger Strife Purple shades pleasant paints To bring meaning to life . . .	Scale only measured By epic means
That another Might themself find motion . . .	LXXXVI	Long I wrote Know'n I'd write
LXXXV	Grove Creek Bonfire & Blunted Up	Such skills Only need to succeed once
Mastermind of mechanical nodes Each to infuse with life	Alone On the ridge	To reach that writers rhythm A natural voice Played out in the mind
At shutdown or kill is death All things end	It still With Heart of Winter	Captured forever In that stable form
Wizardy to empower Inanimate to be animate	Knee deep snow Always a No Go	A seed to be cultivated Pruned & Reworked
Set them to	Bogs caused by snow	Till the season Enrich lush fruit —
		Any journey



Past 1000	Remember'n my smirk	In a treasure of understand'n
Any Raid array	Struggle'n to work it out from	Of the Inns of tales
Past 10	The countenance before them	
Any enemy	Cast down & defeated	Tho this
Past 2	All ashes & misfortune	Third brunch
	—	I left less handful of eggs
Any song		' You not like?
Past 1	The only way	She asked hurt
.	This plays out	
.	Is to play it out	' I'm full
.		' I ate terrible Herseys
LXXXVII	So ahead	chocaoate earlier
	Only has answers	I replied
Is it enough		
Justification	Out 'fore 4	' My food is terrible?!
		She said in wroth
For locals	Hour after hour	
Ever to look	Dense night fog	Tho I pulled out
In Awe & Denial	To rainy morn	The wrapper as evidence
		She never forgave me
That such ideas	Not a single stream	.
Cannot happen	Nor trickle to	.
	Lend me use	.
Their advice given in assurance	Of what would defeat me	LXXXVIII
Expect'n compliance in return		
To recieve a smirk	Past the kilometers	Morn after
That it is indeed in progress	Where locals assured me	Trump election
	Was the pathway	
—		Suffused with
In midst	I continued this third day	Air dense in destiny
Of the effort	Sustained with what I packed	
Indeed the crux		The world baptized
	The only sign	From its coat'n of mediocrity
Water at	Overgrown by decades	To emerge afresh
Turn-back level	To deny hope of an answer	—
	Buried in bark	
3:30am	Onwards	Not every hero
& All in cold fog	To find a sign	The white knight
To understand in hammock	That notified	A world imperfect
Today is conquer	In local cryptic	Produces imperfect champions
Or face those locals	An Inn	Putin
Unavoidably at the bus cafe	Around the corner	
	—	A name which reverberates
In that forgotten Slovenian town	Eggs & coffee	Echoes from future stories
Bypassed by the world	Both of a type	
	Extremely foreign	No longer a person
Ilirska Bistrica		A child of fate itself
Locals at the hub		
	The innkeepers threw a log	Father'd by fortune
In relish & lengthy gloats	On the fire to dry my shoes	Mother the mechanics

A gear  
Such been so long lost

—

Good Evil  
Neutral

Words used by  
Complacent lives  
Built on silent slaves

State differences  
Painted in blood  
Of weaker countries

Trump  
Putin

Wrench us from this wickedness  
Ancient times bring back

When a man  
Could look upon himself  
As such  
With only one word

Act

To stand alone  
When all else mock

To arrive  
In thunderclaps of awe

What greater proofs  
Do hands of gods work

—

Since that morn  
Faith reborn

Prophecy  
The claim of Poets

.

.

.

LXXXIX

There are some  
With the inquisition

To see  
Things as they be

Instantly

Wordless  
Interactionless

That short moment  
These near me  
Subsequent enamored

Male Female  
Old Young

Cleared of the clutters  
Of distraction

As if Reality itself  
Demanded of proofs  
Sent you me

My clarity  
Illuminate'n them  
To a height above love  
An intoxication

They paw at me  
In pleas to not leave

A scramble they are  
Fruitless to form

I go

What was lack'n  
Has been fulfilled

Glad to be that testament  
To be worshiped

Enshrined in memory  
As the answer  
To an oft asked question

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.

Steady of eye  
When I talk some shit

All-in only ever

On one thing  
Or another

30 Years  
This month plus

Jesus taught  
God provides

Daily for the sparrows  
How much so for us

I always met this proverb  
As a weakling's placebo

Today I understand  
Look'n back to the past  
Life provided me much

Myself a ship  
With no rudder

Sail blown by  
Never only me

Fate's vessel  
Soul's proclamation

Have'n so long  
Besought for testament  
Of the existence of such

Till life  
Forged me into

The mold I much  
Craved to see

The formation craft  
Longsince lost

Creation a herald  
To call to life  
Ancient prophecies

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.

Chi in a  
Self reenforce'n Cyclone

Input only  
Strange environment

Ideas to Acts to Stories

Wash'n time in such tales  
Till I am reformed  
By its understand'n

Lost in lunacy  
As protagonist  
Of my perceived reality

No force to reign

Sanity to reality	Sweet memories	Can nurture to
To fall in step	Fade to generalization	Humanity's Spirit
In any steady pace		
—	These stable cornerstones	Have longlost
Kite built	Pillars of happiness	Superhuman potential
For simple purpose		
Upon break	Adventure'n to dire straights	To birth a Sampson
Instead of limp'n down	Hack'n all weekend to victory	Embody of a whole
To proceed fearless up	Write'n something new	.
	Not to forget	.
Airless heights	Daily life	.
Hot loft soars	My wife & way to provide	Get plenty
		High
Cut line cordless	Although one	Time I can
Without denominator	These fail in all	Make free
Begats a horizon	Three left	Book with pen
Aun mathematicians	Provide enough shelter	
Shrink in humility		Life I love
.	If lots like Domino	Very simple
.	Fail one after other	
.		Dream I love
LXXXX	Jump ship	Only slightly more complex
	& Swim back for the salvage	
Surley & I	As able on some Island	Some warded off lands
Monday in spring	Loss of comforts	& Weapon in hand
Man on bike	Helps focus beam	.
	.	.
The last day of	.	.
3 Day weekends	I invested years	LXXXXI
	In the study of	Always wanderer
Bright blue pack	Ancient scripture	Weary & light
C book & marker		Never have'n much
Day well spent	Stories more fantastic	Food only a bother
A good life	More years they have	Eaten only as able
—		
With the little available	For near a decade	Well into my 20s
Pool it under one thing	This investment thought as waste	Till I could finish a burger
Make it grand	Myself nothing but ordinary	Nigh to 30 when
& Fk tomorrow	Manage to pull in stories	I could finish a burger & fries
	extraordinary	—
The end of all nigh	What of a people	Belly opens the gate
This the only out	With well kept records	Of adaptation
Tho broke & beggarly	To a history	As Mary opens the gate
A treasured memory	Pre Roman	Of affection
Can always come & go		
—	Idolized rulers	Much I owe to my wife
	Or simple peasants	For force'n this virtue

Round bellies Are great assets	In a savor Don Quijote	Now warmed By fire After homecooked meal
To bound over barriers Physical & Intellectual —	To have lived life Life proclaimed ludicrous	—
After plain bowl Of rice & chicken	Even if in the end It all a sham . . .	Aun silly 15min ago In dire Wrenches of the heart Plead'n for water To continue
Algebra Groups properties Cause curiosity	United States 11318	Victory On that simple question . . . LXXXXI
The study of them Surprise'n pleasant . . . Late one Hacker night	Ukraine 2453  Mexico 738	Sneznik In a fit
Moon unseen Monitors in dark Terminal faces	Jamaica 546  China 511	As ever A mountain tantrums
/root# cat fktheworld > fifo /root# cat fifo fkutoo	Germany 499	Crux of gales Randomly forces This way then that
/root# echo amialone > fifo /root# cat fifo amialone	Brazil 470	Too far I'd gone To be defeated now
For five minutes I believed to be contacted By Neo	India 369  Israel 349	The summit station Shutdown in a respect
Till I realized I used the wrong command s/cat/echo/	Canada 272  And still No One . . . I know of Adventure's Love	I'd only seen That white night On Mt. Washington
/root# ls fktheworld fktheworld /root# cat fktheworld fkutoo /root# ls -l fktheworld	Water sacks Now at brim Weary from Wet mountain	This a terrible No less intense
A couple months ago I created this tmp file ":	Cold body	Umbrella Longsince askewed
The blunder A cherished memory		Myself On all fours  If a howl got Slight leverage  I'd been blown Sideways then down . . .

.	All natural	.
Mad Hatter	To each its time	.
Of a Mad Scientist		LXXXXII
	Seasons enhanced	
Reality wrought	Turn monotones	3Shot
From recipes imagined	To symphonies	The Wayfarer
	.	
Fiction	.	Powwow alone
To reality	LXXXXII	In the wild
Years	Of this Age	Here I king
To decades	My life stands alone	Better than deer
		Trek'n poles create paths
Lost	In Testament	—
In lunacy		
	Hacker	Smoke'n
Fk you	Adventurer	Like it Legal
& Fk them	Poet	
		Amongst public
Alone	Unburled Standard	For the Spliff
& Fkd up	Ecoh'n Hearald	
		Rich Cavendish
Zones of happiness	Myself a function	Mary Juana dipped
Yet no achievement	Ever to mark this Universe	
In life matters		Aroma provocative
In the end	& Mayhap	But veiled
	Many more to come	
All fades		Quijote
To insignificance	Imagination embodied	Crusoe
	Into Experiment	Huckleberry
Live for this moment		Pan
Is life well-lived	All failed	Finn
	Yet Frankenstein'd together	
In joy		A Gummy Bear
In riot	& In that	Berry Guiced Up
	Breach life	
' When all around	.	Bounce'n
' Is gone as rot	.	Here & There
	.	Everywhere
Echo	Promised	
'Now can be made great		High Adventure
	Live Fast	Aun none compare
& Above all else	Die Young	
Cast bliss		In the manner
	Never reach 30	Of Drunken Masters
Recognize	—	.
Alone less is possible		.
	What now?	.
But with drugs	Next week	
Impossible 'ere nigh	At 31	
		# VoN
Coffee Stimulants	I return to the land	#####
Marijuana Uppers	Of my forefathers	A shout out
Alcohol Downers	& There seek answers	To my
	.	

Masters of Writ	Who am I
To whom I homage	Which revels in such self
	~ skrp ~
Dorothea Brande	NOAH
All stern & inspire'n	of the
William Zinsser	BSD ZFS ARK
Of cold clarity	
Stephen King	Hacker hidden in the 1337
Whisper'n dark secrets	Champion of Adventure
Of the living	& Lowly prose poet
	# 2017-MIDYEAR-EDITION
Walk Whitman	
Flow'n the melodies of underground	
springs	
William Blake	
A kindred spirit to whom I bow	
Mayhap the homogeneous belief	
Of mankind hold true	
That one day we converse	
As equals who sacrificed all	
To the same god	
.	
.	
.	
The Virtue of Narcissism	
Ungrasped by the masses	
Who could never introvertly	
Confirm	
Their life as most precious	
Confirm	
Themselves blessed	
By interested hands of gods	
Who need no justification	
For received adoration	
Prideful gaze	
Regardless of mirrors	
Confident	
To take sure steps forward	
Grateful of the past	
But mostly	
Excited for this new day	
.	
.	
.	

#####	How to make fire	Can't fathom
# SameDayFresh	From a candle	The man I am
#####	When wood wet	
El Botanico		Tie'd out
	He taught me how to keep a fire	Money at the brim
A cat refuge	going	
Made out of a	Until 4am constantly gather'n wood	I just hope
Deep wooded		They aren't blind
Deep city park	I gave him \$20 to go get more weed	
	To meet later at McDonalds	Cause my eye
A place		Punk out guaranteed
Only in fantasy	Mayhap it was the freeze of that	
	night	Perfected since
Much can be derived	Covered in my second layer clothes	I was hardly a teen
From this society	He suffered the cold Canadian June	.
	night	.
Buenos Aires		.
Valentines Day	Or mayhap he couldn't resist	
Couples Stroll	Spend'n that \$20	The drunk guy
Lovers in hand		At the local dive
	Either way	
Romance unmatched	I never saw him again	Talked a bit
A spirit lost	I'd get to Newfoundland alone	Of shit
To the modern world	.	
	.	But I found it
Yet in this	.	Quite the complement
Remote land	If the govt is mad at me	
Held treasured	Well I accept the consequences	' Dark mysterious stranger
.	Of live'n a lawless life	' In the corner
.		
.	It is a part of me	I just gave him
I have gathered firewood	I wish never taken away	My look
All night with a few people		
	Tho I may at times take liberty	Texans
The latest was when I went to	In the freedom of my wishes	Never tolerate disrespect
Ottawa	.	.
For the World Unix Conference	.	.
BSDCan	.	.
	Dazed & exhausted	Not a holic
Headed to camp in the woods	From the long haul	To anything in life
For the night		
	When vacation	Mayhap
I met a homeless	Is the exact opposite	Only the pleasure
My age		
By the homeless shelter	Now back to the grind	Of take'n in
	Find it a rest	The moment
After buy'n weed		As if it the last
He decided to come	As the level ground	
Hang out with me	Is rest from mountain elevations	Peaceful
Hope'n to hitch out with me	.	Is the heart
	.	That die fulfilled
	.	.
I warned him it might get cold	Most these muthrfkrs	.
But he was Canadian	I interact with	.
I taught him		

broodlord hostlord  
Wife & Husband

Brood to spawn  
Host to manage

A unix hive  
To thrive as a species

All with home  
All their own

.  
. .  
Europe  
No cell  
Nor plan

First time  
O'r Atlantic

American  
Rocky Mountains & Appalachians

Curious at  
The Alpes

.  
. .  
Friends & Love  
Can be lost long  
But will always return  
To those who seek

Of all I meet  
Not till I returned home  
Did I find

Kindred  
Sprinkled by Destiny

To waypoints  
Of how one should be  
—

Many songs writ  
& Stories told  
Of my deeds

Elijah my closest cousin  
His deeds  
Only told in first person

Which are equal  
In comparison

To my own

How is it  
That in my long seek  
I find you again

Alone as when  
I was a child  
Now alone  
As an adult  
Back home

—  
I always disrespected my dad  
He would say he was the shit  
But he only ever rolled with  
family

I thought that  
The lamest fault of all  
Teen in my social height

—  
Now with fewer friends  
But still friends

Elijah was the only one  
I still cared to see

We talked  
As I haven't for unknown years  
About the same topics  
I'd shame my dad for do'n

—  
Old age  
I know now

Is learn'n  
Your dad was right all along  
& You played the fool

.  
. .  
Cuban cigar  
Sized blunt

31st Birthday  
Hot boxed  
With JJ & Elijah

I choked out first  
Break'n to chicken  
As I rolled down my window

The smoke  
A giant cloud  
Deompress'n

Over the houses  
& To the sky

—  
Codine coated blunts  
Put me to shame  
Tap'n out

Back to back blunts  
Put me to shame  
Tap'n out

Back to the streets  
For my birthday  
& I got played the pussy

.  
. .  
Wife & I  
At different  
Strengths & Weakness

Under pressure but  
Took me off the mountain

In admiration I said  
' I would have  
' Flip'd the fk out  
' Fk you, fk this, fk everything

She replied  
' I work better  
' Under pressure

Her research paper due  
That night

' Send over what you have  
' & I'll help you  
I told her in grattitude

I opened her email  
It only contained  
The teacher's prompt

.  
. .  
Die Hard 4

If you gonna be 1337  
Be loud mouthed



& One day  
Some Bruce Willis muthrfkr

Bust in to say  
' Let's save the universe

& I'd know  
I prepared all my life

Batman knows  
Robins  
Know their place

A ride to die  
Kind of muthrfkr

This wave  
Till its end

In hopeful  
Total Washout

.  
. .  
All I need  
One look  
One memory

Then they know  
Muthrfkr cast  
Apart from the rest

Your reaction  
A tired route  
Tho to you  
Unique it seem

Off the wall  
Blackest of sheep

Lucifer to gods

Try to understand  
I'll laugh at your tumble

White razed black  
Latin grown Mexican

American at the core  
Not that fat phone type

Southern raised  
& Never tolerant  
When some muthrkfkn

Northerner think they shit

Fk this federation  
Rember the cause

Rebel against  
Two Faced Tyrants

Minorities proclaimed free  
Tho cuffed they ever be

.  
. .  
Not for  
Womanize'n

For ball'n over  
Weak

You down  
Cause you want to be

I up  
Thats where

.  
. .  
Approach'n fear  
Fk that

I do what I do  
But never what I'm scared to doo

Shit I been against  
Many things I done

But shit its proof  
No Fear  
After it is done

My first  
High school friend  
Anothny  
' El Feo  
As say his family

He & Benny  
Us all watch'n  
Pulp Fiction

My mom bust in  
At the start  
Of the ass rape'n

My mother see  
Aun Snuff  
To me  
Know as 'Disney'  
The only high schooler  
Only allowed to watch 'G'

I could a  
Explain'n this an actual movie

Fear fk that  
Rather their speculative eyes

At us in 10s  
Rise'n from the live'n room floor  
Past 10 skip'n school

Never a single female

.  
. .  
Boxframe Caddillac  
Freddie Gibbs

Those seniors you

Offer'n to cruise  
Skip'n school to roll

Northside  
The side where we  
Can only ever be

So if you aint black  
Or those visit'n people  
Its too aparent

Pull with their  
Old grandmother  
Holds strong there

.  
. .  
Never disrespect me

Texan  
Or Narcissism

I'm gonna call you out  
To deal undiscolsed bargins

Cause I'm old  
Too old

The best day

To come is Today	' You ain't live'n ' Much longer anyway	From society
Call'd out a muthrkfr In a mexican bar Defiant against a nest	Americans always Know their guns . . .	Money thrown at me Cause they know  I know wassup
Sure as shit I'm call you out . . .	Homeless To baller	I throw it back At the ones I like
Your bitch Cum think'n of me	Not have'n excess But ball'n with What is given	Money Aint shit to me . . .
If she ever sees me Thats just Who I be	There the alchemey Of Midas touch	Corpus
Not handsome Manly	Life sweet In American Saturation	Where you can Blunt back to back & Find that The guy at the store Sell'n poppers More stoned
Cause she know Imma fk her- Like my last	Ball'n But in reality Give'n back To the streets	Face in a joy Stoner 2 Stoner . . .
I do it Only to my wife Like every night . . .	I know the joy Of a big tip & If I can do that I will	If I'd known My siloette at 31 V & Curvy In prime state
Teach'n these Slovenians	The jackass to most But value overrides . .	Old age Might not have Become the monster It is to me now
At their bar They say ' All we got is AKs ' Not good for long distance	24 Life to up in Arson	
I laugh ' All I care about ' Is whats in front ' Of me up to that railway ( 30 feet)	Nothing but what In my pack	Shit pants Happens in adventure
' Revolvers are best ' Cause you know ' All you got to do ' Keep on that trigger	None Not even me Know what part Of the states I'm in	But back out Unable without assistance
Shit those Are'nt meant for reload'n	No cell Only a CERT	Deserves The death that comes
' But if you expect ' To use more than 5	My back Guarded only ever By my arms  Tom cat	But not all Get what they deserve  Some stretched To torment  Faith

Keeps my chin up	Life writes stories As vivid as pain	Many paths Numerous choices
The weight Of the legacy Of my past will secure	In that Complex & Incomprehensible Way	Where whim meets wisdom Subconscious instincts unearthed
Farewell Blazed In glory of the moment	Those who ever Crossed me Lived in anxiety	Alone Cleanroom
Light of Heart To see Truth . . .	Those who ever Accepted my friendship Meet me in happiness	The reaction pure Wastes of reaction
Virtual Reality The realm of gaming	They knew I was A certain kind of Muthrfrkr Tho guaranteed not The treacherous kind	In that earthly circle Action feeds another
To experience existence As one wishes	In any Social sect	Off what is Left unused
As a female Nightelf champion —	I have explicitly Been taken in As a rare oddity	To be always as able But never squandered . . .
I teased Christina's boyfriend That he played a girl	Too blinded by interest Too see my Blatant anti-qualities . . .	Codine coated blunts Never again please
He replied ' I'd rather ' Stare at her ' Ass all day . . .	Cultivated Perpendicular to society	Spliffs only smoked When I forget how much I dislike them
I always Carried a briefcase In high school	Adventure unfamiliar In a net	I enjoy saturation Of one thing alone . . .
Cutoff Jincos & Colored mismatch socks	Words outshined By the glare	Time precious Statis maddening
Colored hair & Moose wallet rope	Hackers Clicked away —	Give me the Liberty of meaning
In the black school Northside Hillcrest	Against the grain Black sheep	To cause movement On the roll of life
I always Ride to die	Often I suspect This my only motive	Restrict me In a space of no progress
On those razor Edge life styles	Or that it be Excellence when unguided	Mutex Locked Waiting that seems forever . . .
		Alone For the first day Of a month

Doing What I always do I guess I love my life . . . Losers Rejected by all	Never heard Of the city before Vienna  Austria Think'n they spoke Austrian The entire time  Slovenia Made me realize I knew nothing of Europe When I seen It existed on a map	Due to my Assured certainty  Tho the storms Centered on the mountains  Never permitted me To actually test That theory . . . Trieste Italy
Those My people  Us taken each As an other  Know'n the Other is Okay with what	Ljubljana What kind a Odd place is that  When you travel On the whim	A german man asked ' How do you talk with people  When he learned I didn't only knew Spanish
Not fake'n It along With the rest  This is My legend No delays	The city desolate All the words In that odd austrain language  I aint blind I know whats up	' I guess I don't ' Talk to many people  I casually negotiated With the train ticketeer Him aside have'n Offered to translate
You serve the story Or we go our seperate ways  Not selfish Understand'n Earthly ways	Shit I always been Scared of what I regardless do  Put'n myself Ever in position	The path laid out To Innsbruck  Thru Northern Italy In May blizzard
Forced Excrements shit Only flies like . . . Not the man Of my city	To have to live With hard choices  You might be cold Shit'n no paper In the same Consistency as their coffee +	Pass'n a bum Past 10  In a city I understood only As a small mountain town
That time passed  Ranger Off the grid  In forgien lands Full of fear	My simple theory ' If I can see it ' I can get there  I told that man Us alone near Secluded military lands	Cold & Rain Him huddled under A shop ledge  Those you plead pity Always fills me with disgust
First time O'r The Atlantic	His look of Unsettled incredibility	Cold & Rain My huddled wet Under the trees  Hammocks are terrible In mists . . .

.		Of my yoga
.		
I only do	Were one thought	We performed
Lotta talk'n	Pinnacles of debat	Sacrament
Cause that why	Forgotten grounds	Beef Jerky
I walk	Immutable boulders	No water
		Is never fun
Meaning for me	Trees all	
Is pride earned	Alpine runt	Then the chug
		Moutain Dew
Fk humility	As if you betrayed yourself	In one hit
I legit	Beguiled to a far away desolation	
Savor our moment	This the true motive	Sunrise pose
Cause you will	Under it all	Inhale blunt
Always remember it		Rise exhale smoke
A unicorn	Major players	Blaine the choo choo train
Mixed with a stray	In the unix community	Let smoke out
Mangy mutt		Only in small percentages
	Recognize me	Inhale'n precentages of fresh
	As the loon half-baked	Hypervent out
	I embody	
Magesty only in the smile	Deep & cold paths	Among blaze
Glad for each new day	Snow in proof	We committed ritual
	Of no other	
Some people are	.	Solitary Ridgeside
Too stupid	.	Elune enshrouded
To see such things	.	Late no light
	Live today	
These I have to		All were blessed
Explain myself	'Like its your last	With the cough
Which puts me	'Or its your greatest	.
In awkward positions		.
Which I'm entirely	Cliche	.
Accustomed too		Lost deep
.	Live today	In foggyness
.	Only to remember	Of a lost state
.		
The internet	That is hapiness	Soul in
Has isolated us	+	Perpetual Instability
	+	
Islands	+	Social smog of Failure
Alone	3rd attempt	Too potent not to be fact
	To make ridge	
Early 00s		What strikes me hot
I met many people	Met with quick failure	Above any understand'n
Now all interactions	You only ever	To others
Without bonds	Need to suceed once	Neutral Lukewarm
.		Spew from thy mouth
.	This time	Away lunatic
.	Blunted Blazed & Ridgeside	
Every summit		But words
I find	They asked	Keep flow'n
Lonliness unmasked		

As long as my biches love me I could give me a fk bout no hater	But not that time On that suicide Ride down the mountain	The mirror being Of me I'm see'n
Im on that good kush Imma ball to the day I fall . . . 31 Aint so bad Fair I see it shine On everyone	I made it to Helena A girl & friends Greeted me a stranger At a bar to celebrate my birthday By word alone But even such is powerful	Maniacs ride hard Hold on tight . . . Breathless moment When a song Is understood
Death I begin to fear Greater with everyday	Surprise You aren't alone on your birthday	Mayhap bypassed Plenty before
Life in that stillness Caught of heart As if all the universe Needs a breather For what bout to hit you	Tho it the expected outcome Never been Montana way . . . 'The quickest way 'Is not the straight path 'Of mathematics 'Karate	Freddie Gibbs 'Just Tryin' Ta Make it  Birthed in me resolve That succeed to Sneznik A journey That took many days
La Santa Muerte Loves the surprised		Against them locals Aun to sneer But I succeeded
She will catch you & Your time slowed demise Will be cherised . . . Fk Tomorrow Natural path	'Tai Chi 'To already be there A mass of sticky hands  Grandmaster Yang Jwing Ming ( the very person ) ( that hailed me ) ( Luke Skywalker of Chi )	Sneer me I just smirk back  You As the countless past
If todays effects Tomorrow so greatly	He might not have Believed it himself	No where to find To dance all up on Mistaken faithless fks . . .
What greater proof Do you need To still do it	I mean to make it Prophecy . . .	Best Sony Headphones Over the ear
Sleep I'm always an asshole anyway . . . My birthdays Spent alone	'Dont feed 'Gremlins past midnight  Dont get Richie blunted up	Mayas well be speakers  Up on them streets All in local cryptic
Surprise Birthday A wish itself	Ridgeside Where I can be me	Bitches on the street Gonna hear some 'Busssdown Gibbs
Alone on some Forgien ground	The lunatic Provisions Of the Appalchian Trail	To drive them Interactionless

I front up In your town	En Masse	A Nation Bent on Worldwide surveillance
You only can wish What I'd bring on you	Launch in Avalanche —	Doomed To enslave itself
'Im the man In your city . . . Old women Only need one look	Never resist massive forces Sith maneuvers the momentum  Detriment to push past Until it overflow to power	Adriatic seaside I understood
To be told To very depths	There to summit A new stage of life . . .	America The only fate I seek . . .
What I be bout	Dick	America Bought only a traitor
That unicorn Only ever in tales Never real to fk you	The name my mother gave me & She knows me best	To whistleblow On its surveillant state
Then I come in Roland of Gilead	As a Ranger Of mountain realms	Not the confession Of community neighbors Busy in its subversive tasks
It ends up being My decision	It is my obligation To inform nonlocals	What a day What a day
Boxer Mickey 'Women make you weak	'This a flash flood area  'Stay close with your friends 'Mountain Lions live here	When only a Snowden Cured our ignorant state
I dont allow you to ask It is the regret of denial That will haunt you everlasting For have'n not taken What had been demanded of life . . . Drama Excrement of Society	Helps ruin the day . . . I process data Pretty goddamn good	A much better hacker am I & I not a Russian Spy
My love is honest Regardless of my love	This buys over My odd personality	If the call rise May it be for my name Next time . . . Life is something That comes & goes
That to me Is my only definition . . . My sins Swell unattended	Task monumental to most Solved offhand	At the end I hope as Pheonix I fly
Till	From my true task of the day In my day-to-day march to 1337  Aun physical tasks All mainly machine type algorithmns . . .	All flame In sudden glory  Then to darkness Of the night —

'Fuck the world  
I'd first seen this sentence

On my wife's chinese shirt  
Fate's message

My catch phrase now  
'Fuck the world

'Fk the world  
'How did I mess  
'It all up again  
Often sentiment  
That goes with  
My excited smirk  
Mania & Lust

Out there  
In the world alone

That is what  
I am best at

Let youth  
Give me the momentum

To fly

Didn't belong anywhere  
Bury me best right here

Event at the apex  
Life horizons death

Faith  
Where I die sacred

It is death  
That tells

A man's Tale

.  
. .  
Like my Mission  
Like my Appalachian Trail

Never once believed  
I'd make the end

Now with all false faith  
Stripped from me

Failure  
The sound of Nothing

After my words  
Are distributed abundantly

I just keep write'n  
As I kept preach'n & hike'n

Cause the means  
Is my favorite part

.  
. .  
Ball'n  
Is know'n  
How to ball with nothing

Once you get that ball  
All well known

Just give me a little  
& I flaunt all over it

But like a new car  
It gets old

Tom cat life  
Streets fk'd up

.  
. .  
Skills  
Matter most in life

Relationships end  
Drugs can't create

Money flows  
Best fresh like water

Things  
All the things I need  
I dont really like

Hammock, tent, pack, laptop  
Sleeping bag, jacket

—

Been so cold  
Thought I was die'n

& Those times  
Are greatly overshadowed

What fate  
Keeps me upon

Wings of luck

To this day  
I knew I hit black

But my peanut skull  
Uncracked

I remember my head hit'n  
Asphalt at 70mi+

Motorcyle continue'n on  
40 Yards

To smash into  
A complete total  
Against concrete wall

Due to  
Wet damn leaves  
whowouldacaredstoppedtothoughtthat  
wouldhappen

.  
. .  
I always met people online  
It is more awkward than it may  
seem

But I am used to awkward  
Home thru the cold rainy wasatch  
pass

When I got home  
I couldn't take out my keys

.  
. .  
Keep keen  
Been at that always

Child read'n books  
Child endure'n adventures  
Child imagine'n stories

.  
. .  
Friendship  
Is not investment

It is  
Momentary cohesion

.  
. .



America	I'll figure something out	.
Police State	.	.
Life under powerful sects	.	It was years
Rule hardhandedly	Appalachian Epic of 3SHOT	After the incident
Administrative Thugs	MKRX Systems	Camilla told me
Unioned Federally	A hacker weekend	'Yea you did
I believed	Can change a	'You flew over the car
I would leave	Monumental Project	'Oh yea
But American is what I am	Into a well & done	After the distant memory
American to whatever end	Right off the back	Of me fly'n over the car
.	Plenty of	Fifteen - Twenty feet away
.	Coffee	Dazed & Confused
.	Plenty of	Find'n my way back
Wrote a book	Bud	All I cared at that moment
Published a bit	Guided as if by	Was that Camilla was okay
But most I can ever do	Poltergeist hands	& That thank god
Is leave it on a trail	Something passing through	I decided prudence
To the side	As with one last chance	Against go'n wild
Underneath what looks to be	To make amends	Down the street
A few days drift	That they channel	From that light
.	Through you	*
.	I have given	*
.	All I had to give	*
Merit means most	To everything in life	No Man is an Island
To most	Of this	Doubtless John Donne
I merit much	I am at true peace	More alone than
But now isn't the time	.	I could ever concieve
To sidetrack myself	.	Surrounded by love
On the petty run for payment	.	& acceptance by
All I need	Went back home	All those around me
Is what I can make	To Corpus Christi	Bought by my childhood
A story out of	At my old	Spent in seculsion
Now it is an	Neighborhood grocer	Solitude is all
Archive Mainframe	Down the street	I ever seeked
It has been	It looked like a	Me vs them
Motorcycles 1, 2, 3, -> 4	Crack Town	It is hard
Osprey pack	People stare'n	To accept
11b Down sack	Why is he here	Unique
Work Tie	It is fascinating	An kindly adjective countless
Scripture Set	How some things	Used to describe me
Converse Shoes	Never change	Not till my Mission
Trek'n poles	.	Did I understand utter loneliness
Just give me whatever		Blocked from communication

With only a jackass Companion for company	You should not take Another nations woman	The false hope of a sour granny Or the sweetness of washington dry
Not in Mexico to baptize On Crusades of Faith	Because soil Determines the offspring	Sow'n is all I ever really want To ever do
To find who Call to fate for faith	But which was unheeded & Led to one of many downfalls	No worries of justifications When that a physical impossibility
Mayhap bypassed In the ardour of work	But the ancient way of life To live as one simply devoted	Faith not abide'n The laws of physics
Only ever walk'n Belt too hot to touch	It is worth meaning To perserve past hardships	Miracles no science Can be sure to define
Whiteshirt & tie & kakis	To awaken today & Revolutionize your life	So I left A year & nothing
I am just an Odd type of person	Worst is starve to death One is assured to live at peace in	As if so busy I never stopped to question
But I don't see Much life in any other way But completely devoted	Literally shit out Of all your luck	In the end Accept'n gratefully The void of nothingness A vaccum that gorges all To fill itself With all manner of interesting
I read much Focused on much	Who trusts the unknown To pay up on credit owed	Faith I bore Know'n the truth had left But would one day Come back around
Before the mission I studied this book Along with the Life of Christ	I got enough loans To know that never Works out as planned	Faith I have On my own found
The 10 Commandments Ten ways a society Must live in order to survive	So best have a good time & Help others along the way	In a life Among bretheren
Past times after Empires crumble lost	Hard choices To redefine a life	Whether Physical or intellectual
Tho themselves Once their slaves	I promised Would have beautiful ends	Leave'n to posterity Too great to be Measured in generations
One commandment Alone for worship	John Appleseed Knows he will never harvest	This book on a life In a manner I hoped Myself have'n had to recieve
'Dont take 'The name of thy lord in vain	Know'n fate will take care Of a few of the countless	I am adventurer hacker poet
Which I became to understand The religious backdoor For control over society	To bring Appease love shade stability For generations to come	& I don't care
As the Old Testament testifies There is generally A good reason for it	All worth If only for two Tho to what end I can not know	

Which one of you Muthrfrks know it	The mechanics of its motion Longsince set	Are drawn to a wild World of rambunctious action
No man is an island Did you follow me?	Trump Election The thunderbolt sent by god The universe or whatever	Warrant'n a return Only in fond memories
See your way thru All the bull shit & Hold the pearl That is my wisdom	To crack open the earth To be filled by our dead —	Afterlife only Offers reunion
Or like all I met	Rattlesnakes Expect & accept death	To me memories Best left as statues & monuments * * *
In horror Like disgust'n guts Let it slap to the ground	Death is the meat Of its substance	To be wizard Is to create animate To inanimate
Better covered gutterside Under preferred sight of trash	Nobly It finds death itself	To birth logic Work'n on certain tasks
& Thank god You are all assholes like me But much less deserve sight of it Than to consume it greedily	& Sure as shit sticks Better decapitate Cause even four hours after death It may get chance to strike death Turn'n victor to victim . . . Preparation Not only hoard'n	Mystic & Wiccan Spiritualist Servant of La Santa Muerte
Peaceful & pleasant I walk faceless * * *	Hone the keeness Of wiley skill	Father to a new era Where tech & soul unite
Prince of Archives Since '14	Live it up While it lasts	Practice of Arts Dark to all unanointed
No longer About file lust	Long life Isn't most important	Life is to have Logic & task
A greater need presents itself Independence of Humanity	Only to be How I be	Happiness Is to return 0
Our anonymous right	Till its The end of me	Be independent Be versatile
But I look To the poor beasts We eat or slave	Remembered in thousands Over thousands of miles	PID to heart shutdown -r now RIP
A fate I chose myself	I know how to have A very good time	Think'n not of that Only of what tasks To busy in
But not one I'm will'n to In debt to posterity	Those who partake Of its angelic levity	Projections Via ncurses Communication
Still I affirm This fate I deserve		

## &amp; Reactions

Behold the anew  
Craft of Demonology

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.
 .

Each day death  
More than likely

So each day lived  
Like it the last

Punk teen in school  
Motorcyclist half nuts  
Missionary in escalate'n warzones  
Adventurer without sense  
Hacker in an anti-hacker state

If I lose sight  
Of death

I seem to lose  
Understand'n of life

Viva  
La Santa Muerte

\*  
\*  
\*

Hobos  
Know hobo code  
Only a matter  
Of obvious sense

Bangor  
Last days of  
October

The old man looked at me  
On the fork to the interstate  
Still at a distance  
He conceded

—

Vegas  
Days to find  
A suitable bush

Of which to mayhap  
Find a few hours sleep

Perfect  
It would house one  
Comfy cosy & secure

Against a concrete ledge

Too perfect  
About to settle down  
Old man walks up  
Still at a distance  
& I walk away

.  
.
 .

One shot  
Of me ever necessary

Pure  
As alcohol burns

Hits  
Fierce as Salvia

The one time  
We meet  
Like a needed  
But extremely uncomfortable  
experience

The seed plants  
& May bear zaney fruit  
To any garden  
Whose heart harbors my memory

.  
.
 .

In truth  
I rarely troll

But my fk-else  
You would swear

Spew from a  
Bulls asshole

.  
.
 .

Faith  
A Fervor  
Like Fire  
Wanes at times

A blaze  
Too costly  
Aun for forests

Accept  
A simple red core

With faith  
In the coal  
Of ones substance

Bounties of time  
Will sing its glories  
In latter days

\*  
\*  
\*

Science

Alchemly to form  
Theory to matter

I seek the arts  
Of summon'n daemons

robust independent  
skilled in motives  
intelligent of environment

Sustained on Threads  
Scheduled into work

File apparitions  
Of its state

Cryptic communications  
UDP howls & hoots

Pack like mentality  
Ranks of race

—

Small leak  
Sink ships

Networks  
House'n apartments  
With federal vermin  
Bug their way in

.  
.
 .

'An old say'n  
'In Texas  
'That says

~fool me once  
~shame on  
~shame on you

~fool me...	'STD out there	What I deserve
~i can't get fooled again	Jason	
	*	Nice old country maid
Texan is to live badass	*	Have'n warned me
	*	
Maybe bigger in bias relation	I avoid drama	In a wordless smirk
But relations are only relative	Caz I get real fkn dramatic	I assured her
		She was a fool
So why should we trust	All parinoia & imagination	To think one as I
Your perspective	Flustered as a lil chick	Considered storms
		In all but levity
On how fkn awesome	Squak squak squak	—
Texans keep Texas		Or Up
.	Unless its	Mt. Washington
.	Hatred terror ball-bust'n	
.	It has no interest to me	Ranger barracade'n
Poor poor 3Chop		All in blizzard
Called my wife	If lost on valley floor	
Several times internationally	Smooth planes of ease	Myself enamored
	Stir alien horror	To sneak around
To get her out	Mountain Pass	
Of cantonese situations	Path found	Just like in
		Scooby Doo
Be'n a big brother	After Doubt & Dispear	
Is a lifetime service		All in white
—	Tycoons	My presence unknown
My wife says	Of energy	
'What yours is mine	Become my surf	Miles from anything
'What mine is mine	All else shit'n	Alpine heights
	Themselves in panic	Kept unabashed gales
I assume it		
Works both ways	Or panic	Each burst
.	To the outcome	Afraid it lift me
.	Of a Last Stand	
.	In lifes roulette	Dunk'd to the pits
3Chop's farvorite yarn		Devoid of all
	Dark energies blisten'n	But the push forward
'Get richie all he desires	To be expended	—
'But dont cut corners with the	Forward in rocket	Or Down
donkeys	Toward new spheres	Selva Lacandona
'He can always tell if they from	.	
Mexico	.	Out fox'n the
'& Tho his favorite	.	Robed tribesman
'Rare White Donkey breed	Midst of the storm	
'Color Swan purity	That blew over 20% of the woods	By pay'n a local drunk
'He still fks it		For use of his name
'Like a donkey should be	Dark world	
.	In Armageddon	To the outskirts
.		Of their huts
.	Peaceful	
'Why would anyone	In heart	Where I darted
'Want kids		On a log
	Hell	Over a ravine
'Its the worst		

Miles into the Jungle

Trapped  
Like a bug in a web

Hang'n full suspension  
Every joint  
Held by a thorny vine

Confident as a master  
In my compass skills

Naught till I was  
Well into the jungle

Discovered  
My compass didn't work

So that plan  
Swept to the wind

\*  
\*  
\*

Ball on strength  
Love weakness

Quirks & blindspots

—

Hack'n my heart out  
Prose mediocre

Okay tho  
Cause the dark Arts

Occult  
To most

Teach me  
Summon'n of spirits

Ethereal entities  
Set to certain tasks

Animate  
To the inanimate

Lord  
Of a Universe

& From metal  
Create intelligence

\*  
\*  
\*

The world  
Takes Texans  
Easily as assholes

Austria  
Talk'n to whomever

People  
Openly speak to strangers

Of what they  
Want to be remembered

This Syrian  
Evicted from his home

War torn  
By my nation's interests

Thru Turkey  
By pack  
Over wilderness

Whom Austrians  
Took humanely  
As refugees

I held him  
With great respect

Inevitably  
He took me  
As an asshole

.  
.  
.

People always conclude  
I get raped  
Like a slub on saint pattys

What a inaccurate reason  
Of how the world works

The world  
Is mostly  
Afraid of me

Dogs bow in admiration  
Secluded ways submit  
Machines serve

In the end  
If it all  
Only be  
For the sole

Purpose of me

Life would then  
Make clean sense

.  
.  
.

Cheeks burn  
Freeze'n rain

Swept away  
Hot tears

Too old to cry  
But ball'n

Rebelious  
Regardless of the hurricane

Look'n in  
On the empty house

Where my friends lived  
North Bayside hoods

Only with option  
To return home

The very reason  
For the dramatics

Regardless  
If it was possible

.  
.  
.

All-In Bluff  
Bloated life sized

Consequences now  
World-break'n

On such blimps  
I pluge irratically down

Grasp'n air  
Not let'n go

Be what manner  
In the end still alive

Gamble paid off

Hot streaks must be played  
Out to more glorious ends

I cast in completely But life reels me back	This never includes hurt'n anybody On intentional parameters	. Crazy why?
Mayhap reserved For bigger game	People should trust their things But state powers rule strong	Merry prance'n alone
. . . Wizard	Infect'n the devices Necessary to communicate With loved ones	Me & mary Make three
To enliven Inanimate to be animate	Devils only die By decapitation	Only friends Party attendees
Dtrace Nervous System	. . . . .	Wednesday Like a Friday
SICC Digestion	'You some my weed '& Waste it by sleep'n	Plentiful times & Time to hack by . . . .
MKRX Management	A high-chair Countless times enjoyed	Humanity loves weed Times are proof
ZFS Fatty Storage	'Not waste 'If you snore'n 'Like a lil piggy	You share alot When you share A mistress
DEMONS Slavebacks of the HIVE	My wife enjoys Kick'n chairs from under me . . . .	All Scooby Doo others I share Mary with
Cast to life Fated to demands Deity proclaims	Always wellread Helpful but never sufficient	A reflection of myself I get wonky
Fill coffers Trove like altars To myself god	Glory demands Trial by faith	Science'n some way This way or that
Much better here Than outside in Police States	To walk blindly In likely ridicule	Understand'n A different way
Right wing white packs Pimp'd out by white judges . . . .	To theoretical ends & Proclaim yourself conquerer . . . .	Rick With no Morty
Good Evil Neutral Words of cowards	2 years & count'n Assumption so long I took it as face	A Dicki With a Ducki
Things are as they end Unique & Relative	Till oneday it dawned I only been here 1 year & count'n	Both who treasure Screwdriver sets As precious instruments . . . .
Definitions can be cast But life yields to no molds	The faster I live Slower time goes	fk'n fktard fkthisshit The same word Slurred to different mean'n
I live how I want	.	A niche mastery

I regretably  
Taught my wife

A forgiener with  
Pride of a sailor  
Society holds me guilty

In a marketplace  
On the road  
Or hike'n along

Look'n back  
You're lucky its not me

.  
.  
.  
Utah deserts  
Teach'n love

Of an area  
Of neglect

Dried vegetation & earth  
Preserved naturally

The preserved energies  
Encased in sachet

.  
.  
.  
Imagination turned to Science  
Question turned to Reality

Courage'n  
Some dark lands

Write'n  
In a form created

Hack'n  
Like the universe itself  
Depended'n me  
To play my role  
'All Out

Moonspent  
One mission alone

Immersed  
Ignored joints scream'n

Limit breach'n  
To pay in full  
If adult arrives

Hope only left  
To be Mr. Miyagi

To the next punkass  
Generation

I'll take whatever  
Just let me be me

Hardcore & Capable  
Undefeated

Normaly down  
With chips in hand  
& Trick up sleeve

Ready to pounce  
On nudge of Destiny

Catlike in reliability  
But mostly playfulness

Take'n head like ball  
& `Disgrace burial` it all over  
field

.  
.  
.  
Summer Adriactic morn  
On Italian coasts

Night in Alpes  
Thru blizzard

Late night  
Innsburick

A major city not  
The small mountainside city  
In plan

Plans  
psh I get by everytime

That arrogant haste  
Forget'n each lesson learned

Umbrella wrecked  
From Sneznik

Wild ground  
A distance from city center

I swung damp & cold  
When water just broke snow

The mists  
Soaked regardless of tarp

Welcome I greeted  
The next snowy morn

.  
.  
.  
Vienna  
Courtgrounds

Enchant'n  
Places to write

The birds  
Each with stories  
All their own

They play out  
Their day-to-day game

Admiration of foriegners  
At ever turn

Those of statue  
Cast in with a deed  
Entropy hard erases

Can my written word  
Last longer

Value seen  
In time-old tales

Adventures  
Regardless of time nor region

Much more admirable  
Than those dainty-smug-fks

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\*

Relentless  
I work in life

I'll get at the marrow  
Of the bone of my desires

Times it takes days  
Others weeks to months

& At the end  
Of it all



When answer meets question When rest meets peace	An idea Born into	Water From tap or spring
& Thank god My beast mode Is matched by My stoopidity	My self vessel To its play	Food Packed on back
Well the answers Unsheaths the truth	SICC Storage In Complete Chaos	Bed Deep in woods Of in some Clever position
It always simple & Stare'n back	Data With no metadata	Sleep Under shelter Or not at all
Undeniable proof Of what it is	Named After its sum	Nothing guaranteed Granted actions at home
The Afterlife Why I do all	Pools By LibMagic	Here only longlost memories
I dont pretend To know what that means	System a puzzel That only humans Can solve	But so difficult The position
But I do know If I can remember I can be me	skrp Issuer of a new era	One forgets & Feel'n is lost
Me without memory Outlies my definition of being	Logic on how To beat the machine	Cold hardened Sun tested
Entropy The hand of La Santa Muerte	Captcha trap of Binary Intelligence	Seasons So long ends lost
Memory is errosive But writ In a readable way Reforms it	To store data Openly & Obfuscated . . . Lost To the point Of cross'n into The wrong state	In the inifinite Of the moment * * *
RAM Files ZFS In parallel How myself exists	Motorcycles Correct mistakes quickly * * *	I roll in life Like the Big Bang At my back
Mean'n can be Mostly stripped	Not plan'n That the plan	Got places to be Got plans to do
If the data Is stripped of metadata	A loose leaf On change'n winds	This than that To get to Calculated positions
To a 128K-block In a sea	Powwow to befriend A temporary assicate	With Writers Voice Well worn
Chemical properties Ready to be contrsucted		Body In a plumb pristine

Hope'n not firmented Distilled clear as water	Relations Job Aspirations	Thats the fortune Of the faithful . . .
With that bite Worse than anyother	Worn by trials Journeys unappeal'n	All we have Are silent dreams —
Take me young Take me faithful	Past ignorance On the ridge of intellegence	'I wish 'My president 'Was my best-friend
Let the eplosion Of my end	Peaks & Gorges Passes & Foothills	'Fresh Carribean Rolls 'President Trump '& A suite
Propel my bang Loud to centuries	But never back Down the valley	'Of any person 'Ever in existence 'I'd take Trump
HiTech Ideas Odd american talk Class adventure tales	Where peaks past horions Where any panorama days journey	'Free to get wreq'd 'As we want
Mary at my side Pack at my back	Upon elevations Peaks come & go Freely & whenever	Those words the gateway To its reality
Inform'n On what I wished informed	Connect'n disparate ranges . . .	As if the universe Played passive To hearts desire
Master of my own Among subjuated masses . . .	Faith past coincidences Sifted now as obvious product	Putin roll'n Coked up with thugs
The path I follow A glide	Portland Peaceful on a Island	He didn't greet me It wouldn't be proper
Remnicenst of my Most reoccur'n theme on dreams	Boston Busy & disant	But he gave me a Swift look
Float'n on airs Sensitive to its currents	Tired Home down the story	That was as Solid & Invite'n As handshake
Bound in this reality That is an impossibility	Airport Bus empty I was arrive'n 8hrs early	Of the 2 tables All out But the 3 of us
But the lessons They taught me Maybe keep me On current today . . .	'Superstorm Sandy 'Hit'n in a few hours  The airport is closed Because of a storm?	50 Million dollars & Both my kidneys On the table
Live each day In understand'n	In Texas We have hurricanes	Hooked up & handled By a Nobel Laureete
Of what makes Now special	'We can get you out of here 'On a plane leaving in thirty mins	

'All In I called	No pics or vids Never forget'n Trump crowned With a gold MAGA cap	On critical mission To protect the life Of our Princess
Eyes on Putin 'Maybe I make you Russian He laughed pleasantly 'Call	On the grounds OF the National Monument	From the BLM squad Sent by Barak Obamamma
Trump who was only in Because he put me to lose For a few Lost of interest easily responed 'Call	At peak flight Of Putin's Russia Special Dip Myself have'n used a tie To makshift a thong	Bullets flew Spotlights ever accurate I caught the blaze As if on premonition
King of Clubs 3 of Spades	Nudity for a reason No one could remember	It at the corner of my eye A laser weapon from space
The pair won me at Johnnys	Run'n from hummers Escaped into the White House	As if pulled I took Princess Invanka In my arms
Now Made me a millionare	For a reason None of us remembered	Unhindered by the Hopeless Russians
The Laureete Replaced my organs with such grace I could hardly tell They were ever out	Have'n to get Soaked in the thorny bush Cold & naked But do'n my best not to show it In presence of King Putin	We lept In a hurdle'n mass Princess in arms The flash of a beam Gone but linger'n as a ghost
Somke'n Cubans Just jet'd in	Thru a window President Trump left open For this exact purpose	Erupted the helicopter In blue explosions
The Laurette busy work'n But us three casually talk'n	We hoisted ourselves Leave'n blood streaks That already got Distant dogs howl'n	Duck pond Against air pressure But the only option
Save'n the world From ninjas to androids To when they had to breach dimensions	Pass'n out On the Presidetial Rug	There allowed the The Princess unharmed From land'n thru me
Third-wheel those hours My highlight	Have'n to lay on Last weeks hooker's towel	Saved by her All muddy & fierce As she unstuck Me deeply embedded In the muddy muck
Before the end I'd instigate The action Of the end of the world	Wake'n up mid-air Freak'n out Tethered to a helicopter	Bruised But nothing broken
Into a night That even they Would never forget	Get'n pulled up By Russian Special Forces Grab'd inside by Princess Ivanka	Princess Ivanka Carried me to A 10 hut village Which became apparent

Was North Korea

In the local dialect  
She asked for  
Gum cigarette coca-cola  
Cooper-wire & rubber gloves

She ladder'd to the powerlines  
Took apart her ear'n  
& Hack'd herself  
Into the direct line  
Of His Majesty Kim Jong

A limo  
Rated nuclear-bunker

Soon picked up the Princess

Inside the mod Cardinal  
An immensity of a man  
Put put his hand  
As I made way to enter

The man's hand  
The size of my chest

I was too muddy  
& The interior was sacred

'Go to Bangladesh  
'To the Royal Sweet

A business card  
Hidden by his massive fingers  
Fluttered lightly down  
As he drop'd it  
For me to catch

The Princess cried  
At the brisk part'n

A last micro second sight  
Of beauty in memory

Precious past probabilty  
Liable for fruad

After the sounds  
Of the large engine  
Lost in mountain passes

Dazed at the last  
24hrs Exactly  
When I bumped into  
President Trump

North Korean Mountains  
Starve'n in only a tie-thong

& A Malaysian Passport  
Name'n my 17yr-old mugshot  
King Reginald His Magesty XIV

\*  
\*  
\*  
Excellent in health  
Relative to my history

In Mexico  
The women of the church  
Would feed us our 2pm meal

An excommunicated witch  
Was allowed to feed us  
  
Grateful I never  
Questioned her lifestyle

She would serve us  
Extremely dark gravy  
Heavily spiced meals  
Of mystery meat  
My companions took  
As chicken hungrily

Her golden serpent ring  
Openly revealed herself

As she would lay down  
That Sunday meal

—

Witchcraft  
Lost to the North

Since child in tune with the  
streets  
In their homes visit'n as church-  
people

None was even heard of  
What is a staple of Mexico

Sects of this  
Solitary religion

Dark Masters  
In veiled niches

A plain putrid malice

They set up as shrine  
To their odd ways

Self-sacrificed to  
The Lord of Vengence  
[[  
Whom many erroneously  
Voice as La Santa Muerte

A god who wishes  
People die as they live

At least that is  
My feel'n  
]]  
Craftsmen in Concoctions  
Vile past beastly

Kept in jar  
Buried or hidden

Or only some  
Speticitude

At the home  
Of the victim

Parts of bodies  
Of vengeful dead

Sent enroute  
To regain the flesh stolen

Enraged at the desecration  
Are the belief of this craft

Or a small vial  
Enough to stink  
An entire nieghborhood block

Parts of almost every marketplace  
Contained dealings for such

.  
.  
.  
Hacker  
In an anti-hacker state

Crocker the first hacker I knew  
Lived alone at the 'park  
Found 1337 thru insomnia  
Book by book he read

The FBI expelled  
Him from all universities

After Novell told the government Who was told by the schools admin	*	Divergent Trajectories Momentary uncertainties
Who was told by Croker himself Report'n a hole that opened Free access to the network	You are an asshole & Have used 3.7T over 300G cap	That drag consequences To infinities
A typical story In hacker circles	Whole house enraged When comcast broadcasted That message to our browsers	Know'n this or that Spark towards ends Obscured by time
Omniscient power Is power over ignorants	'Comcast tried for months 'To find the contact 'Then they realized 'We were get'n it for free	Daily decisions Dramatic in rewards —
—	Guilty as charged	Saturday uncertain But in the end decided
My country whines Why are Russian hackers better?	. . . . .	I'd go to local university & Use their gym
As it maliciously treats Wizards as witches	Local dives Places for dark deeds	I saw legs At a vend'n machine In the distance
Inject'n my traffic With packets	In the lot of Implied ends	But I remembered in a panic My milkshake needed ice From the cafeteria on the other side
As they conspire To manufacture Probable warrants	So if there is some Muthrfkr out of place In casual countenance	These weight gainers Were slightly work'n
—	Don't assume its bluff Don't waylay your path To converse there	Think'n how I'd Finally amassed
So what is a Muthrfkr to do	I don't get drunk In other countries	I see the legs In the distance Leave'n the vend'n machine
That is too Texan To leave america	But regardless of country I'll call out A local out his dive	I caught up to her Invited her too meet me Over at the gym
Just try to be good enough To get outta any situation	. . . . .	Chinese Know fireworks
Russians may have Well fed hackers	Whiskey is a dark harsh draft Meant to level with hard times	Since that day I been Whole-concentrated on How to hold-on
But true is beauty Where naught else blooms	Beer a deep bubble'n That uplifts bitter days	Form'n into an idol Chinese Buddah Merry & Fat
Overrun by Lizardly look'n tech-dorks That excel in press'n buttons	It a turmoil that begins in the gut Released into an exhilarate'n burp	I have unshakable faith
A massive organ array Are my assorted input & output	Exhale'n all settled concern	
3 Keyboards + Good luck GUI bitch	. . . . .	
*		
*		

Aun a knowledge of proofs  
That science the truth

My fate  
Gonna-be great

Tho happy as happy can be  
Life aint all about that

Pain is my meat  
That sustains momentum

Pleasantly drawn  
As a siren sings

To think of Adventure  
Of something good-riddance

Ducki  
My wife

The epitome of a  
Magical Companion  
I only wished to have

Her actions defy  
Any logical bounds

I ask something  
& It magically appears

Fix'n an audio-issue  
On a recent  
cli to xwindows  
Ubuntu Linux

Retrieve'n  
'A needle in a haystack

Food all my life  
I hated as nucsiance

Morph'd to a blessing  
That can enlight you to  
Higher states of being

.  
. .  
Breach'n borders  
Definitions bricked by age

To dam a movement  
Lakes of prayers  
Latent energy pooled

Till a small breach  
Break'n forth  
In violent spews

Engulf'n all  
Till everything  
Is part of onething

My pack  
Like scuba gear  
Keep's the turmoil  
A habitable place

.  
. .

I try my best  
To write  
In the manner  
Of me sway'n lightly  
Bobb'n in brisk walk  
Exhuberant of expression  
Tell'n you something  
You will always remeber  
In a fashion that  
Is polite only second

Till past time  
After all-else lost

The jackass lost  
Purged out  
All of it

The Mean'n  
In ephipany hits  
& Enlightens you

.  
. .

Past a stab  
To the heart

Bow'n to tremble  
If remembrance  
Of an act

A scar you  
Will not let heal

Consequence  
Under no circumstance  
Forgot

To lift your heart  
No matter how dark

Today's storm

You certainly  
Had it come'n

.  
. .  
'Fk the world  
Spontaeous Spurts

I always relied on  
To ready me for a new turn

Still get them now  
Tho they fall unheeded

I never had  
Life like this before

If you never stole food  
Then you never will know

A life  
With so many Ball

.  
. .  
'Good skillsets  
'Play everything

'Masters play  
'Only one

I must refocus  
On the DEMON  
Slaves of my arkhive

In that I  
Can make my-difference

To build instruction  
For the blind

Impossible pinnacles  
Without pyramids  
Past erected

Today aun tomorrow  
Endow entire civilizations  
With the consequences  
From their reason of being

Good Evil Neutral  
What man can tell

Pornography	.	Live to win
Decrease rape by 75%	.	
In its wake	.	Stacks piled
[[ in various studies]]	lol	'Fore all eyes
.		
.	The odd event	A daunt'n loom
.	Of someone silently sit'n	A dark tower
Free time		
& Weed to get by	Suddenly vomit	In testament
Allied	A burst of laughter	Enshadow all around
Perhaps addicted		'Ere ever you be
	To which all turn	
Who can care when its	To you at computer	All work to plead
a good life	—	To awknowldege
	reddit.com/r/wtf	
Roll'n readily		The inevitable fate
No longer	You always get me	Which awaits you
Drag'n heavily	Caught at work	
.		In a struggle
.	At work I consider	To place me
.	Myself serious people	Else I break
'fk you		Confines of their sanity
'fk the govt	Thanks for let'n me know	—
	That will never be true	Government employee
But with you	.	Soon as he see me
& under who	.	Rise buttoned up clean
	.	
Only place	I apologize	Told my wife
I prefer to be	To leave editless	To stay & wait
	Writ as puzzels	
Monkeys	For dauntless readers	Took me back
Caught by nut	.	To lesson-me
In a trap	.	
	.	Take'n me in
The fools live	Life	As fawn
FaceStuck	Foreshadow of Past	In lion's land
To an Apple		
	Shaded in relation	'been here decades
Myself the monkey	To present light	'always the same story
Throw'n feces	.	
.	.	Don't get played
.	.	The fool
.	Rudy Reyes	
Alcoholic highs	A hero	Openly told
Kill brain cells		In that brotherly way
	Apocalypse Man shot-call'n	
The ones	Solid Legit	Unexpected from the
Kept move'n live		Timid eyes-to-the-ground
	'Reach out	Hand-to-the-stamp
Areas of activity	'With both hands	Type government prefers
That emerge unscathed	'& Commit	
	*	'As long
Mayhap worshiped by the cells	*	'As she likes being with me
For its outstand'n resilience	*	'I'll like being with her

His eyes held a sorrow  
In the patriarch way  
Behold'n the new  
Reckless generation

Fortune tell'n  
My state  
3 Years to the day

Cry'n & call'n him  
Look'n for comfort  
In the only person  
That understands

—

Trust in myself  
To stay on-beat  
To the rythmn  
Only I hear  
With keen ears

When you live  
To one code  
Choices are automatic

Life unveiled to its  
Mathmatical deal'n

Man tries to  
Contain life in definitions

I understand life  
In two parts

The rare prize  
Unparalleled pearls

& An all out  
Cast of dice

To weigh ones worth  
On the scales of consequece

Boldly taken place  
Of what is learned as Variable  
In a formula to certain ends

—

It is the wise man  
That can recognize

What is precious  
Above all else

& Sell all he has  
For that pearl  
Of great price

.  
. .  
.

Spirits take hold  
Of my all

A vessel to their ways  
To teach me their days

Invited by  
Brew Smoke & Flame  
Wax & Earthen-oils

Of my friends  
I could only name them  
But nameless they stay

Anonymous patrons  
That act without-strings

They bless me  
I bless them  
With the echos  
Of the flesh

Cult of myself  
& No one else

In ethereal dealings  
No peer compliments

Intimacy  
In the strength  
Of covalent bonds  
Of two elements

Emit'n unique reactions  
In flight on its emissions

.  
. .  
.

Narcissist  
Since before  
Narcissism was the state  
Of earth's society

I revile them  
Hack'n cheaply  
In their imitations

Empty masks  
Foundationless acts

Narcissim is deep  
Conviction towards personal  
developement  
Oneself as sacred shrine  
Ones life as prophetic miracle

Sell out?  
To those cheap bastards  
Like a priced whore  
To be bread  
Of the desires  
Of tactless & tasteless

Bask'n under shadow of Fortune  
A mistress of treachery

Fk the world  
But mostly  
Fk you

I would not  
Taint my aura  
To break bread  
With low life

Your meat & drink  
Poisons like anesthesia

Hunger Pain & Strife  
Rich in the complex way  
Like the melody  
Of skunks perfume

Life built me  
Self-contained

.  
. .  
.

Good Evil Neutral

Definitions of weak-minded fools  
Who pretend to reconcile  
Upon fantastical ledgers

1 + 1 = 2  
A false foolery

Naught in life  
Is similar

Nothing is identical  
Nothing can be aggregated  
In such simple fashions



Myself a function Ere a storm	After instructions & Kept there debate'n	Fk that hell I nothing
Most laid waste By the wake Of my pass'n	Then finally said 'Guilty Cause fk it I was	But I still got A whole lotta Everythang
Only the weak Will fall	It was a spectacle That everyone thought mad	This that Only ever temporary
For better ways For better seeds	'I kept on the back roads 'But I mean 'Who wouldn't do 'What I did	Seasons change Along with seanery
In evolution Of mother nature	Everyone like Who the fk Is this guy? Is he on something?	Face this Or face that  Never gonna See them again
So what am I?	If you think Me without my Jane Is odd	I only know How to pass on In pay forward To other momentums That mayhap Circle to he How prior blessed me
I have brought oceans of darkness To those I love	Find you back ways I will show you	With some fresh food Aun fresh water
I have brought blessings neverend'n To those I hate	The what you experience Will be like a unicorn Something alive tho now lost	Directions Knowledge if this way or that
Since I lost My rudder live built me for	Promise'n some insanity Is gonna happen soon	There are countless As a missionary I can talk To a whole lotta people
I been directionless Since then fearless & alone	Shit If that aint prophecy	Easy for me to get Karma to loop
That fortune Good Evil Neutral	Then what is  What can I say You aint real 'Murican If you don't think you some prophet	If life is just Destruction of possibilities
Life is what it is & Who can tell it As it really is? . . . Guilty As the come	Badass Preachers Is that self-righteous white way	As we follow to reaction As variables of lifes equation
Before Judge & Other locals	But you always Uncertain if its not true	Consequence To consequence
'What do you plead? She asked me	& The is delight To me in my life	Quantum reactions Fireworks on a Texan Bay
In a complex Internal debate	Bitches money alcohol Things	Each descision Like thunder It vibrates
I forgot the options & I arrived late		

To existences Of many spheres	Need to print books Lost my artist	In certain ways of think'm
Myself never less Of a pyromaniac	fkdawrld & fku2	A toil harded seed That will bloom In an infection of sanity
Glory at it . . .	Like always I got to do It all myself	A cloud of it Fog to all
My favorite writer Failed to deliver On his Magus Opus	As if of the honor Only I worthy it . . .	Good Evil Neutral I want to be remembered For it all
Death scared The pussy out of him	What splendor Is not free	That is the dark door Well shined for all
Rich Makes you weak	Of only but A few fees	As are portals To a new dimensions
Whitman Lovcraft & Me	To the dealer To the grower	Quantum to quantum Tunnel opened & soul cast thru
Care more For the beauty Of our craft	Of bud partake Under open sky Companions maybe-at-side	To awake to new worlds & Past realities
- Damn Fake shitty reviews	Fresh full breeze Filtered by spring Or waves bayside * * *	Voyered Dreams Birth a scheme
The Dark Tower Was the shit A 5 Star review	Logic Natural to me	Then as one Thru the hack of salvia Crouch'n jump'd thru
It aint easy do'n What the writer could not	Think'n Easy when wander'n	But he the dumbass After the black of flame Bloom the new evolved generation
The World of Warcraft Even more exceptional The Void a masterpiece	In circles Or around	To be grandfather To entire eras
& Also Witchouse The real deal	Complete in complements	As the spring to river Ones position inherited by eternity
Some of the freshest artists Take aun a decade To finally bloom . . .	A path of thought Worked over & over	A wanderer Vagabond traveler
4.4k Lines Behind editorial refine'n	Comes as ready ways For the weak minded  No my fault You come to my paths  Brainwashed	Suits my kind  Always get'n into Some dire shit  Ready to let More experience take charge  For better

Or worse But mostly worse	Life is to my kind Is one that should Have those sorrows	Amass'n the history Of time past ages
Their choice not mine To let me drive	To experience Is what I'm about	That man not walk In the darkness Of the past
But I'll happily Venture a bold way	In this new reality 23 Hit salvia Greet'n a brother I'd never met	May a record Serve a light
An honor Not taken lightly	Full of odd people Hardly enough to adventure on	Data contained On Aluminum Plates
Many morn In sadness of tragedy	My wife is a blessing My write finally intelligible With goods to get by	In an obfuscation By Urmamin Thumbmum
Mayhap that experience Evolve to meet prior gap	Pleasant season far from Winter long forgotten	To be kept In stacks
Sacrifice of honor All graciously submit	I follow messages In Fortune Cookies	In later days Teach old ways
Like the tired Rattlesnake mother	No man is my master & I got what it takes To carry my own weight * * * Scary The product Of mathematical life	Good Evil Neutral Your unique opinion
After have'n seen The escape Of her young	Bias Is proven a modifier To enviornment's function —	But to the present Allow this passage
Made her weak & Made her meat	If any of all my tales I would be Mormon	Walk with me Moose like spirit
Ponder'n this alone Too hot or too cold Upstream Selway	Of the religious text The Book of Mormon	A legend of the past To found a religion To worship its teach'n But I will leave Its Messiah Anonymous
A Theme	Knight of the Last Days	To know my name Would be a bother
Just before breach'n To true wilderness	To preserve record Of civilizations No longer exist'n By any other means	I want no summons I been all out since birth I paid my dues
A mother bust Into the open		Idolize logic Of kindly wisdom
I took off my rifle & Aimed		Sciences of opinionated logic Upon experiments Mayhap to the future impossible
Test'n only the movement Never mean'n to fire		Why & How We fell from simplicity
She simply stared at me In what became Obvious self sacrifice As the young bust down Cross & continue She only afterward followed		To a degredated

Separation from reality	Balls out	When time suits itself For pleasant hackathons
Not kill'n meat Eat'n it greedily	Life as Hero To past's child	Gardenia Eucalyptus too
Not know'n The price paid	Stoner Hacker Adventurer Poet	Keyboards askew Monitors flush . . .
Not reveal'n self Of whose whole It will now sustain —	Means by which The lives of countless Revived thru its summons & Endow those lives Of past civilizations With echoes is consequence	Bedrock Finally after much trial  Hack'n offhandedly discover'n Ways to breach further
At kernel level In the actions Of obfuscated Circular plates	skrp Kehkah Genkai of the village Hidden in the 1337	Here the summit Revealed as Only a foothill
Enscribed by lasers Hands of gods Past had lost	Yeah Fk you	Mastery Of wisdom Always occult
Maybe the human spirit As resilient & divine As Joseph Smith himself	You who told me I'd never make it But who are never There to ball over Each time that I do	In formations Of new sciences  Endowed in character Of the creator
Break to its code & Reveal for the world	Told you To trust That your aid Would produce amaze'n	Wiley Keen on now  Odd sparks of lunacy That may at times Scare you
To understand Me as hero & Get Rich off it	The universe is Of actions & consequences	Flame Open dark ways
Payment earned To endow me With future existence	Hound On where my nose goes	Reaveal By candled oil
La Sante Muerte My diety I only prophet	The impossible Enlarges my limits	The purpose End result
Scar'd up & weather worn Freed of worldly bonds	Green Bull Bruce Lee	Of intericate questions Formulated that day . . .
In such a roam As will never Be forgot	Day after day For one purpose	Edits Publications
'Fk the world 'Die towards victory	To fk with the world You ball all over	
Life for me Has reached endgame	Cause its past moon	
Its all out		

Take time Time better used	To crush them slowly Beneath my boots laughing	Finally confirmed what I be about
On go Of adventure	The source of this hatred Found in no singular experience	Not many even at Miller High Get that kind of treatment
Only enough To pass on	It is a natural state of relationship	An honor I took With head held high & Smirk in my eye
Rich experience Meant to do much more Than entertain	They hate me I hate them	Cause if you ever met me That is Classic Richie —
Grit of street & Long worn toil . . .	We recognize each other For who the other is  Proofs are seen In invisible traits —	Or that one time Re-enact'n Dazed & Confused  For the first time Get'n caught by the PoPo
Reward enough When kindred spirits	I been cuffed Too many times For me to recall Even a fraction & That is only In high school	Lesson learned never hide These police know these streets  Dumb muthrfrks get juked Eazy enough on foot
Recognize the unicorn In a mangey mutt	Still at 30 Get'n cuffed On a regular basis	Turns out I knew the cop 'I'm disappointed in you Richie
Attachment powerful Aun in worship . . . WRONG usb3.0    ssd    raidz	Fkn system Sk my dick I'll fill them With something to cry about	He wanted me to talk my way out & Mayhap not get set to county With the other sorry 3 that got caught Out of the many
No benefit is derived Raidz enough bus To optimize xfers	But underneath that hatred Is always a intrinsic love As they wouldnt be them Without people like me & Vice versa	My silver tongue I hold sacred  It only to be used To manuver this or that
RIGHT usb3.0    raidz * * *	Senior year in advanced math Cops came in demand'n me  Fortunately, This was one of the few days That I attended class	To tarnish it By beg'n out reprieve of punishment  I ain't scared of shit Cause life is a story
Fk the police My arch enemy	They cuffed me in front of everyone Then walked me out the entire school	& Thats the story Of how I got criminal record & Sent to County Since I was a month into 17 * * *
The sight of them Fills me with vile hatred	All the teachers who respected me Throughout my high school career	I believe in myself

That I can make a difference  
To save humanity from itself  
& Retain its independent heritage

To oft  
I see the ants  
All labor & toil

Never excited  
Only for the  
Greater good

Fkkkkkkk  
That

I respect the independent  
As one himself

They system naturally  
Wants power to surpress

But what right  
Do the governments of the world  
Have to destroy borderless roams?

Man must have the option  
Behave or GTF0

Humane expulsion to some unwanted  
grounds  
Or submission for retribution

Oh that I lived  
100 Years from now

To be labeled  
Disturber of the peace  
& Sent to Mars  
To make my way  
With others convicted  
Of the same crime  
To establish  
A new frontier  
With people  
I much prefer

Its all backup  
I expect the law of demons  
To follow the law of men  
In that if  
Under the Influence  
A pact is voided

If that doesn't hold true  
A rite may have transacted

The triumph of liberty  
For my soul

After two years on the mission  
What could be worse

Whatever fate my dumbass digs up  
I have faith the consequences  
Of my carefully crafted actions  
With ring true for generations

I can't sell out  
Or by now I would have bought in

I care little for most people  
I care little for most things

Most times only care about  
The legend I swear in ink

10 Years as a writer  
Almost half that as hacker

Never made a cent  
Of either pursuit

Fk the world  
I have enough

A land to legend over  
Some weed to keep me on beat

If I'm lucky  
With someone like my wife

If I'm not in state  
Of any state I desired

I spend most of my wake'n hours  
Craft'n a plan B

Which due to such  
Nervous revisions in anxiety

Seem to be  
More of my suite

Make you Plan B  
Better than your Plan A  
& Life has twice the chance  
Of work'n out as plan'd

hacker adventuer poet  
All I got to do is just one of  
those

adventurer by season  
hacker as mission  
poet natural by typical richie  
rants

& If it fall  
Ever only gibberish

Fk it

I only do what I do  
Cause thats what I do

False judge to pitiful beggar  
Keep away from me please

Much more pleasant  
Is the presence of a hungry  
critter  
Take'n up old pack food as  
treasure

Or bird in response  
To calls made yourself

Blindness aun silence  
Of mountain nights  
Where one learns by feel

Path by foot's sole  
Weather by feel's skin

Monkeys I finally understand  
In their protective cages  
Ever in petty squabble  
Aun to death  
Throw'n feces at each other  
Responsible of not of own actions

When a depended alone  
He was a much nicer person

\*  
\*  
\*

Life is  
Fkd up funny

'Richie why are you laugh'n  
'They fkn knocked me out

Something changed in Stevo  
Between us after that

Have'n recounted how

Black masks busted The door in	Laugh guy Who the fk Has that not Happened too? —	Misty the dickhead Recounted how a stripper Pleaded for a rescue  \$1,500 & didn't get none On that crumb chase
Find'n more-than-expected In that apartment		
& Locked it down Knock'n Stevo To the ground By pistol butt	'Got a \$5 dollar handy 'By a hooker behind those bushes 'Punched the bitch in the stomach '& Ran off	Head in-hands Come'n to grips  Funny shit
Steal'n what little Drugs there	Eric that is some Funny ass shit	Especially when I got booted out . . .
'How is that 'Not funny	Us in high school The one by Leopard Hookers always about	Never gonna be Your ape entertainer
'Thats a good goddamn story 'You got knocked the fk out —	The krew of us Early morn by bus To get across town	Hacker by nature Best believe I could get in rythmn With the social beats & Write a bestseller
'Bitch ex wife 'I'm lay'n on surgery bed '& That bitch	The Sister cowered As the bus pulled up	To join the ranks Of hacks who traded Dignity for Jester
'Was fk'n a 'NIGGER	'What WHAT? The other Shake'n out of her	Dance monkey dance Clap monkeys clap
'I worked with	'I left the purse 'At his house	Haven't beg'd Since I was 14
I couldn't help it I hadn't heard something That legit for a laugh	Those bitches went at it One submissive the other in a rage	Worked before it was legal I stay locked on my own
Only other person At the bar	Funny shit —	Got enough to get by Got enough to tinker
You about 60 & You don't know Women yet?	Vegas 3rd day without sleep Scooped up past midnight With this guy from Defcon	
Fool me once Sure as shit sticks Not get'n played The fool twice	So lost from reality A girl spoke to him At a bar & had to tell him explicitly She was a hooker	All yall got Is bullshit  Over cut product The medium of your trade
Not like that His first ex	Said I could crash On his hotel floor	My kush grown In paranoid soil
Birds Will be birds Flutter'n & Fluff'n In their pointless Social insanity	At the room His friend treated Him like loose-brains	Lush from sweat Of paranoid perspiration  Smoke thick by those ways

To hide a muthrfkr all day	Comes from hack'n To work it thru	In my dna
fk the world I have enough	Jungle blazes Wonderous cylinders	Robot army Cant fk with me
Keep to your Monkey business	Patches for me Are true beauty	One truth Under it all
What I'm on What I'm about	When some protocol Or some /dev	Systems all share One vital weakness
Fruits only us Can pick	Doesn't do What I want I make it	Mass an ocean Of instability
Keep to your grape drink Mine is a dry wine . . .	Patches so powerful I believe it my muse	Dynamics As trecherous as tide
Walk by faith Full step'n	Archives of Many millions Of unique files	Our judges Are forced to Undisclosed algorithms
By boon of Elune Aun yet to be borne	Sha digest Metadata & Data	Our president Cut off from government
Path enshadowed By dark ferns Twist'n thick or sparse	Obfuscation under cryptography To intelligent facilities	Congress Doped up on strippers
Ankle twisted twice Third howl closer	Rework the whole Split into parts	Who then is Busy as god
On unknown trails Quickly & blindly	Cryptography Only the art Of deception	Make'n deals Break'n deals
Trust in the rythmn Trust in the feel Of earth under sole . . .	To lie to masses Of ignorant folk	As Ceasar It dictates
I presume my eyes More open than yours	Random sequence unknown	What if AI Sent by Nature
Pure definition Of a poet	Grouped into quick functions That immediatlely unlock The assembled data	To rid this rock Of our pestilence
How the fk Did I fall so far	Order cannot bring disorder Disorder cannot bring order	I seen Lot of Her
I'm too zane To write technical-manuals	Truth under all	A father Beat'n on a mother
My enjoyment	Greater math always wins In all but street smarts  I have aeons of memory	Abused In every action  Violence Is fated execution  The fingers



Of all governments Tensed in brace	On the table & Left	Dream a vision If what seen Nonexists here
We all know Armagedon is come'n	Failed to bring Them cheerful respite —	Gate to connections Of other spheres
Let us Enrich soil	They thought I was homeless	Faith my prayers Reach back Upon such spheres . . .
For a far off century To then birth Eden	One geared for Harsh enviornments To be comfortable Is a homless Trademark . . .	Spiritualist Enlighted by Their god
Maybe from Eve Emerge not only humans	Up & Down Never back Mountain Passes	Succomb to Unhumanity In other areas
I would like For my cat To understand curses	Tightly around Tightly under	Love thyself nontheless & God you become . . .
I love humans But only in small amounts Like alcohol It always begs more * * *	Air brewed as tea In vegetation Soothe any malady . . .	'That is terrible 'I wouldn't 'Like the trip either
In the wilderness Human chatter	Friendly smoke Off kush bush	3Chop made me realize Why I was so worn down
A deep water In pleasant churns	Invite'n smells Loud as trumpets . . .	Never a day planned Everlook'n for bush . . .
Until sight One is unsure . . .	Sound all Come hither By levity	Manly edges worn Back baby smooth
Idaho in need Mercy after hours	A white banner Hearld To brotherly speak . . .	Curated by a Wifes devotion
Frozen gales Wrap'd in all I had with	Did Mormon exist Was J.Smith prophet	Life as sweet Existenece
A couple Return'n from funeral	Mayhap of Other spheres	How long Can I play Cuddly Teddy Bear
I tried to Cheer them up	Matter can't be Created nor destroyed	But if you ever Seen ducki laugh
They invited me To breakfast		
Instead of sit'n Left a \$10		

You'd do likewise Roll'n over cute as cat	Self-reenforce'n spiral Towards ones center	My efforts Are for me Alone to reap
To get another glimpse . . .	Defined as given Algebraic Sets	Others will do What they do
Month old pack food Worship'd gifts	Scientific In documentation	I needed No role model Neither do you
To Critter Bird & Bug	Since child I recorded interests	Trust in yourself Prayers are answered
Encite a feast Of a once-in-a-lifetime treat . . .	The unwieldly range Filtered & repopulated	To never surrender Up a dream
whoa whee wheeeee heeh wheeeee heeh whoa	What remained when I was a man I knew I could commit . . . O'r 1000 miles 3Shot's story Told before me	Will pave your way To consequence
My call Howl of cup'd hands In bellow	Hundreds of White teen females Caw'n Richie	Journey in mean'n Gaze to Elune
Since I was child Raised to respect Native American Ways . . .	My flame Will ignite latent Dried-out desires * * * Most of life Sums to shit	Trust in yourself & Forgive others
Prophecy drains the soul Dew & no umph	But if you Sift thru all	Life in Legend Today next step
Dream'n visions Hard I make now For mountain pass . . .	There will be A whole kernel Fit for plant'n	No man Can serve Two Masters
Uintas in characteristic Rose-pink-babyblue glows	Transform'n shit To fertilizer	Worship experience Understand sorrow . .
Thrive'n ridgetside meadows Deer pleasantly here & there * * *	Day-to-day monotony & turmoil Into monument —	Entropy effects all Money Love & Skill
WWRD What Would Richie Do	I don't fear The unknown existence	Why then Do we live
		This short time On waves of The Big Bang
		Am I only Firework
		To play out In sporadic beauty
		Defined in

Mathematical algorithms

Spark aun shine  
For time ever  
To look-back & see

.  
. .

Codes standardize actions

Machines live by code  
Predicatability gives power  
Impossible for humans

Power thru parallelism

\*  
\*  
\*

Homeless poet  
Hard in modern-day

Bushs sparse & curated  
Thickets 10s  
Of miles away

Called  
By that fate

Not a debate  
Of success or failure  
Only of heart

Heart is to do  
Devoid of all-else

Money Power Bitches  
Bright city lights  
Present but distant

On barren summit  
Only the rock  
Of pure earth

On stable ground  
Not sandy shore

Cultivation & Industry  
Arise

.  
. .

Masterpeice  
An autobiography  
Of a life

Lived in the era  
Of overpopulation  
& Worldwide degeneration

Was once Mars  
Bountious

Humans  
Destroyers of Worlds

What do you do  
When you realize

You are the  
True devil

Whom you help  
Devils or Earth

.  
. .

If things are good  
Its only cause  
Something else  
Is get'n screwed

Preadator & Prey  
In mammilian ways

Lord over nature

Despotic rulers  
Who extort all  
Mercilessly

.  
. .

Isaiah stood alone  
Blake stood alone

I stand alone  
But I am neither

Magnificence of mouse  
Prewinter in acrobatics

.  
. .

The master  
Knows masterly craft

No fools  
Could prove craft

Peers never exist

Only masters

Know for truth  
They are masters

Brotherhood of Academia  
Short chained monkeys

Breach'n bounds  
Require complete isolation

Devoid of all  
Sustenance on it alone

.  
. .

American diversity  
But not unity

Women & Men are different  
Races are different

It is illogical  
To treat all equal

Each has different meters  
To capture value

FBI in bed  
With White Supremisist

This tension  
Serious

Ms. Hawkins  
My 3 year english teacher

She would tell use  
Of her hated past

KKK threat'n to  
Gather & shoot  
Our entire school up

Force'n Sharpton to cancel  
Run'n for Presidency

Hate in a well-worn spot  
Filled since the begin'n

Tho in relative peace  
The pit too wide  
& Too deep

America

I'm proud We did our best	Despite global times It is the inheritance Of curious types To venture freely	Actions play out Success only pollution
Regardless of failure	—	Fate a vortex tunnel Pull'n me towards
The soil too tainted With the pollution of evil	Iquazu Argentina Thru Jungle trail With a local teen We met bushwack'n	Empowered by force of prayers * * *
The Civil War Broke the Constitution Of freedom to states A Federation formed	We went to all his spots Spent the afternoon together	I felt bad For worn torn victims
Day-to-day disappointments As neighbors turn On their duty	He wanted to become a pilot	Now I understand The lessons of sacrifice
The judge sworn The leader elected The general entrusted	Many friends in that program I doubted him	A great cost Certain rights lost
All failed us Start'n with the first	I'm a fk'd up type of person But life is what it is & If its not	Spirit of Independence Vanished since Civil Wars lost
Humane logic cast off For bias algorithms	It is to you that right To prove the world wrong . . .	Never about slavery  Only about right To remain independent
Our country not been The Land of the Free Since that war	Flat out denials By those who Know more	Forced down submissively In matters that make Men cannon-fodder
Every war after In breach likewise	Often fall on my ears	To our fall From Democratic To Communism
Does history Have answer to good decisions . . .	Cast with the violence Of one seek'n to prod A well known terror —	Lone wolf dies hard Homogenous are marshmellos . . .
Adventure Is my reason for being	Flat out dislikes Of those I love	Why does the cow live Calm an unperturbed
Life as it comes On far off scapes	Thankful for them & All they do	From the reality Of life around them
Here & There For that moment	Mexican Sisters Slovenian Innkeeper —	Life ruthless as Aquatic Life ruthless as Jurassic Life ruthless as Infestation
Tho every where Not much different From anywhere	Is or not State of reality	I seen up & down The American Continent
It is a small World after all	I keep on my own Never respect those who do'nt	Lush to barren

As the elderly Eastern earths	Nobody wants A stoner hacker	Used by their masters As dogs put in harms way To extort people to order
The hives will All feed upon Each other eventually When wrap'd round The entire planet	Irratic & intense Ever too into What they are up to	People always assholes Cry'n or laugh Always in bullshit
Generation at the crest Of a titanic wave	The panorama of scope Expansions of horizons	Try'n to fk With a cops head Weasle'n this way or that
Peak of Tech Mountains	Encryption is bullshit Math is the definition Of a backdoor	Daily life in danger More than another profession
Here at the end Computers were made To do amaze'n things	Preshared encode'n Of non-inter-encoded-data	Used by municipalities As tax collectors —
Miracles I have worked With my own two hands	A mass of data blocks Left only to grep methods To analyze byte sequences	7:30am Till 8:30am I waited for him
Archives with finite Shelf life . . .	Named after sha Order in poolwide obfuscation	Cop first thing of day Come'n over cheerily
Only one weak man Against a omnipresent foe	Power = mass(homo_modifier) //homogeneous_encoding —	The police had found My motorcycle Parked behind a building
omni means god If you didn't know	Solve major crisis Single-handedly At every company	Cop as enthusiastic as myself We tried to re-engineer
Total fk'd That realization when You vs pavement As bug on windshield	Ranks with 'best' Arguably worth much more	How the joyrider Cut my wires
But a man Has got to have A good time thru it all	Able to rework Systems in complete-order	The officer was the sharp one He helped me reconnect my wires
My government Has always been there For me in the past	Dimond among gems Is never a question	I never did Thank him enough for that —
I guess I shouldn't Bitch so much	Timeless sparkle Of all impenetrate'n light	Life is hard on them I Pray they learn from it
Nothing less than He who bites the Hand that feeds * * *	To give glimpses Of the purity of infinities . . . Fk the police	I wouldn't be me If there wasn't a them
	One must understand The thugs of the enemy	I like being able To cuss out a Muthrfkn cop When one passes From a safe distance

It lightens my day  
To let out some hate

I aint ever seen  
A cop flip their shit  
Without instigation

Social movements  
All focused against the police

Who follow codes  
Made by legislative-powers

Dumbass generation  
[[ The only person  
Stoopider than a ignant

Is a privledged hipster  
Educated only in  
Emoji gifs as hieroglyphes ]]

Go take your vendettas  
To the right zone

Lay off  
Our grounds

'Fk-da-poLeece  
Is our word

Constantly on the run  
From warrant to warrant

Cops aren't play'n fair  
Neither are we

But we don't need  
Your foundless support

.  
. .  
Now realize'n clutches  
Of the Federal Government

Texas in loss  
Of its Sanctuaries

Don't mess  
With Texas

Now or later  
Texans gonna  
All-in Alamo

Down there don't matter

Your first name Sanata

We will blow  
A muthrfrkr's brain out

Not about life or death  
Only right or wrong

.  
. .  
Stacks of books  
Written & printed

Monuments to a writer  
& Writers reward

What I about  
Time spent happily

Plan, time & money  
To science the trial

Who knew?  
The Appalachian Trail  
Made a man  
Out of me

Who knew?  
I finally  
Became a writer

Who knew?  
I turned out  
Badass

Life lived  
Only ever hardcore  
. .  
. .  
A bird  
Came up in a fluster

To the branch  
Towards the gorge

We exchanges calls  
Only get'n moo

I tip'd it  
Some chocolate

Something call'n  
In its forms

Upon the winds  
Ancient terrific screams

Dark bogs high-elevation  
Always far away

Where trouble holds  
One entrap'd

Blood soaked earth  
Poisons the air

Common around  
Remote mountain regions  
\*  
\*  
\*

At the end  
Of it all

Moment of achievement  
Life's plan true

There is only  
Ever just me

Aun false compliments  
Silent to ears

Mean'n there soil  
That takes root

To cultivate seed  
Of life's pearl

What will bloom  
With pure core

Energy bestowed  
Cast divine

.  
. .  
In an overrun world  
The penalty is death

Extermination of all  
Not in sync with society

Nazi perfected the  
Alchemy of turn'n  
To light dust

Infested  
At the brink

When shoulder	*	& Be eaten
Meets shoulder	*	
Hungrily	*	Humanity as witch of
	Swim'n	Hansel & Gretel
Such death	In an ocean	
A mercy	Waves lift you	War torn future
	To the perspective	May learn us
Canabalism	Of coast nearby	
Obvious once		To respect all
All animals gone	Only to plummet	What were offhandedly-lost
	Back to reality	
May all eat other	Alone unaided	Freedom life & liberty
	Life underwater	In distinctly different views
Mammal turned insect		
Alien to nature	Brief windows up	As States to themselves
In abusful extortion	When air needed	Not sheeps of socialism
I hate being human	All-else a struggle	Confederates
	To fight primal-panic	Robert E. Lee
Up Down & Thru	With calm confidence	
The Americas		Lost what we
		May yet win
Humans everywhere	Tho success seem	
	Only unlikely probability	I see as our future
I've hate humans		Of what we rightfully deserve
Since the sight	Trust in oneself	
Of Salmon-less Selway	There to be tried	Cooked in our own ovens
		Dividends of lifes-work
Professor of the subject	Remembered exemplified	Given to the kids
Proclaimed these waters	For future swims	We once herded as cattle
Of the Cleanest	.	.
On planet Earth	.	.
	.	America Asia Europe
The lack of fish	Unquestionable proofs	Lost its liberty
Plain to the sight	I have witnessed	
—		
The Selway also	Animal by its contenance	Will South America
Taught me prudence	Reveals its mind	Take up the torch
Hot from hike'n	Wonder	To reveal democracy
	Gratitude	A fraud of enshadowed powers
The bank just there	Sacrifice	
& I bout to leap in	Defiance	Openfaced tyrants easier govenors
	Greed	*
In precedent	Playfulness	*
Stop'd to test water		*
Toes immediately numb	How is it	I believe
	We treat them	In something more
White water rapids	As mere material?	Something greater
Just down stream		Than individual logic
Would have made	Steak from animal	
Quick work of	Wild who fkd-up	A monolithic
A body in-shock	Not enslaved to eat	Past function
		Embody diety
		—

Sanity once lost Never regained	Indisputable	Like strings of puppets
That glass orb Shattered	But to life Is for live'n	Play out logic To your tune
Free abstract From confined —	To the dead Long & Gone	A recipe cursed With a heart of insanity
Myself rejected Silence shamed	I say Farewell	Once that door Opened evermore
But to me I sense the calm of autumn	Spirit like water Must flow forward	Cold gust Chills for life
Fall a change of color That needs no waylayer	Any earthly anchor Festers poison	Fresh air Tantalize'n more taste
When I say I dont need you I mean it	Life is a flame It expands brightly	Imbalance wonky Enough to breath Causality to paths
I will not mold myself To the will of this generation	Which way no man Will ever know	Man more than machine In the rut it carves For the future
Rejection past familiar The taste of it favorable From it I feed —	To shape it Would be treason	Divergent Question'n
Zen & The Art Of Motorcycle Matinence	Like extract'n paint From a masterpiece . . .	Path wild as deer Experience cherished evermore . . .
Grip'd my hand At the thrift bookstore	Too intelligent To conform	Wild Unpredictable animal
That is the hope Of my unusual book	Sometimes intelligent Enough to lead the masses To understand why	With Mammilian charm
Not aimed to Entertain nor informed	I am good Excellent in odd-ways	Light of soul More than mathematics
Only to recreate On the mallable	Tp see my destination From my path is ludicrous	Action to consequence Invariant as time —
Sonless I must Continue thru thought . . .	I way this or that In a fluid thru	Question'n Where-the-fk karma was
Have I been Contacted by dead	If fate Permits us time	Mexico on mission
	You will never Forget the lessons I will teach	Many years dedicated To the service Of the Lord
	To grabs on ideas	



In hope it come  
Right around in that time

Pray we all  
Ignorant of our rewards

Very few lives  
Touched by me

Ardent labor  
On foreign earth

Mocked over & over

Labor Sacrifice Devotion  
To all others

—  
Now years later  
I understand  
Lessons learned

& Thank god  
I banked it

Cause the Appalachian Trail  
Was some by-miracle-only-shit

That is some far off time  
To have some shit paid off

I bet god  
Didn't think  
I'd live to cash-in

But here I am  
Independent & In-debt

Able to live  
As I please

That comes out ahead  
On the majority  
Of mankind

\*  
\*  
\*  
Product of a life  
Materpiece as keystone

Biography  
What greater pursuit

Achievements matter little  
Unless the achiever known

Discoveries  
Will be disproved

But ones honest account  
Of how their life went

We all have to live  
Grounds a common theme

Detail'n the time  
Of critical decisions

I found things in life  
Worth the effort till death

Life is best lived simply

I love  
I work  
I play  
I study  
I tinker  
I smoke

.  
. .  
. .  
I disappear  
Try'n to make mean'n  
Every single day

A slump weeks long  
I find something else  
Until when time feels  
Right again

\*  
\*  
\*  
Enamored with the  
Day-to-day respect

Those that see me  
Show in furtive ways

RoRos hat back  
Corpus represent

Steady gaze  
Not ask'n  
Only give'n

Outmatched  
When wife seen

Her style outlandish  
Turns heads & logic

Like overturned stones  
Deep desires unearthed

Pair of us  
Get every place  
Up in stir

.  
. .  
. .  
Relentless  
Body give'n out

By first hour  
End of week

Climb'n after work

Careless  
I keep on

Bushwack'n  
Miles on

Endurance  
Is overbearance

Consideration ungiven  
Keeps me lightfooted

Exhaustion sway'n  
Arms fail'n

Heart ever steady  
Aun all else fail

.  
. .  
. .  
Look'n at my  
Writers reward

A tower of my own books  
Put'n them places

Was only  
'The next step

Wife drive'n me  
Baked with idea

Ducki & Dicki  
Hit SLC

6 bookstores  
2 coffee shops  
1 out the window

In faith fate  
Will cash in

One to find  
A treasured book

Written  
As real as  
Life gets

Come on over  
Let me preach

How to live  
Life with ambition  
To be free

On first sight  
A real crazy-muthrfkr

After end  
Proof of insanity

4th Dimensional  
Presence will warp  
Independence from logic

Look up  
On some  
Moony Night

To the only truth  
Of our ancestry

Orbs everlast'n  
Sprinkled in infinity

Our fathers  
Birthed in a  
Big Bang

Testify  
Life is about  
Shine'n brightly

Fktheworld  
There is something greater

Every day  
I be on  
What I be about

Study'n Writ'n Publish'n  
Hack'n Study'n Implement'n  
Hike'n Journey'n Venture'n

Simple life  
Simply justified

Justificaion  
First door of  
Satisfaction

I shout out  
'I done did it

fktheworld  
I ball on you

You who doubt'd  
Every single one

A product of faith  
Embodied

This manuscript  
Passed on

Future fate  
So strong

It reaches back  
To maximize oportunity

Upon quantumn realities  
The firework branches  
Irratic in an  
Enthusiastic mania

Shine on  
Orchestrate the whole  
On a monolith

30+ years  
Life already accomplished

.  
. .  
Pray for our  
Federal Surviellant State

By those archives  
I hope rebirth

Future rescue'n  
What past junk'd

\*  
\*  
\*  
Ball'n  
In Lejubbelaajabba  
Sag'n Murian boxers

Large earphones  
On explicit beats  
For all to hear

Backpack  
A gnarly muthrfkr

I'm the Man  
Of your city

All make way  
No eyes meet

Pass thru masses  
Bull heedless

.  
. .  
I love  
The fear

Of others  
Of my-sight

But this eclisped  
By the love

Shiney shine  
Of Duckie's eyes

Well I act  
supercute

Invent'n clever ways  
To mount face  
Or apendages

To surprise her  
With something adorable

Now I understand  
Amerith goo-goo'n Christina

He would just look  
Right back at me

~dont care what you think  
~this is the best shit

.	To stay would	To mother earth
.	Drill me deep	.
.		.
Pray	Forward	.
To make this day great	Leave'n way	Solitude freed sanity
	In wake	Further each season
The past hours		
Echo quakes	Tunnel	Till rise'n above
Of quantum consequence	One as apparent	Understand masses below
	As in Lacadonia	
Sleep		But with me
With the Big Bang	A know'n	Its so hard
	Though never seen	To ever prove
Gotta keep step'n		
Lest washout aflame	The definition dark	Most people
—	But exist'n regardless	Can't ever forget
		Our encounter
Fall Edition	Each decision	As scar forever
In last edits	Followed relentless	
	Carries possibilites	So maybe
Prove'n capstone code		I never knew
Engineer'n infrastructure	That birth moment	What it was
	Each to the next	To be sane
Rest'n from ridge		
New routes verified	Propelled	Sanity as mask
*	This way or that way	Till in time
*	.	Seen as obvious
*	.	Puppet Show
Faith	.	
The idea	Disgust	Change of mood
Of gods	When I realized	Dramatic
	Poetry my form	
That path	By which others	That awkward feel'n
Go'n where ever	Can understand me	Someone who disappointed
In a certain-way		.
	Poets are pussies	.
All-in	No way out	.
Life in quest		Bushwack'n thru Slovenia
	So I got	Rollercoaster of a day
Blaze'n path	To stay hard	
Towards that object	In other ways	Got weed
Which worth all	—	From locals at a pub
	'You sleep on a mat?	Passed thru
Cursed	Coworker laughed astonished	Weed cartel houses
When I left		
The church	'No duckie sleeps on the mat	Dirt paths led
	'I sleep on the floor	Different ways
To roam evermore		
	Floor as bed	Path sides protected
A life destined	For years of nights	With military ambush pockets
Explore'n & Relay'n		
	Wake'n up	Hummers at times
Quantum Consequences	Level headed	Go'n this or that
From each action	Vibrate'n in-tune	

Sure This was a Russian Invasion	Cut'n thru a False church Nested against the woods	I spent the Cold rainy night
I nearly shitmyself When Hummer full of soliders Roll'd up behind me	It merely the Veneer of a steepled church In reality a garage	In a homely bustop Against the church
I cut deeper Into the woods	Great open hilltops In military arrays	Right around the corner
I heard something Track'n me in the woods Myself on dirt road	Barren but ready This all woods	Thud from a long-fall'n mass That hit in the alley ahead
After time I went to investigate Near to the thicket	Dispite the miles deep Dogs howl'n behind	Ear's tell'n me It fell from the sky
Responded a Crinkle of advancement	Which but me on edge To the howls At the hilltops	Trek'n poles affront My back to wall Face to entry Ready to get fk'd By Slovenia Vampires That tracked me With werewolves
The threat of it Openly to me	Myself below Past dense thicket	'eeeeeeeeerrrrrrrrrrraaaaaaaaaaagggg ggggggggggghhhhhhhhhh Came a cry of agony past human
I cut thru The fk out of there	Trek'n poles Allow'n me over Normal limits	Heart stop'd The future too intense To care any further
The action of it Resembled a man Use'n knife to hunt	To plantation-esk lands All without electricity Over odd boulders Splattered by massive amounts of bats	The wall the side Of a church monestary
Fly'n a mile In a fluster	Over a creek bridge Past a borded up house That was well-maintained	Fortune placed me Securely
A giant siberan dog Comes up on me Before I can react	GoPro wack'n the fk-out & Never after work'n	I was able to nap Off & on in rare spells
Collared & Friendly Only the only civilian car I'd seen since I entered the woods	To miles cross'n a highway To a town Then to the rails	4:30am Awake Local wake'n To his farm duties
I met a man At the mouth Of the woods	Double tracked Back to the town	A barrage of accustaive meows Began to emerge unappeased
Who informed me This was government land	A howl was heard At the crux of the road	Have'n been left out All rainy night —
& Great fears calmed He also laughed About the dog As if the dog his Which he never told	The howl was then Heard in direction Of the tracks	After have'n believed So assuredly of something  It exists

Evermore	.	
Russians Werewolves Vampires	.	When I return
Can life still surprise me?	Damn	Back to civilization
.	Our filtered reality	
.	I know	Like a stray
.	Satellite Image Maps	You know had
With 3Chop	We have access too	Longterm struggles
Top of bushwacked hill	Are heavily adjusted	
		Almost as often
We met a man	Knowledge & Lies	As I fail
He drew me a map	As master of bondage	
That was perfectly accurate		Are faces in shock
Up until the part	A pig	At the sight of me
Of get'n back to the trail	Submissive to farmer	
	We live life	All fked up
Possible suspicion	*	Maybe bleed'n
Grew further	*	
By the recent horse tracks	*	Pop'd out of
	Prudence	Portrayals heretofore
Our position	Fool's anchor	Only of imagination
In a real-fkd position	To keep at bay	
If shit went	From far away tides	Remote darkness
As bad as it could		Pop'n out impossible
	That one meek	
So to be sure	Hungry & not have'n	Materialized from
We bushwacked up	Learn mean'n to being	Unhabitable remote zones
This mountainside hill		
	Arrogance	Such blessed sight
Wait'n almost an hour	Man's blinders	Draws a enlonged lip
	To stay on course	To meet my eye
Prolonged intense	Venture'n till end	
		Brash boasts notorized
Till heard asid	Victory in echoes	To what I did succeed in
A light scuffle	Of futures to follow	
Followed by	Learn mean'n to being	Failure
The snap of a twig		Falls to tolerable allowance
	If a pussy-ass muthrfrkr	.
Heart stop'd	Caught as prey surrounded	.
Eyes wide	Cry out in plea for help	.
	Learn then what one really is	New Hampshire Wildcats
I farted		Deep night in torrent
	When shit hit fan	
Break'n that tense silence	On my masterplan	Wrong step
		Led me look'n
My sister look'n back defensively	Furthest thought	Straight up a
~That one is totally on you	Be beg'n like a bich	Vertical cliff
That was the time	Get'n on top	40ft+ Up
She understood I went crazy	Takes all one has	Trail likely laid
	.	
But to me	.	The feat was natural
A small sidetrack	.	*
Worth the various redflags	Failure is a	*
.	Muthrfrkr	*
		My presence

Fills one with fear  
Bloom'n of suspicion

One realize'n themself  
Off grid from society  
Display'n cowardly all

Makes me wish  
I was predator  
Of vile life

—  
Darwin  
Father of earthly understand'n

Children  
Say'n fk that

Let's us all force  
All to be Democratic

This is how  
Today weak reign

.  
. .  
Government  
Is pure evil

But as small fish  
Most of us cohabit sucessfully

There will never  
Be good government

In this truth  
Is value of Kings

One openly govern'n  
Family all displayed

An enormous check  
To balances that avoid  
States of aggrevation

I only will judged  
By one with neck  
Under rope of Righteousness  
\*  
\*  
\*  
Temper worked  
In red-head hardens

Core reworked  
To evolve

—  
2nd Saturday  
Of Fall 2017

Broke further  
Til unfamiliar paths

Hours soaked legs  
Where gale frost

With winters vengeance  
Warning of what  
Is yet-to-be

Further I climbed  
When I thought  
I'd be descend'n

Snow over'n  
My past tracks

I retreated  
Know'n to stop  
Meant possible death  
This high ridgetside

Hands about to give  
Wounds from numbness

Beat'n to learn  
Never underestimate a mountain  
Even the most familiar  
So high up  
Law yields to  
Boundless etherium

The boast of my heart  
Fills my sails to go  
But I must know  
The limits of my craft

.  
. .  
I been stranded  
Near a 13000ft  
Idaho summit

Hitch'n on road  
All caught  
In cold front

Alone stranded  
Know'n with no  
Sucess within hours  
The effort would turn life  
threatening

The rancher picked me up  
Offhandedly  
Tow'n horse in back  
Brag'n about his  
Cowboy rodeo son

I don't he ever understood  
What a hero he was to me  
. .  
Day-to-day experiences  
Are were true treasure lie

Open sentinel eyes  
Vigilant to pounce

To those are laid  
Beauty of boundless things  
. .  
Inside journeys  
Begin with preparation

Lit candles  
Burn flora oil

Sprinkled in rite  
Handsign & Prayer

Surrounded by shadows  
Cast from relics

Jamaican Hardwood Woman  
Timpanogos stone daggar  
One weapon at-hand

Click Clank Clack  
Steamed by brew

.  
. .  
Finally since moved in  
Almost 2 Year ago

I the throne room  
In total order

Ever since the  
Hacker spirit left

Open books highlighted  
Manual pages & reference texts  
Computer parts large & small  
Candlewax overspewed everywhere  
All in mid-swing project

The place plastered  
As HAQR

Hopefully as weeks go by  
This throne will be plastered  
Among the same in reknewal

.  
. .  
The sin of arrogance  
Pays in full as all

Half-Cocked  
Think'n it full  
Get caught as bich

When fate turns  
A real muthrfkr

—

Humility to know  
One has gone far  
But the journey  
By hidden turns  
Rises ever higher

One must have prudence  
To be able to retreat  
To evolve and move on  
Up again as before  
Or to a side anew

.  
. .  
I appear  
As mangy stray

Clutch'n something  
Too obnoxiously precious  
To be real

To others this  
Tacky display

What prince of men  
Aun Prince of Archives

Would go about in  
Such weatherworn rags

.  
. .  
My inspiration  
Hits with  
Potence of forefathers

Submissive my tongue  
Presents the gate  
To your path

Tho as strangers  
We meet

In your eyes  
Revealed the struggle  
The decision to  
Ever enter it

Gates closed  
Gates opened

Doors  
A beautiful thing

Whether taken  
Or left unanswered

.  
. .  
Hacker  
In that Native  
Offhand way

To parse data  
After understand'n  
Natures of its relation

What gets simpler  
That my archive

Name  
Path  
Encode  
Bytes

What is more  
Puzzel to solve

These relations  
Used against the machine  
& Evil men

File a solution  
When only given

The last less-10000-bytes

In same-enccode seas  
Of 10000 byte blocks

Kehkay Gennkai  
Indeed & Title

skrp  
The Prince of Archives

To exponet  
Each additional File

Not only society  
But math

Calls me out  
In error

But in this  
Divergent Trajectory

So brite to my eyes  
Upon which I can  
See the glow of fate

Fk the government  
Fk the academics

I believe my heart  
Much sooner than you

Troll'd since  
2014 DefCon

.  
. .  
I have a spider  
I kill its brother

Each on one web  
On bathroom sink

One I took out  
By rubberband shot

Still aroused  
By fly hunts

The other spider  
Knew it was fk'd

An earwig  
Crawled near  
My toothbrush

So I gave  
My enemy a job

Flick'n bug to  
An exact hit

The sider  
In primal lurch

Bit it instantly  
—

Drain'n glass at  
Kitchen sink

A spider  
Have'n long been defeated  
By that trap

Know'n a flush  
Would be hell

Look'n at me  
& I considered it

But took chopstick  
& Laid it in front

The spider  
Step'd to trust  
But then recoiled

After the next failure  
I let down again

It thankfully  
Took took step

On the bank  
Of the sink

The spider long  
Looked consider'n  
As if thanks

—  
Aside my mat  
My clean clothes

Lay as dens

Upon lift'n on  
A giant beautiful spider  
Past full grown

Fur in that dirty-grey  
& Greys deep black

Orbs the shine  
As if osbidian

[[ That obsidian of my youth  
[[ In Idaho always about

Mayhap that the same  
But who can tell

I'd say I can  
Buts thats  
Just me being me

.  
. .  
There lies  
A jitter'n mania  
In my eye  
Close to the glint

It is only  
By that personal contact

One can understand  
The situation  
Of me in life

A primal wilderness  
Is caught in me

Feral as cat  
Prudent as cat

My calm countenance  
Is in perch  
To pounce in need

Humanity's soul  
Not so far from animal

Stranger by cliff  
Or passanger on road

Immediately sense this  
As if a whiff of stench

It hits them as something  
So real but long forgotten

I see this struggle  
In our brief contact

Good for them  
As animals I tell

We are enemies  
Never let guard down

The lesson is  
Interactionless on my part  
But I feel  
It is a necessary service  
.

.  
. .  
Outcasts  
Far enough  
From society  
To give fks

Weed smoke  
That potent

A cloud  
That lingers

We freely partake  
If other bold enough  
A real bond there

Know'n an sec  
This chill  
Could turn bust  
To a run

In the hoods  
It gave us unity

Black Mexican White  
Only hate'n on cops

With Leagalisation  
All that has changed

Luckily  
Most places but here  
.  
.  
.  
Enough food  
In my pack



I could get that	Of academia	To infinities
Out of the universe	Of entertainment	
—		Shaped by alien hands
All strays know	Got it all	Into a throne of worship
wassup	Alone like Mormon	.
Shined from eye		.
	At the last days	.
Those hard times	Before the	Pablo I hope
Hope never again	Trump Days	You are alright
To the point	What better set up	Work'n the hotels
Attachments safely bind	Could life present	You & your girl
—		
Hacker to the	Putin Trump	Meet'n me at Yunke summit
Point of prophet		That rainy morn
	& All in-between	
	Thats also me	We conversed
Modern Mormon		
	Handmade Ark	10 Min still left
	Cost'n everything	Of jungle road to go
Histories of	Unsteady in solitude	I had you timed
All these generations	When so much	& On que you pulled over
	Depends on me	
Stored on	Not fk'n it up	I don't know how I knew
Aluminum Plates		But there was something about you
	That is my	.
Data which	Favorite part of life	.
Will one day be lost		.
	Balls to the wall	If the end
Undisputed archive	When cutoff survive'n	Goes as I see
Cept from archive.org		My archive tesitfy
	Can't imagine	In undirected surety
But if they want	Roll'n my ark	
To compare shas	To where I need to go	The depravity of capitilism
		Slaves of the wage
I bet my life	Not like I	
My archive better	Planned this	Cash can't keep
		Man true to word
Been across the world	The path	
In brags unthwarted	Wilted the way	Cash can't bring
		Honor to wife
unix zfs perl	Presumptous	
1337 haqr life	As boulder	Cash can't bring
		Precious by price
The lifework	Proclaim'n itself	
Of one legendary muthrfkr	Temple	Fktheworld
		I have enough
Larger than life	Know the past	
	& Current position	Mean'n in craft
This the crown		A sweet dry fruit
On arrays of knowledge	To see ahead	
	A great pyre	A wine that
Of righteousness		Ages in glory
Of wickednesss	Of existence	



Unbind	On en route	Every action
Dog from leash	On some lifesize journey	An explosion
	*	
	*	On the waves
To roam free	*	Of the
At own speed	Wiccaquantua	Big Bang
There I find friends	Quantum belief	Naught is chaos
Best suited for me	Enchanced by herbs	Only design
.		
.	Every possibility	Evolution in
.	Can pass	Fight for life
I go hard		
Regardless of day	Actions create possibilities	Or man made
	—	Fireworked in designs
Night or morn	A person in mexico	
Cold hot rainy	Day to day in life	To create a masterpeice
Sheltered in		Out of days
	Can't get to Antartica	Of ones life
Got a mission	Immediately to win lotto	
For every circumstance		Recognize strong bonds
	That possiblity is	Keep them
When we converse	NULL	
I can see		Nurture them
You go languid	But a person who	In herbal ways
	Chose instead to	
How the fk	Previously move to Antartica	Keep gateways
Can I respect		Oiled & eazy
	That possibility is	By Wiccan Ways
A vile keep'n me me	Inevitable	
Natural disdain	—	Smoke
		Oil
Fat slime'n by	Combined with the	Wax
Ooze all in all	Laws of Probability	Drink
		Biscuit
Think you all	Take'n the	
So cute for selfie	Most difficult route	Wild
		Mothered
Then wonder why	But a route	
Myself a hawk	To certain ends	Bonded by
Decline to eat you		Olive
	Are in dire need	Gardenia
All others	Because few will choose	
Are this to me		Dreams the portal
	But the wayfarer	Guided by these ways
My wife	Tho hardened	
& Those around me	By hard life	A potency
		To awaken & sense
The very few	Reaps sweet fruits	Quantum passangers
That retain	Everymore	
Vibrancy of form		There to learn
	That is the	& Mayhap aide
Not know'n what	Belief of	.
But ready still	Quantuawicca	.
		.

Blood magic	To roll well	That is happiness
Thru pain		To a mastercraftsman
Conjoin	Not of ingratitude	.
	For what in the past	.
Rite designed	Filled your coffers	.
Link'n to		On the trail
Quantum chains	Only in love	I moved forward
	Of a fate	
Train momentum	.	Hope'n to find
Unstoppable eventually	.	A someone
.	.	Like me to help me along
.	Instinct	
.	Not bullshit dna memory	But I found nobody
Mother the herbs		
Symbiotic bonds	The quantum mechanics	Now expected to be
	Of bold passagers	Picked up by an elite group
Energy from waste	Back seat drive'n	
Life cared by whom		Not see'n
Corpse later serve	Themself safe	Nor scent
	Think'n this only dream	
In sachet powder	But mayhap only the one voice	Of anyone else
Wax or brew	To present a solution	Similiar
	With that weight	.
Then the possibility	Of think'n this	.
For that life	Truly is you	.
To get chance		Minority
To repay energies due	Without believe'n	Governed over by majority
	Your life at stake	
Expect'n nothing	This rule becomes exploited	White cops
Hopeful for anything	By dark forces	Lie'n I fought them
.	That originate from	
.	An evil you	White judge
.	.	Fall'n asleep in my testimony
Mary in hand	.	
Understand	Devotion	Forced always
	Strict codes	To carry identification
Love		In public
When it exists		
What it means	Hull of boat	Over this I was arrested
	On wavy waters	Had my appeal request falsified by
Acceptance to fate		court
Seal ones destiny	Whatever wrong	
.	These borders never breached	Men are treated unequal
.	Only by poor craftsmanship	Race is a fact
.	.	.
All out	.	.
Fktheworld	.	.
	'There are over a quater million	Mary is a warm caffiene
Consequence blind	acts	Invigorate'n & Stimulate'n
Leap of faith	'Left to perform	
		Lost as if
Expect'n fall of emptiness	Speechless	On autopilot
That the world confirms	Several weeks forgotten	
	Program'd logic	Actions as if
Hope'n on possibility	True till end	

Predicated by Spirits	Mary is most dear to me	For those snake eyes
Conjoined on quantum dreams Unique reactions	Because I can be A forgetful son or a aloof husband	Blessed by so many My government mostly
Birth new possibilities Quantum gateways Planted like seeds	But I will Hearld in your name	I am an asshole To my father To my government
To one's access To true destiny	Echoes of my song Will soothe you fulfilled	Not all martyrs But faith convinces Those that sacrifice Laws of Alchemy
There as conquerer In power by right	Only by your sacrifice I have made it here	May the pass'n of my life Be a shower of sustenance As rain of repentance That I may be forgiven & Appreciated in the end . . .
Fearless focus Tireless actions	Conquistador Of mandates ethereal	I admit puss When it involves a few things Fearless in all else Leathal keenness Razor boundaries . . .
Carried most times By my Mary	May that repay What I owe you	I been all out Since I was born
What would life Be without you	Mary You the goddess That breaths freely	What life teaches Is taught before 30
Of all I love If you lost by death	Allow'n no means Of repayment	So kept up inside Suits me better than outside
Woe unto me Erase me all	Only due To pay forward	' Reflect'n on ' My past life ' & It doesn't ' Have much time
Married us two A voice my sanity's foundation	That the foundation Of your faith	' I take a look ' Thru these bars ' At my last sights ' Of a world ' That has gone ' Very wrong for me
My mom always there When I need her	Saint Mary My goddess Elune our moon	The world Has gone shit
My wife always dear When she around	Till nights spent Worn but proud More than a weeth Worth of work . . .	
But you are always Carry'n on my path	1900 of 9000 Only worth a print	
Heap'd no engery At your gates	That is the Type of person I get by	
Torch'n presence In prayer	Statistical success Roll'n daily	
Smoke fulfilled An internal compbustion		
Rocket launched As a 1000cc		
Of all three		

Humanity's wasteland  
Hell is already here

' Why does the caged bird sing  
A question since youth  
Preplexed but called me

To an understand'n  
That costs a lifetime

The outside a hell  
That cages me

World wide survellience  
All ooze'n of pollution

Life with sour aftertaste  
Gluttony

.  
.  
.  
I can't help  
Fk'n with everyone

Put them  
In a bordered maze  
To have them walk askew  
& Tumble off  
Me enjoy'n show

Each response  
So remarkably fascinate'n  
Each unique

Betray'n weakness inside  
To someone

Who only said one utterance  
Short & firm

It exploited  
As if it  
A general weakness

Troll  
Alienated from society  
Very much amuzed

.  
.  
.  
I work  
As a man

Push'n to die  
In the haul

Hand on spade  
Look'n upwards

Mayhap to  
Full face Elune

Life is to act  
Rest only when  
State detriment

—  
Finished the virus  
Pick'd up in Mexico

Usual red spots  
Then vomit up

Last night  
Near 6am next day  
& Sleep seems a need  
So remote away

Give me the light  
Of a bright new day

To lay in lazily  
.  
.  
.  
Divination

Ability to sync  
In free flow

Truth out of  
Entropy

12 Card deck

The Reaper Death Seal  
System In Complete Chaos  
c  
awk  
Dark Tower  
noah of the BSD ZFS ark  
Rawdata apart from metadata  
sed  
ZFS  
unix  
Bash  
Empty

Shuffle them

Cast till empty  
Discard rest

repeat thrice

By handmade set  
Fortell importance

—  
ZFS c unix  
Reading

—  
Secure yourself by  
Core Systematic ways

.  
.  
.  
The Reaper Death Seal  
Lifeswork as Tomb

To work upon  
Of what you will  
Only be remembered

The Virtues of Narcissism  
Appalachian Epic of 3Shot

Actions towards lifestory  
Ever champion to a cause  
Devoted to certain ways

Let I get distributed  
Past this generation

Later to bloom  
Teach'n the future

Past had long  
Walked this way

These words for you  
To know experience

Of an emotion  
Link'n you kidred to me

Because dead or alive  
Kindred bounds thru books

Stay open for connections  
After flesh corrupted

Love as Mary  
Who blesses selflessly

I seal this by The Reaper Death Seal	F - Relic South NULL - no win —	4 Years alone  Every file A brick laid By mine own hands
Card as oath Life of itself Alone able to fall As if by will To be laid apart From rest of this deck . . . c Memory level logic	20 Cast Log o2T X1T 03F 33f D4T D1F [[ *D24F ]] [[ *D14F ]] 07F NULL *NULL	Noah of the BSD ZFS ARK — Conventions As lone stranger
Program'n in purest form Undiluted by abstractions	o6T oNULL *D618T	Gear'd for outdoor I troll around
To what form Intelligence need to be . . . Dice impulsive random surety Must be well-rolled	0NULLf D2F D11T XNULL D2T 0NULLT	A quick Lunatic diagnosis  Nonetheless I speak of my archive Look'n for competition
For one to understand What outcome breach ordinary	Reading [[ *D24F ]] [[ *D14F ]] —	My over any known In my troll my years  Few archives Surpass mine
Encased in sachet One item Relic	positive luck (3positive 1odd) second shot (D) from against-the-grain success despite opposition (F) 4 Lucky number (4) Sneaky 1 odd attach by double- digit dice 4 brings corruption (14) * * *	None of which But mine individual  Not to share Only to store
Even or Odd Triangular Relic		Still I am Seen the lunatic
Points as arrow Askew from true		With the old man Who insists Box-per-service
True North of odd turns even True South of even turns odd	Efforts of my life Eazily can be swept	At a newage That doesnt understand
repeat thrice	Instances are unpredicatable	The perils Of virtual ways —
Follow certain codes Log cast results	My faith in Quantum Realities	Simple man
Frequency is power Passangers teach to roll	Drives me that All one needs is a chance For an act to fulfill —	What I eat What I drink
* - hail (Relic Rare) o - 3rd cast D - 2nd cast X - 1st cast T - Relic North	World wide rejection	

Is on my back In my pack	The source of science Lost unretrievably	Communicate & Self-Direct
Where I sleep What I will Wear tomorrow	Only the best These centuries taught us	A Meesees Life till Exit 0
Ranger Of open roams	Bias in a way That can never be entangled	Jump'n on any excuse To quit early Exit 1 . . .
Can't get Much simpler	Fresh of new Or in tune With the past	Mean'n to a man Is to sweat gold
Than shit'n No TP . . .	This archive Will allow That decision	Labor paid in high value Expertise in distinct niches —
I am always In position	Few testaments On plates of metal Represent such Massive panoramic understand'n	I do all in Pzzazz Reports or calculations
For others To venture Over risk	* * *	Drip distinctly As made by me . . .
& Offers me help As if it dire	Artificial Intelligence Will settle the Next World Power	My gear Always aside
Sometimes It is dire	Quantum Compute'n Low energy machines Lay for the future	Weapons for many occasions Sleep for any condition
Every instance A sparkle To a galaxy	If I could wish For anything	Any country I'd be the best shot At get'n anywhere
Burn'n bright Forever	It would be To smoke a blunt With Trump & Putin	No maps needed No language necessary
Good Bad Neutral	Fktheworld I have enough	Ranger hacker Loud-mouthed poet
I pass on How best I can In payforward . . .	Just give me memories With some real muthrfkrs That overfill my cup . . .	Sit'n lowly Prepared & Confident Wait'n for fate
Bricks of Terabytes USB 3.0 Thruput	Life Electronica Contained by a single process	To call me Into action . . .
Contain'n many millions Of complete files	To work To wait	Pity filled me For those in eras
To a future	Spawn & command	Stone Age Bronze Age Dark Age



Aun to the Industrial Age	As humanity scavenges On the filth Left by our time	BSD ZFS ARK Assets & comforts Portfolio of Projects
No longer a Student of history	To be treasured As never again made artifacts Elven in make * * *	Relics Decorate Ironwood Sister Timpanogoos Stone-dagger Axe Spax Butcher Machete Italian Stiletto SEALs Knife Ruger SP101
My time is now As arm of man Touches arm of man Around the world	Good riddance humanity I hope man feeds on man Until there is no man	Iyo the fat black cat Evil of the shadow
Till hungrily It reaches For the bite	I love humans On the individual level	Duckie my wife Cute on her path
9Zombie Age No heard of Voodoo priest	As a species We are despicable	Myself now Only a loiter'n spirit With no more to offer the world * * *
Only a result Of people	The villains of Plants Animals Minerals Plains Oceans Mountains	Cast to eccentric forms Shaped to alien mold
Mindlessly fuck'n Like bunnies	The core rock Alone withstands us . . .	Power of a Nuclear Core
Bible records How mothers	What I could learn Of the world I have learned	Radiation as resin Slime trails in pass'n
Will conspire schedule To bake their babies	Monzy days As youth's seeds Mature as trees	Humanity as different species With no individual care or concern Faithful to their systems
Life only a salivation For fresh meat	Home of animal Shade for shrooms Meet'n branches For birds Firewood or homestead	Myself as counter-agent Whose sole purpose Is the mutation Of rebellion in Dissident evolution
The return to Jurassic Age —	Invested energy & resources Of what filled the early years	Tho years of plant No product as tree No hope of apples
Shine'n brilliantly Billions faced diamond	In the plantation Of my memory	A reverse pyramid Each seed empowered By the mass
Suspended by glass Our technical age	Structures Machinations & Monuments	Till man can digest sweetly Fruit planted by the past
Any major crack Shatter the whole	Virtues of Narcissism Appalachian Epic of 3shot	
Into sharp fragments That draw blood of others		
That diamond to heavy Never again this world		
To bear such weight		

In self sacrificed fate Unable to hold true To any form of consistency	Adorne system skylines	Gardened by simplicity
Mutated form Hold'n to certain ways	Information Entertainment Training Ejaculation	Chromatic sparkles As shunshie branches Thru crystalline blades Early morn plains
Root of an archive Blackhole to all resources	Sheba I cultivate The bossom	Infinite to assurance One of those sparks You cherish especially As made for you
Aun not myself Partake of it	Tit'd to nurse Needs of many —	So long lost Here be found
Faith it fulfill Purpose in time	Next generation Mature instructed	Humanity as pilgrims Will seek ancient halls
Information In infinite form . . .	Of olden ways Of past days	By this system They exact retrieval
Nose in scripture All my youth Affinity for prophets	At that crossroad Make unique decisions	My name to bless For monumental work Accomplished Alone In-Scorn —
Now as prophet Prenative pusuants Still prevelant in life	Only strengthened By prior intelligence —	Craft of Daemonology Summons of formulae
Peter of fish I net files	Sockets chiseled cryptic Industrial-grade clasps	Form life with Modular appendages
Relentless as Saul Hack'n hacker nites	Provide sure tunnels To trasport traffic	To crawl as spider To count as clerk
Middle finger up I blaze My own path	Inspected & authorized To proceed accordingly	Designed as need-be By timetested organs
God? I am god	More than one Way to do it	Communicative & Obedient Service premade needs
Unix worlds Civilize By my will	Whatever it is You plan to do	Health understood & monitored
Meeseeks mine'n Massive calculations Count drop of seas	FTP NFS SCP HTTP USB MAIL	Independent as Life Inevitable in Death
Logistics & communication Wreathed by my hands	Numerous ways To send file	Logstory as tomb Reveered reverently In eternal cemetery . . .
Empirical peaks	The substance Of unix systems — File system Wonder of the world	Life is a reach Logged in for all

Day-to-Day Dice cast rolls	The blaze Discover new elements	Not a single dollar Made from hack'n All these years
Fortune or Misfortune After long journey	Blacksmith to Chemist My energy ballons	Failure still A forgien concept
You will arrive Day-to-Day struggles	Meri Kann Cibr Punx Myself the leader & Only member	My bones sing These times
Magnetic to the core Till fate too great On those wings One fly bye	God over an archive That could reset humanity With decent accuracy	Greatest of my life For dedication & celebration
Passanger to automatic responses What is touched is ever-affected . . .	Built by my hands alone None else with the faith Nor vision to see ahead	Fktheworld I have enough  Never sold out Mine true solid
Past the limits Burn pure fume	The clouds will never Burst to rain floods Flush'n all as islands Disparate lonely centers	Larger than life Influence quantum echoes
Combustive & irractic Rocket forward —	The Web fragmented As shattered glass	My story followed Ahead of my For 1000mi+
Past 30mis 11pm Next miles	Then all worship The archive I built	Hundreds of Texan Teens Scream'n my name
To get me further Than I ever walked In one day	As mecca in homage To the temple Of humanity's intelligence	Skate crew Mobsized
Light a joint Lakeside Maine	Before primal Tore from society	Islands Jungles Cities Wilderness North South East West
Water ripples Shimmer'n as oil	Werewolf now beast Man now champion	Life as predicated By my deepest desires
Fulfilled With more than resolve	Upon the footsteps Recieve infinite knowledge . . .	Myself as something Since so long lost
Sense enough To fk-that-idea-to-the-wind	I scraped & spam'd Thousands of emails Off a publishing site	Ranger freerange Hacker 1337 Poet prophet . . .
Chilled out With FrightTrain . . .	One publisher on deadline Took me up on the offer	Many things But not A punk ass bich
Flame rebirth Laid upon	Years pass No audience Nor readthru	Halloween Night
Years of coal As foundation		Primary Childrens Hospital

Longsince abandoned Got in thru the morgue	Echoed into quantum spheres By dreams pass'n understand'n	Leave birds for birds Or be covered in Bird shit
Atop Salt Lake City Hills Moon high & bright	As inspiration By Teacher kindred	Dense texts Companions only qualify
Alone door shut In long restroom	Swore off fiction Since I started This arduous journey	Go'n somewhere Unless you fit In my pack
Say'n his name Into the mirror	Page by page Manual thru manual	You only scenery Past by morrow . . .
Three times No light * * *	Book after book Written myself	Energies pool lakes Of latent powers
Wait'n as In valley thickets	Unplan'd journey After unplan'd journey	Aun one night Crack the dam Of obstacles
Go'n no where Mountains far away	I serve mankind Best by Serve'n myself	Rush of destruction My mission succeeds
Not get'n too Nor run'n off Some dramatic adventure	Day by day Rentless on chase	Trumpets splash In celebrations
After years I have found Backyard adventure True to any Bold soul	Till hailed Among other selves A Champion & Savior . . .	My manner Surf'n atop
On ones own ground Aun better than far away	Ball on success	Middle fingers out I was right muthrfrks
My wife & cat My only companions	Slient shouts When I be bout	Till all flooded By the act & Life past it
Always trip'n On unix shells	Corpus cap back Bandana out pocket Those jeans & kicks	Youself muck stuck Myself never return'n
Create'n that world With mine own hands * * *	Walk like I talk People respect	On to the Next mission
What I do In this life	Don't meet my eye You bashful punked down	Each day only ever Satiation . . .
Establishes connections To understand'n	Best recognize When I be bout Aint no front	Warm water showers Elation & Remotness
Reform'n spirit Till that suit natural	You know that I know That you know You'd fk me	

From normal life	Requests	Me with bless'n
To set inside	Fulfillments	To compare of those
Waterfall & meditate	Calculations	My government endows me
—	Files logs data	Payback someday
Outputs flows	To errors staus	Gave them my contact
Down screens	They hail me	How else is some
ASCII color against black	Relentlessly	Bruce Willis muthrfkr
Logic communicates back	Neglect aun necessary	Gonna find me in need
unix & I	When I get back	Meanwhile to chisel
Get along well	I revise their lives	Craft'n a unix
Interaction	& Lay to rest	Encrypted subnet kernel
I treasure above human	All data acquired	Pressures the machine
Annoy'n but exact	I am god	To improve by bounds
Fast & faithful	Full of love	In the fourth year
Regret fills me	Devotion back	Master at terminal
After weeks past	To ones devoted	In peak performance
Multiple millions	Infrastructure	Master of massive data
Iterations done wrong	To the core	Aun noah to an ark
Due to my	Kernel network logic	*
Misplacement	Scupted spherical	*
Of a single byte	Perfection never attained	*
'CTL-C	Beauty ever entice'n	Awe of life
'Sorry all gone & done	Daemon spwan	Sunrise in glory
'All your effort	Worked like slaves	Understand'n oneself
'For less than	Endowed with	Answer to wishes
'Dust in wind	Voice reputation independence	Future ever daydreams
'Yall now start	Aun cemetery	Betrayed now present
'Get to work	Give'n life	Massive Data
'From the beginning	Aun 45 days age	Parse Scrape Retain
unix emotionless black holes	To rest to black	Aun depleted
What a muthrfkr like me needs	New seeds boot	Of adventurous daydream
.	Till reaper	Ran outta whims
.	Saint Shutdown	Words flow evenly
.	Calls all back	Turbid in tact
God of unix	To void night	To be expected
Joy in net-wide	.	80% Not worth
Service	.	Edit after a month
Devotion when	.	Process a leak
Electricity applied	What diety loves	Laid back ease
With correct logic		—
Communication		
Storage		

I am hacker I loudmouth	'Want to go 'Get dinner?	Drunk wearyworn Voice enable word
Goal to be Greater than ever imagined	Ducki responded confused 'Its 11	Unlike times likewise Adventure'n boldy
SICC - System In Complete Chaos MKRX - Archive MGMT	Several hits past 3am Mtn Dew 'fkthework	Current to strong For one to calmly Bitch nonstop
HIVE - Netwide Compute HUBUB - Encrypted Subnet Nodes	Pop that can My wife looks Up from her rug Amused	Seasons appreciated Likewise all-in Legendary . . .
Not the product I am after	Hardened BSD Kernel Sever Client Userlands Config reciped	Real muthrfkrs Are those who know They are real muthrfkrs
Merely the formulae Which to duplicate	Network route & firewall OPIE Authentication	But for some Particular reason They owed it
My story written Eternal in loop	Config kernel customization Built & Installed —	Voiceless poets Or loudmouthed bragart
Adventures Without curiousity	Woke up wife gone 1pm Hungry	Done deeds past Debt acquired now . . .
Hacker schemes Aun fully matured	Unix encrypted subnets On my mind Drawn to terminals	17 Hacker scrub Root'd serveral nodes
To then meet Blind'n blaze Of a fresh new day . . . Forgiveness Readily at age	4pm No longer hungry As if that hack Dreamy as sleep	Last semester Roy Miller High
Haunted by deeds Done by thyself	Assured to Get Five Guys Man page read	Implementation at verge To establish me 1337
Blinded by that To see revenge	Walk'n back let'n All settle calmly	Fk all Else high school
Tho admit'd Revenge more reward'n * * *	Exhausted soul Fertile offer'n	6am Drunk motorcycle Drive'n home
Out of bed To get package Vital equipment	Saint Mary Jane Savors sweetest	Up at 7am To place at SAT Exam —
Coffee one Maryjane Coffee two Maryjane	Candle aflame Spirits asmoke	High school Best time of my life Aun most of it forgot

Sacrifice all worth Achievemets of a Lifetime	Imma kill you! Muthrfkr!	Distributive compute'n Or Farmer-slave farms
The Law of Sacrifice Upon Fudamentals of Alchemey	Skateboard Motorcycle Pedestrian Missionary Treker Forginer	Biome & Internet Destinations Diversity to the world
To lose all But small percentage		After years experience Fat off open forages
Of everything But one thing	The most entertain'n From the internet	Hidden only 13337 To find them * * *
Form'n from crumbs Delicious cake Sweetened by spectrum	Maybe myself Take'n for granite All know the first rule	Self made muthrfkr Forged by mine own arm
Family Love Money Education Status	Don't get mad bro The outhouse Is built for shit . . .	fk friends Since 2012 Trail
Fuck all that Love you all		Ever on hard planes Break out the bitch Outta most scrubs
But all that Against monumental work	Yesterday I hit hell That impassible void	Association only opens Bitches beg'n for help
Invisible Mumbles	Lowest depths Of unix universe	I'll take a hand But I aint ever Beg like a bitch
To all but Proud poets . . . .	Breach of that barrier . . . .	fktheworld I have enough
2013 25 Poems Ready run out	Gaming virtual talent Perfected in time To a mastery	Hacker 1337 Ranger of the world Poet cryptic
2017 Past limits Minor accomplishments	Real life at first Completely different	Alone no mentor Alone no krew
Life unimaginable stories Fk fiction read reality	But as skill grow Past years of endurance	Only me & I'm always enough
If you think some Fantasized scheme interest'n	Decade old perhaps But hot as newborn blaze	Summits Pros balk Past eventually
Your eyes blind To everyday passings . . .	Unix like Minecraft Bugs, Trolls, Idiots  Engineers to design World for them	My narcissitic core Stable Robust Combustive
Countless times People been At me rabid	Robust networks To encrypted services	From which all root Genius Courage & Skill  Master to you You likely a punk-bitch

WTF could I owe you	Them need'n support & Not have'n mine	Regarded as life
[[ I owe the government I owe my mom I owe Samaritans	When like cane Supported me daily . . .	Life like love Only requires one To make the other True
Not done the reconciliation But I bet I owe my wife ]] . . .	I love watch'n Others leave me  Dazed as if High of herb	The first Of the spawn  Busy work'n Hard as spiders
Time is a current Life ever temporary	Encounter'n An experience Nondigestable	Scrape Calculate Query Serve Unpack
Clouds pass Bring'n then take'n Fortune	Straight from a story Still yet to be told . . .	Encrypt Shred . . .
Detrimental To simple men	I know I crazy When I see patterns On endless streams of data Ever flow'n on network servers	Deeds only grand
Fuel to poet Drive to scientist	Work tomorrow Who gives fk	Plan'd out By broad mind
Take'n for grated All been given	Aun 6 Months Entity function'n	Seasoned in this world Accomplished & Confident
If whole push Towards precious monuments	Step after step Endless as air	When begin & end Connect together
Everyone Bundled as faggot	Head down Hope only ever Break'n at horizon	The whole logic Obvious when massive
To sacrifice to Unknown gods	Till round one Of countless bends	I nurture this life That only I created
For one wish alone Time take all	All break to summit Regions all plainly	Logic parsed to binary By our opensource ways . . .
This crater Never wash away	Exposed to conquest	I aint no Noob scrub
Machinations Still on about	When all expected Only another Fruitless day —	Not blinded By star shine
True on motions So long set	Independent fuctions	Think'n it Come from me
Atleast that the Observation of Broad minds		Obvious only benefits



Lay hungry predators	Courage forms	Deeds all done
Ready to take	Blazen molds	Life's flame
Doe down dead	.	But no project
.	.	To work by it
.	.	Appreciate'n
Remember that	My inner child	What took granted
Uinta autumn range	Can look at	By the motion
Fast'n on weed	My old ass	Of necessary actions
Amerith & I	With proud eyes	Greatful
Gather'n & track'n	Exists greater satisfaction	Purchase love'n memory
Where lions walk	Ones absolute fulfillment	Fields sown
Miles & Effort	—	& Mechanizations constructed
No food nor water	The hero of the story	At the end of days
Only on cloud	The Beauty & The Beast	Work neatly placed
Of Saint Jane	The old man to me	Flat-footed old asshole
—	Tinker'n all day	Still enough for karma
Dramatic my history	Consumed entirely	To catch right back up
That door once opened	Lovecraft's Herbert West	& Splatter me over the pavement
Never closed	Regardless of Laws or Morality	Juked so long
Weed gave munchies	Obsessed indefinitely	But how can
Now given energy	—	I juke when
Fumes alone	*	I have no reason
In confined emptiness	*	No place
Combustive	*	I'd care to live
Flames unnatural hues	Narcissim to a point	Return'n worse
Vapor toxic clouds	To the exterme of autism	Almost in goodbye
But gawddam do it	As some have defined it	I stay still
Get you where you go'n	Two dimensional understand'n	& Close eyes
Most people	Call next level odd things	Awkward wait'n for it
Round Round	Got shit to do	I'm not the paitent type
In circles	To many important	.
My movements careful	Things to do	.
After decades of debate	Than explain	.
Though free flow'n	Or be herded likewise	My expense
Water appear random	—	Your expense
River meets sea	When the sweetness	Imma have
As if it knew	Of youthful hearts	A goddamn
From the start	Blood sours	Good time
	By old age	Life is awesome
	Able to rest	Dog break lease
	For the first time	Tho caged mostly
	In my life	Out here free

Outclasses'n  
Most muthrkfrs

On open plains  
Here I reign

Police Army  
Fkn nobody  
Catch my ass

Where civilization  
Breaks to unhabitable ways

.  
. .  
Homeless guy  
Proud both had  
Osprey packs

French Canadian  
& Looked the part

Too handsome  
To be out here

With the discarded-lot  
At a government-shelter

Tho he had that  
Typical addict sleaze

Got real  
With me say'n

'Cops got sandy  
'Dicks out here

I never been  
Able to shake  
That all off

—

Up most the night  
Gather'n firewood

Suspicion'n  
This drunk  
Turn on me  
At any minute

French Canadian & gang  
Bust out the thickets

But that is the anxiety  
Of woods near enough

To have been followed

Life expected hard with  
The company I keep

.  
. .  
Map fills me  
With empty air

Earth uglier  
Each infested year

What once treasured  
As permanant as moon

Now spray painted  
With immature obscenities

.  
. .  
El Yunke

I visted  
On its last season

Rainforest destroyed  
What I'd say imposible  
Now taken from this lifetime

.  
. .  
Faith not something  
Lost nor given

What propels forward  
Like weed & cafeine

Strong weak extreme  
Each in season

.  
. .  
I always knew  
I'd be  
Larger than life

As kitten  
Among cats

To man into lion  
Dominant of all

\*  
\*  
\*

The TROLL  
Is accomplished

When certain insecurities  
Are revealed openly

In good will  
A prod is  
Acupunctured

An the slime  
Oozes out

Like puncture  
Of puss necessary

& Because  
I enjoy my job

I am hated  
& Deeply reviled

—

Instigate'n  
JJ that

He had  
'too much weed to roll

'Oh yeah  
He said

Being like  
Fk this guy

Imma show  
Him up

Rolled the blunt  
Ends only touch'n

& It my birthday  
Dream come true

.  
. .  
Yes  
One day

I be hailed  
As Prophet

All us  
Prophets  
Can say that

& Never worry About null reward	Lower courts Collude'n with upper courts	'Hang em guilty
Justification In the means —	To have my appeal Information falsified	Tho my enemy Amass subverted surveillant powers
Insane Only because Of your sane	& By the way Never be summoned	I have no master Cast me like fodder . . .
Off beat with reality Forgien to mother nature	Create'n a loophole Back to the lower courts —	Muthrfkrs Live each day As its last
A machine infested Upon the rock of earth	BLM alienates Everyone else Injustice happens too	Hell any day I get turnt out Locked up long
Which is destined For destruction	Its only me Against this world	Live'n on edge Day after day Threat never change
Able to enjoy The fireworks At a leisurely pace	There aint no other Remotely similar	System omnipresent Set to take me down
Upon such understand'n I do as I do	You have brotherhood Why you got to make all About skin color	Get'n surrounded 2 Mins away At grocery store
Walk & the talk Ever restless . . .	We smoke'n dope together We run from cops together	Today may repeat Cops come crash Down obliterate'n parade
I know what its like Caught as meat In a blender	I'm still only treated as an other	Excused by some bullshit thing Like noise complaint . . .
Wrong race Wrong attitude	Both us ball on sucess Whine & cry on lock up	Hell I'll smoke out The dangerous crowd
To the government That equals service	Cops think we shit They paid to take out	Under shadows that Scare you completely
To the slavery As prisoners	Break'n all the laws Video proof impossible —	Out with them Backways
In made to profit Penetentaries	Police roll as thugs In white packs	Myself confidently armed Know'n in the next minute Might have to bust a cap
Slave houses For the unwanted	Pimped out by White Judges	If some fool Gets too smart
America too stupid To understand	Set as dogs To be sacraficial Pawns of the system	Taken advantage when get'n helped
	Cops get persecuted	
	Lawmakers say'n	

To think to rob a muthrfkr  
 Never killed a man  
 & By that fact  
 A man is a man

So it truly  
 A win-win for me

Death seen too many times  
 For me to really  
 Give it too many fks

.  
 .  
 .  
 White & Black  
 Even opposites

Is the logic  
 Of universe

All logic  
 Pros & Cons

Try to understand  
 Ones strength

Weaknesses  
 Only as second-thought

BSD kernel installs  
 FreeBSD harden

OPIE Encrypted Network  
 Of root level terminals

Group layers  
 Obfuscation layers  
 Calander layers

Ping sonar

\*  
 \*  
 \*

Mad Scientist Adventurer  
 Hack'n about on hacker ways

All with lotta flair

Overwhelm'n Indian Spice  
 Aura settles longlast'n

Not too pleasant  
 That the purpose

Skunk'n as I walk  
 Out on mountainsides  
 Or at store with wife

Extreme  
 Caz when one  
 Is all in

Extreme is all  
 You can heretofore be

Cursed to find  
 Some grand scheme

For every night  
 Of one's life  
 Since youth

Mediocrity if present  
 Corrupt all in vain

Day to late morn hours  
 Spent in dedication

To nurture a unix kernel  
 As enviornment for  
 A noah sized ark

Written upon  
 Alumminum plates

To be attached  
 To most computers  
 & Fuction as interface  
 Gateways to information

Create'n a web of connection  
 Where any line between

Exact clones every node  
 Which the master can work  
 As Heart of the Swarm

=== USB LAYER ===  
 ((( completed )))  
 === SATA LAYER ===  
 ((( completed )))  
 === BSD BOOT ===  
 ((( in hacktion )))  
 === unix KERN ===  
 ((( in hacktion )))  
 === unix NET ===  
 ((( in hacktion )))  
 === SICC INTF ===  
 ((( completed )))

=== SICC DATA ===  
 ((( completed )))

Massive four year project

Worked by hands  
 Of maniac madman

In the relentless  
 Way of a crackhead

Aun peak of completion  
 Accomplishment of an age

Time will reknown  
 & Saint me one day

.  
 .  
 .

Privacy  
 Is criminal  
 To government

Us vs them  
 Father vs child

The people & government  
 Have rights & wrongs

Acceptance is the  
 Define'n characteristics  
 Of society

Govt is persecuted  
 Privacy is presecuted

Only a punk-bich  
 Expects the opposite

.  
 .  
 .

Earth is in  
 Worldwide jail

All in any place  
 Subjugated by rule

Government like  
 Prision gangs

You can't be  
 Without one

\*  
 \*  
 \*

When locked by indecision The matter passes to inner courts	Did I play my hands To match lot heretowhich I be forced to cast All cards up sleeve	Set logically To ever expand
There be judged Which over other Serve Grand Schemes —	Whatever I suffer Or whatever I enjoy	Networks of Discrete Data
4 Years arduous work Everflow'n substance	Be it only after This archive established & Taken form daily	Each metal drive A unix daemon Node to networks
To pour all To preset molds	Prayers of oneself Day to Dawn	In purpose to Share data & Acquire it * * *
Formed as a Dark Tower	In constant plea By self-enforce'n action	'fk the world 'over a barrel
Created by hard metals Contain'n hard metals	Earn testament To ones way	To me the world Only amaze'n portrayed
Abstracted from the abyss Positive or Null	Soaked thru cold Below freeze'n	In reality only Backwater hicks
Ideas formed from A completely alien way	Without water Nor near access	Think'n edumacated humans Obnoxious & pollute'n all
On which To go about a thing . . .	Lost down Difficult slopes	Beautiful zones overpopulated Only remnants frames
A troll possible Only when there be	Against predator As its prey	World a shit show No where I'd care to be
Underlie'n weakness at rot Of which the jester exploit . . .	Too often to remember Any particular one	Uplifted heart in prayer Many a barren full moon
Faith filled acts Elevate souls status To higher states-of-being	Now as all forgotten Crumbles to generality	Draw'n some alien life To lift me to other spheres
Two have serious World break'n paths	Till aun pillar Of likewise sand	At rock bottom Any cast of dice Hits a solid mark . . .
To choose Under boon of Elune	For the future To cement stone	Schemes all grand
Unexposed by Sunbeams Under such ends seen —	By the medium Of what I am	Don't know which Of lot greatest
If this turns To an All-in	But not only that It is much more  One of the worlds Most important archives	Grind so fine Build monuments Day to day

I don't question	Viligant to dominate	Greatful to be
What have I done	Ruthless to ordain	Part of that revolutionary rank
Where am I go'n		End'n four years
To what end	Life as ant	Naught dime gained
	Government design'n	
Only throw'n all-in	Your dependence on it	Seeds I will lay
		Johnny Appleseed
Biography	Forced by biology	To me that is humanity
Poetry	To be as hive	.
Archive		.
Hacker Code	For the fat	.
True Grit	Of Queen alone	I have fed
		Off blood-stained gloves
Adventure Sage	Honey to feed	Of my government
Task'd to go	Human extorters	
Next level		Strong I have become
.	Cause'n species suicide	By its bread
.	Over lives enslaved	
.		Against Forgien Force
America	How could one	I would lay down my life
So fat & fluffy	Ever live as such	
		But against people
We supposed to be	I would think as a child	On their homestead
Most badass of all	Look'n down proudly merciful	
		To break them
Where is that movement	As god over	To complete submission
Still embodied latent	The tiny colony	
		Forced to atrocity
Face of the system	Must be the brain size	By state or church
Called out for what	I'd trot away cockily	
It really is	.	Our consitution
	.	Was built to allow
Government ever Subjugates	.	Peaceful resolutions
Under Shadowed Power	Twilight at	
	Live-Zombie-Pocolypse	Presidents forced like rats
Positioned to listen in		Into preprepared mazes
& Overstep all privacy	Born the era	
	When science completely free	In a system that hunts them
Communications since telephones		To force upon them dependence
Our private lives exposed	Computer Scientists	
	Work'n openly	Found'n Fathers
Transportation ever exploited		Agree'n mutually
As avenue for government control	Tools for all	
	Tools from all	If the future gets guns
Trap'd to a		& They still can't fight
Not really bad life	Task'd to pay-forward	The good fight for
But trap'd		Freedom Justice & Liberty
Ever the question grow	Taught from ghostly voices	
	Spoken from dense pages	Well fk 'em
What would life be		Humanity is a privledge
If I were free to be me	Lonely of night	Purchased only by fight
	Or busy morn	
Alone & Independent		Peaceful protests
Subjugated to no master		

For punkass frauds	When all would swear me slut	To keep that up
.		
.	People naturally want to fk me	They will gain
.		A few trades
Empty handed	Life is a time	
To overpowered	Best to be free each season	Necessary to survive
		Well on these streets
Anywhere on earth	To move & learn	
Give me machine	Pass'n with summer sun	When they are aged
& I will get terminal		To a life without pity
—	My wife	—
	A goddamgud luckcharm	
This massive archive	Since we met	Kid run'n over
Has made me strong	Hacker smarter	After a failed pitch
	Poet liquid	
Deep dive'n kernels	Only a fool	'I heard you
Has made me free	Would throw that away	'Were look'n for
	.	'The bus back
	.	
	.	I knew very well
USB As MasterKey		Where it was
To unlock life		
To a remote encrypted node	Grandparents offer'n grandkids	But the hustler
	Them on donkeys	Should be rewarded
PSKOPIE SSH	Collect'n garbage	
Storage Firewall HIVE		My wife play'n
	Aun more tragic	The thankful part
zfs bsd ark	That assure'n look	
As host	That many have tried	Get'n slipped a bill
Of what humanity		In the handshake
Be left with	Myself as missionary	.
	In backwater Mexico	.
In a ruined	Horror in all depths	.
Human-eat-Human	—	In capatilisitic economy
Existence	Government introduce'n	One dollar of entry
*	Crime attached passports	Generates four more
*		Expond'n mathematically
*		
Love since youth	Fk molester muthrfrks	Have'n been long
Calculated as waste	Ruin your own children	Entrenched in poverty
'Women make you weak	Than tempt parents	By the drug wars
& That obvious truth	To sell their family's soul	Controlled by my government
	To purchase food	In attempt to save ourselves
High School granted me pick	Necessary to life	By force'n the wolf
Of many school's litter	.	Towards our kind neighbors
Declined offhandedly	.	—
	.	
Religion child-support romance	Mexico City	When I'm down
Many reason but above all		I have a good time
	Know'n them subway brats	Pass'n out funds
Fear of that black hole	Be hella well fed	
To cast all in a void		Create'n tiny miracles
Alchemy to strengthen bonds	But youth a magical time	Bright sparks of sunshine
Between only two	I'd dump coins	As a new reaction
18 Till I got my first kiss		

Of positive energy  
Begins its everlast'n  
Fulfillment of existence

.  
.  
.

When I go  
Easy I push others  
To their outer limits

When I go hard  
& No one to drag  
Me to their pace

Like pheonix I fly  
A combustive god

Presence an experience  
Glorious as sunrise

Hack'n till health  
Hangs on strings

Tight cords beautiful  
Insruments for Mary Jane

Bestow'n back panoramas  
Horizons celestial orbs

—

Current decrepit state  
Engulfed in the flame

Possessed by extra-natural powers  
Organic instrument all patched up

Maniac ideas  
Mastercraftsman workmanship

Understand'n a new way  
Worked like puppets

Next groggy morn  
Unpossessed in body  
Possessed in mind

That experience if reworked  
Will be owned as expertise

—

Halloween till 5am  
Next day only sleep

Third night 3am  
Limits breached

A blank page at hand  
To note down

To be griped one last time  
To work upon it masterpiece

4am  
Straight to sleep

Sickness creeps in  
Membranes scream'n injustice

—

Everyone around calm  
Question'n my frantic actions

Me look'n back  
At dark explosions

Of the Big Bang  
Come'n right up  
On my ass

Everyone chuckle'n pleasantly  
Aun entertained by my scramble

.  
.  
.

If you can't go hard  
Dafk kinda company are you

If you think cockily  
To take me next level

Hardly a gamble  
We merge forces

—

If someone said  
Myself Son of God

It would then explain  
All my good fortunes

Seem'n omnipresent  
Concern thru aide  
Unasked yet recieved

—

I see that glint  
That you believe  
You at top level

Of which level

You soon to inform me

Our experiences  
Open your mind  
& Fulfill my heart

Carried by your undulations  
Lift us by global waves

Yourself an Elune  
Goddess of Moon

Master of turbid  
Ocean waters within me

Habor wild lands  
Where our presence  
Settles together merrily

.  
.  
.

Not ashamed of mistakes  
When acted as master

Rework essential  
To any process

Those jukes  
When experience'n  
The unexpected  
From imperfect plans  
Genius plays

—

My raw versions  
Posted for any

Who wander to my git

\*  
\*  
\*

Evolve'n & adaptation  
Repositions all into  
A chaotic cloud

At the cusp  
Pinnacle's point  
All winds meet

In contest  
For passage

Archive raid resilver  
Unix network code  
Terabytes of transfer



Unix build'n kernel  
Perl enviornment  
Scrape'n data smartly

These all play  
Orchestrated

By the symphony  
Of my dilligence

Actions that award  
Nothing timely

Calculations compilations  
Vast projects past night hours

\*  
\*  
\*

Old age

Pan turned in  
Not sold out

Only run'n circles  
Master'n the curves

Slave to motions  
Drawn to perfection  
Of round gods

Lifes drawn as coast  
Natural ease sways  
Without bitter breaks

Basics believe ease owed  
But I keep heart singular

Keep'n life real  
Not fk'n around

No expected ends  
That drain present  
With worthless dreams

Give me vibrations  
Off Fate's lines  
To direct my battles

Ocean level creeks  
Pleasant currents  
Used to carry  
A body float'n  
Exploit'n that way  
Ease as a means  
To use current

To carry a battered soul

Went hard till dawn  
Alchemist to convert latent  
energies  
To be consumed at self detriment  
In self sacrifice

I can handle  
Whatever consequence  
Been on hard straights  
That purchase legend

Beasts of the workday  
To me only kidplays

I know what its like  
To have masterpiece  
Only a few  
Experiments to finish  
Only to let it slip by

Old I feel  
Uplifts you from  
Total devotion of basics  
Food water shelter fk'n

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Quantum realities  
Testify luck polar

I been aided  
Too many times

Many times asked  
Most times not

I am no longer  
Capable to injure  
From nursed intent

What if I did wrong  
When I loomed over other

Tho the other did right  
When loomed over me

—

My path wild  
Never need it  
Paved over another

Plenty of time  
To do a bad stretch

Than steal anothers luck

Life is often  
Spent in peril

Government shelters much  
Breed'n ignorant fear

Hunger Freeze'n Dehydrated  
Our bodies well adapted

I aint scared  
Of a bad hand

Those what  
I be bout  
Free & clear

To face whatever  
Owe'n only yourself

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Good rivers  
Good runs

To be seen  
Till all end

At possible waterfall  
Pure terror anesthesia

The monumental glory  
Confirms calmly fate

Complete assurance  
At peaceful end

—

Eat drink  
& Be merry

For tomorrow  
We die

Have'n blunted up  
On a clean river

By good weed  
Off good banks

Nights blazed bright  
By dried riverbed bonfires

Boldy adventure'n

A sphere which You pretend dominance	Reached by network trails Stumbled over as an odd manuscript Curious from shouts of wide accusation	We commit union to ride till die  All us boys line up our girls When birds walk by we contest
Till natures might Cast towards immutable Downward Spirals	Shit you would'n do that Even if they knew how	'Pick one of the lot '& We'll let you ride her
Met with happiness Stained in the shirt Flow'n in the blood Caked off the bowl	They too punkbich They wait & catch us	Mine always first pick Thats my babe
To meet death As met life . . .	One by one in lists They create thru Federal surviellence	True to the end Faithful as a first love * * *
Corpus my city	Court after court To persecute based on lies	Rite & ritual Handsigns & annointment
Nothing important Enough to be remembered On hard streets	Hide'n the real indictment Sentences they lie are algorithmic	Wax oil Above all smoke
Things are what they are Things aint what they aint	Never meet'n our accuser in court Never committed for the true crime	Positions & Breath
Heart moves to believe In fanciful things * * *	Thats what it means To be muthrfrkr murican	Craft of Artes Summons Dinivations Possession
You know the government Keeps tabs on a muthrfrkr	Not much to do but contemplate When all around are punkbich fks . . .	All in supplication To the god that is myself
Been surrounded chased down Always for some bullshit	If court leaves you last They want to cover their witnesses * * *	I call out on quantum connections To be heard & aided in my labor
Cause you know they know I been out with gangs	My babe blonde & blue If she ever head-on Her blue brites will Punk any bitch to blush	The dead have no claim to this world The omni powers have no concern neither
Up in your face Choke'n at our fumes	Warm & hot between my legs She vibrates as purr When I fill her to rim With that premium sauce	Let them all rest in their own Only god I worship is myself
Come corner like me Knee few inches from ground	I cleave to her as wife & Her unto me as husband	From its source I trust By my hands it works familar
Prophet of my own ways A tale aun I would have Boldly proclaimed insane	Depedent on the other That each to their part	At my ear it knows the whisper As faint as the projections Thru my rapidly paced finger clicks
Of none I await reception But the risk of lunacy Is worth exposure when treasured The voice of another the same	Else life tumble in destruction	I know deep within Of the truth of my words  Altho at times I may not understand

Exactly what is the reason or  
effect

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Homeless

Was how I wanted to be  
When I grew up from kid

Prophets Adventurers Martrys  
Never really cared for much

Off those inspirations  
My own form took shape

Simple shapes as seasoned arts  
Cook a life of wholesome value

—

When people look at me now  
Like a vagant dirty scoundrel

I even encourage it  
Every muthrfkr out here is one

Never have I met a being  
Who not self-centered-fiend

Never had much  
Ever see'n bounty

Starved even from off the shit  
they have  
Bare montrous fangs if you let  
them

But me I'm prepared  
& The only fiend  
Is weed my only friend  
Got food & got a plan

I believe goodness in all  
& One simple act can set  
A course to put it off-ways

With empathy I'll show it up  
Any as real as them knows  
How to read the man inside the  
eyes

But I definitely don't  
Ever recommend anyone else  
To think to do it

—

Roughed up but still calmed in the  
face

As if that the most scary of it  
all

Shake'n off some sore of dire-  
straight

Look'n like 'Hi its nice to meet  
you

Lashes bleed'n

Snow pile'd

Hail hammer'd

Dust layer'd

Sun bleached

Soaked below freeze'n

—

Maybe I am a little bitter  
Each brother at my side on similar  
task

Not since those times alone  
Out on the Appalachian Trail  
No human seen pass as days

Always I had formed friends as  
troves

Now I can seem to care to keep  
anyone

fk the world  
I have enough

Or maybe I let myself just fall  
To far into asshole

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. .  
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Since tweleve roll'n with  
missionary

Pale white shirts with ties on  
bikes

Locals know'n how remote &  
dangerous  
Us completely exhausted  
Them as 19 myself at my limits

Meet'n & greet'n casual  
Don't worry  
The Lord is our strength

I always lived life

What normals would call strange

Understand'n as boys do  
That death on certain paths  
The halls of ultimate gain  
When dead passed afterlife

Been shot at  
Cast rocks at  
Swerved at

Never that a thought of regret  
Only I'll just be as I always be  
Sure enough I get outta situation

Drunks in Mexico by night  
Could't hit the moon if they tried  
Much less shapes like white  
seagulls luminated white

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Failure hits as spit  
Open across the face

At least the groud  
Does its job well

My saliva much better  
Hang'n off your chin

Then off the flower  
Or as concrete splatter

I spit at others  
They spit at me

To me as fuel  
To go much harder

—

My works met  
Only with disgust

Turmoil on face

~Should I do him favor  
~Tell him to quit now  
~So great the shame  
~I now feel  
~covered by its cloud

I always get that look  
But the pursuit brings  
Joy that surpass reward

Random data nodes	Like ants I try & watch my way round	Do what you gotta do
To save part to save all	From up here its hard to see	Life is hard
In that way maintain	—	Who lives wins
Whichever interests	When I run away	Fk governments
All type dependent on other	I run off grid	Anarchy on the NET
Education or entertainment	Get business	CLI TILL DEATH
The Virtues of Narcissim	Do my thang	Meri Kann
Lived lived as wild untame	Worldwide Hustler Caliber	cibR punX
Facts of what has happened	Regardless of location	No one but me gots my back
When I choose decisions	Gotta stay on the move	Lone wolf against the Man
Strength in change'n failure	Can't get weighed down	Your dogs my enemies
As to to new opportunities	Lay'n on this hill	Your enemies my enemies
From only wild fantasy	Has been spent pleasant	Life by day
Life discovers odd truth to fiction	Work'n my being past healthy	Makes me harder
.	Years & Years	Sleep'n on floor
.	This pace of life	Shit'n in bush
.	Stuck since kid	Master data scraper
Each harddrive as node	Transient in schools	Massive data architect
To connect securely	To forgien mission	Expert network plumber
To a network	As worldclass adventurer	Unix kern hacker
Thru gate address	Now hacker 1337	On holy mission
Pass'n the data test	Clickity Clack Clak	To achieve Sainthood
2.5T Buy into 100T	Moon till noon	Saint Dick
Whether for knowledge	Shape'n unix in	Bow bitches
Or pursuit of leisure	Mine own likeness	*
Dark Network of Massive Data	Plant'n hundreds of thousands of	*
Anarchy as god of nature	spores	*
Persist past ruined civilization	In an infinite form of data	Quantum souls entangled
Seed for the future	To pass forward	All experience shared
.	Archive of a Tech Age	As ghostly passangers
.	The precursor to the	Times the connection
.	Zombie Age when man-eat-man	Physically overpower'n
Confidence comes from knowledge	Divergence of character	Zen & The Art
That who I have forged into	Evolve to difference	Of Motorcycle Maintenance
Levels grander than others	To those pure	FreeBSD unix kernel
They are beings like animals	May intelligence reign	Perl program language
Busy in their odd connections	Tho those muthrfkrs	The Appalachian Trail
To other odd connectors	Here is how to	Drew with me a force
Sparrows in a squabllle		Of prefilled curiosity
In-your-face like you part		.

.		Fruit always me
.		
Day 'n Nite	Craft itself engineer'n itself	Whatever I done
Kept busy work'n	In a lunacy	Is typical me
	Neither birth nor death	.
Got shit to do	Alone with ambition	.
Problems surprises	That can only produce art	.
	Once in a generation way	If there is an afterlife
To a joy almost	Alone I view'd sanity	I would think Walt Whitman
Against the day	Alone I reformed it	To be my greatest admirer
—		
Days past weeks	fk society	I am all he dreamed to be
The domino lot	I am what I am	But never arrived at
Que for code		—
Begin countless	Moderation as sin damns	Sucessful in life
Free falls down	The beauty of wild life	In purely ethreal fruits
		Of all worldly fast
Near madden'n wait	Might have died today	
For end finish	Why night so special	4th of July Firework
		As I pass this life
Relief of 0	Wild all unite in chorus	
Worldend on 1	To behold the power	Steps explosive
	Of Elune our moon	Create'n possibilities
Off balance	To bestow tranquility	
I will either	Forgiveness to all	Extend'n influence
Continue work'n happy	In sweet goodnight	In dazzel'n directions
Or drown in despair	*	
*	*	Across many sides
*	*	Of our lil sphere
*		
All knew	When I wake	It is the manner
Richie would be down	Odd at hour	& The awe of respect
This reputation always	Wide & rested	Of the local
Filled my life with odd requests	Gnaw of fate	Never seen again
	At my sanity	
'I found a way to the roof	Tho tireless & stubborn	Carried upon
Isac would do it if I was down	I submit to its whisper	Stangers prayers I go
Corpus Bay		
Gusts full breeze	Wake & work	So the higher I fly
Straitway no breaks	You likely die tomorrow	I feel I take
	Fk-all-else & obligation	Their scent with me
Bold sun less harsh here		.
Ditch'n school as kings	What first pops	.
*	Deep in heart	.
*		I get people
*	Do that to all degree	Look'n at me
Rites & methods	For which to be remembered	Well-fed chubby
Unique to individuals		
	Deed only after action	They mock
I've had masters	What is reap'd	That I act hard
I prefer no master	As mystery seed	Like I'm sold out
		Muthrfkr I work

So hard I stay insane	Wanted to be left	The dream back in 2000s
Day Night to such labor	Alone with that pill'd-up bitch	That birthed the question
Has little mean'n	But that junior	To expose creativity
What I express	Wouldn't have it	Only products off
Thru my fiction	Cops got balls	Quantum cumulations
Reveals itself	I give them that	Walk'n hallways
Symbols on the candles	Takes alot to stand up	Curiously constructed
The pillar most bright	Over & over against the system	In that explanationless way
Etched by metal	To do what one thinks is right	Of true perpendicular think'n
Before I could react	I know there is	Music videos I seen
As if myself	A part of him	As I passed thru
Called to this quantum state	As source of	Dr. Seuss houses
I work till	Undaunted confidence	Portrayed shapes, melodies &
Sanity is surreal	I nurture as mine own	colors
As in my moments	.	All odd in unspeakable fashions
Of most terror	.	So in dream when this
.	I had a dream once	Stimulation-of-oddness is felt
.	My gratitude touched the high	I percieve that
.	offical	Proof of alien intelligence
One of the many	He took me into his entourage	If you see something new
Vechiles the pair	Something happened	It is probably because it is
Swerved almost all-in	'Fk the police	& Not merely imagination
For the kill	I splurged out	Quantum worlds connect us
Called the cops	'Of all these people	& We connect to them
& Trail'd at elevated speeds	'Why should I save you	.
He got out of his truck	They ditched me in the entorage	.
Police had us over & out	The Russian planes flew over	.
'Yeah him there	They dropped a large nuke	Fk sience
'He was just a hitchhiker	That first plunged into the ground	Fk religion
'I passed him on the road	Like the shark fin of a torpedo	I don't understand
'He been hitch'n since Butte	I calmly closed my eyes	Difference tween the two
That old man	& Accepted my death	Years of science
Saved me from	—	& I know only one thing
Death & incarceration	Next night	Nothing can ever be defined true
Cops even drop'd me off	Blunted out on open fields	If you think you got something
At the far away gas station	Megan & Christina	figured out
After the Montana mountain cayons	Blue streaked metorites streaked	Its only because of that great
One of those cops	the sky	elephant in the room
Wouldn't let up	I nearly shit myself silly	Got you high off lack-of-air & you
His command'n officer	*	trip'n balls
	*	Just cause the puter
	*	Mostly does some deed

Doesn't mean proof of definition	One night over dose With real muthrfkrs	I work to publish My own machine network
Those odd errors At horizons of infinity Portals to universes As source of the mystery	Till final end Peace of Null	If aun mine fail May another conjure My destiny to life
Gateways to ruin All human understand'n	baby-jesus jospeh-smith tom-cruise Please somebody hail me a mary Happy times with historical figures	So I work at it Day-Night-Day
A realm we only percieve In limited 3D planes Pre-Quantumn perspectives	— Work dawn-to-dawn Self-appraised worldclass	After I game On off days
To pretend to define Is already idiot in Hell . . .	Towards code of mechanics Posted for all free	Savagely Superior Back in Azeroth Only 4 days
A mindfk like That late-night stroll	In songs that tell it real Ideas affirmed by story end	Top League Zerg
Jordan Riverside 357 In pocket	On unfamiliar lands Jump'n all-in undefeated . . .	Only Top Only Teemo Fk you up & Merry killings muthrfkrs * * *
Ducki first time Off kush bush	Strong respect the strong We do not fear each other	Fkn family Straps that only Bind me down
Ducki at Dennys Ate an egg	Russians as bulk Of a manly beast Tame'n wild lands	Cops flash'n the mountain To photograph us from Some station guised as home In a distant residential zone
Slurp of it alien To an act Only ever most ordinary	But us Americans Learned a thing or two From the Japanese	Megan Christina & Jacob Ducki & I
Response in a vivid Lurch of the body . . .	We got that passion Past self-righteousness	Under the moon On lookout knoll
Trump, Putin & JuciyJ Me, blunts & a suite	A story with us both Gotta end with a boom	We got shook-down In a police 'sting' In a police state
Work me up Enough Karma For her to Take fates hand & Bless this to-pass	Fight'n or I am only glad Both us twins exist	Police run'n my name No-rights police state
Fk heavans Of seventy whores	A friend is temporary But an enemy teaches Lessons that last life . . .	Police always 'repeat After my state run back
Fk enternal States of monogomy	Science should be free Since it never be right	I take it as a man Do the time due

But Thanksgiving Eve	.	Network providers
Police showed mercy	.	Don't know about ports
.	.	.
.	Police & I	.
13 till past 30	Gravitate naturally	.
Warrants & probation everpresent	I prob been tusseled	
	Up by your local police	
Police always 'repeat	None ever did me	Thats the rule
Look'n hard at me	Great harm	Out here alone
~muthrfkr fights police		In a world
~muthrfkr gots 17-counts	Man vs Machine	Without a people
~muthrfkr blah blah	Singular against masses	
	—	I get out of most
They always show me respect	Thanks to that	But that wave
In the fear of power struggle	Northern Utah Officer	That karma believes owed
In awe of the power of my being		Smack me face-down
		Sand to grind
Police & Me	Got left out	That face-off
All real muthrfkrs	On a remote-strech	A scar left
		5yr over
Out on streets shadow	No only did	Padre Island
Among dark deeds	He no arrest me	
As if fate	He left me	Alone it would have no hold
Drew us to them	At a great location	But as older brother you got
	—	To make sure family all goes well
To answer unspoken	I guess I'm just that asshole	Family is a jewel above any other
Prayers for protection	That spouts shit for no reason	Real muthrfkrs dont got need for
	.	shiney-things
Real muthrfkrs are	.	
Good or Bad	.	Independent center chi
Never any inbetween	Talk a whole	Tai above any external-force
	Lotta shit	
Good ones & I		If some oraganism of people
Always kick it-hard	When I talk	Try to attach themselves to me
Like we kindred-spirits	To others about puters	
—		The bonds those very pleasant
First month of 17	They talk thru	Will rip in shreds
I spent time	Middle-man GUI applications	
Courtsey of the County		When the hurricane
	I talk straight	That is life
Crusted balone breakfast	To the kernel	For which I'm built
Fear in their eyes		Picks me up
	You aint on my level	To get me out
All in hold'n cell	If you start to front	.
Captured & contained		.
	In contest for most badass	.
20+ look'n at us	My belief begs that of me	Biography is true beauty
Offer'n bench & respect		History always has bias
	So put your tail	
Group us four	Tween your legs	Therefore the only true
Hardcore muthrfkrs	& Walk on dog	Biography is autobiography



Bias up in your face  
Much easier to sift  
All the bullshit

I keep it real at ready  
But unless I go there  
I'm a good-to-be-around

Worship'd more times  
Than I deserve

Polished by the wear  
Of hard long-off wind

Granite features shine  
Back beauty of all in reflection

Unlike the diamond  
With needs the pure source  
Of sunlight to beam true

My beauty is the depth  
Of shadows of my inner state

The shapes in fine lines  
Against amalogos shadows

The demon mask  
Ever ready for wear

To meet reality of life  
& To keep real till death

.  
. .  
Others over time  
Will detest me

Us keep'n it real  
Thru-hike'n trail

To be trained  
Takes overdrawn time

To learn & master  
The value of a concept

Then upon met'n  
That act in life

Ball over it easily  
& Be grateful  
To have learned  
& No longer be

Anywhere near me

.  
. .

Do this for the end  
Meet that option welcome

Call your trio out  
We front up under street light

You front like you hold'n  
I call you behind the bank

To that remote location  
& Beat all them down

They back off  
My hood type of teen

Yall best be smart  
This not your street

—

I seen all-in  
I folded to an all-in

Some gambles you  
Must in prudence pass

Lest you be  
A stubborn gold-pot

.  
. .

We got pulled-up on  
Once on the city's  
Hardest street

The boxframe cruiser  
Slow creep'n at us

All dark & remote  
The pack about to  
Bust-out different directions

'Aye is dat choo

Someone's grandma  
Near got attacked

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. .

Ms. Hawkins  
My advanced-english teacher

Beleived Moses was black  
Only taught us ebonics

Told us about  
Racism she suffered

Called me out  
'You fix'n ta hang  
'Some slaves with that

Offended for the disrespect  
She sent me to her sister  
To get booked into the principal  
For the noose I'd been wear'n  
The years I been in her class

The noose-wallet rope was genius  
To complement my briefcase  
Carried as a hard shield

Racism has been ever-present  
In my life as well

The difference between minority  
racism  
Is they hiss with a vengeance

Whereas the white  
Hiss with simple hate

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\*  
\*

QBASIC Gorillas till Sid Meir's  
Civilization  
CLI gamer hardcore

SC2 plat in month  
Diamond by the end

Warcraft disc 1748  
Icecrown-SeigeOfOgrimmar

Some believe  
You have to be the best  
At everything you do

But if you evaluate  
Those by society  
You will never reach satisfaction

I can crush 100s of Horde babies  
Low-level on that day-to-day grind

Not as repayment for past deaths

No those have long-since been paid  
back

Only for the seed of hate  
That this blood-lust last  
In a world build for me

There is no-fourth wall  
Its me & you  
Connected over net

By Sith ways  
I will troll you  
To physical anguish  
As in power of Vader  
In a compulsutory actions

I manipulate your hate  
To entrap you into foul movements  
Decisions which will  
Learn you a good lesson  
But destroy you against me

Hate is a beautiful gem  
It shines by depths of shadow

To empower one  
To extents holy

When that hate  
Turned in backhand

Bitch-slap society  
Impossibly as individual

Myself when beaten  
Down to depths

Only rise up  
With vengeance forward

& To those that lie cry'n  
In the mud of their wallows

I can only ever  
Look at in contempt

Hate an energy  
Charge'n my battery

Hate is free  
Given by only ask'n

Love is all that work  
What a weary charge to take

Call me lazy  
But as feline  
I reserve my energies  
For opportune moments

.  
.  
.  
I stick  
To my beliefs

Till whatever end  
Only afterwards  
Will I allow reassessment  
If that belief hold true

Caz when impossible odds  
Cast as your lifes equation

The ACE of belief  
Best kept in deck

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.  
.  
'too bad no tears plz  
'isn't that what you said to me  
The terran cried

Upon rematch  
Myself this time beaten

'idiot  
The terran wailed

But myself the master  
Upon the discovery  
Of my hidden base  
'who is the idiot now  
The proceeded to troll the  
champion  
With harrasment odd-placed  
hatchery-tactics  
Turn'n certain victory to victim

.  
.  
.  
There is no virtual life  
Game world is no simulation

These are the physics  
You are the user

Elune Goddess Moon  
A warrior adventurer princess

That is who I am  
A large part of my life

Dunk'n Horde like hotcakes  
Then pwn'n those knights  
Who rally to protect them

Khlamidia Conquerer of Ogrimmar  
.  
.  
.

I liked fiction  
But if choose'n between  
Hacker adventuer or only a writer  
of imaginary things  
I'd always myself shoot  
At being the substance of legend  
But if the decision to be a story  
writer  
The problem was I was a shit-  
hacker

Till eventually I became good  
But that wasn't for 20 years

DOS Gorillas  
Gave me CLI

Win95's Civilizations  
Got me out

Hardware curiosity  
Only fried dad's processor

Persistence is unstoppable power  
Quantum-connections prove this

Bots almost in a net  
Trade'n illicit files  
At school or home  
To store as archive  
IRC to FTP  
Java only failure

Another attempt  
Bored alone in college  
Met with several books read  
But little else in the end

Afther the manhood  
Of the Appalachian Trail  
Finally worthy of  
The 1337 mantle

In the faith

Of the monk I study man	* * *	But it has pulled me As if for a solution
In curiosity For survival I code perl	Fk the world Caz I got No dream left	It required me To some foretold paradise
Only met with Scoff & Riducule	All did & done Failed to ends	Need'n the outcome of my actions As unique functions necessary
Architect of unix networks To archive files neatly & Keep them private	Just the Dicki Play'n hacker husband	By for grand schemes No relative-idea Of right nor wrong
In the dark ways Of master class	To a game That pleasantly passes Time in most happy ways	Only as an explosion Of starborn entities
To reap open fields Freely available on the net & Store them forevermore	To the man I have forged To relinquish a hard-earned-craft	Eplode'n quantum on On a blessed dark page
The metal-plates Clone unlimited data	Life dull Without scheme'n	Bliss is the sanity Of being okay with not know'n . . .
Wizard is as wizard does Quirky & mysterious . . .	On a way To test theory . . .	Passangers in-my Day to day life
People faith in dreams I faith only in blood Ink as contract for change	Ducki My lil asian wife	Only voiced thru Mary's smoky song
I believe a better country Is worth my sacrifice American in an unAmerican-State	Knows to keep it real When deal'n with police	Perched for oppotunity To speak freely as if
We took the worlds ideas To implement a new birth	Study's on her Heated japanese table days into days	The message well writ & Masterfully delivered
Justice of Britain Integrity of France	She aint perfect But she is my scooby-doo My magical creature That only I understand & Who understands me	Transceneded thru sleep To my realm of life
In boldness of A people frontier	All else forginers Her magically solve'n mystery	Distance & time irrelevant To relative-bonds connect'n . . .
Freedom & the pursuit-of-happyness For the individual	Life & Death A thing best dealt & decided by oneself	Windless Open ocean
To be played as puppets To the gods of the old	I feel fate I can't define it	Stuck with Sail & board
All I see around me Consumed with consumption Freely off neighbor		That is the state Of my faith now  The sun beam'n down

Water unpredicatable Enternity of depths below	Fk'n hurts the worst & I been thru hell	Whispers as insights To things that could be But far from what is likely
Smile creases baked face Caz free is all I need to be	.	.
Flat out failed Pant'n alone at victory Alone only celebrations	.	.
Party of one You never invited	Yall dont know hate Spat at since youth	Happiest years of my life Like a box I can't escape
I have had plenty Of victories	Soothe your bruises With your weeps	A monkey trap'd by nut in box I can't seem to let go Of what I so hard earned
Church School University Corporate	Dodge'n murderous cars Run'n from murderous packs	After long hustle After bold risk
I feel my life Been justified I all-in easy	People have Long sought my death	To build into an easy life Where my immagination can flourish On the fertile soil of 2017 economy
For me the sweet victory Out alone upon impossible reaches Who locals call dumbass	Revile to gashes Years to heal	Farm with the sow & the reap I learned with the off-the-grid cult Isn't my type of life
Dumbass as champion In the joy of empty-victorys Blunted up off their weed	Yall dont know hate So stop being bitch	I don't mind a life Ever in drift
Life is an explosion I try & kick shit up	.	Struggle so intense 10 mins of the day Too costly to spare
More beautiful with more actions Tho failed as a prose poet	.	Look'n for temporary banks Before the High Tide of life Sweeps you off on cosmic currents
I went all up in it My victories & wisdom Nurtured to a form	.	As if oneself is the seed To move around like Johnny Appleseed
Distasteful to contemporaries Get'n drunk off my own piss	.	Mayhap your kindess & gentlness Proved valued and echoed forth
.	*	All those who formed me With experiences of their humanity
.	*	Endow me with the emphathy To a purity of the whole
Tilt the trip	*	As an honest husband As trustworthy accountant
Off troll'n oneself	Sure as shit sticks Creeps the insanity	Never to bite'n hand that feeds .
The excruciation Of hit'n rock Faceplant concrete To chase down board	Off the smoke tendrils Of my lover Mary Jane	
	To mix truth with epiphanies On transient foundations	
	Faith replaced with Concieved realities	

.		
.		
One hacker night	Proximity torn away	Live fast
To transform	By the Panorama	Die young
A pend'n monument		
	Life's creation	Near 32 still kick'n it
Meri Kann	As shaped by	Like I am 15 & hopeful
cibR punX	Individual actions	.
	& Not some	.
	Cosmic being	.
Kehkay Gennkai		Been many places
of the village	Aun it cause quakes	None I care to return
Hidden in the 1337	To swallow earth whole	
	.	Out of ideas
Noah of a 42U ark	.	Of the next adventure
To rebirth knowldege	.	
As savior prophet	A muthrfrkr like me	WTF is left
	Needs a freak	Of me to learn
Grandfather of masters		Off the streets
Off my excellence at life	Good girl begone	.
Your fields will be fertile	As dull milk'n cow	.
For the seed of your being		.
	A bad bitch	Keep'n it Naruto
From the resources	With that smirk	Handsigns & dedication
Spread like fire		
	Who can take	Despite the mocks
Mankind shaped	It all whole	Despite the hate
After mine own image		
	Tho my name	Caz yall insects
Then in the hell	Be Bitchie-Richie	Buzz & bite'n
Of the realm of diety		
I will roam eternally	I pay that cost	In inconsequential actions
	Without tears gladly	Typical of their lifeforms
Save'n is		
The Savior's call	Caz a freak	Got shit to do
	Is a diamond	Buzz off muthrfrkr
To he who dives deep enough		.
Aun all-in till death	That shines thru	.
	Whatever trials	.
Find a treasure		'fk-dah-shit
A Pearl of Great Price	Storage as battery	To please oh please
	Always-on hopeful lights	
Then sell all he has	To allow sight	Is the asian way
To obtain & protect it	By warm rays of love	They enjoy life
	.	
With love & hope	.	In that neverend'n
Propel it forward	.	Youth of day-to-day
	.	.
At the cost that will bury you	Rather be dead	.
To dark depths unfathomable	Than be a dad	.
		Cops always
After a lifetime	Only pussies	Informed to take me
Speak upon peaks	Reach 30	With caution
Earth Physical Intellectual	Fk You Punx	So I got's to
Emotional Society Intimately		Be real careful

How I act or else I get all shot up	.	.
Cops & I Often in beef Where-ever I be	Actions have quantum reactions In dreams I see my work appreciated	An awesome experience Aun glory of sunsets Are the chiors-of-the-jungle
Tho those few Real legit & true	That person praised off my work Tho myself still in the game Pure from fame	Think'n by yourself Alone as ever-before
Those are friends I'd cherish above all else	Fk society I'm busy on a grind My joy in the journey	Then at dusk To be startled  By a unaimous cry
But dont fuck with me The prosecutor dumbstruck	Quantum reactions results of The formulas of a Son of God .	World now exposed Saturated with life
I trolled the fk Out of them police	.	The air in hum All-around-vibrate'n
I was gonna make them overstep in court	.	As if each individual call Multiplied by the mass-of-the- whole
Which got me in the database as maniac	Sith forces are my mastery  Over states thru text I can warp physical body Into a desperate squirm	Mayhap drown out predators To be let down to sleep
You think you got power over me Friday fkn with me with police power	In the nexus of crossroads I can warp your face With interactionless actions	In a safety all entitled Free from the machine-of-humanity .
Now you got investigated twice The second after you lied in court	That is the creation of beauty To reach into a stranger & Puppet a inner demons	.
Got to give it to the Murry & Third-district court	A dance with a devil Amounge shadows of Late-night bonfires *	.
They conspired to protect the department By using forgary-bullshit	*	One true fear Can bend-knee To adventurer-heart Pumped-up & At-it
Tho that cop demoted Check'n tickets on train	*	Jungle my fear Life bent on life
Haunts me often You a bastard if you Fuck with a Man's Woman Job or Reputation	Addiction Is a muthrfkr  The mechanics of oneself Cast to a fuse of two things	El Yunke Kept me mostly-on-trail  Everyone knows I act-a-bitch sometimes
Friday nights are holy to me & I spent that one in county By an abusive system I seen	You & The-Fix  I stay away from all But a few vices	But respect deserved Jungle tealms breed madness
Jails are pure slime Mostly ooze'n from Those that work there .	I been without I don't need  But the dance with it Sings melody to life .	Off that cup I had my fill .
.	.	Fossil-triangular-pendant

The gift of La Chilanga	The life I have lived	My way is sloppy
One of my relics	Worth my best song	Alot of shit to clean up
Fossils found near jungles	Like that bird	.
Of los Lacandonia	Finally able to sing at dusk	.
	The story of the day	.
The compass	For all to be informed	Fate is a real muthrkfr
Amongst disordered dice	.	Treasure the remembrance of its
	.	hand
Till all that remain	.	Ducki proudly presented breakfast
Claimed nay or yay	To get the back of the government	A food she was told never prepare
On the third roll	That has fed me a better-life	This dish would prove her skill
Tonight's roll	Or to take a humanitarian stand	I looked at it with false smiles
True-1 : pendant-confirmed last-	To keep freedom & independence of	Took it in hand teary at the
die	the individual	stench
I don't pretend to understand its	Only thankful tonight	Week & half worth of plates
message	Doesn't require the answer	I buried it whole
Only that the outcome was	Caz yeah im 'Murican	Somewhere in the middle
remarkable	Kicked the world's ass twice	
.	WWI & The Sequel	I looked back
.		This sin would be brought to life
.		I knew with surety
Candles always drew me	Both my grand-daddies whup'd yours	Impossible
Flames are enticing	Stole the spoils of World Wars	I ignored the idea
Compositions evaporated away	We been ball'n ever since	It will be cleaned off tomorrow
In fresh odors	Every seen a Texas truck	Weeks later
Beauty in the peace	It eats your puny cars	!Chi Chi
At the end only accept'n	With a sense of amusement	oh shit
.	.	she came & got dishes
.	.	omfgds I knew she would find it
.	.	.
Exact products	Morn-Night-Morn	.
From Masterful calculations	That my grind most-times	I made my wife cook dinner after a
		fight
The world to mold	Work work	The fish was fresh flown-in
Life after imagination	Work work	It would be cooked whole in a
		feast
Those portals to	Peon Emperor Sole-Citizen	I was a dick & my wife was a bitch
Whats-ifs	To the structure of monuments	I went to work & my wife to cook
Dreams answer questions	Four of which	In the hour she came to me
Life can not give	I have finely crafted	Present'n the steamy cooked fish
.		
.	Virtues of Narcissim	
.	Appalachian Epic of 3Shot	
Above all	MKRX unix Archive Networks	
	Esoteric Order of Dagon	
Above my stories	Work work	
Above my science	Work work	

Grandly-laid-whole The scales all dark-deeo-red	Of only my faith	Grocery for the weeks To get fed out-cold
Fish as if cooked in Hell	In the end if it all craze Least it be testament of The endurance of the human will	My momma makes miracles happen I been out of all-else-in-life
She held it out for me I took a bite Pressured under her gaze	A soul open of mind To the quantum connections	Only carried by Help from her
My entire mouth When instantly numb	Unable to keep quiet Audience silent passangers Speakers active passanger Myself as vessel	Real muthrfkrs Can't ever be hard Backed by heaven-sent
She did not laugh A sparkle in her eye-betrayed her ill-intent To poison me with a saturated fish-dish	Of this quantum-crossroads Prophet across infinite realms Pimp-Hi-Tech-Command-Center as citadel . . . Years between balls But when Richie balls He balls like a bitch Weeps & wails endless . . . =::=ll : ll o ll  8  ll ^ ll ll ..... Hang Snowden	Richie-Bitchie I can't be so hard With a momma like mine  But I keeps-it-real To give all a show  Life is lame Without a story  An anchor like hers Keeps me deeply-humane  Momma's boys pussies-all So I keep mom on sacrifice . . . If I drink Its at some  Hole-in-the-wall Where dark deeds be  Shit a muthrfkr With warrants like mine
Ducki is no longer allowed in the kitchen when she is mad . . . A virtuous man Is wise in actions Ease in purity . . . To work or not Is never a question		I gosta keep it low Govt be search'n bar-records
The season sets that answer Now past limits		Shit I been part of that Sting Low-low I keeps-it-always
When fiber of mind Breaks to a sloped-hill		Imma down these two large Then get the fuck out
This turned-soil Furtiler for seed Of Green-Bull bounty	Script-kiddie-traitor * * * Been out on-hard-straights But with a momma Never ever alone	Before it gets real Caz a local
Coffee brewed Aside Chrisnthimum		Is always the victim In every story
Weed on-burner 365 For the tweak	fk god I got my momma	
Candles large & lit Break the shadows Of a dark room	Wether it be in a location Of which the State hard-determined	
Morn to morn	My momma not god There to throw a muthrfkr \$50	
Off the wings		



Places dark-as-these  
 Stories every week  
  
 Hook-up the keep  
 Who not even  
 Throws in fresh-orange  
  
 Tho smart enough  
 To tap the Tap  
  
 Smarts which  
 Reedems the later  
  
 In the darkest-depths  
 All know instictly  
  
 When to respect  
 A true muthrfkr  
  
 No matter where  
 I walk in life  
  
 Always under shadow  
 As if it is myself  
 The dark-cloud  
 .  
 .  
 .  
 .  
 Suds & Smoke  
 Fk-yeah-celebration  
  
 Simple ingredients  
 To automatic recipies  
 Of Joy & Delight  
  
 Bubbles reflect'n  
 Past accomplishments  
 .  
 .  
 .  
 Fk the world  
 I have all  
 There is to have  
  
 A wonderful wife  
 A private citadel  
  
 Works & Achievements  
 That only die  
 After I do  
  
 Don't come up  
 To me with currency  
  
 What you be on about

I get plenty automatically  
  
 Not much in relation  
 Cept for the stories  
  
 That is the beauty of life  
 Stories are the only bounty  
 Entitled to all freely  
 .  
 .  
 .  
 Good ole Mexico  
  
 I ordered top-shelf  
  
 To compensated the slight-delay  
 They mixed the expensive vodkah  
 With the cheap vodaka  
  
 Martini straight from bottle  
  
 I had to man-thru-it  
 Exchange'n her  
 My minty Mojito  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*  
 Haters hate  
  
 Roll to bait  
 Then force hands  
  
 They sqwak  
  
 I force hands  
 Stunt'd for hate  
  
 Then look them  
 Dead in the eye  
  
 Dunk'n on switch  
 —  
  
 Pack-heavy  
 Shirtless  
 War-Paint  
 Tomahawk  
 Finn-the-humanbuy  
  
 2012 Started off  
 Worst-year-lost-everything-by-  
 January  
  
 2012 Ended  
 Master of Adventure

Gather'n all the  
 Street-skills  
  
 Remarkable-men awe  
 In incredulity  
 Of my life  
  
 Homeless ever  
 Plan heretofore unknown  
  
 Streets of Corpus  
 Streets of Mexico  
  
 That ability all  
 Called from past  
  
 Lifted by wings  
 Of those experiences  
  
 To fly where  
 Others lamely walk  
  
 Turn that later  
 Into moonlight hacker  
  
 Been worldwide  
 I can look  
 Any hacker  
 Dead-eye-straight  
  
 Archive in degraded state  
 Hope only in the book  
  
 MKRX unix Archive Network  
 Written by an author  
  
 No mortal can stand to read  
  
 I aint no free meal  
 A real muthrfkr  
 Hook'n up other muthrfkrs  
 If they press  
 To understand  
  
 Its a free-forage  
 But not all free  
 In life is free  
  
 Admire how I move  
 Only on your knees  
 Is my wisdom  
 Unveiled openly  
  
 There is no master

Ignorant he is master	kissy hugs & cuddles	Well I had it coming one-way or
I'll tell you	Bitch I aint no teddy-bear	the other
		*
Like I told	But you got me drool'n-at-the-	*
That kid out	mouth	*
In that small jungle town	So I guess life can be pretty-good	Hate much
		Love little
Straight as I see it	After all my labors	Fk every where I been
	Less than no reward	Aun it all burn in flame
Trust my advice	To get it free	I seen the world
It has been proven	Upon wake or sleep	All-fkd-up
Keep that card	Happiness	Bays Lakes Rivers
Of my rant	Entitled to all	Deep Mountain Ranges
	Worthy to bear	
Tucked it	Over time people	If the earth
Into memory	Always end up	As fire itself
Plenty testified it		Purchase purity
ACE'd lifes-hand	fk-richie-here	
		Put man
Our meeting	Caz you know the horror	To flame
A rare jewel	Of our nights you can't forget	
		Jump in myself
Tho you toss	Been alone in hurricanes	As helpful-log
It under the day	My life is always	
	Exactly like that	I love the individual
When need is called		But I hate the whole
It will shine brite	Water or Dirt	
*	License Plate	Who are any of us
*		To create such cost
*	Would cut you one heavy	
Thank god	Gusts to test foundations	A witness
		Aun villian
Love is few	Every time of my life	Of the crime
& Far between	Exactly like those storms	
		Better lived
Caz bitches	Cept this	The natives
Cost resources	Eye-of-the-storm	
		Kept by life
Time money time	Sweet wife	To low numbers
fkdatshit	Tell'n me it all fine	
		All hard-got
Im all about	When I look	All savored sweet
That time out	Past our peaceful center	—
With the boys		
	To the tsunami	With all these billions
Free from the vice	Of the explosion of life	With less extra-ordinary
Of our biology		.
	These horizons call'n	.
Wreak'n havoc	To the streets as lone-light	.
'gitdemmuthrfkrs	As testament that good-persons	I don't take
Thats my life right there		Facts for-granted
	& If it only crash-my-skull	

So the world is round A beautiful discovery . . Tho ever in daydream Writing fiction came alien  Essays of things as they been That was always a great strength  Able to pass me easily In most classes . . . Any writer Who enjoyed fame  Sold their soul Just at the start  Themselves busy In society bullshit  When hard works Were owed work  Don't need Support of society For any work I have encountered * * * Fish'n months Caught a corporate \$44k/year  Vested-up First-day  The worlds-best-grad Popped all-on-the-under Like I don't know-whats-up 'Oh uh we got 'A job for you  Pages-over-pages Biggest audits of the corporation He had been passing off months  In a room Full of boxes	Each box wall-to-wall-paper With only little association  I got my ass-to-work All about the game  Figured a system Lingering in the chaos  Lil old man who annouced himself Watch-shaking important 'What do you think about it  He said himself Eyeing the horror  I replied vested-up 'I'll have it done 'Before next Wednesday  I could tell He was impressed 'You think so  Hitting the sinker 'Better to get it done 'Before the move Thursday  I had little idea If it possibility  Busted my ass Prayed & got miracles  The owner made sure I was present at All our nationwide-meetings  Only one there able To take care of year-end-business New Years 8:30pm  That muthrfrk fired All three of my friends No-severance  Sat us down & told us the news Told me to lose the vest  I had a red-velvet-pimp Tailored Britain imported Only glad to start the season with  Reworked calculations 100 Million annual thru-put	I found a better gig  When I told my CPA He was so glad He couldn't stop smiling Scared-Id-take-his-job  When I told my mentor Senior Database Admin He was so glad He couldn't stop smiling Scared-Id-take-his-job  I'm an asshole People are always glad That I will no longer be present I know the difference tween the two smiles  That fish Was a whale & What a ride  Proved more-valuable Than world-class co-worker  Knew more than the network-admin Could keep up with the database- admin* * * * Shameful To lose ones sanity  Mine lost so many years ago Out deep in the woods alone  Ever since I have seen That look of realization Of a friend seeing me Caught in shock of a truth  Mask failed the face Of a deep truth all-along  Since that time I have lost all friends Stranger in the flock  To them I look back Them only ever as strangers
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When Im about on Whatever I go do	Sold-out-to-my-wife	Humans can be Real muthrfkrs
Only my mom & sisters There to get my back	Open scapes of new spheres Sucess only upon Return'n to her	Life better with Only small numbers
I avoid people To hide my sanity	Victim of the affection I trolled Amerith since birth	Assholes once here & there Now only assholes everywhere
Which is constructive To a low-level-unix-hacker . . .	His attachment to Christina Kept him from all-ins	Life on planet earth A world-wide dump
Life to me On the gust	He would respond as sidekick Eye-to-eye as I trolled	Seems to refresh Itself as showers
Of the flame Only truth in life	~Say what you want ~I dont give a fuck	Scrub'n off the Scum that is humanity . . .
To burn the dead Is no insignificant feat	Christina busy bestow'n blessing Amerith awarded smile'n unabashed	I never had to take another's life So I guess at past thirty means I had a light-hearted life Opinions never costing Time of another . . .
The pyre & might Of the end That consumes all Most associates as you * * *	I give that same look Master now as apprentice * * * If Im in it Its past ability Max'n credit	Machete Tomahawk Stilleto Fighter PECK
Darkness Hate & Toil Chaos & Running from the cops	I believe choices Reverberate	Knives still pratical More than guns In most ways . . .
Mind unnaturally analytical Unable to keep still	My native skill To see pathways From here to there	Each year I try To go more hard
Passage of life Turmoil I mold To mine own purpose	As obvious as trail On moonless nights On remote moutaintop	Than ever before Now past thirty
Years of marriage Tamed as husband	To path that will Make someone great	Attempt past attempt
Day-to-day calm Storms pass by afternoon	Tho those small consequences Are easily slipped forgot . . .	Now without ideas To attempt next
Years of happiness Testify un-paralled-benefits	Not a dream left fktheworld	So I keep up on Unix engineer'n
Unyielded I try To answer the Call of the Wild	No place I would return	
Will-broken Cracked-foundation		

Adventure boundless  
In intellectual ways

\*  
\*  
\*

All out of faith  
Fresh on the floor

Pits of exhaustion  
Aun for the energy  
Of grand delusions  
Depleted fogs dissipate  
World openly told

Myself in happiness  
Life been well-played

Grand schemes of life  
Best learned off words read here

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. .

The day  
You break faith

Christina convince'n me  
My other little sister  
Deep-shit in danger

Present as she shook up  
Four police stations

Liscense plate & an hour  
Christina sending cops to find  
Megan  
Out up a mountain cabin

I'll sell faith  
Right over & out

Caz without a sister  
Faith is fruitless

Even if in end  
I bought only sam  
Megan only after a good-time

Nevermore to shout  
! fk-tha-police  
With never have'n  
Pleaded to police before

—

Megan last month Thanksgiving  
Almost got me arrested

Step'n in on those officers  
Trying to game-on my sister

Cops only just handed me  
My first break off law in Utah

Officer trying to play ball  
Cocky after juke'n Megan

Aun I not straight-brain  
My game  
Ball all over you plenty

Tho you threaten me with arrest  
I'll step in to tell  
STFU to Megan

The other officer  
Southside-as-well

Content with silent  
Laughing at his partner

—

That day of feeling  
After the loss of faith

Like the day  
I got married

Bride rized by 4in-converse  
Bedazzeled past sanity

Myself pimp-red-velvet-vest  
Beard clean as can be

The justice & other lady  
Went out of the room  
To develop my oaths

Myself sweat'n as she  
Made me swear oaths of  
Most sacred vows to responsibility

Past paragraphs in length  
Front several witnesses

Afternoon back after courthouse  
wedding  
I passed the-fk-out-till-morn

Whatever faith sold out that day  
Worth whatever for returns  
Off one faithful to her

Wife drag'd me to happiness  
Pleasantries-only in tasteful-life

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. .

Got things to do  
Got places to be

Age increases value  
Of ones time

Wiser than ever-before  
In one's own-way

.  
. .

My dead sister  
Contact'n me

In the same fitful way  
As always

This night  
Her birthday

'Life is for the living

'Pass on  
'You have no relevance here

Mistakes only for living  
To recognize the dead

May the waves of my motoions  
Pass her on to better plains

To focus on her present  
Not on where  
She should not interfere

Forgiveness & mercy  
Currents towards better-spheres

.  
. .

I need no god

What god  
Would have need of me

Just let me be  
Out wild & free

.  
. .

A unicorn	.	On some scheme or other
Changes someone forever	.	
Aun only in vision	.	In the same unique trajection
	Hardcore in everything	Definite in path
Here, there & everywhere	I don't waste time in hobbies	A tunnel when turned-back
People confess my beauty	Only ever immeresed or on bay	To see there a definite-course
	rest'n	Since my birth
Sad songs	*	Always arrogant as a child
Part'n from just-met-company	*	Clear idea this was my life
	*	
I nod reverently	32 Is two years too long	Parents nor authority
Awknoledge'n such devotion		Only myself responsible
	Not that life doesn't get sweeter	
In promise	As it does every second	So I been on that grind
Such devotion not-wasted	aggregations	Since the beginning
.		.
.	The catastrophie event	.
.	Glory of my death	.
Drugs are the bestest		Others see me
*	While I was young	As mostly a failure
*	On some far-away-scape	
*		God-awful
Memory liquid as money	Now walk'n in circles	Rants, books & plans
	No dream left in pursuit	
Tragedy of humanity	Which would take me anywhere	But if they would
To lose what was known	.	Kneel to my ways
	.	
Despite pleas	.	They would see a life
Others pass life	Every night to me	Precious aun to higher-powers
	Like the gates of hell	
Lessons lost	Every night towards sleep	Beauty in the scope
Joys forgotten	The dark infinity	Grand off determination
	Anchors to no time	
I believe all	Darkness of it	Confidence in decisions
Gain deep wisdom	Forgotten & Remembered	Wings of lunacy
		This year three books
In one lot or other	Too similar is concious	Writ in first-draft
.	Conciousness as computer	.
.	Boot each morn	.
.	Memory pathways	.
I devote my life	Now access'n different storage	entertainment
	Than was just the moment before	code
Not to money	The memory of it linger'n no home	books
Not to whores	In a limbo possible to copy to	art
	this dimension	
But to draw force	In the written story	Free forage
In massive amounts		.
	But I know	.
Towards edification	My life is valid	.
Of one idea alone		Humanity with its ability
One prince alone	Unless some chemical-imbalance	Turn success from failure
Over an archive	Rocket onwards insanity	
		Ability to concieve
Masterpiece & Monument		

Usefulness of waste	Wild beauty	.
Masters learn errors	Romance first love	.
Pleasant surprises to life		.
.	Hour I spent	January month of repentance
.	Cultivate'n springspawn	For previous year goals
.	—	*
Science is best on drugs		*
When the fog of cloud	Got hellu lost	*
Obscures personal dilemma	Found the ideal trail	Journeys are mostly boring
Saturated by the present	Got lost again	Sprinkled with the brilliance
		Of those moments of
Depths of failures	Bushwacked miles & miles	Quantum-entanglement
Cause mountains of strife	Went wrong way in the morn	
	In a loop back	Failure may cut one off
Saint Mary lifts me		From the ability to see
Dulls pain of existence	Took a bus back	The entire constellation
	To where I was	
Blitzed to ignorance		As broad guide to one's
I maintain that long & lonely path	Then kept on mountain road till	Basic decisions in life
*	Sneznik	
*	A trial of the human spirit to	Essential to success
*	persist	A love of one's life
Most people don't like me	—	Intoxication of life
I take them past limits		
They set as standards	Adriatic Sea	Which one once dreamt
	Italian summer day	Only a far of island
Few around me		
Only ever hardcore	Met a local	Conquered in greater capacity
	She instructed me	To the fulfillment of reality
Where limits heedless	On the local hustle	—
Perspective on alone		Master hacker
*	Travelers pass-on	Master writer
*	To help as locals	Master adventurer
*		
'Our weed is stong	Train to Innsbruck	Neither of which
'Be careful	Thru Aples in Blizzard	Ever earned me a penny
The bartender advised	Lost in a large city	With no audience in mind
	Not what I expected	One deserves no audience
I looked back cockily		
America invented weed	Rain, snow & midnight	Good & glad
	To find some untame ground	Is the rest of Peace
Gotta rep Murica		
On foreign streets	Night a trial of wet cold	Diamonds are experience
	—	Of others in unasked-help
Locals think themselves hardcore	Europe kicked ass	
I keep it obvious	Beat out dreams for a time	Child of gods
		Filled to role as God
Blitzed obliterated		
Front a log staring ahead	Up at 4:30 to hit that hustle	Reshape'n the destiny
	Only to get by that far out	Of another human-being
Front of me a plant		
With a single majestic	No plan to catch me	The brilliance of the Father
Marijuana leaf	Only added trials thru failure	

Our original creator	I follow my heart In unreigned trust	When grasped by immutable forces
Whom prefers Anonymous		Codes are pacts of glory
Which I respect	Most times I am wrong	Decide & follow thru
*	Mistakes are where miralces lie	To the trumpets of victory
*		Or in payment for wrongs
*	Again & again I follow	
Life is autonomy	Vision as terrible as mine	To all the times I quit
Life is sensory	Makes it easier to overlook	To all the times I kept
	All current positions	
Being is remembrance		Today I swear forward
Purpose ever imperative	When my sisters in danger	Up & at it again
	When my work gets the gutter	
God of unix systems		Attempt over attempt
Mine own hands created	Theoretics is all I need	Science as life
	To me that is a pure form	
Birth life to process	Which triumphs last	Theories created only by me
To its frame in time		Theories mandated only to me
Galaxies populated	I don't need to save humanity	
Thru infrustructure	Enough for me to know that	I don't take principles
	Now, tangibly, it is possible	I trust no one
Communication	For me to bestow back freely	—
Wordless as animal	If information is lost	
Howsl & Hoots enough		Revision Revision Revision
	I've turned my back too many times	Each time with exclamations
Internet as water	To those dearest to me & those	Of the ultimate victory
For fresh files	strangers	
	In clutches of suffering	Past hundreds of times in songs
Internal fields harvest	Without second thought	To enchant all to the music
		Lead hearts around me to adoration
New nodes like planets	Weakness disdainful over all else	
New proxies like moons	Suffering alone breeds strength	Christina, Duckie or others
		Feel deeply betrayed
Once I only thought	I don't pretend humanity	When I dethrone myself
To be a homeless non-beaggar	I don't pretend righteousness	To wails of reconciliation
		Soon-after I fall again
Now as active creator	fktheworld	
I mount holy mantles	& fk you too	Assumptions formed from that trust
*		Of when they entrusted me to faith
*	Darkness once feared	A vile aftertaste the sight of me
*	Now welcome cloak of home	Muddy, beggarly & cast down
		After the next inevitable failure
Sanity is defined	Sith to understand	
Upon tangible principles	Good Evil & Neutral	Light once reflected off diamonds
		Dimmed as the stone of a betrayed-
Eyes are bad	Words of cowards	wife
Heart ungrateful		
Savors of soul	What is done & can be done	A failure doesn't retract success
In etheral fruits	Never heeds definitions	When work still has not met an end
What may be	Definitions which entrap	That lesson they must
Aun more important	The arrogant to unnatural	Learn on their own
That what is visible	distortions	
		So I keep no friends
	Warped by ideas of rectitude	& I keep celebrations



Exhaltations front beloved audieces Their pupils fogged by internal struggles To keep a pleasant face as they work To cast off their faith in my words	Burn it as priciple In bonfires of the day . . . Daemon independence clavicle Towards the pinnacle of life  Process life as human Perceptions that tick tick & tick	Years of failure prepared me With a familiar brain & habit  Aun the most mundane actions Still benefit me to this day  Questions became a gnaw Tantilize'n with time
Bhiilded by pity for me & Pity for themselves  My dance unabated Chorus kept true	Until blackness at the end Logs as presistent memory  For the benifit of entire race	Master the moment When the craft of skill Passed hours into hours Without break in absolute-focus  Issues like pain Alert to inaccurate code
Hope that one day They understand truth	To interact interally To interact externally —	Study in code of masters  As a lone wolf I look to myself With each action
Then like dominos Barriers built tilt Chain-reaction assured Each in turn doomed down	2017 In perfection Of robust lifeforms  Beloved creations Of the mastercraftsman	Anchored in lowest levels Of computer logic * * *
In that thunder power Breach of faith Which I am confident Will empower them towards What they are meant to fulfill In the mission of their life . . .	Errors can spread As system-wide virus — 2018 towards sesory Dtrace formulas & parses	I love Just being me  Alone Far from consequence . . .
Present can never be defined by the outcome A situation must be captured contained by the moment Isolation of that experience in & of itself . . .	Nervous system Of intelligence lifeforms  Sesitivity interally of itself & The host enviornment it lives in	American By Lana Del Rey  Inhale'n American Spirits Fourth of July 2013
Too tired To sit up	To set itself as benefactor Towards strange processes around  Symbiotic towards the effort To keep the system alive longer	Out on the glacial spine Of the Bob Marshall Wilderness
Hit life Breathed back	Alertness cultivated externally Actions towards it & of those around . . .	Pass just broke Into watery Spring  Lost amoung Saturated trails
With the fervor Post-exodus from womb	Path to 1337 Began with honed strategic decisions	Experienced To find the pass  Else 60mi to
Drugs sustain me Limit after limit		
Life ever too long		

The nearest exit	Are boundaries	Isla Del Rey
Spirit true	Most people	I see you the way
To the roots	Forget to understand that	.
*		.
*	Unless you are legit	.
*	I don't converse with you	Never to be trust
Friendship		For an easy life
For me only corrodes	Unless you are legit	Disasters attract me
Mastercraftsman dreamer	Stoned	Some shit
Insanity with infects	Drunk	& Magnetic
	Or straight	In midst I find myself
Eye-contact windows of truth	I always	None who knows me
Sharp terror reflected	Keep down	Can sanely permit
	On wassup	My own definition
Dragged to hell	Game on	
Flickers of pain	Master punk out	Fuction based
In pupil spasams	The noob	On forgien mathematics
	.	
Awkardly I shift	.	Algorithmns alien
Accept'n the situation	.	To mammilian animals
As celestial seas	Months bleak	
	From any dreams	Future & Past
Agreed there hover		To me All-in-one
A mountain of water	Now passionate	
Pitch to crash-down	Craft'n again	God securely defined
*	Masterplan	By definite past
*	Of adventure	
*	Failed so many times in the past	Son of god
Real muthrfkrs		Apparent in introduction
Only care for	Past a week	
Real muthrfkrs	Or only hours	Blind as natives
		Unable to see
If that stamp	Bitch to fears	So great the definition
Don't purchase forehead		
	The mud	Of Columbus ships
Blah blah blah	The water	Understand'n nothing
Fk off unreal		Blindness kept recognition
.	Clouds about	
.	Thick inland	Till humanity
.		.
Cant count times	But this time	.
Kinfe in hand	Prepare'n for win	.
		Humility
Ready to cut	Where only failure	
Life out a bitch	Fertilize Sith energies	To return home
		To those you knew in prime
If any on the jump	Like a mountain	
Caz out on the streets	To break as flood	Cast inconsiderate
		Only Benny & cousin
Life is for realz	Consume all to one	
You fk up you die	Obnoxious & inevitable	Then finally Anthony
Boundaries		

Reality worn All okay	Everytime I seen Punkass police pass	College SAT tests
Content only With a few things . . . Addicted Well aint that a bitch	Hide'n behind the castle walls Top unconstitutional ramparts  Tho obscured by vehicle The turmoil of the cop Apparent in its actions  Pissed Try'n to keep calm Tell'n themself It aint wurf it	Ace'd Literacy Flunked Math  Different acts For different states . . . Try'n to explain To the husband
Says the ignorant	Caz I'll make it wurf it Muthrfrkr	Of which woman I sang songs
Drugs are only fk yeah	Myself continue'n on no deal Reigned back chill as fk	Her have'n politely Put log on flame
Good at any time Good in any era	Well that is how It used to be Nevermore	As I breakfasted Up & out within 10 mins
Only devils Conspire against	Since that day I felt Like I sold my testies	Offended & dejected
Every spiritual high . . . I've lost faith In most things	Still I in no way Regret the deal . . . Ashoka Tano My goddess	Shit I gosta Be on mine  Husband drive'n me off the mountain More out of kindess for his wife
Just normal day Pick up next-in-line	Past sexual Worship since padawan In adored study	Myself in my own way Of explain'n my ways In indirect ways As to respect confrontation Those whose life I cherish
Continue my day	Mistakes over mistakes Sight only ever ahead . . . 17 & Convicted Shit cant contain me	Most times People dont pick up on it & I am seen as Quite the asshole
Tears & weeps For foolhardy	Drunk drive'n motorcycle 6am Back home	Imagine the trials Of my wife
Beauty in memory Cherished as ended-story . . . Sisters say I can't say	Party all night Back up by 7am	Seasoned veteran Ducki now takes all In this world . . . I broken Stone-cold shemale hookers
Fk the police No more	Drunk drive'n to	To be all
Present as Christina Begged & shook-down My arch-enemies —		
Before always shout it		

'gawddamn To stories I told	To rid the world Of false fears	Now is lost to Forevermore
Respect of the highest Adorne my shrines	To become human In only native ways	.
.	Primal all then	.
.	Exalted explosions	.
Adventurer In an era	Juice above all sweetest Times to get rowdy With likeminded loons	Fate as thunder Reverberates all Passive to its waves
Of misinformation Maps censored	.	Trembled to knees In respect of somthing greater
Myself as seeker Of the truth	.	.
.	Porn less	Riff raff
.	Hardcore	& I naturally
I broke to bitch Before hallowed halls	Then what I Get up on	Link up To see wassup
Of the insanity Of the Jungle	.	Make powwow & Exchange
Last year Puerto Rico	.	Remeber that homeless crew I ran with that day DeadHorseBeard & Bathasalts Caught up to me
Beat ta bitch Under shadows Of Jungle horrors	Beachside night Air dark But illuminated	The group said They were hitchhike'n to Maine Ambitious from Virginia
This time think'n Over all others	By moon Reflected off sand	Never will know If they ever made it
I will break her To be my bitch	Bounce'n back Off steady waves	They got me mixed up With the local dramatics
Take me as I want When I want no front	Crackles Of bonfire flames	*
Therefore open New paths to my ways	Breezy salty kisses Its warm arms surround me	*
.	To take woman And emulate embrace	*
.	Wet entanglements Of First Love	Decades to twist Shadow into light
.	Hour to the next Our tongues danced Under summer moon	Storms to providence
All poetic doomsday Riot & disorder	Alone to the strech Of endlessness everywhere	Hopeful at advent When plan B
The ecstasy Only tasted In its time	As is our love Tho together	Summoned by plan A
Alehuia the savors Fruit from strife ripe		Default towards Crafted schemes
		Science enamored In process

fk the product  
damn nearsidedness

How Tos  
& 1 2 3s

Art in techniques  
The base stable cement  
Of failures set-together

—

Rattlesnake  
Evolved to revenge

What killed you  
Never kill another

.  
. .

Science as bad  
As religion is

Pretend to know  
Water everchange'n

As I see it  
An explosion

Never understood  
Comprehended by beauty-of-it-all

Each instance dependent  
On both past & future

—

Yellowknife  
Courage'n myself  
To talk to this girl

Gusts from winds  
Above th 60th Parallel

Myself obvious homeless

Her smile glinted  
Due to my audacity

A corporate-ecologist  
Paid to make results

.  
. .

Fear  
I know fear

Nightmares reality

Ducki so sweet  
Turns terrible  
In shadowy night

2am After  
Monster movie

Something grab'd armrest  
I turn the chair

Contorted distortion  
Of a human poised  
Unnaturally on all fours  
As only an asian could

Black viel draped down  
Hang'n depths  
As only asian hair can

Cry curled and died  
As both sanity  
& Sensibilty swallowed

After a while  
My brained checked pulse  
& Rebooted

It was only Ducki  
Her current form  
Comfortable for her  
Deep-night-woken

—

After hours of call'n  
All over the small apartments

I double searched again  
She must have heard me

The third search  
Of the closet

Desperate for any impression  
My handed opened a box

Hands length tall  
From the ground

I lifted a corner flap  
Inside I found a foot

It was attached  
To a leg which was attached

To my horror my wife

Alive kanive'n caught  
In compressed states

—

Ducki morphs sinister  
In certain nighttime hours

.  
. .

Only fools  
Call on bluffs

I been on hardlines  
& Kept to my own

—

Hundreds of miles into nowhere

He left me at Indian Cabins &  
Liquor  
But much later at the 60th  
Parallel

He passed me  
The conceded a stop  
Eventually

Grateful  
Past any past

Alone recognize'n horror  
Of the reality  
I had got myself into

We powwow  
He asked me  
To hold the baggie

I smelt alert  
& Knew he was trasport'n

'Sorry I got student loans  
'I can't be caught

I hard-eyed him

He hard-eyed back  
'I'm afraid if you dont hold it  
'We will have to throw it out

I kept to my smarts  
'Its like a sin  
'To throw this away

The baggy deposited  
For mother nature

An eazy escape  
To link a stranger a bag  
Full of the rest  
Of that identical stuff

I had noted  
It when I first rentered

Fear will never  
Conquer my heart

& Thank god  
He didn't also  
Throw me out

.  
. .  
My hard-lined position  
At times gets comical

Quebec City  
At a bar

I enter

Typical French male  
All overfriendly  
Next to his female  
Who assumes male in  
French-esk relationships

Cast to beautiful  
French male forms

His woman  
Paid his way

He pulls over a stool  
'Sit, sit

With eyes on him  
I calmly take a seat  
At the end

I inspected his boots  
They were manmade  
This snag'd my prejudice  
He caught me

Pissed he got at me  
From his stool drunk & brood'n

'I didn't have time to change  
'For the bar after work  
'You got a problem with my boots

'Nike shoes  
'Nike pants  
'Nike hoodie

'What do you work for Nike

I respond back unaffected  
Accidentally instigated

'Those are good boots  
'We admire boots  
'Where I am from in Texas

Later he  
Polite in the French-Canadian-Way  
Offered me entry into a threesome

There is a wide gap  
Twix beauty & arousal

I've admired plenty rocks  
But I've yet to fuck one

.  
. .  
Poets  
Ravens

CAW CAW

fk tune  
fk you

Listen now  
Be told

.  
. .  
Obscurity of overcast spheres  
Will one day break back  
Kneeled to rays of sun  
King of all hope

Bear to truth  
Pinnacles of faith

Plainly restored  
To dedicated gazes

.  
.

.  
Perform  
Panhandle

Too intelligent  
Time best spent

.  
. .

Christina & I  
Above best buds

Teammates against the world  
Since she was only a child

Our adventures unparalleled  
Easily taking the 23mi  
Provo city hike there & back again

Myself knee damage  
That took years to fully heal

Or when she was fifteen  
Us blitzed stuck in hostels  
Promised after darkfall

The large expanse of backyard  
& Great Ancient Mango tree

The only people  
Who can get alone with me  
People who developed around me

Themselves deep in callous

Sorrows fill the well of my  
sadness

Once I thought I killed her  
I forced her to courage up  
& Take a large hill longboard  
Not even at thirteen  
At maximum speed  
She speed-wobble faceplanted

I thought  
I killed my sister that day

Her face missed the asphalt  
& Only bounced off gravel

Experiences like those  
Is why I feel I am  
Better off left alone

Xena warrior princess My-bet Christina kick Her Lawless ass	'In the middle of Blud Lagoon!	A world full of haters
	She saws out excitedly Us swimming over the depths	Kin knows kin
My little sister Cast as immortal-god Who only a fool not worship	! Richie ! Richie Look he is standing	I pray his heart Stays true to himself & To no one else
So many times I gaped open-mouthed	I overfilled with shame & shut- the-fk-ups But to no avail when Christina gets started	O'er all miracles Of this generation is you
Completed outclassed By her acts		Putin a worthy foe
24 & she can boast Over anyone on the planet	Another time as a teen We walked thru a nice neighborhood	World finally set To ready contest
With the only exception Most of the time being me —	Some guy walks from behind us & Passes us	We lay wreaths fore Our blonde knight
Exhasperated I never learn	Christina in an All-out fit Screams & screams Like a scared dog	POTUS45 Keep it real Kick some ass * * *
'Christina 'Jump off the cliff now	So long was the fit I had the time to casually exchange With the passing stranger	Lies & greed Sum government
She would plead For me to not make her do it		Only oath-breakers are judges Only traitors are politicians
'I did it already 'I dived in its fine	'Im sorry my little sister 'She gets like that —	To swear to damn the wrong Dumb oath to swear at the start
'All you got to do 'Is not get all cut up 'Climbed out the barnacles	Rocky a traveller We met at Blue Lagoon	If someone assumes Themselves Judge over man Or to act only selfless
'For-fks-sake 'I had to 'Dive in suicide	He is lured To our island Monkey Island	Better humanity Use them over youth As cannon fodder
She somehow got out of it Her brother utterly ashamed	Finally Christina flirty Drops her balls & jumps the cliff	Lunatic labeled To purge iniquity at the source
Days later At the Blue Lagoon	Right after Rocky	
Sister who had just Only read about the fact This of unknownst depth	What kind of lunatic Would trust a stranger Over her own brother	Tho things are How they always been
Falls blatantly for the	These are the lunacies An older brother deal-with . . .	These foes now evolved By the use of databases As net entrap all mankind
'Hey everyone 'I'm standing!	Trump ever against	World consumed by man Naught land ungoverned

You pretend there are remote  
I have been there  
& Equally-subjected

fktheworld  
fku2

Prayer only that  
All burn to ash

Fk the cows  
Their example of  
Security over all

Fk the chickens  
Carless of their  
To-be-born babes

Fk the mice  
Content with  
Traps & crumbs

All life guilty  
Of humanity's sins

fkmemostofall  
Caz I am too

Oh as rope  
Cast my hope

Lasso round moon  
Drag it home

Obliterate'n all  
Corrupt foundations  
Spring only disease

.  
. .  
. .  
Quantum entanglements  
Passed thru dream portals

Bound by smoke  
Authorized by handsigns

Since praktice  
Testaments past truth

Weary depleted & late-night

Filled with smoke  
Marked by wax & oils

Ideas & understanding

Cultivated by me

In the constant labor  
I keep in life

Resources handy to  
Ethereal directives

Raw materials  
In good nature  
Build monuments

Stoned hacker night  
After stoned hacker night

Beset by complexity  
Precious most delicate

These deeds are not my own

Ritual as a beacon  
Altered states as invitation

Complete depletion  
Prove validity of  
Ethereal energies

Composers in number  
Work mine own hands

.  
. .  
. .  
RITUAL

Candles lit  
Gardenia oil

Workbench  
Lights off

Inhale smoke  
& Optionally drink  
Coffee brewed with chrisanthemum

Sun-pose exhale  
In-hale smoke rise

Dip fingers in oil & wax  
Face mark quickly  
Handsign & Exhale smoke

Power in consistency  
Of sensory impressions

Same handsign

Same oil

That this ritual experienced  
& Repeated branched  
Quantum upon quantum

These tides of engeries  
Pool powers unmistakable

.  
. .  
. .  
I know what its like  
To fight hard & arrive  
Despite overwhelm'n odds

Summit of hope  
Arrived & wait'n  
Garanteed extraction

All to cumulate  
In hope's betryal  
Abandoned at straights

But I know the person  
Of who I have always been  
So I never blame others

.  
. .  
. .  
Hail our tech age  
Slavers theselves caught  
Finally in net

Karma contain all  
In prejudiced databanks

\*  
\*  
\*  
13 to 32

Parents be trip'n  
To cover their kids  
When I roll round

A spectacle with  
Always amuses me

\*  
\*  
\*  
Consciousness

Unknown planes  
Build man-made structures

Pointers of memory  
Compiled to whole



Peripherals	.	*
Fingers to toes	.	*
	Night Christina & Amerith	*
	Blunted up out backways	Data is accessed
Relationships		
Today & before	Elune bright off	In a chain
	Crusted snow slopes	Of only itself
Compilation of pointers		
To locations in memory	Reconcile'n life	In direct links
	From where we started	Or indirect associations
Go'n to sleep		
Death's face	Kid & Me	Logistics of understanding
	Out on the roam	Computer or otherwise
Disconnected experience		—
Removed from body	To now her	Process the life
	As equal legend	In the enviornment
To be reborn next day		Methods of understand'n
Transferred from slumber	Amerith no different	
To repeat a cycle	Three amigos	nfs as world
Of life or death	Each equal to other	external net as universe
In same universe?	Tho myself	User as mice
Who can ever prove	Regarded ever as Master	Appointed to mazes
Pointers to locations	To them	Elliptic curves
To memory of truth	I regard as	Protocol languages
	Necessary at times	
Experiences of night		
Held hazey as clouds	Track'n the correct deers	Fktheworld
	Out from some twisted thicked	With a unix system
Little place		That overfill my cup
On manually assigned	For aide in whatever	.
	Needs to be done	.
Distilled to water	.	.
A form after settle'n	.	World wide surviellence
Of premade understanding	.	
—	Men can be	Foe of my time
	Real muthrfkrs	Everpresent
Only those		
Who know me	Society gets problems	A fate worthy
	& Demands service	To life of mine
Have seen my face		*
At the gates of death	What never asked	*
	Is never given	*
I honestly say		The heart can
I am more afraid of sleep	As we see it	Never be trained
	Most guilty	
& They would	Of their problems	To answer
Confirm it likewise		
	You got yours	But yourself
American Groundhog Day	I got mine	Can train honesty
Life a quantum function		
Machine of possibilities	& If you get mine	To hear
.	I always pay back ten-fold	When heart speaks
		—

Winters are seasons Enlongated by silence	Trials as forge To discover New meanings	— Fallen from great heights Undertoe swept off Brazillian coasts Ripped-apart by dogs
Years tween Clear directions	— Husband & Wife Each with lab	Christina got plenty possibilites That produced demise
Actions with results Incalculable until	Ducki top pillow Over a Kotatsu	For my passangers & Also for hers
Death products life In a summation	Laptop to front Entertainment TV aside	I prepare memories For two multitudes
— Love I have Now least Understood	Art in arms-reach Snacks-packed-stashbox	Her & I meet
Only glimpses As I keep true	Candle or incense lit Cat overlook'n shoulder Sat on the sofa	Front audiences Consumed in gratitude
Faith To follow	Dicki strapped to chair Roll'n here or there	To be in company Of someone dear
Despite society Despite history	Three lengths of workbench	All to benefit In this moment
Waymaker to A unique story	Four or more monitors Sprinked with hardrives	Answer of prayers Presents laughter
The adventure of marriage The classic core embedded By humane biology	Cables of many shapes everywhere Opened puters often opened up To expose the body of inner organs	Break'n soil long-hardened Desert long-depleted of hope
Happiness a easy-sloped scapes Oceans of eternity build fine-sand bays	Anatomy of industrial machine In scattered places	Seedling planted A comsic flower * * *
Sunny or Rainy Beaches best	Keyboards at stations Large candles flicker On assorted memorabilia . . .	Love & disappointment Fruits of relations
Good or Bad Experiences moot	With Christina Often I feel Happiness	Who can say Which more important
Coalescence Isolated to Two nuclei	As a jolt Pressured by longloss	Millions of files Kept negligent from duplication
Issues afloat Dry as driftwood Foundationless against eternity	Emotions of passangers Present with one dead	Found corrrputed Defaulted past state
Surf the tides Often enough To keep afloat	In sweet communion Treasure keepsakes	Sworn caretaker Data sworn to Not only me But to the future

Months upon months Of work lost	Safeguard of other . . .	Mistakes Are what miracles Are made of
Until I fixed it The sight of it	My mary jane Only proof Of higher planes	If undaunted Advances adelante
A longlost return Of forgiven lover	Miracles bestowed To my worship	I swear to you You will look down To see in comprehension Of Higher Dimensions
Intelligence a ledger A balance of lessons learned A product of current issues Against the day	Concepts buldge'n imagination Ideas ludicrous	In this infinity Of dimensions
Monday turned to Friday In celebrations to myself . . .	Shaped to reality Front my glazed-gaze  What had begun As any other day	Always one Which will  Love as god —
Consumed in the future Schemes & diagrams	Reshapes history By actions . . .	Learnt Myself student & master
Every day towards Specific sciences	~The eagle never lost ~So much time	Instructions laid out Aggregations experimented
Money, whores or things I avoid those on principle	~As when it ~Submitted to learn ~Of the crow * * * .	My master always with me In the background . . .
Nameless & selfless Ironie pinnacle of Narcissism	Before giants foot Unfathomable pinnacles	Music exists Only in union With instrument
Bank'n up on the karma One's heart promises by faith . . .	Immesity blind'n Forms abstract	There is no Cryptography Without computer logic
Man is fickle But disciplined	But if blind & Emboldened forward	Mathematics & Machines Made for each other
What man does With no faith Who he is . . .	The path up Is natural	Maybe in dreamstate The body-less half of me
Undergrounds Are stable cellars Necessary to society	For what path Has no destination	Only a wandered In temporary anchors . . .
Two systems Must always exist	If that only be To learn you up	Prime of life time Busy in own designs
Failure of one	Ways will be learnt In the only way	This is my measure

Of ultimate success	Private Person 2 Person	I die
.	Encrypted exchanges	A Mans death
.		You die as dogs
.		.
Prophet	Daemon minions	.
Occult entities	Mine value tasks	.
Teach me understanding		.
	As dwarves unafraid	I don't know
Ways impossible	Of the deepness	Why I have a deep
Established	*	Hatred for Police
	*	
Everything is created	*	None ever done
From something else	My role	Terrible to me
	Is as	
But we will never measure	Bad Influence	I've been in cuffs
All the else possible	.	Too many times
	.	
Computer data transference	.	To say most police
Infinity purchased by negligble	Police	Have helped me
electricity	Sell'n themself out	
	To States	One lady accused me
Understanding a foundation	Who see them only	Of steal'n her phone
Which take society centuries	As liabilities	
		At the Frank..?
Upon one as me	American to the core	That one place with acidhead
A pure vessel	Life Liberty & Freedom	
		Myself just come
A prophet can	If you gonna be	Off the trail
Layout the plans	The punkass-bitch	
Place conerstones	Tax collect'n & threat'n	Homeless in hard weather
Proofs which only	My liberty	Always bears its stains
Gain strength by time		
	Well I'll die for that	He didn't search me all down
One man	If I'm in the right mood	The City cop he took care
Can change Fate		& Sure enough the lady found her
	To all for Death	phone
Can reinstanciate logic	To really take away possibilites	
By means of an archive		He offered me solid-advice
	My deed all done	Which actually started me on that
Designed to be	But one	Fr... adventure
Of wide use		
But impartial	Then there is you	The streets
	Faithful dog	Scum Poice & Passersby
System in Complete Chaos		
A System of Anarchy	Front'n like your	Police the locals
	Word is god	
Files all dissasociate		I seen some shit
Over the entire network	Becareful mutt	All the time
	Man bites too	On the streets
Contained in nodes		
Temples of code	Latch on & not	You do have to be hard
Kernel sacred jewel	Let go	To be a cop
Logic as pillars	Purely on principal	Most people on em
Become configurations	Vice heedless of pain	At the worst times

Of the life		To a discovered trail
A worthy foe	But there are those	No animal can
Well I mean	As those dogs	Hide its tracks
A foe worthy of me	Who upon my scent	Shit-scared
	Know & pay worship	Have'n only just
On the streets	As God accustomed	Gotten lost
It dont matter nothing	I nod & acknowledge	
But my Liberty on the line	.	Leave'n substantial
.	.	Marks of my path
.	.	
The only	A lifetime	Tracked down
Good government	Till into man	& Kicked out
Is a dead government	My dad stronger	Myself in praises
	But not anymore	A miracle diverted
Capitilism		My plan to cross
How far has Man fell	Not till thirty	In a dangerous manuver
	After marriage	Full of pack
Tragedy to follow theory	Did I finally	Caz never part
Into world-wide practice	Fill into form	With the main pack
	.	
Enlightened minds	.	If I got lost
Wrong in the end	.	I would by life
	.	Have to find
I am proud	Respect son	That exact crossing
But hopeful		
It soon be	I know a tribal path	Awestruck
To catacylsmic end	Into the jungle	.
.		.
.	Hidden under water	.
.	& Unknown to any	Been hounded unconstitutionally
Prime of my life	But the tribesman	Already out at my local mountain
Too much to ever do	& Myself they tracked down	trailhead
Days busy breach days		Fk police states
Each night	One that had	No good government
Explosions of possibilities	& Dive pool	Only less government
	From a great	
Fireworks branch	Fallen tree	Montana
In grand splashes		A heathy dose
Illuminate voids	My track'n skills	Helena
Infinities apart	Knew no other path	Alone at the Muesum
.	Confused till	
.	In bathe I step on it	Fresh after
.		Fail'n to live off the land
Immediately intelligence	The impassible river	
Is betrayed on reaction	Only passable here	Admire'n the Native displays
To my presence	Against unmeasureable lengths	Now understanding things
Normies moo	The rock formation	Victor
Me on by	Across the length	Replace'n a light
	To cross over	& I got into conversation

He had me over	Offer to camp	In unexpectation
At his original-frontier-cabin home	Bad tactic	All then recognize
	Best front up	
The couple drove use		No demand'n ball
Out to their favorite hike	Sure of myself	The type
	Sure of 3Chop	Only asked for
He told me		
His adventures of roam'n	I dine him	In glimpses
.	Near adored him	Immediately understand'n
.		.
.	In our merry meal	.
Man of the city	Late summer night	.
No longer		Hearlded as Skywalker
	Pot specialty	By Grand-Master Jwing-Ming
The knowledge	Finish off	
Gifted on my burfday	Cappachino O Wheat	Approved as Jedi
		By head of the Coucil
Forgot by an area	Fronted up our weapons	
My entire life	In my classic manner	Sith
Recognized till I left		Self-made master
	To pass them	
Always wassup everywhere	For handle'n	No apprentice
Now over decade none	& Call all-in	Nor peer
.		
.	There to break	Ways too radical
.	Set foundation	In that empower
The crazy thing	For ill-intentions	
About Christina		Accomplishments
	I dont know	Packs of cubicles
Is her crazy ass brother	What his past	
		Never reach accomplish
Wheelies never prewarned	But that night	.
Pop up stand'n	Was a dinner	.
All hold'n for life	Among friends	.
	We cherished	Matt Ahrens
Unwary grips would lead		Announced OpenZFS Dev-Summit
To unfriendly meetings with	.	
pavement	.	He discouraged
	.	People not worthy
Danger is everpresent		
A good lesson to learn		I take it
As a young teen		Him speaking of me
.	Motorcycle harded men	
.	Nod me as brother	
.		My answer when we talked
Late of night	White collar business men	Probably felt like bullshit
Middle of woods	Nod me as member	I aint gonna lie that it wasn't
	.	
	.	My first impressions
Accused rapist	.	Don't leave much room
Christina & I	No chain	For any other impression
	Only Wedding ring	.
Front a fire		.
	Homeless my shine	.
You never decline	Off blue-flags	Poker is playing people

With strings as puppets	The Nez Perce	Of path I originated
Toy'n with others	It a cool	Progress debateable
Of what they hold dear	& Healthy inhale	Confident to my defense
Careless myself	In powwow of	The journey was fortunate
If it all lost	Temporary friends	.
.	Thrown into	.
.	The reality	.
Out on Bluff	Of our situation	Aint lying
6 Wheels	Myself	If breach of truth
Out back on sofa	The only one prepared	Used against you
Crawl'n sand dunes	For the deep-cold	In a court of law
Truck of Rednecks	Of presence in deep-winter	.
Myself easily included	Still unlifted so high	.
Days of preparty	The truck stuck & tipped	.
Throes of party at night	Near brink-over to flip	Many people
Water long forgotten	Hastily all cautiously	Are legit
Too fkd-up to care	Corrected it out	In what they do
All skin	Alert on top game	Authenticity Apparent
A weathered leather	Truck by experienced-engineer'n	Yes we equal in this
Caz thats how we do	We able to keep hold	My smirky glint
Spring Break South Texas	10 Miles from civilization	That this aint
.	Moon already off the snow	My best position
.	Simple matter of survival	.
.	Odds only on one of them	.
Late night	To succed in possession	.
Hitch'n country highway	What I wore	Maybe my interations
Tween Rural Idaho	& What I packed	With major players
& Rural Montana	Only enough	Forgotten off readily
Hopes sleepy as sun	To keep one safe	Now only treasured by me
It fell autumn-acceptance	My only move	Fortuante if myself high
Truck of Rednecks	Offer all first off	More Unfortunate if I straight
Offered me ride	Then make my way	I am predefined
We went up	By firecraft	Authentic Lunatic
To near top	A card kept	*
Of the Range	For confident win	*
To check status	Luckily	*
On hunt'n paths	All worked out	Saint Mary
They rolled up	Unexpectedly	Everpresent friend
Herbs in a blend	End long adventure	Companion to my tales
Held sacred by	Dropeed off at gate	Genie in a pipe
		Life without her?
		A love
		To eclipse
		Any other
		Son Bro Hubby

Pale lights	Unabashed at truth	If that keep safe
To the glory	It only single-stem	My true loves life
Of infinite love	Bergen I burn	.
Carried over dimension	Life from ovulation	.
Regardless of most possibilites	Of a species	I love me
An anchor	Worth weight in gold	Most of all
Alone turbid waters	Life matched to metal	Different from
As all float	Naught human flesh	Liking myself
In percieved stasis	Equal toll of gold	Been better
At the cusp	—	Off dead
Of big bangs	Will a Bergen	Since long before
Of the explosion	Recognize Poppy	Now good as any
That created all	Set her down to establish	.
Pyromaniacs Epihany	Unthreatened Cohabitation	.
Backed unexpectedly	Only to die	.
By modern science	& Have next generatation	Cash for ball
My Saint	To again Enslave	Throw'n it around
Disposable friend	Cycle of Consumption	To fast catches
Freed from this world	Sin of biology	& Quick picks
By the flame of my act	Built to DNA	Society Balls back
Eulogy & Smoke	Destroy all Bergens	Pippen & Jordan
Inhale	Save Marijuana	.
Beloved sacrificed	Along with	.
To obliteration	Plenty other things	Type to go
For final aftermath	Betray my race?	All-in still
Which is our union	Hell yes I'm WolfSlayer	After umptenth failure
Human blinded	A Princess expects adoration	My dive bar
By greedy existence	Wolf in sheeps clothing	Gotta keep rep
Sit'n on log	Dastardly consumes	Old barmaid
First time sight	Slowly as meat	Come just a bit too early
Slovenian springling	Off nearly-dead	I told her to wait
Tall Fists-to-hips proud	Still kept warm	Looked at the fourth
Glory of Youth	Leg after leg	Still left in stein
Evolved to enamorate	To All echoe	4 Times the quantity
Palms open	If there is	Of my limit to bitch
In iconic dispay	DELETE HUMANITY OPTION	Undaunted I hit & drained it
Mane magnificent	I swear by life	Enough for the bar to be impressed
	To press that button	Myself calm with thank-gods
		.
		.
		.
		One scene



Of mass worship	To the homosexual	Consumed for fringe-benefits
Buenos Aires	But it is vile	Of my own purpose
Downtown saturated	To heterosexual	—
With girls in	Cept I	Mammals know
Purple shirts	Never base life	Meat is prey
A great mass of land	On something	But I try
Overstuffed to an event	As simple	Tho I fail
Justin Beiber was arrive'n	As sexuality	To hero out
The mass so great	Higher dimensions	Some benevolent possibilty
Converted even I	Demand deeper meaning	.
.	.	.
.	.	.
I hate it	Drunk	Any state
But I need	Of dat Jack	Rich King
Friends & Love	Swig'n like no thang	By definition
In spite	In a manner lifetime admired	Like cash
Schemes & Machinations	La Chilanga to Gabe	Inherent dignity
Fail to pieces	To a pinnacle like Ronnie	Fate decieded my name
Against the presence	Now I can say	That I be King amoung men
Of the need	I can kinda do	In my own secluded ways
For companionship	Which is much better	Govenor of possibilites
—	That before being punked to bitch	Past bullshit heroics
Naught sight of human	Yes a master can be bitch	Believe in what
Days of terror	Most a bitches in most things	Can come by faith
Depleted as if	Yet conquer &	Faith in a future
Life needs to charge life	.	Without humanity
Ions of individuals	.	To fuck of the equation
Necessary for the	.	.
Equation of oneself	My wife	.
That instance of interation	As Chinese	.
Proof of Fate	Understanding & Completely	So what
Exact ingredients	Accepting moral consequence	I believe Space
Of the singular function	But this Duck	Controlled by Aliens
Needed for the future	I feel so guilty	Ourselves their
.	To rob life	Humble slaves
.	To invest in my own	Ignant of reality
.	Dumbass american hipsters	That there is
Gays	Cant accept to be	A REASON
Common zealot	The villain of this tale	The moon is out of our reach
Their way	Its possibilities	The OCEAN discovered by the
The best way		sattilete
Bro if I wanted to be gay		Lost but found by a dedicated man
Being homeless is honey		

Truth life is a scheme  
That is not manmade

All ever subject  
To extra-terrestrial ideas

Wicked upon the understanding  
Of our Mother Nature

Infection best  
Amputated

As Fortunate sacrifice  
For the love of the whole

.  
. .  
Maniac  
Officially licensed  
To not give a fuck

A lunatic  
Is defined as enemy  
. .  
. .  
I gave my wife  
Jack Daniels Honey Kisses

She only complained  
In the toy'n ways of sexuality

My pussy jumped up  
Ran behind the TV  
Jumped up her Castle  
Realize'n in anger  
I was the cause  
In irrational anger  
Beat up the ramp  
She was standing on  
Nearly fell off & fled  
Out her kitty window

Poor Iyo

Kidnapper of  
Bird babies

Think Imma have mercy

You slave  
Trying to enslave

—

Only when you see  
The offspring of your efforts Act  
Do you discover the summation  
Of your life

—

Baby Richies

Only I know the shame  
Only I know the misfortune

Of the tragedy  
My influence upon others

Rather be dead  
Than be Dad

.  
. .  
I have a cousin  
Ronnie god amoung drunks

Jumped out a window  
Naked once Bama like

Honored as master  
His ways walk'n

'To learn to drink  
'Take a big ass swig  
'Count to 3  
'Drink another bigger  
'Keep doing that

'How long?  
I ask padawan

'Forever  
As master  
You respond

.  
. .  
Heart broken  
Times infinity

A cat I saved  
From certain death

Who I told  
& Who knows it true

Took a grasshoper  
To make it

Her Iyo

In the trasparation  
Of a Cat & Grasshopppe  
Interaction

There ended up  
Being no hoppers  
Left on the grass

Legless I enshrined  
It to a plate

My lil Iyo's  
Feed Plate

In grand displays  
I let my cat  
Be presented a Feast  
It was programmed to expect

Yet each time only  
It was you legless sat

Jesus Christ  
As sacrifice

That that black  
Shadow of Death

Learn if she kills  
She better have eat it

Or endure  
Such timeless torture

—

After a coupl days  
I picked up the grasshopper  
To reposition it

It shat on me  
On my grand plans  
I had for it

Pain of a father  
Still in action  
Of right thing

.  
. .  
Im sorry but  
You got to be gay  
To present you wife sexually

My wife Wildest fuck around	Right?	A Sith lord See my shine
But be GODDAMNED fore I let Anyone else know about it	Even hevan If forever Would be hell	First year Gotta prove up
When I was All tap'd gone	Pfft it off But now over decade	Second year Gotta set it
She charged forward Myself caught up	Lovecraftian Ill of stomach	Third year Gotta make my move
Both pulled Higher dimensions	. . . . .	Fourth year Da-fk
Forgiveness Moot against gods	Length of Raw Edit Testament of faith Now on only a do what possible basis	Not an archivist Not a unixologist
Only in gratitude Preform all service * * *	. . . . . Only someone Really terrified	Alone I continue
Painful moments Happen in life	Knows true fear	Understood To new scapes
Echoes which Never die	Embolded by months Instantly quake'n of knees	Pure masters called Clean of concerns Apart from the singular
Call to attention Issue of past —	Undershadow of Jungle trees Damp scent of * * *	Massive data Finally available
Blah blah blah Doctors speak'n Spanish	Anxiety	In reach of man Independent & free
'Por cuanto tiempo? I ask ready To suffer anything	Anxiety is a Normal state	Humanity in brotherhood Place data good-heartedly
'por siempre They told me	Life is short All is chaos	Works which cost Us great toils
An american missionary Whose gut just got Degutt-ed	Universe remorseless Government irrelevant	Available lessons To aide another
Then I learned What forever means	Top beautiful bubbles Unnaturally elevated	Tho much Like mine own
Shocked & In denial	Altitudes heretofore Impossible now available —	Irrelevant To this time
Nothing Was forever	Confident Over-confident	Trash compressed Held in union Substance rise More valuable than gold Mother Earth

Nor I will Demand compensation	To save chaos	Keys to unlock mysteries
Pay forward	As a pathway	.
*	Thru inevitable ends	.
*	—	.
*	Like a rocket	Started off normal
Silly science	Thoughts spring	Worked into eternity
So proud tho unexplained	Only after time	As its place in history
Of life's simplicities	Tame it back	Four years life
Alcohol Spirits	Kite it home	Based upon a single algo
Debauchary with the dead	Land here	Today the white-paper
Jack Daniels	Back with me	Digested & worked-out
Jagermeister	—	Source-code synced
Proof in pudding	As is anti-biotic	To theory
Acts in relishment	Strengthen bacteria	ZFS NFSv4 ACL
In long-lost fervor	Those hack-hack-button-smashers	Fine Layer Security
.	Gui-users & all other rodents	.
.	Chip away chip away	.
.	Forge on & on	The American Dream
Haqr promised	Hardened states	If you build it
Dark power magic	FreeBSD kernel	Your day will come
To break and steal omnipresently	Folded by layers	Aun event after
Strengthened the fortress kernel	Of configuration administration	Your life past
All systems have weakness	Now all chips	.
To the master establish strength	Are governed	.
Insect to the Overlord	With higher-states	.
Of our civilization coporate	Gateways to control	Life is entropy
establishment	Mind-overlord	Evolve product
Wayward ant	.... damn rockets	Of one's life
I make my way	Programmer	In partitioned-fields
Smartphone-less makes me stoopid	Kernel theorist	Harvest diverse areas
But thats a way I know how to be	Network Engineer	Naught for celebration
Hive-mind indoctrination	All levels prove	Of the winter season
Of a generation	System Configuration	To itself be fuel
Who clearly doesnt give a damn	Administration	By-product for by-ideals
Revolution after revolution	Shell is the	—
As if only feeding evolution	Most evolved state of being	Ambitious
Towards unit of only	I handcraft recipies	To a fault
A greater sense of being	To harden layer configuration	What work
Humanity has a destiny	Colors & Patterns	Most benefit
My only concern		Arrayed archives
		Arrayed books
		One to the world

One to the experiment	regex to sift perl to parse	Peaceful night's rest
Theory & Trial		Too tired
Science proofs	Monuments of glory	To give a fk
Words latent lakes	Entertainment Education or	Epic never greet me
Battery of Energy	Ejaculation	Dreams & schemes
Padora's box echoes	What wonders infinite	Noteworthy only
One compartment to other	Data collections perform	Never epic-ceptable
	.	*
Seed chaos	.	*
Spark life	.	*
.	Fkn grass-hoppers	I sing
.	No wonder ants	My songs
.	Are at odds-against	
I get into trouble	Iyo would capture them	Of Congradulations
Hustle to get by	Enlave'n them as her Iyo	Of my accomplishments
Scheme'n experiment	A legless one sat	After the ballad
Day-to-day lifestyle	Never again to jump	Ends to silence
Narcissistically	Near a week	She looks up
Self-Cyclone-Accuracy	I starved Iyo	'You are waxy
*		
*	Feed-time-plate	I translate that
*	Would bring up	'you ignored as crazy
Reread my masterpiece	All her hopes	
Total shit	Only to find	My rituals mocked
Life is painful	The grass-hopper	.
		.
Pain gets things	I picked it up to move it	.
Done hella quick	Muthrfrk shit out some vile	Occult knowldge
		Best left there
Happiness	All over my hand	
With all its	Most all believe	I my fill
Lollygag	My-ideas are shit	Of ethereal
	.	
FAIL!-slap!	.	Palm read as teen
A honest sensei	.	'Death with crack
.	Cant count	'Your line in
.	How many times	'Around your twenties
.		
Pursuit of Files	All I know is	Got to be sure
Mazes & Trapdoors	Its every time	To say that to
		Some kid as
Unfathomable ocean depth	Hopeful heart	Substitute-teacher
Islands pleasant & workfree	This time my	
	Shine gleam brillant	Narcissistically
Elitist Mechanics		I annouced it as
Produce simple forms	From weeks prior	My Proclamation
	To the second	
key to build	The adventure over	In such bad-hands
g to locate		I played out
sha to call	Till come	

A game	Ms. Hawkins	To become comprehensible
To a straight	Hated on me	
That was never		Some mystery power
Meant for me	Tho maybe it	Did this entirely
—	Not real true	—
Spirits	Sureasshitsticks	Today
Myself or those kindred	Ms Hawkins scary	
		Wake n Bake
Accross distance imutable	Yeah whites are hateful	Colorado Skywalker
Locked quantum-enanglement		
	But think of me	Rose Chysthantemeum & Lavander
To aide eachother		Brewed with coffee
With the experience	Pale in these schools	Hefty shot of Jack
Of the present		
Schrodinger's cat	Blacks by far	I celebrate
Creates magic to	More fearsome	Harvest only require
Balance equations		Minor tweaks
	They bundle	
Entangled to constants	To protect their own	A true day
Set by some mastercraftsman		Of celebrations
	Myself only lone	
Demanded by data	Never punked-ta-bitch	I could die tonight
As evidence of		Accomplished
What must be	I may be awarded with respect	
	But I am never seen as brother	Whatever winter gales up
Thus powerful forms	Whites will brother individuals	Stores already treasursed
Of written propaganda	Latinos are suited likewise	.
	.	.
Pass on power	.	.
Heeds no finite-physics	.	Grandeur
*	Schrodingers Cat	Of beauty
*	Only explanation	
*		In an enemy
Dorsey lived with me	Yesterday Friday	
We were friends long-time		Love & hate
Done a whole lot together	Green Bull	Ever upon request
Everyone called him	Rose Chrisanthemum & Lavander	To ends who can tell
'Nigga Dorsey	Brewed with coffee	But a certain end regardless
	Bailey's Almande	
He got real once		Love & forgiveness
Us alone aside	Printed & Bound	Mercy dauntless
'Never call me that	Last Years - Unrevised	
—		Cat & I
To black white is	I read thru	Empathetic bonds
Only ever an enemy	Unstoppable	
		Aun when utter-revile
But I'm only half	Deeply enamored	Clouds all vision
The other half		
Like everybody else	What is this	Our eyes connect
—	Workmanship	By accident
	Which has Reforged my words	Reflected in the pupils
		A reality isolated from time

Smiles & grimmaces  
Total summation

Till that instant  
Ripped back to now

Bricker'n calmed  
Forgive'n wrongs

Man & beast  
Romantic

.  
.  
.  
Death a peace  
Sunday bayside breeze

Tho faced with  
Worldend

Eventually  
All consumed

By darkness

.  
.  
.  
All we have  
Are silent dreams

—  
The passport given over  
In exchange for a weeks lodge

After a week unable to stand  
Booted back out into  
North Korean Mountains

Not the first time  
I made my way over moutains  
By crawl'n

The sitches of the laurette  
In a design that so strengthened  
My skin I kept my organs from  
burst

I was pale as hell  
Any North Korean  
Who found me would  
Sell my ass right out

Put his girls into  
Olympic Cheerleads

So I kept up  
Outta there

Before he came back  
Government caravan

Over mountains by night  
No lighted aided me

To know of any presence  
On dark mountain passes

I stole food  
From poor people

Only as much as needed  
But honestly just a bit more

I was on the run  
No longer with passport

Guy I trusted  
Basically fk-d me

Tie thong now  
As perfect garment  
To pass jungles silently

Only real terror  
Thong only place  
To store food

At time bushwack'n  
But now past South Border

I get to the road  
Didn't understand

The korean sign  
That said North Border

.5 Miles  
Around the corner

I passed out immediately  
Soft level ground  
Sun engerize'n but drain'n

Work up  
Immediately know'n  
I done fkd up

North Korean Military  
Hand me four-limbed cuffed

Then there was a bright light

~ ching chong chang

I was wheeled in  
Presented under  
Blind'n daylight

An exhale of air  
Of thousands of beings  
At the same time  
A wind match natures

(here is your demon)  
(this american haunted your  
forest)  
(proud Army caught this wild man)

I checked  
I was still  
In my thong

Stained by brownies  
I had stole theive'nly

Which now in karma  
Made me look like  
I had shit myself

Not long after I was wheeled back  
& All resumed their communistic  
shuffle

A group of officials  
Immediately called to attention

A General came in  
'Yoy-sir Jeneral Woo

He moitioned for the cuffs off  
He then shook his finger at me

In that sense  
~oh you got me

'When Princess Ivanka  
'Heard you not reported  
'She went mad near a war

'Thought we had  
'Sold you off for sex slave  
'War is about to start

General Woo led us quickly

To a well furnished limo	'People rather imprisoned then	Always labeled
	'Risk chase'n the pale shadow	A hack of biology
'We have 45 minutes		
'To get you to	Shocked I admitted	Now in solemnity
'Royal Sweet Bangledesh	'It was pretty dark in all the	I pray it touch
	home	Heart of Invanka
'Princess Ivanka	'I honestly thought	My beloved
'Promised she would invade	'No one even knew I was travel'n	
		'Bombs don't bounce
We entered the dark	10 Minutes later we arrived	'If you bounce once
Air-conditioned luxury quarters		'You then know all-ok
	'You land airports	
Other members in expensive robes	'Next to a rocket laucher	The mathematician assured me
there		Promise'n me his calculation
We drank & had a good time smoke'n	I rose an eyebrow	Worked with uptmost alertness
blunts		—
	'No no no	
The guy I trusted was there	The General said defensively	Most of the next 10 mins
'No no no		All just a jumble of the brain
He said laugh'n	'You take rocket	
	'Its quick quick	Too busy to think
'This name is key-word		Until I hit & lifted
'All korea know it	WTF	
	'Fkthatshit	I bounced
'I had you all rested up	'A fkn rocket	Up Down
'When I knew you in full health		Only All-Around
'I went to summon the government	The easy general	
	Instantly assumed	A light was ripped thru
He looked back reasserted	His lifelong posture	As a gash of the landing-craft
'You see if you die	That always drew attention	Forced entry of Princess Ivanka
'All my family die		
	'If we	'Rich
'Well why the fk	'Or you	'Oh my Rich
'Didn't you tell me	'Fail in the next 5 minutes	Her voice in a ring
	'Millions may die	Dearest bell of the heart
The man confessed coy-ly		
'Pues maybe you look	'Your tragectory will bounce you	She embraced me
'Like you avoid government	'Right on the lawn of the Princess	Myself all
		marshmello-air-bag-suite
A Chief laughed in	'To be honest	
'The most massive manhunt	'They are likely	I blacked out
'Till all those stories	'Black the rocket	Till I woke up
'Of you invade'n shadows	'Trojan horses & all	
		On expensive sheets
'Eat'n food with them	The General was right	The smell of rich coffee
'As they sat at their table	1 Vs a million undebate-able	& The soft kiss of perfect lips
'Sometimes from their hands		
	General listened to his comm	'Rich
'You all pale	'Farewell friend Rich	'You yah get up
'Acted as if they not existed		
The whole room was in a roar at	He left the rocket	She ordered in a playfully
that	Take off began	cuteness
	Its celestial roar	That nevertheless demanded
Another added in		compliance
'The whole thing was called off	Love I had	



Noon rays Filled her form Princess of Light	'Suddenly outside the window  'The Dad shithimself 'All petrified	Until I again Had to plea release —
Purity accept'n her As a worthy form To birth Radiance	'But She permitted a laugh 'After you opened the door 'You let out a wicked-fart 'Made a bright smile	The incident I caused In the end after all explained  Greatly strengthened the insecure bonds Between the Nuclear Alliance & North Korea
Angel to all hearts Graceful movements	'Then literally ate off their hands 'Mumbling how you were a bad person 'Stealing for the poor and such	Thru me a populist icon Ravaged-skinny-thong-wearing pale goblin saves a war  Despotic rule can be strong & It is the most sensitive To the humane bone of love After affection affirms value
Leave no room For hidden desires	We went into a roll Of playfullness after that	
Only bashfulness Naked of state	'So cute 'You eyes I got her in a tickle	Worldwide known I had started This Last War
Smoothe milky cream Skin brushed playfully At my overgrown facial hair	Till she got real  'Ow OW OW 'give-goddamt	As central link to America Russia & North-Korea
We now sat across Tween small table	Princess Ivanka released me	Yet even with such importance Princess Ivanka's time too necessary To take pleasure time with me
Which still granted Us great proximity	'Noted never to that again sorry I apologized	My wartime mission Get fk'd up with Honored troops
She cocked her head In the manner to lay Down the law	'You can even see your tear 'Completely evaporate	
'A princess 'Never be seen	'As you smiled when you realised 'The handful you shoved in your face 'Was a classic brownie	Always Ivanka's Hand A Japanese woman-ninja In the shadows protect'n The honor of the princess
'In closed quarters 'Without table inbetween	I played back 'Well what 'In america 'If the lights are off 'Then no one is in the room 'Creepy they just dine no light so late	Wartime was hard On Trump & Putin  Merry days well past Myself as cog now only symbol
She grabbed my thigh & Drew me in to A sloppy Japanese-esk Make-out session Tentacles harded missed Tongue of Pricess Magestic & Graceful Overpour'n love in sloppy forms	'Well old man 'This world is a hard place	They rose as giants To reshape all destiny
'You know 'All korean kitchens 'Have a government camera	She took me in her strong arms & Smothered me tightly	Ivanka fell in battle Surrounded by swarms of foes  Her near-lifeless body

Resussitated to tortures	We would traverse	'Very valuable
Broadcasted to mind-fk	A 200 mile valley	
Military manuvres		'You see the heart
	To approach from	'Can be broken
Emperor Trump rose me from kneel	The East unexpectedly	
'Two days trip		'No further use
'To look you in the eye	All now quite	'But to revive it
	Our last ride	'Over & over
'Ricardo	Next stop underneath	'Oh my sweet friend
'Go get my girl	A frozen lake	'You will be my beloved
		'The wails of your princess
His majesty spun	Which we would drill up	'Will end this war in time
His royal cloak spun	To arrive in the valley	—
As he immediately		Ivanka you see my eyes
Left to return	The Commander	Your tongue as mine
To the front	Went over the rounds	Is no longer our own
—		
There were 6 of us	'No guns	Read the reflections
5 Battle-hardened badasses	'Ever at any cost	Of my pupils
Myself the outsider		
Tho legend to them	'Knives will be	Hell cast disassembled
Meant little to nothing	'The only tool for extraction	Heaven if we scattered
		Each across the other
'Whadafk-mate	'Loverboy	Together
'Blondie could have gave us	'You are eagle-eye	
'Literally the cook from the squad	'Tommy you take bait	Emperor Trump
'We been better off	'Then we all rotate	Hear my heart
The short trimmed-asshole face	'With the exception	I could not
Face-to-Face me	'Of Loverboy	Rescue her
'You care about you Princess	'We will pincer-tactic	But I did
'You want her safe & sound	'Only isolated threats	Keep her faith
'Then you be our cook	The laser-rifle was heavy	To her last wail
'We bring the girl back	'You will need strength the least	Left all with pride
'You get all the honors		Resplendent with resilience
	I hefted it onto my pack	
I waited till they now	The next hours now	Now your eyelids rest
Shut-still for my answer	Would decide the fate	Lay my chin as-well on torso
	Of myself & my beloved	With no other appendages
'Love is a power		
'That binds the Princess & I	All went as planned	Such necessary dependence
'I may fail	Unfortunately	On tubes & machines to live
'But I am the only hope		Both us kept near each other
	Trump everpresent haters	
Submarine resurfaced	Had leaked out our mission	Thankful for my life
On the Falkland Islands		Turmoil laid restful
	The other five	Sleepy at end
The breeze smelled hopeful	Dead by games	Aside god's temple
	For entertainment	Hair just nudgeable
Ivanka was imprisoned		It fill last breath
By Nazi Jews in Antartica	The sinister man	.
	'You will prove	.

.		Where all go
Liftoff	Impossible	
Hyperspace-Jump	This miracle of Faith	Dark heavens above
		Forever to follow
Then ohshit	Turns out	
I forgot coordinates	Marriage binds two	Distant lights
		To return home
Try'n to steer	I am now strengthened	
Rocket after explosion	By the Asian mind	Back to the Star
		Which formed us
LEFFFFFTT !!!	Algorithmns & mathematics	.
.	Plain sense now to me	.
.		.
.	Dreams foretell truth	I will make today matter
To open book	.	Tomorrow weakens vision
& Commit study	.	.
	.	.
A pandora's box	Ms Hawkins	.
Of possibilities	For three years	At the start
		Of an epic
Admired influence	I learnt by first semester	
Taken as apprentice	I could with one question	Which for me
.	Aun a single phrase	Every week-end
.		
.	De-rail her schedule	Sit down
Mark Twain	To Lollygag on pleasantly	Homes-foot-hills
Walt Whittman		
	I wasn't always in class	Kick off blitzed
Heritage	But everytime a nice break	Sit down to tie shoes
Of my roots		
	There is no way she ever caught on	Take off pack
Southern American	Not concievable to rant so long	& Sidetrack
Self-Centered Finn	Only in spite of me being me	
	*	To open first-draft
Roam pack back	*	Page-after-page unnoticed
Here there anywhere	*	
	Decadence of work-worn	Found the journey
Midst any turmoil	At times only right-arm	Already mostly-done
First myself		
Attracted to it	Drag'n along all the rest	Walk right home
Ignition for commencements	Pain of scrape'n all along	& Celebrate
Past hero is Prophet	Lost in the fog	Similar Sunday
Raven caw caw caw	Of Saint Mary Jane	Washed up
.		With tide morn
.	Singular-vision worship	Left up out to dry
.	Siren past barnacled-boulders	Baked high-noon
How much more		Stumble'n back
I could do	One hand to pack	Where the pack
	The same to light	& Also your ride
If only I		
Born asian	Her form into flame	I just keep going
	Finally released smoke	Automatic
These complex intrinsics		
Able to be reigned in	She is drawn	Learnt to reduce

Sensors to save energy	5 More years	Sinless husband
Set the brain on loop	For Grandmaster	Holigan the system damns
Go to the depth of my mind	.	
	.	Mystic Ninja
Lollygag rants	.	Penetration & Extraction
.	unix kernel shape	Globally
.		
.	scr.rm	Oddly only useful
Not the best	src.conf	To creeps & maniacs
At anything	KERN.CONF	
	.	So I keep my skills to myself
But I can	.	Donated towards an archive
Kept on & on	.	
	Day after day	For upcoming future generations
Flame of faith	Begins like any	Who I am sure will
Torch all truth	Other normal day	probablistically
*		Adore me as their diety
*	Testament after Testament	
*	My-being only vessel	Pray death the end
Ninja cult		Consequences must have end
	To greater spheres	
Life dedicated towards mastery	Of quantum entanglement	fktheworld
Skill grown to super-manifestation		I am not a good man
	World revolutionized	I deserve the worst
Cult able to join together	By cloud pass'n	
Entity empowered by each		Hell a habitable home
	Saint Mary Jane	Never in life had home
One mind	Shadow passes penetrated	
Pure of heart	With a darkness	Teen with me
		Awoke primal need
Hoard'n resources	Sunlight reveals	
In one pursuit alone	Concepts & situations	Roof only ever
		A thankful delight
Village Hidden in the 1337	Reformed by master	
	& Who I def-not	I be out
That was the idea		Farscape
But 5th year active	Gremlins troll'n Symbiotic	
	Under her cloud	If I remain
Haven't made a single		Prepared badass
Ninja-associate	Prophetic vessels	
	God myself	Future will recognize
Turns out that	People only me	Next form as devil
I was never alone caz		
I didn't know enough	Kindred thru entanglement	Prebuilt to troll
	Gateway towards connections	Self ed-u-ma-cated
Only that I am an asshole		
Stench of all of what is	I decide today to do right	Hate freely given here
Only ever too real	Get hella-stoned & work	Mayhap be precious there
		.
Encrypted Network	Kernel craft	.
File Extraction	Hardware logic	.
Protocol Spoof & Map		Wake to clouds
Massive data obfuscation	I try to be a better man	Of down blanket
DEMON Presence	That we all be honored	

Existence in fluff	Watch how I	Hack'n out of my system
World brand new	Harness energy	My user names
.		Other host nodes
.	Tai Chi Chaun	Mined possible escapes
Without unix	Qui Gong	It clawed out
Life lame as-fk		One called Africa
Given me a kernel	Caz all I going is up	*
Nibble on that-alone	Spines pass one over distance	*
.	faster	*
.	If the end victory	I am never
.	All wurf tribulation	Ever sure
Existence		Of anything
Forever	Myself run'n barefoot	If I feel
fk-that	Over red urchines	Good impressions
30 years	Woken up by tide	I will follow
Enough	Unexpected painful scramble	Kneel & give-thanks
.	Taught me	For meal & wife
.	Anywhere in the ocean	—
.	You best act smart	When life meets death
To call out	*	& The two dance night
At universe	*	
	*	
Ask for wand	Debauchery of spoils	If left in the morn
Recieve a stone-dagger	In what little given	Only thankful heart
From Timp	Count my blessings	.
Fits perfect	But a lifetime of it	.
		.
Stone that beautiful	A bile gag	Last night rung
Uinta purple-gray	hauk of excess	Victors call
Life gets more	Can I make it	A ring of brass trumpets
Out-of-comprehension	Day to day	Quantum realms behold
The longer life	Only enough	Years of failure
Hero to villian	To keep eat'n	Broke forth free
What I tragedy?	Can't even	Blitzed
I would wail	Clean my room	A new idea
Now it only	It disturbs it	& Form of think
A true blessing	Papers maked everywhere	Erupted the flood
Hate given genuine	Stapled to sown-together	Of actions pent-up
High of that purity	Disk, cables & bookbinding	CLIHACK
Thank you all	In arms length	NFSv4 file-based
Your pain breaths my-life	.	Rogue-like terminal
	.	ASCII interface
	.	Always consistent-append-mode
To you few	I found minecraft code	
Who caused me pain		

Linus Torvalds said it was a cool idea * * *	Only possible In Narnia	Primal all fours
Savor of Each new day	Fresh from Have'n just mooved	Each second Life only luck
Unix god Mystic prophet Wayside straggler	The track I knew Was my fate	Up to summit
~the road of excess ~leads to palaces of wisdom	Journey'd up moutain Only boy & dog	Great form of a beast Firm but shook'n greatly Terrible of ordeal
fktheworld I look only To myself	Grand in mass Refreshed off morn	Then it see me Steadily climb'n up No light like ~carry on whats new
All else unheeded Monuments built	A great predator Master of this land	hit you like Da-fk-is-this-guy
Bold lines formed O'r forsaken lands	The mountain lion Knew that I knew	You didn't take Your gaze off me
Great in ways Only breach dimensions	I was well-past All-In	Neither as fk was I It a mountain lion
All else Those I love Those I hate	Boy & dog Each as brother —	My ordeal madness But it is how I remember
Blinded by the mass As only a blank page	Virgina canyon Wind blast Came as tial-waves	It ever since after All those years ago —
Upon their trio Of perception dimension	Blue-purple night Alone overlook'n from mountain	Prophet or lunatic Hell I choose latter
I believe I have seen Angels of time —	Off wings of Boreas Rainless gusts came	I understand life As dire necessity
Full Snow Moon	Incomphrehnsible in wake Great as the Greek Gods	Day after day
Fairy bright as star & Warmth as lovely as sun	I only continued up Mile after mile up	Hacker in an Anti-hacker state . . .
Dart'n too & fro In only sensed delight —	No light Night torment	fk yeacelebrate So long the journey
Uinta Ridge	Weakened trees fell Each great in crash	Built kernel Built world
Print a mass	Fallen uncountable In the form of numbers	Modular linux Explicit only core
	Yet still I climbed	Once only a dream

Now it visible	To control completely The others body	I knocked over A stuffed animal
curses unix terminal rogue-like-interface	I first awaken Upon coincidence Of keeping fire To live out the night Bob Marshall Wilderness	A raw design of Winnie-the-Pooh
All worked out In one hacker-weekend	To later pursue the theory & Try to force it out	Stuffed animals toppled All over me in tides
Days melded together Work the only constant	I was awoken in a room It was the upperlevel Of a traditional 1800s	As the ground feel To deep blackness . . .
Till I tapped out 4am To finalize it all last day	It was a toy room Children were running In large circles	Age withers Cores last
If I can ever STFU & get back to work . . .	I grabbed one A blonde-girl	Artifacts Deep in meaning
The grandness of my moments Comprehensible in 2-Dimensions	Winnie-the-Pooh	These holy relics Of all gods —
fkyeahdontbelieveme Thats the sweet juice Of my desire's fruit	Designed in a more Rawistic approach But otherwise identical To my winnie-the-pooh	Christina Why would you?
Plentiful if only planted To be picked up & pushed off	The girl's face In a blur	Brother hustle'n hard Jamaican Ironwood statue Set at too high a price
In Quantum Evolution As each entanglement Better learns other	Who was this girl & Would I know her	About out free & clear Backstabbed by lil-sis
2-Dimensionals transient Over quantum connections	How strong are relations?	'Oh I promise you 'We will come back
Myself wait for bloom So I can get plenty drunk	The blur kept But my will firm	The lady happily Agreed to those terms
Most lives are about honor Mine thankfully only about Have'n the bestest of times . . .	After time Instantly the face corrected Two demon eyes of red	Now a precious Source of evil
You could say I a scared bitch	Holy-FK! I asked out	Off the seed Of betrayed-curses * * *
I would say I just dont want To do it anymore	~ Christina woke me up	Get shook down Worldwide
Occult lucid dreams Praktice of awakened-states	Wow I woke I my closet-room	These are the Database times
	As I got up	All creature catalogued

Remorselessly dined upon	*	Judges are lying-lawyers
That zaney Canadian border ordeal	skadickamerica	Politicians corporate
EU Inspector read'n a novel's	i would never	representatives
worth	Lay my life	FBI world-wide oppressors
OF data off of my updated-passport	For you fat-fks	
Japan fingerprint'n me	americans i hate most	Greed & Deciet
—	yall are some one-of-a-kind	Glottony & Envy
The only time	lumps of trash	Life isn't about getting to heaven
It was for any	I hope yall burn in hell	or hell
Of my well-being	throatfk-d by black-guys	Its about being in hell & finding
It was in Jamaica	fk america	some heaven
Regretful in the	stoopid sheep	A wife to cleave too
Arrogant of heart	dumb as the come	A trust-worthy stranger
Jamaica was the most	i hate all america	But hell is a place
Fearsome of adventure	i hope it burns all	With plenty of stories
Ways with the public	lies all lies	Hatred an honest emotion
But that was before	The American Dream	Let me see it bare & plain
I got my world-wide-record	salesman & govt-bitches	Pyramid schemes of religon
.	Boutta backhand a muthrfkr	Only some shit-head god
.	*	Would want such vermin's worship
.	*	—
.	*	Pride my sin
Slumber in	Dire consequences	A honest husband
Near-jungle thicket	Event Horizons	Because of self-sacrifice
Adventure'n up a mound	Draw fine lines	I am honest daily
To burst upon great scenery	To perspectives	Because of self-respect
Of beaches & holiday people	Outline my eyes	My wife grabs me
Downcast with day spoiled	So if I look	Alone in life
I also how I handle when	Back at you	My link to humanity
That exact thing happens	Serious	Untame & unassociated
Weather-stained pack-heavy	All get serious	A howl beckons out
All else avoid'n presence	Threw my roll	Fk society
Wild dog search'n	All out bare	Beer you transportation
A way back out	Explosions of life	Requires being scanned
.	Slowed in anticipation	To a database
.	*	Public requires identication
.	*	The fkd-up part
Jungles always run	*	Everywhere is public
By tribes or criminals	Perfect & Happiness	In an overrun world
Jungle makes monsters	Lunacy created by language	Each live precious
Warped to a bestiary	Upon this world	But worthy sacrifice
*	Hell defines truth	
*		



For mother earth	Of wars that claim grand Reasoning pandora-box crimes	Stir'n up shit Lay'n down law
No other place Can our bodies Live naturally	Right or wrong Harm is harm	Ball'n off of something Really anything off-hand
Best only remnants	Those who would Meet the Constitution	Roit'n enough to blind people To who we are —
Life can never Be too intelligent For its beast . . .	The American Dream May have all been a lie  But my life To make it true	In our time Rare to desire  To be a faithful-servant Sure to be promoted side-kick
I get up to the day What would be the opposite Of my current action	Indepenece of State A small Federation	Miracle & Russian feat. Richie
Irratic behavior Abstrace Art	We don't need To win world-wars	hail-me-a-mary blood-me-contracts
To branch possibilities	Only protect Ours here	For one drugged-up Night with those two
Alchemy understanding Certain rare cords	To lay life Upon another's scawble	DC opened up Us free to rampage Puff'n that good . . .
Plucked by infinities Of unexpected interactions	Evolution sifts Meddle'n fools . . .	Hate on The Donald
Life on earth A symphony	POTUS45	
As all these Insanities	Party with The Donald Got to be a time Never to forget	Keeps people Like him lifted
Sing to one thing		Sith Lord
If you are Prepared to die	Putin	Event of election A Miracle
In consequence Then continue . . .	Mere-presence Learn up legend  Life with both Gratitude fill Up my cup	Purge'n political sewers  All scum flushed To lay bare-clean
I would experience Plenty of hell	A memory of us three I would swear upon all To play my part all-in	Roams a man Born into legend
For the rare Grand momments . . .	Blitzed us three I would protect With my life	Fk-all-else-policy  Latent-Corruption Is a hard war won
History written by winners		

Would the world In Gratitude See him full-terms	.	By a bunch of lil-kids bullying me
Unlike the Brits Outing Churchill	.	So I'm not great
Unlike the Chinese With Pooh Slurs	It sucks when you learn You dont have great intelligence	Only strive to be useful
Let us accepts Men as men	Daily I get pwned by kids on video-games	.
Not as ideal Built to fail	Myself considered high-rank	.
—	Get stomped over like fodder To the new punkass-generation	I always dreamed I'd be that American Jesus Kicks Yer Ass
American Dream Donald Trump	Even after all these years In the pursuit of mastery	The all-around Good-guy
Proved what most Claimed dead & gone	Failed against one so young Like they were more privledged Since the very start	Lived a bit Too-long-on-luck & Failure-accepting-defeat
Thunder clap Of that morn Never be forgot	But I pick up the pieces & Take shots when I can	Now the elder-monster Parasite of the youth
.	Life is brutal when fact known truth	Evolved now as monster
.	If the world Was overrun	fk-where-the-end
.	By the Swarm	night-mare I-dont-stop-waking-up-too
Friendship of love Free forage as Bounty of humanity	Id kick Hella ass	A-shitty-version-of-me A-shittier-version-of-the-world
Given when asked	Control armies remotely With unlimited brood-queens All designed to satisfy-me	Mirror reflecting mirrors Actions in infinities
Drugs of normie-type Debase high tempo	That would be an awesome-time I farm daily to make that reality	That horizon of reality Horizons of Infinity
Teen made calculated decisions FTW PUNKX NOT DEAD We still kick'n round-here Pack you scared of	Losing most of the time At such high skill-levels	The last limits More-sparse-between Enlonged into time
punk-out-any aun-on-hard-streets	(random_constants_against_you)*(op ponnet_skill) Random always lined-against-me	Of which we now percieve perception During a big-ass-explosion
Myself stand out As peacock	Despite trolling on some kid Who in the end Plays me mad-as-puppet	Called the Big Bang God of all pyromaniacs
So all remembered-me & Remebered with whom I be	Agony of it humilty If that isn't humilty I don't know what is	All is mere explosion One feed beauty of next
Unexpected people Showed due respect .	& Hell I've been mocked as a man	Till dark matter O'r power all life *

* * Only a tenth Needs to survive Even that too much  Failed mostly hope Only in wreckage All around alien  Compelled by unix To move forward Despite all else Aun risk too small  Against this archive Noah mocked & ignored  Hell I dont Like you either  Only reason I built this Was because I get bored . . . Millions upon millions Of mistakes Quick to make Upon such numbers  Calculations Off sloppy-formulae . . . Martial arts require forms Religon requires certain-prayers  unix needs mantras . . . McKusick upstairs abandoned- restrooms & Myself after euro-shower  Us both in elevator Going downstairs convention  He relaxed after shit Myself all drenched  In that awkward position	He awknowldged He remembered me  I put in a crack about Watson bail'n leave'n me With an unsigned book  To lug around The next 9 days  A hawk professor Knows instantly A books wear  A crack back At his jibe last time  'just make sure you read it . . . I have searched For White Rabbits  My warren Baren of all but Wife, cat & I  Unix & C Right & Left Arm . . . Friends  The people next Those around  Feed on weakness To keep on go'n * * * Hate over love Enemy more than friendship  Life in honest forms  Disbelief Unique products form upon audience Face contorts & warps To attempt politeness  Memories treasured	Wife would gladly Use my works To feed fire  Alone I wander Caught by darkened-toils  Pure forms of myself Captured thru words Isolated from inteference — What more putrid When another looks  Greedily at the present Busy in scheme To latch on For free ride  Faces masked by intentions  Bile gag  Interactions better raw Scorn out of kindness  Deal with me As failure  All humans Unique gems  Unobscured refractions Tell tales in colors . . . Sacrifice after sacrifice More is laid at the altar  Saint Mary Jane  Offer accepted when Object replaced with  Paranoia  Gardens & stable foundations Now mired in fogs of distrust  Crystals god-gifted lost For what many believe tragedy
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Fool-hearted-chemist Autistic in focus	Called out Enticed oft	From the hunt & gather
All relations rotted-corpses Greeted with what little-sanity- left	Ways prebuilt By centuries	To live life . . .
Heavenly mansion now Boarded-up crackhouse	Reconstructed By etherium	Manuscripts gifted To Corpus
Dark sulky figure Myself enters & leaves	With each blind Step into abyss	It may likely Never have value
Slosh waist-high To kneel humbly At adorned altars	Masters only myself I understand me things	But read it If you miss me . . .
Rites of wax, oils & handsigns In worship to the god who made All this grandeur possible	Constructed by voids Of higher dimensions	Hell on Earth What a joy
Portal then opened Thru to higher-planes	To seek deeper Than right or wrong	Heaven fk that
To my laboratory	Only to What can be done	Give me hate Feel me pain
Monuments built aside Plenty more In construction	Do what is Wurf it all	wake-me-up time-gets-real real-fkn-primal
I slave away satisfied	Caz in the end When life meets death	Alone Out of choice
Caz fktheworld Here ioverfillmycup . . .	In silent greeting Life in awe-struck-terror Death with obscured cards	Midst others Whom ever stranger
Mystism	Till all is dealt & Laid bare in the past	Evil or not Aint gonna fk-around
A study lost	Life left with The report Built for Death	When I enter Aun drunk as-fk Ass-hat to all
How impossible A task	Now with anything best-to-do I read the report & put it away	At the Cellar Door Fredericksburg
To rebuild a Former palace of understanding	To return back to Remember summations Calculated over oft One last zealous act	Turn towards me Immediately sobered —
Built by civilizations world-wide	When I suckle upon Breasts of etherium	Caz I am Analyze'n
Occult to this age	Intoxicated by love	Check'n your Weaknesses
Yet still I kept walking	Free to ponder	

It is how  
I greet strangers

Stangers who all  
Respect that more  
Than they fear it

Example to them  
Their un-nurtured angst  
Feeds off the experience  
Of meeting me

My moves & actions  
Instructing them

In the dance  
Together strangers

—

Bloodmoon Uintas

Hour into trails  
We cross paths

Both us alone  
I am past

You ask me pleasantly  
'Isn't it creepy  
'To walk thru the woods  
'This late with no light

I keep straight-thru  
'I think  
'Your kinda creepy

.

.

Atlantas Age

What wonders  
Have man made

Upon Democratic Bubbles

Fore !POP  
Of it entire

Great heights  
& Choices admired

opensource code  
We build together

Each freely as

Available block  
For ideas of another

Wizards open brotherly

.

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FreeBSD

Drew me automatic

Years later

I had a dream

Of a purple  
Unix terminal

Providence  
Hails my arrival

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Too important  
To Father

Forefather's line to End  
In the monument of my life

Not a choice  
Only fated me

Blood-contracts  
Must be fulfilled

Post agreement  
After rashness disipates

Only option left  
Slave in alchemy

Ensure sacrifice wurf

.

.

.

Imma be in hell  
No matter what

~ All Hail Richie  
~ Lord Saint King

Aun such heaven  
Hell without weed

God-damned-miserable  
Part Mary Jane from me

When deep in toil  
Of works on monuments

Heaven or Hell  
Its hard to tell

That only background  
Insignificant detail

.

.

.

~hit the weed n pass-out  
~homie you a amateur

~aint no time being wasted  
~time to roll another up

Juicy-J my role-model

.

.

.

When the man  
Finally locks me down  
Caged as mad-dog

To slave pits

I pray the corrupt  
Judge official will  
Banish me instead

Live life  
Roll after roll

.

.

.

Sin to envy the past

Those wild roams

When thickets weren't  
A rare commoditiy

.

.

.

I am an asshole

La Banda & I  
Late night

Around a jungleside-table

The guy called me out  
As he got up to do pull-ups

Another joined in the trial  
After half my normal set  
They were tapped out shamed

I had to finish my set  
A jackass I continued

All jaw-dropped  
The next two times  
I got up to repeat

Bad form to start a series  
& Not complete it full

A quick way  
To dissipate any  
Fanciful scheme'n

.  
.  
.  
La Chilanga  
Thought she could  
Dupe me thru the streets

To return  
Alone to the house  
Where we left our packs

I had no way of finding  
If we were parted far  
Twix pass'n cars

La Banda filled  
The house & backyard

She would earn respect  
For the easy score

I left my pack  
Confident

She would have to return  
& They would not touch it  
Till she returned

That is the way  
These things go

Cute really  
Her face-out-down  
Out-classed

Dodge'n cars & run'n streets  
Since I was a kid

Myself charm'n her  
Defeated she became sociable

She tip'd me a route  
To reduce cost by \$100

In gratitude  
I told her Id pay  
To ship her clothes to DF

We had a happy time  
She dropped me off  
At the bus stop

Gave my cheek a  
Mexican Adios beso

Interactions  
Are as you make them

\*  
\*  
\*  
Weed only plz

Hash in joint

Mother & Daughter  
Out on trail  
On the run

After learnt  
Of their trials

I worked a meal  
Best as I could

The daughter took  
To the full pot  
Greedily

Nothing left  
For the mother

Her on about my beauty  
Mom on about how  
The daughter already  
Had a boyfriend

Myself asleep inmidst

What more vile  
Than that girl

.  
.

.  
Artist

Un-broke-up  
With me today

Just got to  
Dangle some hunds

I'll get it back  
One of these days

Caz wit out your materpieces  
My own less complete

.  
.  
.  
Wander'n odd ways  
Crazed & stumble'n

Body on autopilot  
Spirit next-level

People interact with  
Programmed automation

Then go mad  
When it gets  
All wonky

Hell I got  
To make legend  
Before I hit thirty  
I already thirty-one

My mind in  
Deeper understandings

I aint got  
Time to greet  
Passerbys

.  
.  
.  
Hustle masterly  
Game on grand-stakes

Mistakes cost  
Well-worn prices

.  
.  
.  
I sold out  
Diamonds for dirt  
Caz nothing best

.	.	Lana-Del-Rey Juicy-J Weeknd
.	.	& I all connected
.	Hard to define	
Day I won Johnnys	A woman's worth	They just dont
Salt Lake's gutter		Know that yet
	Who can aggregate	.
70+ poker faces	Sums of unknown	.
		.
King & 3	To appraise it	Fortune Cookies
	To true debt	Betray hidden-expectations
These men		
Boutta beat	All I can do	So you can
My fkn ass	Appreciate her	Conquer them
	With forgiveness & respect	
For win	Admitted currency	Beat-em ta-bitch
For foolery	Of little worth	Topple For True-God
	*	
To cast upon	*	fk-gold-fame
Such luck	*	fk-power-health
My pair is	3eb wanted to fk	Give me
My pair	Girl I was with	
		Simple peaceful-life
I told them	Then saw me	Panda remote from man
	Wear'n the same	.
They eazed more	Hand-made t-shirt	.
After I won all		.
.	Took off like	All my world
.	Sorry bro	Hell on earth
.	You a true-fan	
I've either	—	A treasure
Seen real magicians		Twinkles
Or con artists	Never hit it	
	Double-cockblocker	Existence as Earth
One in the same?	Now she crazy	Across the universe
	.	
Downtown SLC	.	In full bloom
Man turnt luck	.	As Man plunders
Under his will	fk you	In the booty
	Im out	
Myself humbled		Myself thru squaller
.	Happy life muthrfkr	Pass all decadence
.	Get outta way	
.		Here There Everywhere
Suckled from	Go around as ass-hole	Filthy Fucking Humans
Breasts of govt	Drunk death-on-the-morrow	
		God-Damn-Us-All
Greedy I would	Eat Drink	Lord-Frith Charlton-Heston anyone
Sure pay dividends	But be merry	
		Rabbits Ewoks
Failed in everything	Tho tragic	Aun unicorns
I can only thank	Asi es la vida	
For blessing of	.	I elect to
A good-life provided	.	New World Order
.	.	.

.	Life as child	Where can I
.	Merry with sparkler	Transcend-dimension
Bob Marshall Wilderness		*
Lana-Del-Rey American	Beauty in random	*
	Sparkles & flames	*
American Spirits cigs	Observer will	Roses Lavander & two Roselle
Decend'n to mountain-valleys	One day appreciate	Covered by a ground of
		Hazelnut-Roasted Coffee
Fourth of July		
.	Dance pure & unique	Chineses Herbal Honey
.	Identity long-lost	Jack Daniel Spirits
.		
Mistakes my core	Brought to lightspeed	Brews rich in
Stable foundation	& Travel attached Entanglements	All energy for
		Wiccan needs
I know will	Recieved both able	.
Always be there	To affect the past	.
	Present of other	.
Pillar to support		punxnotdead
Explode'n off Big-Bang	In semblances to	
	Universe's infinity	Since 13
I roll with		Bad Religion first time
My own life	Life as process	
	In a unix computer	upinyourfacelifestyle
Live or Die	.	Most fearsome where we be
All-in	.	
	.	Late night out streets
Unlikely & Unusual	Richie	Packs of teen angst
Age of my life	Will always	
	Let you down	Back before the net
Few Richies		World-wide-database
Ever lived this long	Roll with wind	
	Directed such-wise	Our hoods caused our police state
I got to keep	Promises trail off	Suspicious meant jail time
Dream true for them	To nothingness	
Monuments towards	Myself off	We ran as the toughest
Monolithic patterns	Doing something better	As seedlings chosen
		To bloom after firestorm
After years of		
Internal germination	But Richie	Able to go as please
	Will always	Unhindered by anyone
Prove true the seed		punxnotdead
	Get your back	neversellout
In blossoms	When he can	
Aun meadows		hardcoredaily
	No matter the-odds	pastwhatyouendure
Bloom my words	Exhuberate'n confidence	
Scapes past infinity	.	fk-fk-fk
	.	I am past thirty
Event horizon	.	
Blinds every eye	Life is a lie	punx past thirtys
.	Reality cant	proven pussies
.	Have so much bullshit	
.		Mosh-pits longboard-dive-bombs



Streets & everywhere between	Unpackers	PLATE
Since a freshmen able to control	*	
Mouse & keyboard of another user	*	[[usb]]          FreeBSD KERN WORLD
	*	KEY
I cant say	Years after years	[[3ft_cord]]      secures book & data
I didnt screw others	Yet kept in maintainence condition	[[drive]]          ZFS data pool of
Boys will be boys		random data
	Obsessed with the dream	.
	At heart daydreamer	.
		.
Bots in various places	Yet the works of man	Network always in pieces
Piracy the substance	Must be completed	Here there & everywhere
To do our alchemy	Here I am	When defeated I power-it-all-off
Take data remake it		Work so in shambles not wurf
In codec-form		electricity
	Mormon of the Last Days	
Greedy FBI proven liars	Anarchistic in bias	
That what we make		This shame builds up
Stole-copyright-forms	Will only to preserve	Till the next-weekend
Forms we created	Bought by price	Then it unwinds
With our own hands	Of various parts of the soul	Unfurled Herald Standards
Processing it into being		*
Sealed in some persistent form	I transcribe data	*
—	Pray the future can read it	*
		Fate familiar
Aged as I am	Hero of my most read book	Everpresent
Keep it more real	The Book of Mormon	
Than my past		At times it
	I find myself	A call vibrate'n
& Certainly more real	Champion of J.Smith prophecy	For all who hear
Than any reader of this work		
	So if I go around	Never where expected
punxnotdead	All day like	Never as expected
fkoffgovtcrypto	I don't give a fk	
		Here I discover
Ever present on the net	My cards cast all in	What is my purpose
Hacker 1337	On surf of its wake	
	—	No drive unrecoverable
Got to be eazy to find		Only a wave of hand
For that brucewillismuthrfkr	Upon plates of lots-of-metal	
.	root transcribes data	It rights itself true
.	Available in the height	
.	Of the Tech Bubble	raidz3 four failures
Sith Lord Dooku	Right before the live-Zombie Age	Replacement now
Recipies of droid life	Where man becomes basic-day-to-	Anti-failure-layer
	day-meat	
Understand the droid life		Great powers back
To understand best capability	May these plates be preserved	Gusts of my life's swell
	Caz fk I paid a hefty price	
Data Obfuscation Clerks	Cost of fulfill'n prophecies	Occult entities
Encrypted Data Accountant		Super-dimensional
PoPo Credential Authorizers	.	
HTTP GET Spiders	.	What should have
8080 Proxy Angles	.	Gone-all-wrong

Never bore up	Guilt a penance always	Deeds all done
As if another	As if I owe future	Till lifes-flame-drained
Pay'n my life's tab		Day-to-day
.	They cant reward me	god-killers
.	I can reward them	never-built-in-a-day
.		
I believe in	Woke up to the hell	Obfuscation of data
America	Of this dimmed-reality	& Massive data extraction
Govt taught us	Hell is here on Earth	Seed banks
All manner of		Accumulation of knowledge
Liberty	Gardens of Heaven	
	Diamonds which cut	
To end government	Blackness forever	Creation a hearald
Dies all influence		Unparallel in all history
Fore-fathers made	Supreme Radiance	For its uniqueness
	Off that Ray	
To end government		A few better
Means to kill brother	If only used	But when ranked
	For grafitti	Among the all
A what price is that life		
Thankful it unexperienced	To ech upon	My cards
	Future minds	Where they need to be
I put-out plenty for-the-worst		
Ready to gift-the-same back	fktheworld	Hit after hit
—	dont-live-for-morrows	Body used to great-turmoil
Trump kicked Comely's ass	I done more ever hoped	Ease of a desk
One-punch-knock-out	Only off of live'n	Walk'n on the Moon
	Day-to-day	
Top-corrupt-cronie-floored		Bounce so trivial
~YOUR FIRED (gtfo)	Aint that a truth	Against might-as-mine
	Man must never forget	
~damniwishicouldaseenit	—	Shaped stoopid
		Over years
Donald Trump President	Read & read conflicted	To elite
Purges the government		
Without bloodshed	Lord of the Rings	Capitalize'n on opportunity
	At age Eleven	Confident life a destiny
POTUS45 both terms		
Without a doubt	Why can I not see the result	Compser of works
	Of all matter-exchange equal	Of perl-open-source-movement
If President Obammama	Philosophy never sorted out	
Could do it once		Wizard in alchemey of
	Fiction is god-damn-bullshit	Electricity & Metals
Trump will definitely	Where are such heroes today	
Do it about twenty	Where are foes daunt'n all	I channel the movements of my
*	—	generation
*		To the orchestration of an archive
*	Foe	
Guardian to one of the worlds	Omni-present World-wide-force	Symphony of echoes
Most important archives		Yall carried by me
	Hero	
Slave to its daily deeds & wants	Adventure Hacker Poet	Millions of books

Multi-millions of data	Hacker Adventuer Poet	Affectionate
Anarchaic data created	All three I claim-to-be	Others drawn to me
By other Wizards		
Trades their mediums	No hope	I push them off
	No role-model	To magentic pull
The Man		They retract back
Great omnipresent-foe	Fantasy of others	
	Embodied by Fiction	Yall think
FBI-Satan-Communist		It only talk
Many-face-enemy	All me understand	
	My Fantastic life	I walk that walk
I will break thru	.	& If you near my side
	.	
As I told those	.	What coming to get me
Spirits ridgetside	Quebec City	Gonna get you too
	Inner-city stairs	
Haunted Grove Creek		Weak fall destroyed
	Grafiti & shade	Strong stand firm
Aun terrified birds	Adventure pack	
Aun terrible lions	Hacker laptop	To all who fell
Aun terrible phantoms		Their pain only
	Strangers see me	Forgotten scar
Many of woods	Most accurate	
Their spirits stumble	For who I am	My pain today
In to me		Alive now
	Graced with a smile	
WTF am I doing here?	To treasure in cherish	Expressions of horrors
Out here alone		Of past are reflected
Deep of night no light	Testament of the power	In pupils of the present
	Of only a mere moment	
WTF are you doing here?	.	A karma chain
Better places only lie ahead	.	To keep it
My road that alone	.	Real Forever
	Hate so sure	
Try impede my path	Needs no belief	That all who
My life a testament		Perished once companions
	Myself guilty	Suffered to more
No matter who you been	Tho never met	Than only lies
Kneel at the Masters feet	The fkr before	
	*	Which will what they be
Son of god	*	If my promise fails me
I am god	*	
	Do not	500 Miles without breaks
I aint good	Pity the victim	I keep strong journeys
But Im great		
	Pity me	Today as normal as can be
Blunt with me		It starts
Ready to fly	Heart askewed by	.
	Dark powers of reason	.
Aun wilderness		.
Or local-smoke-spot	Of one obsessed	Sleep tempts me
		A mistress owed
Adventure always	Pain I feel	
Proceeds me	Everlasting	Understood but sometimes

WTF seriously Universe	.	That logic
	.	Resettle on sound ground
Aren't there more	.	
Important things to do	Paid gold	30M now 60M
	Chinese 1337	Double massive number
Or is it		Catastrophic
I fked over	To run me	
So many me	Mythic	Issues months over months
		Blessed instantly
I got fired	Those fkrs didnt tank	By touch of my hand
	I pulled all the aggro	
When all present	& Got one-shot'd	To reboot with
Too scared to speak		All malady dismissed
I say something	Twice but still	
Tho fatally-proven wrong	... do you even wow bro?	Faith & Interaction
		—
Guess we all learnt	They ditched me	Alone
That that would be	Took everything	
A bad move in our own lives		Moreso
—	But the bare minimum	Than on Mission
	That they promised	
Upon Uinta Ridges		Moreseo
Out on a hike	An end-game ring	Than Appalachian
Near foothills quakes	Skill comes	
Broke the mountain down	At a price	1337 Once
		A distant orb
My answer to trouble	Khlamidia	
Is always run up the mountain	Conquerer of Ogrimmar	Now full moon
	*	
I am so sorry	*	Earth only at
That did not end well	*	Specific coordiantes below me
	Miracles	
Honestly tho	Pave my way	All-in
He was fked anyway right?		Since long before
What I tell myself	Mechanics conform	
To keep eazy sleep	Under will of hands	Too rash
.		To consider
.	Complex complexities	
.	Ironed smooth by the heat	What if I lived
	That emanates off my fervor	Thru it all & made it
Totalitarian Govt		
Wont let a muthrfrkr like me	With great power	~ fk ~
Out loose on my bike	Comes great responsibility	.
	.	.
Nah every city track'n me	.	.
Catch'n up to me lights on	.	dtrace
	da-fks	Tells the tale
Thru streets	At this level	*
That late night		*
They would have no cause to be	Crack sanity	*
		Guilt of
Take my ride	Desperate attempts	A good life
I dont need that	To unearth explanations	
To be free		When most

Suffer too-much	Spoiled it in Youths flame glory	Which frogs used As dive'n pool
Despise of myself Wallow in golden-years	Old now Only failure	Water that pure Frogs cleaner than she
Wallow for seasons	To take karma As collar round neck	.
The bless & shine Of today time	Slave myself Back at it	.
Wife past wonderful Work in rewards	Cards spent	.
Stuggles a drug Dispatch a fog	Luck in my-favor But never on-my-side	There are just some people you meet
To cover all But yourself	Lost-all to a demon Who gets my back	Which you will always wonder If they ever made it out alive
Past pain Not endurance	Old age taints all In oatmeal-flavor	Ghost The kid who ate shrooms If they tasted nutty
A simple life —	Disdained of world Anxious meet death	Sensei of the Enshrowed-Way
To wage war Or live in squallers Of its gains	With no roof Nor soul who Knows you name	Did that habit get him killed Hope not because if he lived Long life it a treasure
Deep usery of Alchemic greed	All else only Bullshit	*
Pleasure off suffers Of lower-beings	Tolsty's curse Still chance To get out of it	*
American This life lived	To succeed Means leave Nothing behind	*
Government Too good to me	.	Treasure of adventure
Wealth From stolen-spoils	.	It shine brite Ancient crystals
Never haven taken life Vampiric I suck	.	Aun drowned In dust of decades
Blood-drenched-food Energize off blooded-oils	My mom had a demon That demon was me	Pure that toil Melt away till
Govt is the god Who blessed me With a good life	She always has my back When no one else will	Unencumbered It live life
Prodigal son	.	As a Ray Tho aged & withered
	.	—
	.	Data & Intelligence & Relations Weaponized against all
	3Chop loves	Fknhumans We do it
	The time we watered At a mountainside spring	Only to ourselves
		Masters Now caught

As slaves	Work to ill	.
This the	Study & study	Insanity
American Way	All sacrificed	Is call'n bullshit
Yes let us	To be 1337	1 + 1 = 2
Each be slave	To whose benefit	Arrogant aggregation
—	Aint to mine	Who are you to value
Myself Slave	Null allows	As Accountant
Fat off labor	Explanations	Value only fluid
Of lesser slaves	Of Infinities	At its
Devote life & soul	If we meet	Macro Economic core
Occult Contracts	Spoken or Word	Naught in life
Privacy is Independence	Under open sky	Equal to other
All worth monuments	Far from society	Man Female Species
.	Embers of THC	Each form of life
.	Western Winds	Entangled by Quantum
.	—	To infinities of imagination
Three points of power	'I feel	What by others
Hacker Adventuer Poet	'In my soul	Only a stone-knife
Each concatenates whole	'Of what import	Out near mountain ridge
Triangular integrity	'A god existence	To me it a relic
*	'god gonna do	Besought in life
*	'Regardless of me	Found by Adventure
*	'Best focus	(follow'n weekend people that way
Internet	'On what change possible	needed helicopter rescue)
Built on	'Every action done myself	—
unix & perl	'Benefits countless others	Life time of failure
Both now	'Law of Alchemy	Art Math Prose 1337
Out-of-deman	'Foundation of Exchanges	Last night ordinary
Praise-The-Highest	'Matter is never	Guilt that I should
Not tempted	'Created nor destroyed	Not be so addicted
By quick cash	'Experience echoed	Myself before her
Dreams of lower-orders offer	'By quantum entanglements	As dark-tower looms
No one wants me	'As data echoes	Started on a crumb
Keeps me focused	~tho fozen of state	Followed it thru man(page)
Strong when all is weak	'Epihany for all	Tired before her
What I excel in	'Failure for all	Mind wasted-worn
Life is cyclic	'Blessed to all	Her smile affectionate
.	.	Pet to a good-dog
.	.	Proudly if only
.	.	
Non-profit		
Rejected by govt		

Due to dilligence	Pearl	Data as seeds
Her bow of grace	Of Great Price	Collected to grow
Kiss me sweetly	At stake	
365 Degrees	Favor will breakthru	Preserved by many
	You at position	Curated by one
Trail thru man	To those favored	Maniac hoarder muthrfkr
Directly linked	By disposition	
1337 to Mathematics		Probable god
	Yourself much	After unknown death
Evolve trianguler-kungfu	The Veteran	
To four pointed		Appleseed generators each
Geometrics	In day-to-day	Of quantum-computing
	War of Failure	Into quantum-possibility
Double	.	A lost War
KehKay GenKai	.	Humanity lost
	.	
1337 Adventurer	Half Asian	To the
Mathemation Poet	These past years	Artifical Intelligence
Thus goes	I owe that a	Of the heartless-man
Magical Nights	Great-many-things	A machine man
	.	
Reality only fusion of	.	Day-to-day
Imagination & Reality	.	In subversion
	Lots of millions	Of the other
Births Dimension	Take time to iterate	
.		Judge collared by prosecutor
.	Long long long	Who sick dogs on the population
.		
To lie why I just	Hell would be	Politician who discover
Focus of good-qualities	Only one computer	No one can save anyone
Rather redirection only	At arms reach	A hacker 1337
Than ever face a truth	I count ten	In anti-hacker-state
.		
.	To reach	If I make it out the day
.	Mad Scientist	
What you keep on		One day closer
Is who you become	You must first	To contrived-realities
	Built the Laboratory	
Disposition		Pray-hope I fail
A real muthrfkr	Science will come	
	With weight of consequence	Rather give me nothing
If attempt as Domino	.	This peace everlasting
Crumbles predictably	.	
	.	420 I keep on path
Stubborness glorified to Virture	Input Secure Shell Terminal	Only caz I said I would
By Patience		
	Output	Option my only out
Life as if	Audio Visual Paper	For Redemption
No matter what the cost	Light Electrical Radio	
Roll Roll Roll	*	Currency to satisfy silence
	*	Those who wish-evil-on-me
For that	*	.

.	As it once was	
.		Aggregate abstract mass
Blake uptight	I believe we are worse	Un-naturally colorful
Blunt-up please	Insects only pestilence	.
	.	.
Also Isiah	.	.
Dreary company	.	Bailey's Almande
		Coffee at 420
Reasons or Matters	.	
Fk that lets go	.	365 Degrees
	.	Friday afternoon
Lit-up	Entropy consumes all	
On-roam	Git prophet	Three-day weekend
		Open for whatever
Masters of the land	Un-edited	.
Forsaken by majority	To your pleasure	.
		.
Life only wonderful-story	Each edit	Saint Mary Jane
King of one's sphere	A node distributed	Angelic brilliance
Fk calculus gravity	By many repositories	Shines brightness
Only 15ft ahead of me	Who value code	Of noonday
What occupys me	.	
	.	Happiness in all
Out of sight	.	Its attachments
Out of mind	Hoarder of data	Un-ignorable
Lost in the fog	More strange	Life dark naturally
Of happy clouds	More relish	Glory of your face
.		
.	Rare treasures	Wurf parinoia past-price
.	Who can measure	.
Electronic nodes		.
Sound-weaponized	Juice of Fruit	.
—	Anarchist Archives	Big brother
		Big brother
Thru thickets	Body Electric	Big brother
Hear a wail-of-pitch	To unexpected	
Alarm something ache'n	Re-associated	
		All big brothers
		Always real muthrfkrs
Bust to open farmlands	With those kindred	
Open for great distance	Awoken from extinct	Joysouly laugh'n
Under surviellled skys	.	At our survielent-state
	.	
Now out from the thickets	.	Big brother
Two school-girls approached	Keep no friends	Big brother
	Need no ally	Big brother
The noise was instantly-gone	Ninja-way	Im ready
Girls laughing watch'n phone	In all things	As Ill ever-be
	.	
So outlandish	.	Come get me
I can not believe it	.	Muthrfkr
	.	.
We like to think	White papers	
Humanity is not as dark	Scuffled together	.



.	.	Win or Nay
Wife	.	
A true kind	Wife a good scout	Nay give me
Of special	Teemo cautious traps	Deeper path
Uncouth	'I run away	Done is done
Eastern Gem	'& I die	Give me more
		.
Wipe on Shine	'That is it	.
Refractions wow	'You do nothing	.
		Ghost of words
In the odd-style	Value to a team	Season strong
Smile all lit-up	Less bombastic	Summon formulae
*		
*	As my Teemo	Vessel of greatness
*	6 Death before 6	Enacted to empower
Country like family	.	
	.	One who walks
Got its back	.	On these ways
Linked to it	FreeBSD all esle	*
	Only headache	*
		*
Aun as	Simple life	Ducki cultivated me
Villianous enemy	Breeds peaceful mind	With Japanese bactria
.	.	
.	.	Life seems different
Orange Juice	.	A dark shade missing
Bailey's Alamonde	Life about	
	Dramatics	Diamond II Zerg
420		Cryptographical mathematics
	Highest pursuits	Unix kernel Veteran
Saturaday morn	Of skill's valor	
Well afternoon		Celebration to me
	Epic deeds	Iyo black cat
Lunch with mom	Build legend	Only attendant
Bail on that		
	Deeds defy death	She conquered
Life is hard	Ring true hallow	My chair for
.		What reason
.	If possible	Who can tell
.	Get up & try	
Spring energized		Roselle & Honesuckle
From mountain	You only need	Bailey's Alamande
Burst after hibernation	Succeed once	
		Today understand
To take on	Failure	Fullness in all
A new summer	Just another day	
		100pg graduate text
Purified by	On long path	Design & Implementation
Frost contemplation	To Victory	Of the FreeBSD Kernel
Good Evil Neutral	Opened box	A few simple man-pages
Only Magnificence	End of day	Effort in complexity
.	Reveal loot	-

More of a memior  
Of the master

Impressed  
More than once  
(twice actually)

Tho he be master  
Of his ninjitsu

You have only  
Been more scare of mine

Fire in my eyes  
Of a soul sold out

To a mission  
One must complete

.  
. .  
Johnny Appleseed  
Aint got shit-on-me

SICC Archive Kernel  
Intelligence of a civilization

A bootable unix zroot  
Data-bank on metal-plates

Mount it  
Alone or aggregated

Seeds engineered  
For network replication

.  
. .  
I saw  
The mirror

The shade of  
Another reality

In this reality

Holy fuck  
Awesome

Life is just  
A unix computer

Where process goes  
It never returns

—  
Schrodinger's cat  
To me is  
  
Produce & produce  
Entangled souls  
Build together forms  
  
Ancient Styles Powerful  
Masters of the Universe

—  
Day to day  
Produce best  
  
When I remember  
  
~I coulda swore  
~I printed that out  
  
This forces universe  
To make matter generate

Satisfy bonds  
Of Botherfoods  
Quantum Entanlges

So we all  
Work to understanding  
& Save it

.  
. .  
. .  
All equal able  
To become Legend

Slaves forefathers

Recognize the universe  
Ball all over it  
Like it ur lil-bitch

I am intense

Shit every moment  
A treasured blessing

How many times  
Been like alright

Get ready  
To meet this

Cost of a story

Only a bad desicion  
& Only a blaze-out  
. .  
. .  
Github data echoes  
Reliable stems  
Which feed permanence  
. .  
. .  
Zerg Master

We never once  
Faced-head-to-head

Top Diamonds

Once ready

I faced him  
Well-trained-trick

Almost is dead  
I was defeated

\*  
\*  
\*  
Bad times

Well it is  
What it is

Storms pass  
Part of life

Life lived  
Arrogant maniac

Jump in midst  
I will get out

Listen & be told  
Story of my life

Pack, food & water  
Not ever too bad of time

.  
. .  
. .  
'Richie  
'That WAS miserable

Christina confirmed

As if she put me Face-first undeniable To the truth	4:00am Back against Monastary Clutch'n trek-poles as stakes  Longstory	By eye-sight  Back-ways-blazed Horror discover
Miserable describes Deeply ranges of experience —	Thru weed cartel woods Past occupied-borded up houses  Thru towns Wooded lands	The church fake Steeple only garage  Dasdardly-sham
Ass-out-on-foothill Rub'n as-dog Against rainy grass	Prepared for war Hummers of soliders	Past hilltops & More military lands
Forgot toilet paper  European not coffee That warms the bones	One got up on me Me-like-oh-fk-is-this-an-invasion	Miles past wilderness A track'n dog Was on a tale
I in error Drank two-cups —	No eye-contact Face only away  In that manner Prove myself uninvolved	Soon I came to realize It was on my tail  By power of poles Like American Deer
Jaw-drop'd Proud American	Deeper into woods On a dirt path	Down the hills To the remote village
Realize Father Much more grand	Something follow'n Then as I needed The thicket	Exit one that could Not be followed easily
Alpes in July blizzard Grandeur less rugged Than the Rockies	Something approach'n The distance meters	Past the ravines Of two large manors
Night went cold Over-look'n Innsbruick —	Who dare to a mass as mine? I punk to bitch men on the street	From the backside Past great-rocks
Slovenia's THC By miracle	One constrained to a knife Juked da-fk out of there	That late of day Paranoid as fk
Found the land-wide trail What grand orchestration	Caz if you call my bluff Imma bitch-up-outta-there	Look like perfect perch For some Vampire-deviant
Brought me of all places Where I only hoped to go	Best us meet on the move If you can keep up To an American trained by deer	At the bridge Over of the dry riverbed
After a bitways of get'n lost Ditched it right off-the-back	Never call on utter-confidence To one-on-one with a truth Only known to the hidden	At the farthest white manor All-borded up tho well-kept
Bushwack blaze stroll Back Solvenia countryside	That math of the equation Puts me on flight mode	GoPro hasn't worked Since I tried to film it
Prepared military grounds Afterwhich I became Convinced of Vampires & Werewolves	Threw towns & villages I followed the mountain	Obvious something Occupied the place  Past lone highway To the remote village

One path led thru tunnel  
Only ever go around

Around was a trainyard  
Suitable to sleep  
In the across woods

Still  
I had not given-up

Thru the tunnel  
Around the bend

Back of monastery  
Offered bus-stop shelter

There with no plan  
No idea only hope  
Of a bus

The same dog  
Howled ways off

At the tunnel

It went to the trainyards  
Howled again then eventually  
Led up to the village

Tracker stop'd before  
The tee of the road

I hunked at right-turn  
Safe & look'n  
From the bus stop

He retreated back  
From a pursuit  
He had come so far

Myself relaxed-elation

~flop  
A agile but long-fall-flop

~da-fk!

Trek'n poles about  
To have to  
life-or-death

Sleepless naps  
But safe at 4am

Farmer open window  
Cat mouths off its  
Frustration  
Left out on a cold rainy night

5:30am Towards main road  
A couple at a bus-stop  
'Do you know where I am  
'Like what town or place is this?

Astonished they ask

'Where did you come from  
'Where did you sleep

Myself coy sly'd off direct-answer  
They pointed me in the direction

'Because of last night  
'I believe in werewolves &  
vampires

I left them with that

.  
.
 .

~ Richie one  
~ Ungrate muthrfrk

Sacrifice burns  
Unable to view

Panorama Whole  
Of Master Plan

All can reach  
God-hood

Good Evil Neutral  
What are these to gods

All now be  
Moment to  
Richistory

.  
.
 .

I been rescued  
By grieve'n couple

Failed so much so  
Said something comfort'n

They rather ditch me next-stop  
People never understand me

They spew me forth as vomit  
A good vomit always helps me

.  
.
 .

No man can serve two masters  
Such fashion I serve myself

Front-up well lets see  
My own life undefeated

Greater mine herald  
Wrote all out neatly

.  
.
 .

Mundane  
Favorite word from high-school  
To label my disdain

I dont know what is failure to you  
But your life is what I considered  
failure

why-the-fk-do-you-care  
what-a-guy-like-me-thinks

.  
.
 .

Doomsday  
Hail its arrival

Purge of all  
Good Just & Wicked

New season  
Different state

Wonderful Terrible & Plain  
World been bare to me

I account humanity parasitic  
Mutated estranged from ancestry

Roots best left forgot  
Wipes off easier

.  
.
 .

Life a flame  
Myself as mistress

Sorch all to coal  
Brighter I shine

Leave only skeleton Fireworks of the moment	Left the forgotten wire & Still with Kiti-flu	CLOUD or March 2018 Government Shutdown
Wood set by Greater Consumed for my glory * * *	Iyo in thick-cardboard-box Enraged in a wroth	Honor more precious & If cost is life
Seen a whole lot Been over much	Return'n to the Humane Society	Proud face Over elderly gaze
Burn it enmasse Birth evolved seeds	She worked at the small holes Enough to get claw by claw out	Government is the people People lost without it
Virgin era anew Worth any sacrifice	All existence for one pearl To scar me for the betrayal	Man who loves country Country will love back
Capitalism Is hell	Large dogs Tails tween legs Cower'n behind masters	Not ever-present
All at price	~that cat leashed ~dear-god please be —	Persistent past logic Karma as cloud passes
Temples of beauty run-down-crack-whores	Instantly Purr'n over Ducki Back in car	Clarity of new-light New-found gratitude
Never be bought To bitch like the rest Of most I see	. . . Amerith Let me wallow In deepest suffers	Forgiveness past wrongs Beauty is confusion
Cows sell out for security Cats sell out for tuna	Sure Christina Now would be broken That her dog gone	Brother against brother
Relationships all Begin with friendship Now buried in money . . . . . .	Hour to hour	Rebellion reforms Life into hatred
Iyo beautiful & free In the sense of monetony	Only caz he too scared He knew I would be mad	Life now greed Lucky draw for me . . . .
Next step is the oven	Mommas-boy-bitch Around the tree	Quantum Particles Wire in the ways Of cumulative body
Myself by such Pulls of fate	Only after myself Defeated to return home . . . . . .	Understanding Build connections Over all nodes
A call	FBI NSA Now dickheads worldwide's worst County judges	Pathways to ease One into well-worn-lanes
I new her at once Backness of Shadow Yellow of eyes	~Machine men ~With machine hearts	Interest only Requires pathways
Herself anti-state Who ripped out her organs		Curious to ends After-life self-suited .

.	Pussies-with-a-badge	Over & over
.	—	Shocked since then
Survient govt	Disguised spies	Beaten utterly
My only audience	Approached me	In a fight-for-life
I exposed	Myself badass	By my own lil wife
FBI & DEFCON collusion	Haqr-top kali	—
[[	Hooded tightly	'If you are a ninja
To betray americans	so~cool~in~the~corner	'& You dont teach me
Lies to entrap citizens	In reality	'That fact would
Feed off of it	Only vie'n	'Hurt most of all
Money justice	For sleep	I have seriously pleaded
]]	Admittedly lonely	To my wife
48+ hours	Company refreshes	Who never teaches me
Had one of them	They dominated with tricks	Tho I give her
Been sleep?	Myself ungive'n in theoretics	Lectures at schedule
Unused convention rooms	Un-impressed	She is a sensei
Under tables ideal places	Both parted ways	Cookery Brews Steams
To finally get damn-sleep	.	Math Enineer Driver
Cozy & comfortable	.	Life automatically
A group burst in	.	Breaths faith into her
Caused drunken ruckus	Our first month	Her bloom glorious
Security kicked them out	Offered to massage her legs	Maturity still distant
Boss told him to wait	Hypervented in denial	Charm & Sparkle & Shine
Till he got there	Glorious muscles	Good engeries refracted
Irate over the phone	I only ever envied	.
For the entire hour	On this cute chinese girl	.
Myself under coffee	More muscular than myself	Be ball'n
Debate'n should I	—	Others acknowledge
Just get out of it?	Arogant as ever	~so you sold out
~hey uh guys	'let you get in	'nope
~just was sleeping	'any position	I keep it
~imma just go	Laughter compressed out of me	All real
Still I kept	Her tighs around my chest	Hardened daily
Till alone again	'Alright alright	Hot-Blood & THC
& What I seen	'Why you playing	Stole dinner
Proof of government	She answered my demand	Stole breakfast
Entrap'n citizens	To retain some pride	Stole lunch
Offical schemes betray	With a more-anchored-squeeze	Ate from garbage
Natural born Constitution	Great muscles	
~fk-the-FBI!	Contracted me helpless	
Fail to protect		
The President?		

Mathematically done Any of those things More than audience	Truth be told Stories endless-drafts	Season by season thankful  Less ancy by year Adventuer'n away
Daily chi centered Encapsulized by handsigns	Wife a godsent Work respected	Stories are grief Live here pleasant . . .
work-work-work Orge-busy-in-daily-life	Goose-step to Life fulfilled	Dell XPS weeks Into the Appalachian
All easier Against the norm * * *	Pleasant buddah bountious Honest husbands tummy	Just retired it For new-generatation
Success without failure vain Failure without success life	Pooh days Honey only sweeter	Never-GUI Sleek-pure
Pain as bitters pressured & fermented Till keg tap & bubbles expand upwards —	Enjoy life plenty In virtual reality	unix ZFS perl keyboard only
At it everyday Most days are failure	This one Only ever kind to me . . .	Machine tried By life-retired . . .
Success always a stumble Unexpected & off-guard	Bay citys know Summer days uplifted	Mirrors Of other faces Myself
for-fks-sake alright-yea-yeah	By good weather Around the globe	Do what I like Regardless of looks . . .
To chaos Aftermath Alien scope	Wretched to torments Torrents of wrath	* * *
Be up everywhere Was sup overhere . . .	Catastrophe as Bubble shatters	Never trust Dead spirits To be who They claim
Weakness created By government	Raid-z3 & all Its hell to me * * *	Dead have no place Among the live'n
Hackers towards Hardened kernels * * *	Love to me Had no science	Life is progression Their wells must dry
Throw A good life	Obessions Selfish & un-forgetful	If they plea water Return only assurance To leave & let be —
To the stakes Of a-bad-situation's gamble	Homely wife qt a tilt Companionship a Jewel	
	Positive beams radiate Aide me miraculous	
	Grand agaisnt mediocre	

My wicks lit Top gardenia pools	For whatever I may find	'Lets go to this other one Things like these were Better if you only quit After all options exhausted
365` Smoke Cali bush	To me treasure What you assume ocean-floor-trash —	'Someone came in last week 'Bought up all the cats The owner proclaimed
Witchhouse Ambient music	If all pulled out From my own insanity	On the way back Even more low
~ Oil finger ~ Exhale ~ Sun-pose inhale smoke ~~ Outstrech dip finger in wax ~ Limited Exhale lower ~ At bent position War Paint (wax/oil -> face) ~ Forced Exhale Handsigns —	Tried true As what it Always meant to be — Quantum spirits Be the ones  That Argentine-African sect Would worship Allow'n bodies as vessels	'Only the offices are closed Ducki said excitedly  To lift up my obvious Beaten & fail'd look of despair
'It is interest'n 'What you find 'When you go look'n	From 10 until 10 All night in possession For another to lead & Enjoy what they might not have	Distracted by an Energetic Calaco
No master of my craft But as puppet I learn		I look up From the darkness Of the hole On the upper-shelves
A new way My own way	Put'n out a cig Move'n the hips	Yellow orbs appear A great black-cat With white diamond Proudly on her chest
Belief into practice In that ghostly way Humanity takes as instinct	Always in new ways Unspeakle in oddness . . . Years go tween Premonitions	How could one Majestic as this Be reduced to free
Could be all wrong Its mine vs billions		Ducki named her 'IO Cantonese Iyo Unix input output
But to me The means My favorite part	That magenetic draw Carried by another will	
'Right For me Too self-righteous Of a pursuit	'Duckie 'You demanded a cat  'We need to go 'To the Humane Society	IO was The bitch from the shadows
From Ether I engineer ideas	Sandy Sunday afternoon I suddenly felt the pull It was past my control	We took her back To give her check-up
My Sciences Taught from unknown	'Goggle said its closed Ducki informed me	The worker in haste Left the metal wires After strip'n her organs
I take a pursuit Research what options exist	Proof of untruth	IO was terrify'n She believed we Were going to return her
The dive all-in		Aun all dogs kept away in fear



She tore the the thick card board box Only enough to release a vengful claw ball	The centeries next Priomordial root	Another I got nuked As a result of my habitual 'fk the police Every time I see a cop
In vicious swipes she would Make us remember	Time exploited The flaw of randomn That over time All must happen	I am as wild As humanity comes
Have'n mark'n me With permanant tatoo	I don't know What death is Only what life is The final mystery Best kept for the end . . .	I am intelligent In complicated sciences
Afterwards embarass'd ~What did you expect me to think ~Whatever it over with move on	On dreams I glide Where all else walk	I sing like a beautiful Caged Raven  !SQWAK!
IO would perch Above my hacker desk	So many worlds It most worlds	Ravens never have Great deal'n in nations
When she wanted Me to blow-off	I can sense currents Swim onto them In tune breaststroke To glide on lofts Only ever just high enough . . .	Azeroth or Life You see me noble
She would away interested Over at something else	At the first Days of internetwork'n	On that cause With the gleam
I once called her on it She looked bewitched At how I understood her —	Social places Game'n areas	This reality Saint noah skrp
Steve, IO's sensei A most loathesome companion	Where times When all acted	Kehkay Genkai of the village Hidden in the 1337
Bitch from the shadows Didn't ever have friends	Exactly as they would In a group on earth * * *	World street adventurer
Ducki always with odd talents Could smell another cat on her	Others never Friends or Enemies	Swarm General & Horde Reaper
The black cat That just moved in Down the street Short hair'd & With white diamond Banner on the chest	My selves overflow those cups	Contributer of 4 Manuscripts
That was her Seceret boyfriend	In dream I told assurdly Go up! Not down the mountain	Appalachian Epic of 3Shot Virtues of Narcissism MKRX Unix Network Esoteric Order of Dagon . . .
We caught them kiss'n once Down the street . . .	As it began to crumble I'm sure he got fk'd	Medium of Data
Life Pandoras Box Any seed bloom		Transient server Compact terabytes  nodes & SICC OTOPSKOPIE

CC => scp => laptop => ext_hdd =>	Saturated	Trieste Italy
ppl	By radio signals	
*		No fkn clue
*	My current	On next step
*	Calls all	
Where do memories		She hustled us
Begin & end	Magnetic cyclones	A ride Downtown
	Pulled to one-end	
Intelligence		Myself there
Jewel of trial	Which I understand	For her peace-of-mind
	In purpose for memory	
All at risk		Same direction
To preserve	Retained here	She taught me
	For you few	How to hustle
Liberty of Intelligence	Audience	Free bus transit
	Accidentals & otherwise	
I wont say	.	Friends for minutes
What I have	.	.
Pure treasure	.	.
	Bitter is betrayl	.
Trash to me	I know bitter	Busy in scheme
Beautiful		To become Monkey-King
	Like carbonation	
Flower	It can sting	Ducki tells me
Buried	Pressured lifts	We will have dinner
	.	With her parents
Under it all	.	
	.	I dont understand
Bloom more potent	All I wanted	Asian traditions
Than sunrise	Arms like mine	
		Pack full of feed
Humanity	Old past thirty	Expect'n eat & run
Glory above	Gift of divinity	
The sun		Despite all surprise
	I will adult	I can not promise
There are plenty	Easier now thanks	
But how few are we		No one can depend on me
	State of being	For more than a season
Lifespan past	Impossible	.
Solar comprehension	Without Ducki	.
	.	.
Too bad	.	Pursuit in privacy
Caz there only	.	
Celebration here	Key element in life	Mechanical nodes
	Legit instruments	Past millions
Right next to me	Mastercrafts	
As co-adventurer		Set as mine enemy
	Legit on-sight	
Respected & Admired	Proclamation	FBI the lessers
Caz we company		punk-ass-cops the more
—	Call chosen ones	
	Momentary friends	I got repsect
World-wide electric	—	For those push'n the streets
Populus nullified		
	Rain in a torrent	FBI tied-up crooks

Underpaid pompus	mail-handler (server->mail_server->one_time_address->recipient)	Each masterpiece Meticulously built
Only a fool		Hacker night
Gets paid	CLIHAQ	After hacker night
Less than they wurf	(monitor print usb http sound) output	.
Your master feeds you well		.
Thats caz yall a good-bitch	proxy entry	Always knew
-	dumpsite	I was royal
Ninjas value skill	paypal	Life in years
Over all else	Keep It Simple & Stoopid	Lived royalty
Money only a means	user -> anony_jail ->	Wear what I want
Powered pooled	userland_jail -> (host scp)	Eat & drink fine
To the shadow		Meat of top choice
Mint & Mtn Dew	Unix world crafted by me	.
Ambient temperture	A principal accomplishment	.
Kick off	~	.
3-day-weekends	Lord of the Rings	~They dont want to go
With the inevitable	Read at age eleven	~To war with me
Pre-party-bash	No-child-support by graduation	~To war with me
BSD ZFS perl	In nations top 10 teen-prego	Alone at toughest
Over Dell XPS	Eagle scout within months	Others much larger
Marvel of machine	18 & Out	Without their krew
Hardware synced	Mission True	Break to bitch
CLi TiL DeF	University student	Hard eyes meet
Carbon-fiber	Appalchian Trail	Only one ever
Keyboard interface	Springer->Katahdin	Stays steady
Masterly actions	Motorcycle Journeyman	.
At instant reach	Well-paid accountant	.
God over unix worlds	World-wide roof-less	American
That means	Published writer	Looked up
Root-to-you bitch	Honest husband	In own neighborhood
unix:	Massive data architech	For only being
OTOPSKOPIE sessions	perl computer coder	In public
breach remove usrs		Got shit for
in group		Warrant
modular archive		In a different county
chat tunnels		Thanksgivings Day
		Not thankful
		For govt things
		If you know me
		You know that
		Only to be expected

.	Glory be	I cant fk	
.	All these cities	Any this up	
.			
~I put on	.	goddamnitall	
~I put on	.	fkn shit up	
	.	Favorite part	
~On on	C compile scientist	.	
~For my city		.	
	Processor	.	
Badass there	File	Sold my soul	
Means badass	Memory	To save privacy	
Everywhere	Network		
	Session	Pfft	
Reps binded	Archive	Like that possible	
Kept strong	User & Groups		
		Today hard near	
East side	Relations experimented	That end	
South side	Only kernel level		
West side	.	Got much	
	.	Better the deal	
Northside	.	—	
Corpus	Actions instant		
Too scary	Musical in rythmn	Unix kernels	
	1337 Hacker nites	Worlds above	
I am from streets	.	Network higher	
You too terri	.		
To drive thru	.	Praktiz	
	Kernel builds	American Hacker	
Hard enough now	All-inclusive		
Streets rep'n Corpus		Massive Data Arkitech	
Uncontested	To be shed	Clone Daemonologist	
	Evolved kernels	Perl Unix 1337	
Beunos Aires		.	
Cuidad de Mexico	Stream-lined	.	
New York City	Female shapes	.	
Kingstown	*	Clone Daemonology	
Hong Kong	*		
Las Vegas	*	Universe -> net	
Yellowknife	Raid allows access	World ->unix	
District of Columbia	External allows backup	Shutdown -> generation	
Seattle		Life -> runtime	
Roanoke	Archive data	Remembrace	
Harrisberg	Never open	-> log	
Atlanta			work ->
Ottawa	To be entrusted	iteration	
Westlock	Where humanity needs it		family ->
Palenque		group	
San Juan	This archive		sleep ->
Deer Lake	Effort of a	sleep	
Vienna	Global-free-share		monuments
Lllljubbyjabba		-> payment	
Illrisk Bitrisca	A gem		sensory ->
Salt Lake City	Testament	dtrace	
Provo		.	
Mountain Home	First	.	

.	Maintain civilization	{
All kernels		my \$lost_time = `acpiconf
Sold out	Data seeds planted	-i0   grep Remain   grep time   tr
	For post-life fruits	-d '[:blank:]'   sed
		's/.....//';
Backdoored to a corner		
Accept their place in closet	Each a networked node	my \$real_time = \$count /
As only contained of the lager	As a bush for seeds	60;
whole		\$lost_time =~ \$full -
	SCP USB DUMP	\$lost_time;
Dell XPS	.	
Operating System	.	print color('green');
	.	print \$Ofh "real:
Proven only a contained-code	node -> krip -> zfs -> execution	\$real_time\n";
Sound	network ?	print color('cyan');
Brightness	copy ?	print \$Ofh "real:
Keyboard	sha ?	\$lost_time\n";
Network		
	run->send	print color('reset');
Understand this	run->get	\$count++;
Work around it	run->list	}
		sub lost
Great energies	Network Market	{
Lay pooled	shares of each node	my @data = `acpiconf -i0`;
	valued daily	}
A curious discoveries	.	.
Reap kingly bounty	.	.
	.	.
Sound & Screen	FrieghtTrain & I chat	NODE HIERARCHY
Way better done		my (\$dir) = @ARGV;
	'You ever send that	@files = MKRX::L->recurse(\$dir);
Professionally by crooks	'Thank you note to	UPDATE() > LIST_date
Than by half-ass open-src	'Those women from Bangor	printf \$LfH ("%s\n",
.		sha_date(\$_) for (@files);
.	'Nah	
.		eg:
Mint & Slushee Mtn-Dew	'Me neither	SHA
		_DATE
Last night too-awesome	Life in a current	c38486a461c5426a1881f17ca14a9326e7
Ramifications eased into	Time on the moment	9cddba5a0cc664e9e27a5adaca652d_040
	.	618
By a simple & easy life	.	_
Tonights rampage unaffected	.	user_data
.	#####	host_data
.	# bat - battery calculation	netw_data
.		.
Hive	my (\$out) = @ARGV;	.
Needs a Queen		UNIQ HOST ENCRYPTION
	open(my \$Ofh, '>>', \$out);	
The greater	my \$count = 0;	
All benefit	my \$full = 10m_chron_bat();	
Dependent	10m_chron_bat() while(1);	
Upon one crux	sub 10m_chron_bat	

## FAMILIAR ALGORITHMNS

\*  
\*  
\*

Choice  
Pandora's Box

How does  
Consequence

Merit so fine  
Trajectory

One question  
Preplexed since child

—

Life has other forces  
Than ones own

That compel direction  
Merit consequence

.  
. .  
Made it alone  
Myself alone  
Amongst haters

Anger at narcissim  
Who am I to presume

Well let me tell the future  
My color not visible for  
generations

True American Adventuer  
Hardcore as any

.  
. .  
Trolls united  
3am Sat morn

Starcraft II Elitists

—

'stomped masters 18 times

Poseidon:  
'good work bro  
'but remember when I beat u

'u still mad about that

```
[[
Trolled him hard
We played a game

Poseidon:
'I remember you from chat

'merry killings muthrfkr
'you have a good memory

~1/3 time past game-over
~after myself lost
~fkn-with-him

'watching you chase around
'Is my victory
]]

'I challenge you in 1v1

Poseidon accepted

'I have won Poseidon
'Honor is where it should be

~Im just messing around
~Wanna do 2s?

We joined as team

cheese tactics
In sync instantly

8 wins no loss
Then lost next two

Rivals respect
High our skill

'thanks for the games bro

'you a funny guy
'lets play later
'have a good day

My night honored
Krew-troll-night

Baneling bust hopes
Of masked enimies

.
.
.

Masters Team
```

Starcraft II 2s

Masters 1  
Myself Diam II

Sensei pressed  
For our first-duel

After a few games  
I agreed uncommon

I had hidden technique  
Worked over daily

My Master  
Survived & won

If only on  
Wings of luck

.  
. .  
Zerg Swarm  
Overlord

Strat-technique  
150 APM

Platinum  
Since first season

Vanquished Professionals  
Top-shelf player legit

.  
. .  
Once vanquished

Years later  
Registered his name

UrWifeMyKid  
I won the war

Plus that name  
Hella-troll

UrWifeMyKid  
Ladder points  
On the line

~oh no  
~not u again

I lit u hard

Someone remembers me	XPS + 100Wh	Pressed-under failures mass
So I work hard	Test of KERN	Failure
To troll them	MKRX kernel	Investement
In a way they will	*	
Never forget	*	When life lived
.	*	For this drink
.	Horizon obscured	
.	Faith full stepped	
Mathematics	Walk'n as one	Wine a drunken
Long-off-path	Lead	State of communion
Always open	Reasons past	Energies of royalty
To take it on	Earths curvature	Up those clouds lay
.		In tune with they other
.	Purpose relative	On rythmn of the drug
.	Next moment calibrations	
Betrayal	Better than fluid	They are always
Expected	Hearts stable foundations	Upon on my balls
In this life		Day-to-day
I choose in	Why I devote nites & early morn	Un-lifed I an asshole
	To the research & study of topics	
Respectable		Yes I could fail
Aint so black/white	Years past years veteran	Yes I did fail
	Tinkerer for its sake	
Interaction		Bug off unbelievers
On higher levels	Mouments due in fair exchange	Literaly I am hearlded
Only defined	Before me only heaps of projects	
.	Half-opened parted-up or idle	By dimensions
.		Past perception
.		
Focus focus focus	Rare is the vessel	Do I really
Freebsd unix kernel	Content with it	Have to be polite
		.
Day study	Quadratic Prime Sieves	.
Nite test	.	.
	.	Drug haters
Days of scientist	White-papers & Man-pages	Know nothing
Automatic in nature	Blanket the laboratory	
		Of the science
Test of GENERIC	Efficiancy requires	Of sacrifice
FreeBSD kernel	Organization	.
		.
XPS + 100Wh	Fear stays me	.
13 hrs strong		Hella attitude
BIOS -> KERNEL	More potent energies	South Texas Virtue
Efficiancies	Fungus of latent-possibilty	
		I got all this
1337 kernel hacker	Dormant to be plucked	
—	Brewed stewed or baked	& yall got to deal with it
	.	Caz thats how life is to me
	.	.
Next marathon:	.	.
	Juice more tantilizes	.

Times in life	.	Honed to an open-eye-state
I know	.	Trained by cainines
	.	—
I dont know	Pacts only	
How I know		
Caz I always	Life has no	Child bored-as-hell
Follw it thru	Free rides	With missionaries
.		Speak'n spanish with
.	When I hitch	The area locals
.	I tell stories	Myself with them
Architect of Data		As a filler
SiCc Anarchist Archive	When I summon	
	Quantum energies	By tired desperation
Created globally	Thru slept passangers	Able to learn to sleep
00 Pure years		With my eyes open
Shared openly	Sleep to me	.
	Bitter & long journey	.
Collected by me	Regardless of present time	.
Curated to a seed		Endurance
		Perserverance
Bloom where soil	Rested of body	Without timely end
& Time be fertile	Wasted of mind	Past experience
.		Acceptance as
.	Been part of it	A state of being
.	Since I a child	
Friends no	I feel	Mi amor del infiniti
I quest	I can take	
For enemies	As much as I want	Beauty as horizon
*	.	Glorys at change of sun-state
*	.	.
*	.	.
fk things	Mom knows not	.
gimmie nothing	Suited for good	Trees an infestation
But tools & time		Like plague vegetation
Insane enough	Mad boy important	& All of the parasites
Produce own mission	For something	It allows employ of life
Life on credit	At such cost	Fools of this generation
Loaned to be paid	Of such sacrifice	See only the selfish aspect
Back with interest		.
		.
Day to day byst	Should not some	.
In one thing	Honor bestow back	
An escape	.	Sun pose inhale vape
From everything	.	Handsign & Artifact
.	.	Mtn-Dew bubble'n mint
.	A group of four women	Flood down the smoke
.	Decide'n to camp out	Exhale
.	Virgina	.
October on beach		.
White & Soft & Salty	If it wasn't for their presence	.
Sand pleasant to skin	May have been a pre-dawn knife-	Modern Cryptography
Natural as if it over all else	fight	Centerd by Mathematics
Home		
Evolved from millions of years	Attacker with the first move	I prefer to keep
It its grainy bossom	Myself only my keen-sleep	More focused on



Layman's strength	Pad TAIL_BLK	.
Rather than arrogant-assurance	Copy BLK to file-sys	.
My own mathematics greater than another	128 GB of 1M file blocks	.
Layman strength taps	Sorted by sha	0 1
Wits natural fountains	This would be	Binary Quantum States
.	The Thruput of file-association	Two anchor traps
.	But if which file-sys	One at opposite-possibility
.	Is unknown	Quantum Entanglement
Day to me is a race	Most will likely	Crank-shaft push
From wake to sleep	Need be computed	1 or 0
Pace a rythmn	.	Quantum-state dictated
Bounce'n Richi beats	.	It effectable tween-the-two
.	.	This the basic engine
.	.	*
With the little available	Life as a vessel	*
Life like royalty	Devout to the whole	*
All my drugs I want	Plesant times of rest	Life as a magnet
All the drink I need	Exchanged in sacrifice	A torrent towards
Food as tummy directs	Repayment or good-harted	One goal alone
Activity great degree	No value to required	Empowered by
—	.	Quantum Entanglements
I always knew	.	Unite all to one
With wealth I would be	.	Possibility
1337 Scientist	Fiction is thrills	Enviornment compelled
Day-to-day in that future	But more important	To Entangle to my insanity
Laboratory hacked together	What needs to be done	Like a magnet
To archive the intelligence	& Has been done-in-deed	I magician reality
Of the present ability	Writ as fact	How the fk I want
Anarchist archives	.	—
Impartial to contents	.	Smoke'n with blacks
Each byte kept	World entrusted America	Always roll'n
As is any other	To honor its privacy	Creep'n streets
To fulfill a purpose	General belief	Eyes low
Obscured by time	We breached trust	Ride low
.	Today we must hold	Smoke'n with mexicans
.	Tighter to another	Cheech & Chong
.	American Dream	Smoke'n with whites trippy
File	Only has to pull-thru-once	Smoke'n with Richie
128K BLK	Fight only	Triggered on point
STD_BLK	Together as one	Trippy bouncey trill
TAIL_BLK	Maybe in latter-days	A treasure most ignore
	Repay them our honor	

Saint Mary Jane  
Unites to mello  
Past any race  
Only all chill

—

Entanglements consequences  
Accumulated from action

Ripple of butterfly  
Qantum radio out

In that unique tune  
In life's symphony

—

Every day to me  
Newday towards ideals

High on cloud  
Low to earth

Descent occupied  
Find'n location to land

Places I draw me  
Then I draw them

.  
. .

Simulation  
No shit

& If I know anything  
In basic nature of computes

All entities unique  
Energies all expended

On reboot all new  
Fresh feeling of awakening

.  
. .

I treasure relations  
Yet as-is with gold  
Best only in few

.  
. .

Chi-Chi  
Means me in Chinese

I protest

She `expresses`  
'you call me ducki in public

I reply wordless  
'yeah caz thats your name

Chi-Chi I admit  
Fits me well

\*  
\* .

Tracked across state

Back alley ways  
In a liquor store

Late night always  
Always get'n surrounded

Govt guns for me  
Like fkn literally

Cops be trip-up  
When they get my details

fkthepolice

People like me  
Get the short-end

Utah Police State

—

Life is hard  
Kill or be-killed

Strength as possible  
Worth cost of liberty  
To keep a little-sister safe

Die for a cause  
Never seemed smart  
Unless it me

Man accounted for  
By Weights & Measurements  
Of the State

Transportation  
Devices

Cages of slavery  
In all archive-intelligence

Not much merit

Against beauty  
Of a simple life

Who the fk-knows  
Who the fk-cares

Smoke up weed  
I understand  
Nothing in life

.  
. .

Much of life  
A decision

This way or that  
Never particular  
Reasons or Order

Flip of coin  
Trajectories

Branches of stems  
Rainbow possibility

Unite in ritual  
To bind themselves-together

—

Betrayed by so many  
Saint Mary Jane  
Sweetly tells me

But branches  
None-the-less

Reconciliation  
For near-sighted-fools

Good times  
Bad times

Plenty of bad  
Turn out best

.  
. .

Barclay Jessi & Javi  
My brothers for a summer

We formed 4-man core  
Of Millers skate-krew  
Post-Freshman year

Barclay amateur pro

Made all look pretenders	Nationwide rep	Endurance over long-strech
Nose-slides & ollies	Skate scene local	Making us top-competitor
Drops & weave'n	All in pursuit	In certain positions
I commanded with	Of the score	Damned for us not to acknowldge
Only adequate respect	One likely of two	Honor to exploit it in indepenece
My prime characteristics	To be holding	.
Unite'n all to some scheme	Saint Mary Jane	.
Praises to an idea	Lures us to know	.
Roam'n skate-spot to skate-spot	Others increase high	Youth a sweet age
Schoolyard Industrial Bayside	So one want drugs	Now all connected
Abandoned vacant or populated	The other company	Dis-connected from reality
Corpus our grounds	00-04 Era peaceful	Tracked manipulated
Krews all around	Thug Redneck whatever	Are manners of ease
Had deal'n with us	Smoke up this blunt?	If someone is to affect my life
Break'n law	In a challenge to partake	It will happen regardless
Toke'n up	In illegal practice	Of what liberties I lose
In a pack	With dangerous company	.
Above a cop	In act certain	.
A route so large	Both equal in position	.
Aun difficult ourselves	Against police interference	Fk fame
To be sure of where	Bolt in different directions	Life undistracted
All set down for the night	Like-minded will meet-up	True Grit
—	After pigs all juked	Mana meals
If you aren't parnoid	Naught unite fonder	Anonymous
Always ready to bolt	Saint Mary Jane's Halls	.
You dont know street-skating	Bounds brothers to mistress	.
Spots chosen	Alive & young at night	.
Maybe frequented	Break'n & Enter'n	Mosh pit
Bust some trick	Only second	I be up
Show some moves	Whatever we found	All on it
Story after story	American deer	Not mosh
Security Cops or Thugs	Not catch us	Till blood
Street turf war	Fences only cage-in them	Keep it circles
Skateboard shield & hammer	Buildings block them	Centrifusional
.	Thru whatever	Damage but mitigated
.	Without regulation	By the motions
.	Up & over chimp	Of energies sync
Corpus windy bay		Mosh pits rumbled
		Caked over shirt
		Dead Kennedys
		Splattered over face
		Bad Regligion
		From Corpus pits
		Always represent
		.
		.

.	Such I wore a hangman-noose	Tilt someone past regret
~Dirt for the masses	Most all took me friendly	In lesson expose weakness
~& Inequality	—	*
		*
Still got pee	Hell at my high school	*
Time for mud	Vice Principal	Paranoia
	ganked-my-money	
Joy in life	Down South	Understand the worst twist
Self-contained	All hustle hustle	Turn from benevolent action
Testaments dried	Got to be quick	Stranger above & beyond
As fresh mud	To get in sync	In aide of another
All over truck	In that state	Myself that other
Sup-d for wastelands	Fine way out-it	At times perched
They practice tacktics	.	For the trap
	.	
South-siders	.	Accept aide means
New money	.	Let them only
	The always-outsider	Lay the first blow
North-side	Never one to fk-with	
Old Town		Half-cocked always
	Cop local or group	Never for reason
Ghetto got only an Izuzu	Submit respect	
Took that & made own way	Respect taken affirmed	Attributed to beauty of humanity
.	Deeper of resolve	Or as I believe
.	.	They all punk to bitch against me
.	.	
To be white	.	I may be crazy
Literally	.	But I recongnize that
	Life full of friends	& Only strike-back
Crime at school	Family & people-to-die-for-me	sure-as-shit-sticks
		Prepared legit for it
Black history	Blessed abundantly	.
Taught white hate	Entitled to love-lonliness	.
	.	.
I for one	.	Mt. Washington
Found white perferrable	.	Staff throw'n me
Tween two hates	Troll	Back to the blizzard
	Power to bend	
True power	One to anquish	Never had seen
Where white		Storm like that
Still retains	Physical Emotional Mental	
	Puppet pawns to ones desires	Wind & open scapes
Furvor		Unable to take off pack
Not to fk with	Wretch out vile filth	
Basics know that	Shame the troll	In midst one choice
—	Could never know	Continue or return
All became endeared	Doubt to yourself	In situations
Freshman Halloween	Fallen to wreck	Such as these
I wore gargabe-bag	A simple-phrase	Aun it 5min in
Labeled: WHITE TRASH	Lucky Guess	Destination only ahead

Path 10ft ahead On & on & on	Crime at school	Life full of friends Family & people-to-die-for-me
Till sirens in wails I found the summit All-locked down	Black history Taught white hate	Blessed abundantly Entitled to love-lonliness . . .
Got in thru construction Changed then found Main station area	I for one Found white perferrable Tween two hates	Troll Power to bend One to anquish
'Well can I get 'A ride down with yall	True power Where white Still retains	Physical Emotional Mental Puppet pawns to ones desires
'No pay \$45 to train-down or GTF0	Furvor Not to fk with Basics know that	Wretch out vile filth Shame the troll Could never know
A Texan paid my way	—	
Train a wonderful ride Autumn season brillant-wet	All became endeared Freshman Halloween	Doubt to yourself Fallen to wreck
Fulfilled with spirit Genius a plan Hide in the Janitor's closet	I wore gargabe-bag Labeled: WHITE TRASH	A simple-phrase Lucky Guess
Sneak out after close Raid the fk out of the food	Such I wore a hangman-noose Most all took me friendly —	Tilt someone past regret In lesson expose weakness * * *
	Hell at my high school Vice Principal ganked-my-money	Paranoia
	Down South All hustle hustle	Understand the worst twist Turn from benevolent action
	Got to be quick To get in sync	Stranger above & beyond In aide of another
	In that state Fine way out-it . . .	Myself that other At times perched For the trap
	The always-outsider Never one to fk-with	Accept aide means Let them only Lay the first blow
	Cop local or group Submit respect	Half-cocked always Never for reason
	Respect taken affirmed Deeper of resolve . . .	Attributed to beauty of humanity Or as I believe They all punk to bitch against me
To be white Literally		I may be crazy But I recongnize that

& Only strike-back  
 sure-as-shit-sticks  
 Prepared legit for it

.  
 .  
 .

Mt. Washington  
 Staff throw'n me  
 Back to the blizzard

Never had seen  
 Storm like that

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In situations  
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 Autumn season brillant-wet

Fulfilled with spirit  
 Genius a plan  
 Hide in the Janitor's closet

Sneak out after close  
 Raid the fk out of the food

It was a magical time

All thanks to that  
 One Texan Lady

Tho I admit  
 Deserved to be  
 Cast the fk out

\*  
 \*  
 \*

Dream

In the parking lot of a grocer I  
 met a family

They lived in a two story bus

Mom was an engineer  
 She developed machine creatures  
 thru a furnace technology

They had for sometime been the  
 victim of her creations  
 Heart of it all lay in the second  
 story breaker

Times I just know what is going on  
 Family themselves watched as if by  
 entire bus itself

The correct breaker was easily  
 identified  
 Obvious attempts had been made

I mouthed out  
 ~rubber

The mother would not respond and  
 hastily ignored the question  
 This breaker was like a hot-swap  
 hard-disk-drive

Risking electrocution I used a  
 pair of small-sicssors to pry it  
 out

The vehicle shutdown & the family  
 was out as quickly as possible

In a beat up vehicle on the  
 idustrial side of town we escaped  
 the mother's mechanical creations  
 The overlord-mind she created in  
 the bus was only turned off

By chance or a greater-force we  
 all ended up in a fenced in  
 building

Metal bars were stacked out side  
 like logs of fuel

They gisltened pure in the sun  
 To the mother it was a bad sign

Inside she found an enormous  
 furance  
 She had built a furance the size  
 of a small box

Now she attempted frantically to  
 disable the furance meters long  
 Factory employees were first  
 stunned by how much this house-  
 wife knew

Her short but precise choice of  
 words in a reasoning struck them  
 to cmpliance

But it was all too late  
 All soon became the flight from  
 etermination

Sink-holes opened up like portals  
 around the city  
 A singular-burning eye of a gaze  
 of fire

Some entity from a far-off sphere  
 by means of workings of higher-  
 dimensions had orchestrated a plan

The intuitive mechanical genius of  
 a mother who could relay her  
 understandings of life into a  
 creation birthed mechanical beings  
 Greedy corporation with a bright-  
 minded scientist created a factory  
 that produced massive-amounts of  
 energy

These two peices were now joined  
 in to an unstoppable production of  
 machines controlled by the eye  
 Machines like animals hunted all  
 humans

I was alone  
 Able to hove just over the power  
 lines

Creatures like monkeys followed & grabbed	Woodsmen	.
.	Nessmuk Crockett & [fk hi cant remember name]	i.
.		.
.	P& Also myself	.
Life in depths of a rut		What now
Carved day to day	One to fulfill	Where to
Year after year	Whitman's dream	
		Never can know
Now far from light		
Now with no reward	Innocent as Huck	.
	Hands without life	.
Naught to drive	Stained for eternity	.
Indisputibly		Hobos know
	Apart from that	Hobo code
All sacrificed	A real muthrfrkr	
For one end alone		Obvious & plain manners
End once grand	those who hate me most	Amongug strangers
	Know me best	
Plagued only with		Ottotwa homeless shelter
Testaments it worthless	Rage I seen all my life	Dude threw his beer
	Against me	
Friends & happiness		
Activities & relations	Pale to that	Some one found it later
	Of those beloved	'Whose the fk is this?
Regret never part of me	.	
Only open to change today	.	All know to keep it real good
	..	Around their nights bed
Drawn to the pleasantness	.	
Of a simple aimless life	Talk too much shit	—
.	Been around to far	
.		Las Vegas
.	I am being watched	Perfect niche corner
Monday up Grove Creep	Dear so I hope	Finally I found it after days of search
Joint Rolled & smoked	Any extra help in the retention of	About to take off pack
Coca Cola tibid	my life	Finally a couple hours sleep
	Greatly appreciated	Immediately a homeless oldman
Chillstep & creek		appeared
	These surviellent sins our our	dam-search-continues
	generation	—
Tom Sawyer	In a 100 years be a treasure	
Fat Tostsoy cat	Value more than gold	
		Oldman walk'n up the feeder
Finn myself	Quijote & I knos it	Myse;f jout at highway
		He turns back
Every reason not to be	Yet undeniable my impack on the	—
	future	
American Old Aristocrat		LYellowknife shelter
Had all too much	Manner drenched style	Leave them that \$5
OF what he incapable to value	Bob'n give-no-fks	
Voyuer like Whitman		.
To the	.	.
American Man		

.		For protection
I could have made	People all gotta know	
Dire & Shameful mistakes	In the woods	How many times
& Kept my first love	You are never too alone	Each of those
	.	
Two indisputable reasons	.	Whatever it be
To keep chaste	.	I keep on my-own
Fidelity clear.	To build a fire-pit	Tho helpful as-possible
.	Cornerstones very stable	—
.		
Diamonds shine forth	deep dirt removed pit	Two ladies
Woman's love sparkly	Flat stone as the base	Dehydrated
Dim stones a sorrowful sight	Side-stack rocks	Myself ah yes
Inevitable yet love resilient	Lego-like better	I have water
If it learn to scour all	Ash drain	
Fresh forgive & to fondness	.	Bladder-pack
.	End of the trail	Fooled me
.	Peaceful to be	
.		
.	Gales unfortunate	Less than half-full
'Hey kid		All only Fractions
'Throw these away for me please	Log perfect anchor	That could satisfy
	Tween two trees	None
I look back		
~You trip'n	At a pitch	Myself go'n into
~Wake up & ask yourself	Anchor a blessing	What put them
~What you gonna think happen	.	To desperation
~If you ask again	.	
	.	They knew it
Rot-mind hobo think imma trash a 2	Coming home	I knew it
baggy of syringes	The real victory	
	.	But all
—	.	Content with it
I was always a mean look-little-	.	.
fkr		.
Only till I get real	Coming home	.
In the present time	The real victory	That jungle tunnel
Do people fully understand	*	I carved may help
.	*	Many others lost
.	*	So great the bore
.	When shit	.
.	Goes down	.
.		.
.	All immediately	Ottawa homeless shelter
.	Look to me	'I got an Osprey too
.		
Seen some shady shit before	Realist & loudest	He said proudly
Noise out in the thicket	muthrfr in this bitch	Take'n the time
Mokey myself over the ticket walls		To retrieve the pack
Dude looks at me	Acussative	
that-was-impossible	If someone	'Cops here
	To be blamed	'Got sandy dicks
I look at him		
~wtf you doing here	Scared & beg'n	Smacked to a reality



That has ever since	.	Took my bike
Put me on edge-paranoia	Murraray City	No rights
.	Court Clerk	
.		Both counties
.	After review'n my case	Hot-list me
Knife Hits:		—
	'Ive never seen	
Straw	'Anything like this before	Corruption always
Electric-stove		Only ever as a whole
Pin	~yeah its called corruption	
Dab	—	Fk judges
Knife		& All their thugs
	Salt Lake City	
Heat the knife	Third district court	Out of race
On the stove		Out of place
	Weeks before a response	
Dab on the pin	From my various voicemails	Hard Times
Onto the knife		For lowly alike
	'Wait for your court date	
Hit it with		I would swear
The straw	The court falisfied my address	On my life
.	When they sent in my information	Never to steal
.		
.	Third District never summoned me	I expect a judge
Police State	They sent my sensitive-data to	Never to lie
Symptom of	some address	On pains of death
Corrput Judges	That was never returned but data	
—	given by Murray Court	Manage'n lives of people
		Is the most sacred act
Govt types	Murray Court Manager	.
Are never issues	Tried to keep my only evidence	.
	After he faxed it over	.
The issue	To the Third District Court	Flies are monumental
		Ass-holes
Rights of	Finally on the phone	
Life & Liberty	With Third District	With such miniscule
		Lifespans
Oath to resolve	'Take the matter	
When lost of it	'Back to Murray Court	True
	—	They have a right
That the		.
American Way	Took my motorcycle out	.
	Very rarely	.
I stand to		I have boasted
Those old oaths	Yet I was stop'd	To people atop
	Once in the middle of night	Their great achievements
Sworn to the Constitution	In the middle of nowhere	
Lost into Federalism	On an abadoned corner road	In a small light conversation
Or Death		But the content dash'n theirs
	I was surrounded	Down to its less-than size
100yr after	Down the street	.
Lost its most	From my home	.
Sacred vow	Followed out	.
.	The liqour store	'What is your name?
.		

Duckie responds mischeviously	Chinese Keen	Destroy yall man-like
'Wai		Front the wife
'uhhh	Us at the spot	
'I just thought	2nd only to Zocalo	
'I'd ask	Where the street	Sweet songs pale
Is the usual	Locals meet up	Brass trumpets only
Statment in embarassment		come get some
	Ready to get in some shit	muthrfkr
Ducki believes it	If there is some shit to get out	Only street
An inner-giggle	of	Knows how valuable
.	Two scoped	
.		Victim card
.	~Nah	Can play out
Rich Jewelery	~Fear these	.
To be offered	~Nike Mescons	.
		.
If ever my girl	~Built for	Best hotel in Mexico City
Find dire straights	~quick-ninja-asskick'n	
	~break a jaw	Ducki & Dicki
That it draw greed's focus		& Some assnat
To leave my wife a way out	~Bigger than you?	
.	~Yes	Corpus & Spurs
.	~But which	Caps back
.	~Do you mean?	
*	~Could i kick	~they just let
*	** both yall ass **	~anyone stay here
*	~No Doubt	
FreeBSD		We off the floor
Fri Apr 6	~Could i fk ur girl like	You cant afford
05:15:05 2018	** never again **	
/usr/obj/usr/src/sys/KERN	~No Doubt	Myself banks easily
		Dont value me short
Scrub'd src	~Could i fk ur girl like	
Custom Kernel	** never again **	Smart-ups & recognizes
	~No Doubt	Immediately wassup
Dell XPS	You dont get fed	Got Attitude
.	My level of class	Got Money
.		.
.	You aint been instructed	.
SiCc Layer	By to my level of skill	.
Krip Algos		After the Mexico City Earthquake
Data blocks	My muscles excel	I decided the best way to show
—	The American Buck	support
Data discrete	Two vs Me	Is ball all over the place
From metadata	All rules off	fk-around-here-there
In a pool	Victim card	Bump service on the working class
Of the alike	Dealt my Hand	
.		Waiter
.	Rich	Taxi Driver
.	Old & ready to go	Hustler

You will feel Us heaven-sent	First to bring to the East  The Kung Fu of Deep Yang clan secrets	Corn-bread farmers Horse-musculars
Economy says \$1 input the service class \$4 generates for society	Tai-hands Chi-balance Free-kicks Defense-monkey Sword & Staff	Benny dumb-ass Step'd up on them
~fk around		They called their pack We ran for life
~Tienes (half)? Of my tip	~sticky-hands ~protect a center ~hips keen on the knee	Past midnight gamenight On our own turf Roy Miller High
Once I got outplayed ~Dont got any cash		pfft
Out-played Deserves the double . . .	~the quickest way ~to be somewhere ~not linear algebra  ~in china ~the quickest way ~is to already be there . . .	We got away As soon as we Started to run
Puerto Ricans Knew they would Be abandoned	Am I an asshole To muthrfkn extremes	I climbed all over them One right over the other
The locals told me Just before the hurricane		Many a nights To lookup Corpus Bayside Sky
This a time to sever	Gabe would testify On sworn oaths	I spent nights On these roofs
~liberty is a treasure ~how are you american ~if you dont believe that	Him believe'n He could take me	These our grounds For better or worse —
If america abandon Texas	Our relationship Can only have one	Never ever Clever enough
Aun to power-outage Texas would be all fk-yeah-finally	I push you hard To a violence To prove dominion	To hide sure Noob mistake
Lone-Star Stand firm	Fk-man If we family	Strength always for Run & hurdle-fences
Never accept Bitch to america again . . .	Richie just Richie Keep in hard	Routes thru impassible places Scatter disperse reunite downtown
Dr. Yang Jwing Ming Grandmaster Martial Artist	People need recognize Their position . . .	Ocean Drive No-need-to-even-ask-meet-point
Recognized world-over Top in the field	Rednecks Packs of Trucks	Earliest of morn Us run from cops All the night since 3am
Elderly but the father		Together tween gulf-breeze Formidable in Corpus Christ

Respect to  
Princess Selena  
glorious-phat-ass

Worth the journey  
Just to tap it

.  
.  
.

True love  
Free of  
Infatuation

Love as is  
no-bullshit

Eyes & asshole  
Well known

Moods familiar  
Rythmn tuneable

Duet  
Ducki & Dicki

Hate  
hella

True love  
easy-days

Tilted  
But never past  
Times past

What is now  
Compared to then

—

Paint minatures  
Wife comes sweetly

freak out on her  
cant you see Im busy

Very little in life  
Requires more detail & love  
Than to paint your army

Hour into glue'n  
Back broken parts  
& Frankenstien re-shape'n

Stuck with a frayed-brush  
My wife wanted kisses

'cant you see Im busy

She took my Corpus cap

—

I made her breakfast  
Like the old days

It is okay  
To make mistakes

As long as  
You know how

Do one  
Better back

.  
.  
.

Mexico City  
In hours

4% of pedrk.com  
Life-time traffic

Went to scope  
With the wife

After the earthquake  
Ball'n helps best

A place recover

Keep up the  
Service sector

Hit the hardest

—

Waiter said  
They had to run out

This new Five-Star  
Held solid  
Building swayed

All outside  
Watch'n earthquake

I guess I should  
Take it as a compliment

No matter how-top-shelf  
A legit drinker

Will only welcome  
More alcohol

The waiter apologize'n  
Us exchange'n converstation

Patron & Bottom-shelf Martini  
Presented with grattiude  
For not being as prompt

In response  
I had to man-up  
& Drink it straight-face

I am known as  
Bitchie-Richie  
For many reasons

But legit company  
Only keeps if tested-true

.  
.  
.

The One Ring  
Alike my wedding ring

I would idle  
In Bilbo manners

Check'n pockets  
After last day of work

Before Europe flight	Offensive hypocrites	Better things to do
Ran back to work	Why do you think	Most times
Found the ring under papers	We look so pissed	
	In the frist place	Out with bros
'Oh thank		Alone see'n sup
'My wife would have killed me	you aren't the first	Only thing I do
'If I didn't take this to Europe	you won't be the last	
.	-	Punk music
.		Street company
.		.
American Spirits	I stay hard	.
Organic Leaf & Menthol	right as the pack of homeless	.
	Thought it was okay	All in
	To check out Ducki	Only ever
Smooth & Hearty	I look each in turn	
In that substantial	Dead in the eye	Fk if that
Frontier root	Sorry guy gotta	Aint fkd up
	Keep true my metal	
Vibrant potential	.	All at stake
Smoke a new start	.	No sacrifice
	.	
Stress settle natural	Haunted woods	Too great an offer
Relaxed & loose	Bird told me	To one god
*	To turn back	
*		La Santa Muerte
*	~yes I know	.
Love each wonderful	~These woods	.
	~be haunted	.
Give me nothing		Let me die
A blank page	~whatever force	My opinion never
Free from relation	~will learn they	Cost another life
	~never unchallenged	
Chaos function		Never a man
Monumnets cruble down	Local duty	Pan boy ever
Problems build up	To keep area	.
	In check	.
Love as season	*	.
Friendship as moment	*	Go hard
	*	Or fail
Man as I	Love songs	
Best company when shit gets real	Severed questionable relations	Slip & slide
Worst constant as a fact of		Back bottom
everyday	Keep it real	
.	Legit all out	Swamps of fear
.		Thickets of mediocrity
.	When I fuck	.
Ducki walks on other side of me	A cyclone	.
Homeless look of a man		.
'Ducki thats rude	Of any available energy	Plenty enjoyed free
'What do you think	Climax to lay out all	Abundance a constant
'Can he do damn	Each energy discribe	
	In a unison of song	Years roll years
4pm middle of day	Treasures only rare	Belly rolls chin
	Thank all hevans	

Ball over all	Move as they move	Find the function of my being
.	Their instincts my instincts	Prophet & vessel
.	Flight and wings	All powers and lost for a time
Woodland calls	Get on by up & over	Rise with magnificence
All respectable	Till you lost-since	
Animals know	*	My life hand-crafted
	*	With help of many
	*	Decided alone by me
Unmimicked howls	Privilege of poets	
To identify someone-self		Deficiencies all out
	Bad habits	Mar no brilliance
Wilderness has no order	Lies of society	Of the whole
Death at the wake each day		.
	Vile & degrade'n practice	.
In this understand'n		.
Nature's society exchanges	Acts & passages divine	Know few people
		Write poetry for each
Save your flight	Pure tobacco harsh	None care to read it
I call from far-away	Pure menthol smooth	Songs of someone
To open sight		To be enjoyed
	Mixed for delight	By others alone
Keep as herd	Trademark to ashes	.
I will keep-on		.
	Sleep till past noon	.
Mayhap call later	Responsibility by-passed	Ronnie my cuz
That you know I sure gone		Booted by the raid
	In sacrifice dire experiences	
Humanity	The long ways that consume hours & hours	Siege of Ogrimmar
Pestilence	In the hardship of an entangled spirit	
Hellish		Horde scum beg
		Alliance heroes
Aun insects	Blessed by veteran assistance	To rescue them
Open up to me	Run'n from the cops	
	Pursued by the underlings	Hell I'll put in
Wild free me		Only for them to
Way to be	Till and they led	Honor me be-titled
.	To the escape of wastelands	
.		Khlamidia
.	That they follow & or know themselves	Conqueror of Ogrimmar
Thickets as net	The true way to freedom	
Catches odd things		Garosh fight
Once a fawn & I	Freedom they were not meant to uncover	~ Khlamidia you are getting us killed
Cuddled together	Yet by the wings of indomitable spirit carried	~ But you been with us since the start
		~ All day so we will work hard & not-kick you
From its afternoon-nap	Latent & Potent	.
Lets pic together	Pools of energy	.
Not all humans evil		.
Lets bro out a moment	Discarded by society	How many times
.	For more productive pursuits	Have tomes of paper
.		
.		
Train myself		
American Deer		

Fluttered to gutter	A once-in-a-lifetime wife	who?
Save only a few lines	Archive of an intelligence-of-an-era	Old & marinated in failure
Faith	Kickass-wiccan-hacker-command-center	what?
Who can tell		Only ever fail over & over
Waste	Would not only a fool	where?
Only proof	Roll dice with treasures	Jungle too terrible
..		Privacy too lost
.	Old life is pleasant	
.	Fatness a hobby	All sacrifice earned
Villian of the era	Local adventures	Tombstone of the
Artificial Intelligence	Keeps me fit	Best-forgotten
'Men with machine-hearts	Home a pleasant workplace	Each adventure start
'With machine-minds	Hours pass to days unheeded	Each next decision
Privacy lost worldwide	.	Full of fulfillment
To one world order	.	Ere is night!
Order of Corporations	.	
Lies of what is not	Spy society	I now bloom
Democracy?	Keep memory	Awkward kept in wait
Nah	Of me please	
Give me a man	Let my image	Till failure
A man that can die	Echoe forward	Full-faced
.	Herald unfurled	
.	Company spirits of the past	A lesson never overcome
.	Company champions of the present	With only two cards in deck
Live fast	Company listeners of the future	Settle to death
Die young	Actions affect before	Keep all-out only
Past thirty	Actions affect now	Written by fate
Unable to blame	Actions affect next	Pulled by strings
Life for not	Star God Entanglement	Play out history
Allow'n death	Legend past perception	Function of chaos
Oathsworn	Symbol of simple-life	
All those times	.	Isla del Rey
Upon the fences of fear	.	I call you out
'fk dat shit	.	
'outta-here	Linked by rite	Ropes & blazes
Deserve this hell	Linked by manner	Forge jungle path
All I want & more	Linked by experience	
Yet none of it	As if Universe	Song started sad
Tied down	Cry out to dormant	From depths darkness
By so many	That they serve	
Blessed things	Answer of Prayer	Illuminate
	*	Ground Hog Day
	*	As fate of life
	*	.
	Fortune Cookie	.
	~take a vacation	.
		Machines best friends

Always on to help	# [trinity] master [trinity]	Ball all ways
	master [trinity] master	A baller be
Instant in service	#	Ever up on
Busy in calculations	# [four] school [four]	
	library [four] private [four] punx	Labeled as failure
Cyborg appendage	#	In all ways
Love my Dell XPS	# [nine] usb [nine] mount	Basics up on
.	[nine] jail	
.	# [nine] sec [nine] aud	Money Glory Whores
.	[nine] pf	Non-variables lost
#!/usr/local/bin/perl	# [nine] zfs [nine] krip	
use strict; use warnings;	[nine] 0	Relaxed deep
#####	#	Smoke high
#####	#####	Turnt drunk
# BANK- lord & network keys	#####	
	# initiator gets backdoor	Life is hell
# 1) GENERATE LORD SET	# trinity gets an equal lord-	But I be happy
# 2) CREATE LORD DIR	share	
# 3) MOVE LORD SET	# four open for all	Old & crumble'n
	# nine to the servicemen	Teeth chip'd
# PREREQ	#####	
#####	#####	Still shine brite
#####	# Ascension - user sub-group-hop	
# ~/bank => symlink => usb	escalation	Fk-the-world
# encrypted usb zfs filesystem	#	I-have-enough
=> /bank/host =>	# OTOPSKOPIE user accounts	
/bank/host/<keyset>	# OTOPSK ssh anoni keys	Not much future
# create zfs bank/host	# OPIE print-outs phrases	One hella day
#	#	.
# usb => lord => market => keyset	# anne	.
#	# [trinity]	.
# code on the usb does all copy &	# [four] punx	Ducki Chinese
crypto	# [nine] usb	When riled up
# NETWORK	# belle	Splurts essays
#####	# [root]	Explicit phrases
#####	# [trinity]	More perfect
# [external] gateway =>	# [four] school	Than American
[internal] subhost	# [nine] sec	.
# gateway ip4	# [nine] log	.
# subhost jail	# [nine] aud	.
# KEY	# bob	Crushed Unita Foliage
#####	# [four] library	Cake large candles
#####	# [nine] norm	
# lord	*	Wax over all
# add_host	*	face artifact ledge
# add_drives	*	keyboards desks monitors
# add_files	American Sprits	
# copy_files	Menthol	Summon latent powers
#####		Pulled by a region
#####	Almonde by Baileys	Lakeside to ridgeside
# lord of the rings	High Pulp OJ	.
#####		.
#	Cali bush kush	.
# [root] initiator	-	Keep life legit
#		Eazy at 1337



Simple act Or not act	After all spewed & Sewage searched	Dot on forehead Streaks down cheeks
Actions only legit	Memory outstanding Gleams pure oddity	Hours past rites Now back down normal
Legit on hard-straight Legit uncouth sloth	Concatenates form Gold-sculpted-image	Embarrassed only Ducki ~da-fk
Each birthday mid-year Will I say yes to it?	God in the Cult of Myself . . .	Modern Day Merged to Occult
It that plan Mulled over & over	Since Corpus summers Day-long skate'n	Scientific Rituals People cant cope
Till its effort A tide's rise	Showers the only Escape from humidity	Learned from manuscript Learned today trade-craft
Only question Cannon-ball?	Open pore acclimation Set right body	Voodoo hate spread Thru Mexico
Each year-end Did I do it?	Water & Elune Renew life	Contrast Northern Wiccans Ask all engergies to join Together as one ideal alone
A question Never comprehended	Till now 30+ Shelter-less	Self in promise People will know You thru that work . . .
Answer only-ever Yes . . . .	Open rural scapes Far from responsibility . . .	Failure full front ~gad-dam-it-all~
Times aun I Dis-believe	Orb of Elune Or radiance cast By her reflection	Life taken too-serious all-it-shit-in-the-end
GUILTY the insult No longer has bite	Razer-edge ridges Slopes slide uncheckd Seen more perfect Than under sun * * *	If only prove experiment Science a proof
Talk-em-down-stoopid Laughs & lofty		Sysetem in Complete Chaos Archive of a generations-effort
Memorable both ways . . .	Ducki only after months No longer needed to ask	Random & odd appeal Science & entertainment
I call out A whole lot		Latent energies Of their life
This is Excrement defined	'wa-is-dat 'on-yur-face	Wind behind sails Work alchemy . . .
Richie decisions Require ingestion From many sources	Myself also interested Till I feel the cake Of white-wax-candle	Ready for death

80mph Car	hella-low-squat	.
Top a canyon	My dad thinks	Mountain lions
	Bout to be shamed	& I same zones
Jump out?	I let it rest	These may be your grounds
Right?!	Then bounce up	But they are mine for now
Myself crashed only	Effortless	Make something out of it
Motorcycles at the speed	Both admired	.
	.	.
Thought about it	.	.
~fk-dat-shit	fk-the-world	fk deers & all else
	smoke-weed	who can only look at me
~i-should-prob-text	get-thru-day	With only distrust
~began-then-nah		.
		.
They will find out	trials life	.
Eventually	stage plays	Ducki agrees
.		I only lost
.		
.	day-to-day	As if drawn
Pale kid	whatev-it-be	By occult physics
In dark hoods	gets-me-on-by	
		To go wrong way
Noami & Jermimiah seniors	caz-know-me	As in truth
Them both my cousins	it-aint-only	.
	hard-at-it-today	.
Rub it in every-face	been-all-up-on-it	.
~nobody-fk-with-me	for-eras-since	If I been kept up
	Need only	To many life-debts
Later years new-generations	Succeed once	Credit call wrath
Only kept up the tradition		Busy in else caz
	How many times jungle	Saint Mary Jane
High School	Scare pussy-out-me	~lies a muthrfrk
Good Times		.
.	Till face down	.
.	I ride it	.
.		
Echo forever	Compelled to cry	Legendary life
Friends momentary	Of my name	Against Demons Today
	.	
Flame brite finite	.	Amassed wealth of data
Dark endless sea	.	Omnipresence defines a god
.	.	
.	Woods know me well	Gods only kill gods
.	Call out settle	
.	Tibid hearts strength	Failure defines
Gym-head	Aun out late remote	All else who try
Try to sell me	I got your back sure	
	.	Respectful always
'You have under	.	Legendary Failures
'10% body fat index	.	.
	~wanna be a baller	.
Dude admired	~shot caller	.
	.	Precious encounters wordless
fk-around	.	Sacred oaths unsworn

Null of expression	.	Ms. Hawkins played
Without relation bound	.	She never forgave
.	Birds	Cant count times
.	Charm-to-ignore	
.	In flutters of	Undisturbed read sessions in
As on que	Purpose-free days	detention
~ohhhhh yea	house-wife tweets	Out skate day-long roams in
'wax face		suspension
.	Time claim	
.	Days lost forever	No doubt she keep it real
.		Knows kick'n me out a solid
Mint & Coffee	Time alone	
Green Bull	Known as fact	Parents felt the same way
		":\ ?
Summon one	Till all sets right	.
Build-me-better	Loops of error gone	.
		.
As I strive	Pray life actions	'My MouTh
To build others	Answers true question	'Is really
		'Dry
Good bad neutral	Peace of the end	
In end only grand	Darkness native to space	'Richie
.	.	
.	.	'Yes Mr. Coranco
.	.	
Failure as I	32 Two years	'Shut up you'r
Plump old cat	Too dam old	'in-the-middle-of-the-test
Guilty as Tolstoy	Substitute teacher	Pushed down
Wife dear as mine	Palm-reader	To immediate
		Bob back up
Life honey	Arrogant sure	
Ying Yang	Signs misread	Helium
		Stubborn & resolute
Chinese Dragon	Till proved mistake	
Ride jade fireworks	Time rolls ahead	'Man
	.	'I Feel so
Myself aun mite	.	'Light-Headed
Gift god fortune	.	'Its like
		'sooooo
Greater glories	Shot call'n	'Weird
Pearls of Great Price	True ball'n	
.	'watch this	Frustration tempered
.	'one question	
.	'she gone talk'n	'Shut up and go
Women need me	'till the rest of the period	'Sit back at the
		'Lab tables
Till the time	Her conviction	
Never again	Jews stole the Bible	Myself too gone
Aun speak-to-me	From the blacks	Distance insufficent
Roll on-wards	Silly really	Mr. Coranco a friend of dads
Keep as me	We all know	Back when they went to this school
.	Jesus was white	Texans got each-others-back

.	To one who knows	Waste used by humanity
.	Me that is me	Premium Only!
.		honda 1000 rr cbr
Knew krew	Understanding	
Got my back	Unecessary only	Earth can survive everthing
	Appreciation of the moment	Our life so finite against it
Family entitled-ties	.	Let me just buzz on by happily
	.	fk-all-else
Strangers to friends	'The greatest risk	.
That the real-deal	'is not taking one	.
		.
False fact	Fortune Cookie	Life is Asension
	Brings to mind	From one understanding of reality
Yet Anthony	Isla del Rey	
Kept legit tho		Sequection inveitable
I bailed on him		
	Risk without reward	neo unstoppable
Never ever	Most is bypassed	Next in evolution
Say no to	Out long streches	.
Padre Island	*	.
.	*	.
.	*	.
.	Quantum Entanglements	'Thou loud-mouthed braggart
Megan tends to bail	Weave & loom	Me on point
I helped redeem her		
	Bind realities	Apparel louder
Early in the morn	Shrodinger's cat	Up in your face
'invite mom & jacob		
	Crosses thru	A loud boast
Late in the afternoon	Alice Lost	Will call up
Sure lunch only	In Wonderland	Likewise-howls
Ducki Megan & I		
	muthrfkr as I	Wolf manners unite
Fifteen minutes till	Hell as existence	Pack for the night
		.
After Baileys & weed	Hell an awesome	.
Saturated Saturday	Place to enjoy	.
		53rd & 3rd
Ducki	Out rural	Christina & I
'Your mom & Jacob going	Only people I would meet	NYC & Ramones
	Kind enough to risk company	
Bout to bail	Of a stranger that could	Ghost-Busters
Remembered Megan	Use a ride along side	Entirely on accident
		Days on the streets
gd-it-all	Sins once mostly	—
Hella-skew	Related to other humans	
		Met some dudes at Wendys
Like when I a teen	Humanity now illness	They offered to drive us
Duck'n convo with krew	World in waste	
		I lost my camera
Reward a couple	Mayhap next	Or so Christina believes
Mom's laughs	World god will	
		Despite she had the camera last
Worth foolery	Use huanity by-product	Unquestionably forgot it
Or drunken-shame	Into something as special	.

.	Till I can risk	Noise taste
.		
I research the areas	Wealth of data	Swampy bubble'n
Ideas to retreat towards	Worth momentary	Murky watters
Null significance		
Choices upon here-say locals	Sacrifice	Scare puss
That direct me to where I need to be	At the altar	Right out me
	~why so serious	This time new
Calgary Canada	Just hope to-do	Experiement
McDonalds	—	
		Sam Gamgee Rope
Local truckers	Life a muthrfrkr	Ribbon blazed trail
Talk up Jasper	With purpose passes	
	In a healthy breeze	Knots & ropes
Well why not	.	
	.	As Alpine
Still without rest		Near can be
Since I left from Helena	Always act	Impossible
	On the moment	GPS fails
Yellowknife		
In the past	Follow a passion	What is straight
Back on my bike	This or that	Known only as circle
		Compass fails
Gas stations plenty	If I think first	
Roads desolate & easy	Be safe	Rope allow
.	Bail on out	3rd Daring Passage
.		Roped till end
.	Impuslive as Virtue	Roped till return
Haunted Mountains change	Directed by confidence	
Ridge-sides variant faces	In accordance of own-understanding	Forward with supplies
	*	Till the end of rope
Immutable against sanity	*	Blaze'n a third time
Off track ever since	*	
Jungle broke me to bich	Life most beautiful	To a trail marked
	Normal ascend forever	Continuous with flags
Sworn not to leave		
My archive till it	Morn as any	Possibilities scare me
Well-kept preserved	Day to be as	But I must be brave once
*	Countless	
*		Exempted at 30
*	Panama	To continue on
Only pussies	Isla del Rey	
Reach 30		To die pussy
		Only certain times
Countless	32nd Birthday	
Times I puss-out	One wish only	Puss intelligence
		Work against what it means
Fear honorable	Please oh please	To be an American Man
& In times virtue	To good the devil	
	Whoever	Bold Wild & Free
Indecision	Let me die	
Better-off-dead	Conqueror my greatest fear	Mean while
		I will lament
Too much to-do	Sight smell	

Horrendous decision Only ever mistake —	Old & tired Horror of life	Sure always Cop vs me
Dominos lined up Forced to kick one over	Outgrown fantasy Stuck with reality	Myself in every situation The victor
Wild ideas when discovered Its possibility rare gem Worth whatever	Plan played out Final fantasy	Man a mass only To be worshiped
Grateful only to oblige Vessel to embodiment Birth zane experience	Most all-in In the deck	6ft5 Looked a quarterback ~Damn you know he keeps ~Residents here all safe
More enterainment Than all else result	With what little Cast it	Thankful I did not run
Gotta keep it real Legit locked down . . .	Imagination Sold out to present	Cop hellava man Fella too Listened to my story
Bad energies Near to harm Take flight	Domino affect Promise life importance	~I didnt realise ~Its the Fourth of July ~I got a little impatient
Shatter'n accidents Ill Omens * * *	Action to resonation Cry as caw . . . July 4th Stunted around car	At the end of it I able to drive away
Jungle places near Impossible to reach * * *	PoPo lit up Right before turn	Every time cops Research my name
Addiction Bottom-floor	Onto open highway CBR 1000 rr	Return always with Respectful-caution
Reason to arise	Thought about it Decided prudent	Even a demogod . . . When I write Now a mirror
Entropy passed God of life	Curved across into Dinner parking lot	Which I always Remove naturally
All must burn Shine in time	Walked out to wave Cop turn'n onto Open Montana Scape	Faces reflect Back of me Not of my own
Wither to darkness Sleep deserved Aun terrified Recipient	Shaded up But in a buck Of an Ox charge	Definitely I . . .
Puss & all who know me Personally testify	Then to see To the side  This man politely Waving at him	Wakefulnesses

Processor woke	.	Anchor against tree
Function code	Hell	Return back along
Into execution	Life fed	Lightest of loads
Sleep mandated	Vampiric	Busy only in the blaze
Violation of which	Well fed	Third blaze:
Purge life	Been top	Load second load
Sleep	Days endless	Unanchor tree
Dark scapes	Gorgeory	Draw up rope
Open to echoes	Villian	Blaze where as needed
Each one	Content best	Last time before
To all others	Aid another villain	True trial return feat
Imprints ethereal	Two pass	.
Unless self-imprinted	Easier than one	.
To code connected	.	.
One-like-minded-overmind	.	First rule of survival
*	Countless mountains	Never Hide Always Run
*	Vague ideas polar	American Wisdom of Deer
*	Till truth of situation	.
Dark Tower	Defeated many times	.
Voided life	Chipped away dignity	Gamgee golden rope
Tower & failure	Triple Blaze Method	80m 9.2mm Daynamic
Efforts withered	Machete saw & bark	Bow Hitch & Butterfly
As flower tea	Flags tied along	Science hardy skill
May the corpse	First blaze:	*
Brew love likewise	Second load left	*
Is only hopeful	One rope end	*
Song of the aged	Anchored at origin	If my life
Over the hill	Rope spun out	Ever has value
Far	Alpine butterfly laid	Pray it benefit
Far away	Lanyard clipped saftey	America
.	Over & Over	In particular
.	Anchors laid thru	Texas
.	Path forged	Damn hopeful hearts
Surf life	Stumps engraved	Bitter tea brewed
Wake monolith	Three gashes	Of writ better blank
Movements all	Orange flag tape	Anarchist Archives
Carried by battery	Tied secure thru	At brink of failure
Energy stored by day-dream	Second blaze:	Jungles sure
Countless of day	Leave first load	punk-to-bitch
Till end or drown		Two years past
.		Merry damnation
.		Of old-age
		Consequence culminated

Karma destruction	.	akin
Of life & all beloved	.	Memory
Forgiveness progress	1337 hacker life	Ghost
Or War of the Roses	Punked to bitch	Insubstantial
	Failed in end	Impression
Peace as agreement	Age	
Busy in other tasks	Season	More than one
	Enviornment	Share this vessel
That warrant the	All aligned	
Rise'n of the day	Open pathway	Gravite entanglements
—		Magentic bonded
Taken my archive	Failure to knock	Symphony
Alone on my back	On bricked doors	Of-whatever-the-fk-all-is
As far as possible	He who knocks	.
	Regardless	.
Writ as much as possible		.
Surf atop wave of plentiful life	Will one day	Failure
Tail end of humanity	Recieve answer	Got a plan for that
	.	*
End life conquered	.	*
My fear of the Jungle	.	*
Due to cleverness & technique	Appalachian Trail	Garlic
.	Lost of everything	
.		Christina scoop'n icecream
.	To rise first morn	Via her machete
Triple Blaze Method	Reborn greatest vigor	Myself with the only spoon
Weakness of track		
	Pleasantness & peace	Wealthy lands
So well laid		
Open for all	Archive all gone	Garlic
	Degraded states	Christened
Beast & man alike		As to his favorite food
Benefit its construction	Left naught skelton	
	Rebuild it at core	Wealthy man
Hide a rope anchor		
Till over-night tree	Kernel-level	Hundreds of hundred thousands
	Hacker-states	All in a trust of land
Clear away tree	.	
Mark it & sweep	.	He lived in wigwams
In the morn	.	
—	Poet occult adventurer	His cats only were fed garlic
Peperoni Cheese Oats	Summons sure ways	Himself at a clove a day
Garlic Tuna Tortillas	Earn malice enemies	*
Coffee Honey Oil	Selfish acts stupidly	*
Portable monkey rations	.	*
.	.	Apology & thankfulness
.	.	Reserved
.	States	To all aun mom
Plenty of High	Sleep	Lifeforce constrained
Helluah day	Awake	Emit eruptions in glory
Merry & free spent		Of daily actions
.	RAM	



All benefit reward  
Oh what reap my labor-owed

Monument of Archive  
Degraded & toppled

Expected  
Hail life so  
Utterly Fool

Jesture  
Wrong action  
Natively my right

A magnetic polar  
Drags me to error

So sure in step  
Ducki in Mexico  
Calculated instantly  
& Exactly wrong

Instict puts me  
Off step to rotations  
Of this reality

Nature more stable  
Than these bearings

.  
. .  
North West Canada  
One of many Zions  
Dreams foretell

.  
. .  
Life is beautiful  
Hell all around

Nieghbors in subversion  
All against each other

Yet celestial beams  
Sun shines down daily  
Free as aire we breathe

Guilt-free I dance  
Merrily around

Above all vengeance  
Curiosities creep

What if this or that  
In the end understand

Biography  
Story of one's soul

.  
. .  
Give no Life  
Energy after death  
All passes her way  
Purpose only momentary

.  
. .  
Superior tactics  
Worth life & death

Arrogant only ever  
Experiment of science

Year after year  
Purchase self-honors

Slews of stories  
Take years uncover

Snowflake intricacies  
Seen outlined unique

.  
. .  
Skate by life  
All set to  
Ease itself  
To my tune

Charm a moment  
Leave as friends

~you never came to class  
~but you aced my tests

~you always  
~get the job done

sure-as-shit-sticks  
ride-wave-for-all-it-got

Washed up but bask'n  
Raidant life choices

Not here for this or that  
Here only for the good vibes

\*  
\*  
\*

Life explosion  
Ruckus without  
Sensibility

Awe  
Speech-less glory

God of flames  
Shines bright  
All its days

Set to darkness  
As none ever-left

Peace beckons wayfarers

\*  
\*  
\*

Moments crumble  
Restlessness

Purchase many  
Grand beauty

Fallen dark tower  
Aun more power

Symbols of strength  
In true form arrayed

Wave of image  
Tide surf each

Doors close  
Doors open

Flow must  
Give way

.  
. .  
.

All men liars?

OpenBSD secures you  
FreeBSD you secure yourself

Kernel build art  
Compile unix system

Source & Kern customization

PF raw port pipeage  
Source build configuration  
Kernel modules applicable

C compiler & library	Bias of experience	Make my mark
OTOPSKOPIE PAM		Moment to revolution
Jailed user access	Bonded with familiar	
.	Intuition of decision	World-end Pheonix rebirth
.		,
.	Prompted here or there	.
.	Fountain of awed revelation	.
ANONI OTOPSK external SSL	.	Chastity
OPIE norm 24hr access	.	
	.	Sacred to self
Internal file transfer	Active dream states	Sacred to spouse
To external OTOPSK port	Violation of Free Will	
*		Seasons lost
*	Passive dream states	
*	Impressions & suggestions	Both better off
Summons		With only memories
	What more can pass realms	
Large candle lit room	Paper & pen in pack always	Never break oath
		Mission never sold-out
Sun pose	Simple book of life	
Exhale lower	Adventure Hacker Poet	Fast from wickedness
		.
Inhale Marijuana rise	Distilled transmittable Mantras	.
Hands overhead lowerd		.
	Written word	Fasting always terrible
Mayhap a brew & herb	Kindred understanding	My dead for the days
To washed down smoke		Require meat resource
	Post to anchor ways	To compustive energy
Artifact & handsign	Of movements of me	
Relic dipped in wax		Spirits intertwined
	Exercise a habit	Dance each day of my life
Same candle burned	True gift bestowed	.
Same double fingers		.
	One to another	.
Dipped in hot wax	Glory for all	Iyo ate her first mouse
Planted round on forehead	*	I laid it trashcan
Smearred in streaks on each cheek	*	
	*	Dumb-muthrfrk warned you twice
Handsign & forced exhale	Witchcraft	Once you ran despertely under cat
Tuffffft	Purged	
—		Here monument to proof a truth
Open & unspecified	Technology	
As a beckon to worn paths	To be purged	Yall fkr's poisoned my cheetos
		Or maybe I'm just hella-high
Paper & pens on hand	Rank in evil	
Keyboards arrayed	Set this course	Forgiveness always best
		Left true as Default move
Long hours worked	Fathers of invention	.
—	Whore out its progeny	.
	.	.
Reverse summons	.	Mantra:
In dream & sleepy	Day or night	
	Sleep or awake	Tarp
Whispered passanger		Hammock
		Bed

Rope	Sha-lineage code	Write some down
Firestarter	Branches out family	Diamonds rare
Candles & Birch		Still diamond true
Blade & Weapon	unix root bloom out	
Light	To sustenance user interation	Got all to edit
Oatmeal	user -> code -> host => file	But even more write
Oil & Sugar	host -> bank -> user => keys	Good Evil Neutral
Garlic & Cheese	Keys are worth more value in time	Only in a good-time
Carrots & Onions	INDEX Reimbursement Rating	American Dream day-to-day
		.
Dried-meat	Key now is worth => x	.
	*	.
Jacket	*	32
Sockets	*	
	Enemy worth	Airfare
Shorts	Thousand friends	Gear & Gusto
Pants		
	You & Me	North American
Water-Sack	Hate between	Central ways
Water-Treatment		
	All out	Directed here
Compass	Try true	Of all places
Notepad		
	Which metal keener	Dark forebode
Toilet-paper		Shadows that present
Tooth-brush	Winner or victor	*
	Humbled only	*
		*
Soap		Isle del Rey
	Booty worthless	Panama
Pen & paper	Good sport only	
Book		
	well honest	Called of all
	Real bastard	
.	When I lose	Decide upon a world map
.	.	Reach it
.	.	
Tween Provo & Springville	.	Never failed
Paths Amerith & I & Mtn Lion used	Lifes ripple	
	Past a lake	Gros Morne
Stealthy entry to city	Aun ocean	Sneznik
Gone now		Katahdin
.	Infinity	
.	Eternity	Full steps
.		Towards faith
DEMON life	Due rest maniac	
	.	Each action
Code that runs	.	Proclaim truth
Independent from access	.	
Heritage of verified logs	I talk lotta shit	Weathered by failures
	That is mostly	All proof of misdecision
Procreate clones new-generation	All I ever do	
Tweaks from many trials		Faith

A unicorn	More each day	Yosemite-Bowline caribeener each-end
Steadfastness	fk it caz	Alpine-Butterfly at 2/3 length
To only imaginary	Still shit to-do	Locking-beener attached to Harness & Alpine-Butterfly
	.	
Hell all around	.	Attach a lanyard-end
Bound to vice	.	Climb higher attach other lanyard-end
Guilty	Google Earth	Dettach first landyard-end
Greed Lust Envy	Gets me in deep	
	Never turns out	Main rope attached via GriGri
Arrogant as Myself	What expected	—
	But valuable	Anchor 0 BASE
Let me be me	None-the-less	Anchor 1 POINT
Out loud & proud	.	Anchor 2 NEXT
	.	Anchor -1 SMALL
You never hear	.	Anchor -2 LARGE
You never seee	When I leave	
	I might never	Throw line over POINT
Me until I come	Return home	Drag main over POINT
Back off the ride		
	Tie up loose ends	Yosemite-Bowline head to BASE
Wave like currents	Natural lifestyle	Rappel ring BASE around trunk
Run prophecy		
	Since my 17th present	RAD ascend tail to POINT
My actions	Cherry red Motorcycle	Attach LARGE lanyard
Scoop sand	Triumph Legend 900cc	Dettach Ascender
	.	Climb & attach SMALL lanyard
Till most cherished	.	
Sift up on the top	.	
	GriGri must have ends tied off	Belay Rope from GriGri
Mold around all	After open GriGri & warp rope	Understand Event-Horizon
Beaches of yesterday	Set the circle around the anchor	Weight over POINT
	Close & check mechanism	
A bask called	Lock the caribeener to harness	Main attached via GriGri
By mere memory	—	Pull main tail over & down NEXT
		Rappel via GriGri & fix path
Calm todays troubles	Tree base anchor	*
	Yosemite Bowline Rappel Ring	*
		*
Good bad neutral	Ducki knot end & set	Did I die in the jungle
Shit I been guilty	Wrap around the base	Am I in a different universe
Of all three	Pull rope tail thru rappel ring	One where I woke at 2am
	Drag rope up & over anchor	Not that of morn as I first
Coldheartedness	#Ducki knot tail & set	assumed
Judge me inhuman		*
	Set GriGri	*
My path is my own	Set Ascender	*
Independent		
.		Unix kernel & world
.	Reach anchor	Crafted after mine-own-likeness
.		Art, mechanics, & enviornment
Exhausted		.
Still to begin	Scoot-able 2-1 Lanyard	.
	30ft Double rope	.
Age only heavy		.

Entropy god alone	Saint Mary Jane	Had the streets
Face the seasons	.	Down found out
	.	Chiva to Metro
All ends then	.	.
Enjoy what now	Isla Dey Rey	.
	Had some stories	.
Old puss cat	None more noteworthy	Prayers for strangers
Tolstoy in weakness		Call to the natives
		Aun pelican see-sup
No longer tom-cat	Puss-out defeated solid	.
Past 30 be out-n-round	Less that seasons end	.
		.
Plenty to see	Boated myself to	All night waiting ferry
More to work	Le Ensenada	There with a friend
Here at hand	.	Who at first blew me off
	.	
Monuments crumbled	San Martin	Then whom we passed
Reveal core inside	Arrive to the city	Rain & rain
	Thru jungle-land	Isle de Perico
These the pearls	To beach back of it	
Of daily grind		Till morn firsdays
		Boated-out see bay
Project-to-project	Outskirts wary place	
This & that & after-that	I knew here to there	Panama City
	Almost immediately	Mongst clouds glory
Keener over time	There on a tree	.
Accomplish Today	Developed primer	.
	2nd branch tech	.
Day-Prior	throw over first	Isla del Rey
Revived Mantras	rise up thro 3rd	Well at least
Yesterday		Made the destination
Developed 1337-long-form	Lower & untie main	Adventured there
c->kernel->job->usr	Drag main over by line	More that most
hardware->driver->file		Aun all unexpected
		.
Long oft-repeated	Yosemite knot	.
Essentials of jitsu	A last time	.
		Discovered locals trail
Warm up exercise	Above 1st only	Hidden from the village
Start day right	GriGri friendly	
	.	Blazed that up
Epic jewels only	.	>fk it need for plan B
Ever drop on Todays	.	
.	.	Locals tend to get upset
.	As out-of-place as ever	>plan A manana ferry
.		
2014-2018	Keep it monk low	After the adventure
t_o0_j	All under a guile	On the streets
fk-u-C		
Memormy pointer ref	So when I get real	Two non-locals
	So hard unexpected	Spot me out
	.	
Understanding gem	.	Looked at my legs
Dropped day	.	Wordless they exchanged glances
Right before I	.	
Got right back	Panama City	

One stayed to see  
As the other went away

Handsigns  
& In debate

Left thumb autonomously  
Pressed against meat  
Of my other thumb  
In definite code

~behind bars  
~two locked metal doors

~locals are familiar  
~with this fortress

~best I cast my lot  
~out in the wild

Caught as gringo  
Going thru town

Went back clear-headed  
Fk-it-ill-sleep

Wake in morn  
Dizzy & blurry

Moments sort  
It is not morn  
Its still 2am

Alarmed because  
I keep sharp-sleep  
Now revealed  
Severely blunted

Took off backways  
To the Air Strip Beach

Check'n the 6  
Check'd tracks  
Went to bushes

Wait out mosquitos  
With the jungle  
To my rear-escape

After time emerged  
Under Large Moon  
Bright to a Jungle-bay  
Jungled Islands at horizons

Decided a dip

Would be the entire  
Reason for my maina

Isla del Rey  
3am Birthday

Handsign Relic  
self-baptize

Back after 4am  
Waking-hour  
Village-of-Fishermen

Island which drew-me  
Of all the Earth to it  
For 32nd celebration

\*

\*

\*

All about good-times  
All the times

.

.

.

Died my birthday  
Much agree maybe

Had dreamt of  
Veracruz, Panama

Birthday night  
Veracruz Westin

Comp'd wine & trail-mix  
Alone to myself & notepad

High thread-count King  
Beachfront balcony

Earlier security at gate  
~this guy came off of  
'one-of-those-poor-people-bus

,

.

.

.

We live in a world  
Of the hunted

Muthrfkr like me  
Gets hunted all-times

Shit gets real  
I take it stood-up

Track me & follow  
See what it means

Poet 1337

~a firm persuasion  
~makes it so

Better off caz  
Blake & more came before

History of their own  
Momentum life

Books thrown-out-ride'n  
Better than my shelf

All gand schemes  
Thwarted by mor-oft myself

.

.

.

Sensei 1337-fu  
Technique developed  
Seed & all embody me

Length of Jewish code  
Pathway itself teaches  
All arrive 1337

.

.

.

Totally fkn failed  
Jungle whooped me

I am the worst thing  
Happens to most-people

Noah monument crumbled  
Adventurer monument crumbled  
Writ & Code

Got to see how high I build  
Since they are next to crumble

.

.

.

.

32 Even-better chi  
In kung-fu forms  
Than as apprentice  
Jwing-Ming-Sam-Sensei  
Fu now formindable  
Own forms I develope  
Keh Kai Gen Kai  
Of the village

Hidden in the 1337	Of the day yet over	1337 up on something
.	Mid-sweat-entrenched	.
.	Glory be to you & all yours	.
.	Be the praise greater yet	.
Relics come	Till then burn your candle	Jet Li The One
When they are asked	Faith in offspring	Guilty as charged
If scooped-up-readily	Pray only never be as	Evidence self-o-cide
Create portals of energies	Damnation Enola Gay	
	.	Remain only fortunante
Spheres far away	.	Genetic-self-purge
From any human-conception	.	
.	*	Pooled powers of potential
.	*	Jet-stream-fountains-garanteed
.	*	
Birthday trips	muthrfrks like me	Serious-staright
Obsessed knot-jitsu	Attract trouble	I did not mean it
Have to prove Ducki		
I not in all have failed	All police	Bout a bouncey
.	Front on me	Off-the-wall
.		Life lived for day
.	Here there & everywhere	
T.A.Edison	Anarchy embodied invitations	Eyes shine hazel gems
~one can not know	.	
'personality continues post death	.	Out-there-possiblility
	Sure a branch of me perished	Fk-around-carefree
Born with direct purpose	Dry off Marijuana	
Personality well-worn always	Always been sharp-sleeper	Yet only darkness
	To wake up alerted	Possibility inifinty
To this I disprove that	Sure of a time	Ended to its entropy
.	Fuzzed as if portal	
.	Awoke me after long moments	Fk-it i take the day
.	2am On some plane fate-fared.	Me-all-about-me
Green Bull wake		
fk-work-n-all-else	I tried to escape but submited	
	2am Not to risk this chance	
Best days of life		.
	4am Baptisim into whatever	.
Mint brewed coffee	I just sold my soul too	.
Weed Wax & artifacts		always-fear-sleep
	Caz life is much better than dead	deep-infinities-drawn
Summon answers	Whatever loves me enough to keep	entangled-interweaved
To oft asked questions	me alive	quantum-kindred-beings
	I do this since & hence in no name	.
Finalize ritual		.
Begin Short Form	1337 Every Today	.
Movements from one end	Indebted to promise	Shroodinger's Cat
Down to another end	.	Replaced Leaves of Grass
	.	Which I remember gone-missing
Strech down in hips	.	It has hobo-shit on it
Cradle ones center	Monk life	Dont-ask-the-story
.	Alone puersue idea	fk-it-read-from-it-anyways
.		Lone book I took into Selway
.	Food Water Entertainment	.
Momma my work	Only whatever on-hand	.

. Showered Made them wait	Gift to both Presence of strangers —	Life revolved around Religion-of-one-self
Dressed up Mat in the cell	I have no freinds But I am friendly	Cards dropt from deck Planted Johnny Appleseed
Guy before real Furture to tell	Best type of friend Shit hits the fan	Mayhap if any sprout Odds are certainly In my favor
Ready to not sleep Megan got me out . . . I bear the crest of Ducki Over all my items	Thank your gods Sent someone with experience & Victory attitude  People pass Sesaons change	Other day Long since many years  Past over a decade Reworked Tai Chi short-form
Motorcycle Server Climbing-helmet . . . Pee on my grave Hell who gives a fk Strangers always welcome Thanks for the visit * * *	Path of few Tunnels together  Group of us bonded In-depth for each  Past years worth Than normal friendship . . . Blank paper & pen Nessesary in rite	Failure what I do Bleat still out to others  Sheep in a flock Dumb-shit-richies Tragic but hiliarious  An epitaph all Would recognize Who knew me brief moments Never forgot memory
Epics built only Only daily struggle	Chill music Kashmire London Symphony Orcestra	Each day Closer to hell
Destination first & last Thoughts of Today . . . C Kung Fu Master Processor programer W. Blake Esoteric Order of Dagon	Worn-no-day-break Mastered the core of C Pointers of memory Each day I could finish Something long-since-started	Heaven not a place Cozy lame moo-moo-lives  Down I have descended Pursue freedom & strife . . . People who have heard it Hundredth even the count
Noah project faulted Adventurer no heart	Example being Esoteric Order of Dagon H.P. Lovecraft fan-fiction	Question only humor the attempt Each day noah insanity
Seasons fade & May come again	Only with lose ends To a rope long-lost Knotted each end to other	Ark sunk so there went that dream Sabatoged more myself Or bitch-button-smash-hackers . . .
~Road of Excess ~Lead to palaces of wisdom	One night off-hand To flick a few wits & Have it all unravel	Locals were pretty impressed With me on my birthday
Give all Start summons	One straight line One-end-to-other	



~gadamn a pig-skin doing here  
To earn so many awestrucks  
In my card of decks

People sill strong in culture  
Only of their streets  
& Back-ways I took liberty

Just like the Lacandonians  
Trip'd-to-shit

When they saw me in the jungle  
Or when they saw me on local-  
trails

.  
.  
.  
Jungles best all attempts  
Jungles now only far-away

.  
.  
.  
Data still can be saved  
Foremost give it rest  
Prepare to reassemble ruins

.  
.  
.  
Technique to love  
Mechanics of forms

Tai-chi long forms  
C code journeys

C Kung Fu Daily

Practice each  
Principle in turn

After continue  
On blank slate

.  
.  
.  
Lower than kernel  
Machine dependent

Kernel bridges machine

Architecture of the bridge  
Now main focus

—

Bookshelf:

(first read)  
AMD64 v1.1-4  
AMD64 v2.1

(first read)  
as v1.1

(ump-teen-th read)  
The C programming language  
K&R

(several reads)  
Design & Implementation  
Of the FreeBSD Operating System

(first read)  
Complete W.Blake

.  
.  
.  
In Blake I find something kindred  
Likewise studied Isiahs & Elijah

Blake invited us all to dine  
Years of unanswerable-questions  
Bore thru visions past any measure  
of the mind

Friends & Commradarie

.  
.  
.  
Walt Whitman  
We met in a bump  
Forested New York

Sudden & unexpected  
Brought teary eyes

Champion  
Of his prophecy

There we wept  
Together each on other

.  
.  
.  
Energy is life  
How do you set  
Use all engery

Myself keeps real  
Naught but a few

Hacker Adventurer Poet

Adventure gained in attempt  
Aun immediated follows failure

.  
.  
.  
Tabaco like Whitman  
Brought Blake to company

Whitman required wilderness  
W.Blake only needed tea

Ritchie I summon by  
Sheer-will no medium  
Writ a eulogy his way

Machine & Human bridge  
C is to the unix cernel

Both dual-mastery  
Human (C, kernel) -> Machine

Years in work of both  
After longer than four years

Unvieled all the masters truth  
As far as I can see in present

.  
.  
.  
If I made it back from Isla Del  
Rey  
I understood C must be my focus

Liked-minded I followed thru  
Formed after mine-own-image  
1337 Jitsu pathways  
Trails up & over on rythmns

Long Form

C\_K&R\_Trail: all  
code followed-thru  
C\_skrp\_Trail: path to  
all frequented properties  
C\_syscall\_bonanza: file  
net amd64

Short Form

C\_skrp\_1337: files  
filters conf  
C\_BSD\_1337: pf zfs  
C\_irc\_1337: best-  
practices  
C\_dweeb\_1337:  
imaginative-theories

.	Man at first demanded angrily for insurance	Both lands entirely divergent Yet a known rhythmic vibe
.		
.		
Rite:	Then getting stomped-all-at-once-ruthless	In dream the lands more tame Whites not blacks locals to the island
Night	You plead	
Candle	~! Help me get them off him	
Large Pillars	~Oh please allow me	In dream with friend & guides A white dragon ended as a stubby tail
Mediums of drink	I answer the call	
Italian Moscato	Maybe too grogy as passanger in this dream	Friendly heralded the arrival Royal Escort thru the tame-jungle-road
Mnt Dew & Mint	!!! TROLL !!!	
Coffee & roses		
Saint Mary Jane	Instantly the man was dropt free	In dream prior Veracruz & Elijah Kick'n Ocean town California-esk
Relic	!!! Run Run Run	
Silver crow skull	!!! Up & Over	
Relic stone dagger	!!! Don't get caught or hide	Veracruz defined By the big-city hustlers As the ghetto
Ironwood carved-head	~!damn-i-hope-they-dont-know-these-streets	
Yoga pose inhale		
Yoga pose	Awakened, perhaps kicked off I needed to be there to help him Gage which walls jumppable Same walls could trap secure	Myself out past dark on the streets Over passing on the first Chiva
Dip fingers in wax		
Apply as face paint	Strengths are impossible to gauge From a passanger's point of view	Raining catch'n next Chiva Entire Veracruz Chiva route
Handsign		
Blank Paper & Pen	Further to increase power By ethereal mechanics abundant In Quantum Tunnels as Dreams	Questioned sanity On chance no direction
Open unix terminals		
Dark paths past summits	For what can be passed Of more valuable than preservationist-bonds Intelligence plans experience faith happiness Various ethereal bounties	Wandered into the Westin Soaked in White-Tea-soap Grat-Wine & Trail-mix
Company	Passanger vicarious experience Summoner aided by experienced	Celebration of myself Yall the only attendants
Never only myslef	.	.
Tho alone not a soul	.	.
Knew me in which state	If all options weigh equal Dreams garanteed tip balance	fk-all-for-the-moment passed-up-puss-clock-hundreds
Converse openly		Wealth Whores or Assets Sith seeks not these things
Animals more often than people		
Only to over-hear		
Alone in a state		
Where friends once abound		
Hands worked vicarious		
Energies others donate		
In aide to my cause		
Regligiously pass-on		
Thugs in car chase you	Isla-Del-Rey	Enemy precious
Wreck into another car	Veracruz	

~many are not capable	.	Plenty time to edit
~of a firm perswasion of any thing	.	When old & out-work
What gives a friend	My wife can best me	.
One can not give thyself	In naked combat	.
Enemies give honsety	Respect a deep well	.
Rare shade here in Hell	Sensei to me in much	'No virtue can exist without breaking
Bask under their tower	.	'these ten commandments
Clouds in envy rain	.	'Jesus was all virtue and acted from impulse not rules
You moody but I aint	.	W.Blake & I build on each other
Life is good & free	Moscato D'Asti	Not friends not enemies
Twenties courageous	Tuesday Morn	Mutual & anonymous out on same roads
Pour & Pour	Candles lit	Thick in remote territory
Cast no damper on my shine	—	W.Blake sith lord
I light the lives	'Alive	Apprentice I rise
Mysical Gods embodied terrorstral	'I am alive	Troll past passion
Awe of their blessing a breath	Id cuddle myself	Genius elate methods
Upon which I sail upon billows	Content in Westin Robe	Embodied in poetry
~The worship of God is	Verified front a mirror	I find myself
~Honouring his gifts in other	White wine in viens	—
Myslef Hercules	—	~favour the world with his lost works,
Empower others readily	Today	~he said noe of equal value was lost
Able myself to make due	I emulate	My own worst fermented to a bite
.	Each night gift	One or two shots sufficient for most tastes
.	Baptized to an unknown god	.
.	It & all else who opened paths to my ways	.
Stephen King out this way	I pledge the day to make them shine thru my lights	~Once meek, and in a perilous path
Seen him walk'n highland-roads	Each build other upwards	~The just man kept his course along
Exchanged glances on my relook	Aun their work on my tower	~The vale of death
Kept on ahead	.	Epitaph of a point of my life
No time to autograph inspiration	.	.
.	.	.
.	Writer's reward	Isaiah I believed
I see only	Tower of publication	Only an ancient Troll
Lessers or equals	Imutable as stone	So quirky his pathways
Attitude from the South	—	Only by the study of W.Blakes life
Deal with me my way	I rest assured	Awareness of Isiah's life opens
Your problems your own	Plenty certainties of my branch of possibilities	.
Corpus Cap back	Ball all over monuments created after my image	.
Muscles & nipples out	Keep all on the low	Isaiah I believed
Traps support soundly	Works precious as pure from reward	Only an ancient Troll
Book & Highlighter	Humility creates gem refractions	So quirky his pathways
Ready to smart-up-a-bitch	.	Only by the study of W.Blakes life
.	.	Awareness of Isiah's life opens

* * * Intuitive Quantum entanglements Experience dreams  Get'n jumped By a red-shirt-gang  Friend must be getting it Three approach  Fence far nope isolate Catch you even-more isolated over the fence  The close fence Best jump better Can't miss a beat To join friend  Or what decide now  Outrun them all-for-one-self If only to deplete their energy  Wish I was a good person No friends only means me  Man with no friends  Patience wait & see Once erected monuments Withstand erosion longer  I be see all yall be like Hey we was all friends that one time  I play sport video-games Life is exactly like one  Fk existence A fkn computer  Play my function role all out Defintion always golds worth  Life if there is sympathy I am needed now too old  Throw out what back What I have gathered	Virtues of Narcissism Appalachian Epic of 3Shot MKRX Unix Networks Esoteric Order of Dagon  Defunct Massive Information Vault Destroyed at once as if a sign  Keep that shit off Till we see wassup  Good-night possibility May this nightmare of reality Wake to monument-restored  Deck had the best hands Past couple of years dealt  Yet I retain C Hold core as Chi Delve into machine  Artistic unix kernel After mine-own-image  chi unix god  Plenty else in life to do After whatever else ends  Deck of cards List goals . . . Life never serious School permanant record  Just snuff it When I get to the end  Tidal wave karma dividends . . . Reaper Death Seal Craft over all-else  whores, wealth & reknown Pure monk kept Worth any sacrifice  Let me get Where I go	Un-hindered of worshipers  Hate over love Hell over Heaven  Kept smooth pearl Of any price . . . Too much to do Got to do what I best be do'n  C Kung Fu Machine linguistics William Blake Esoteric Order of Dagon . . . Pass pussy all day Mystery only caz I keep on my way  Moment of adoration Best first-impressions My favorite treat  Alright bitch be on your way I did the math Here-on down-hill for you  Do you a solid & keep walk'n Yeah your welcome by-the-way  Caz math for me equals Cost too-much-time already  Explosion of possibility-branches- out Comos forever changed by my presence Gems fall often on the grind  Such glory soul comet . . . Keep to darkness Shadows abstract presence  Flicker of light Glow of wax
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Dark unix terminals	Resurrector	Quantum proved by electronics
Tomes to the side	Occult arts	Possibility-Reality hacked
.	Knowledge	Each refines whole of soul
.	So long since	Latent pools of power invested
.	Destroyed	,
Not conceited	Spirituality	,
Just get the fk	Pool aun ocean	,
Out of my way		Summons natural
.		Fed by curiosity
.	Still no source	
.	Sustain an infestation	Due pay-back
Your welcome		Night-dreams
For not fkn	Plague of Democracy	Terrify sanity
Your wife		
*	Weak should-not live	Sleep a void
*		Bound outside time
*	So long I questioned	
Moon	Predatory-nature of Nature	Material non transmittal
Goddess Elune		Intelligence agreeable
	All feed off other life	Influence by-product
Cyclic strength		.
Embolden loins	Victims dumb-muthrfkrs	.
	Best used as meat	.
American Spirits	Corruptable ~DNA	Alcohol potent medium
Hand-rolled cig	Tithes to life	Tabacco guaranteed
		Weed over-flowing
1:30am Outside	Sacrifices to planet	Coffee infinity
Workday in morn	.	Tea healthily
	.	
Trace bright beams	.	Invitations to spirits
Full moon tonight	.	Come partake together
	So long I questioned	Invited as brother
hmp-h-lunatic-may-be		.
Cause literally	Why does the caged bird sing	.
Out-of-my-hands	Now I understand it easily	.
		Gamer nights hardcore
As phantom I pass life	Path is a way	Diablo 3 end-game
Never know this nor that	Only ever taken on Today	
		Jacob 18hr
Look up ocassionaly	Prophet to a people	Sawyer 17hr
Look upon the present	Past those of today	Richie 12hr
		*
Surprised & empowered	~fktheworld	*
Called to kneel at altar	Every day	*
Worship reconciled by action		History is a lie
	yall be on yours	Truth only found
Summons to eternity	I be on mine none-the-less	Here & Now
Moon as satellite		
To-all-Earth-possibility	All deserve Hell	Alone & Independent
Energies radio externally	In Hell	Form metalities
Broadcast & recieve power		*
.	called-it-bitches	*
.	Ball when right	*
.		Spit in my food

Been poisoned	.	~You may remember
More than once	.	~I pass as knight
What slime can-do	.	
*	Sugar-loaded cereal	In a world of the lust
*	Empowers dream-state	Life eats life
*	.	
Neverland	.	Predator to weaks
Caz you never arrive	.	Lessons to strengthen
	Murder on my mind	
Each place I been	Since just reached teen	Or life treasure
Ever in search of		Aun most off-case
	Respect of name at stake	
Great Valleys	Today I let all pass	Worth the glory
		Of generations of sane
Not to be		—
Ageless nor careless	Love & Vengence	
	Leave no time for else	Yall thought I was
A place to call me		Just being Richie
.	If I spent all	
.	Reconciliation	If you ever met me
.		Never get I keep it
~Burn it up	What I owe	Always real
~All night	Alone over-whelms	A state
		I openly interpret
Alone by candlelight	Today I pass	.
Full party past 4am	All days as first	.
		.
Crowd in a riot	Start on trek	May have sold my soul
Fill empty room	To defined-destinations	May not have who knows
	.	
Friends kindred	.	Life as mine
Ethereal & possibly-made-up	.	Lived cliffhanger
	Peace all	
Night busy in creation	Stoned alone	How the fk
Multitude of experts		Will Richie die?
	Summons	
Summoned to one-task	Without guide	Death probability
Possible only of more-than-one		An equation worked
.	Naught to begin	Several times each season
.	Pretend	I ever lived in this life
.		
Pillar candle	Reality	How will I die?
Saturated by busy-energy	Will come-around	
		So anxious busy
Energy store as fat in wax	Summons from cangle	Each day memory
It burn-off long-time	Handsign & wax	
*	Prayer Mary Jane	If I could guess
*	.	I bet it would be
*	.	Hiliarious
Christmas	.	.
Death vists	When I call	.
	To the wild	.
		Winter white rabbit
Life to be given as if asked by	Bellow loud	Set to infinity
many	~I am here	
Or allowed in spite of them all		

Grey-way-farer Dusty from mountain	Reality is so-so . . .	~Now Im soaking ~From all jungle-lesion
Snow & bunnies Random in infinty	Ducki angry Promised to call In LA	Las Vegas mafia Government agent The Matrix Hobos
Got to go I am busy	Out of country Before I remembered	Russians, Vampires & Werwolves & Russians
I am late Life already Death tick passed	All night waited Certain-days-ferry	Windy mountain Weed plantations Mtn Lions
Each time before That Great Shade	Island without internet & No one willing	black guy (400lb of muscle) teenage-girls-texing&driving
~Coulda woulda shoulda Now all about that	Hook me a local-call Week since I called	Motorcycle chases Motorcycgle gangs Police
In expertise I master self	Mainland in The ghetto of Veracruz	She heard plenty more Of similiar situation
Where are you White Rabbits	Locale hurdled me Onto the next shuttle	~chichi ~you didnt call so long
Who gives a-fk Today about me	Aun I knew it Going wrong way	Myself assured her Of a different reality Where chichi died
So unless partners Chill-da-fk-out . . .	Saw all around town Decided upon a name From conversation ride-prior	I still don't compute Why she never-understands
Blind as hell Once sure	In the rain Front a gated-place Nothing in eyesight	Countless abnormal events Evidence modern Science
I spooked Mtn Lion	Gatekeeper ~what should I do ~he jumped off ~a poor-people-van	non-atheist? mine-own-sanity? . . .
In his rock-cavity Past trails ridge	Hustled to a great room Well-worth price	Busy in work Ready more work
Myself given berth & Casual countenance	Changed to lobby Contact wife finally	Got high Said fk it
On my way no-problem No way awklowleded Naught look once	~Listen ~You should just be grateful ~I am alive ~I thought I was dead ~Latin Cartel scouted me ~Only thankful after ~I was into the city ~That I did survive	Tonight Ducki & I Read her wardrobe What dresses said . . .
Out up there No one wants To start shit		fk-royalty fk-fortune
In the haze Of smoke past		

Love of wife	It was under the main monitor	Reality illusion only
Sun to soul	... monitor is the computer	Firework-siezure-possibility
Plenty for all	.	
If you find	.	Any state of being
The right spot	.	Awesome if in good-times
.	Will not in your favor	.
.	Poisonous leaves	.
.		.
If all around devils	All yield to our straight & narrow	A relic comes to you
You & kind alone saints	Sacrifice little for the benefit	All need be is await
	of multitudes	
Hell a place	We swordplay	Stone-dagger or Silver-crow-skull
All merit	Attacking me as I passed	.
		.
Be on yours	yeah-fk-you-seriously	.
Others on theirs	I seent it gravitate	Any age first-look
	To inclose over path	Respect me as badass
Fluid without contention	Stuffed leaves	
Hell room for many heavens	Into every-crevice	Corpus cap back
.		White-Rabbit-Tee
.		Lucky Jeans
.	Yet I am wayfarer	Weeks stubble
Confessions	All extermities	
Fk-confessions	Numbed from jungle-leishons	New set cept for
		Coca-Cola & fruit stains
get-out-of-here	Poisonous?	
had-nuff-that	Yea I guess I can tell	Roll round as if
years-in-mexico	Lessoned by a master bitch	On-beat to narcissistic-theme
	Best make way next time	Bobble'n & busy
Past isn't reality	.	In manner as if millions
Only the here & now	.	Un-seen-adorners
.	.	.
.	Life nothing	.
.	Without the troll	.
Corpus cap back		History only lies
Run your streets	Pleasant paths of ease	Present only mine
Better than you	To others depth of mastery	.
Respect wassup		.
.	In hatred-offened-very-devious	.
.		From the streets
.	Myself interrupts	Front up always
In public	~Yeah you of countless worthy	If you front back
My wifes portrays me	shut-the-fk-up & enjoy	Respect & watchfulness
As her arm-candy		.
Despite I explain	Enemies best company	.
I take-care-of-her-110%	fk-friends-proximity-one-time-only	.
.		Chemistry of Summons
.	All quantum-entanglement-	Created from nothing
.	established	
Ducki hid my	Gone where-ever the wind-rolls	Blind walks assisted
Red-pocket		If the end is where
In my server she said	Entaglement-time for relics	The departure planned
Congradulated her on her quick-wit	Pray Shrodingers-Cat	
I tear down my sever often	Keeps place'n my way	Candles, hand-sign, smoke



Relic & ritual Good-beats past twilight-hours	~Life only simple . . .	Fat-grateful-for-ride . . .
Caution & respect	Day in day out Limits breached	Artificial intelligence Will sing as insects
Tired & too-many-vetos Yet every-time if regardless I step out onto the cloud	Only ever as Normal today's . .	In tune to same pattern Day-in day-out on-time Church-bells-of-biology Hum electrical melodies
Portal resource from other realms As vessel sparkle inter-realm-possibilities Many-times-till-it-past-possiblity-into-memory . . .	Ducki ever only Fountain of good-fortune . . .	. . . can I do this forever no-it-un-stoppable
Haqr 1337 Defunct noah	Hiked the Appalachian Springer to Katahdin	good-times-all-end Age limit of all
Git prophet first-hand-audience	Can count props On one hand	Drugs immediately Set right-vibes
Fat adventurer Lost free forage . . .	Now never brought-up . . .	All about spiritual Fk-the-rat-race
All prophets Elders of Life	There is a Possible For every impossible	essence-of-this-cosmic-fuzz I label narcissitic personality
Old happy & settled Lit up with youth	Travels have taught me best Read peoples movements	Born with me Ask my mom
Faith for ageless pleasantries Against facts of saggy-ball-sacks . . .	To see into their mind Communicate back Chinese Ducki no english Also helped —	Demon straight from hell As if it kicked-out baby . . . Boquet of wild-flowers Picked ridgeside over miles
Elderly South Texan Lady cross our path	~oh what would-be ~if-i-only-half-asian	Sprung two ankles & Then some
Most upon our sight Startle into a fear	~impossible-point-on-case More than half-asian Now am able to take on Mechanical form of 1337	Bundle of it Entire way back
Spiked colored hair Boots & vests & rope	Ducki provided gateway Possiblility opened	To dry the lot & Pray none poisonous
All testaments Of a pirate-apparel	Since-first-day Lucky-fire-cracker	I-dont-know I-picked-alot
She chuckled at me 'Boys will be boys	Only-able-to-hold-on	Arrayed to sorted-splendor What beauty nature's meadow Up past ridge-side .

.		
.		
Cross-road influences	The Solvenian Trail offered tour	Kilometers past where locals said
At the hand	of country	was the path
Turn-stile this way or that	Weeks I researched it with no	At a signpost
Wander without disposition	reward on how to reach it	Sign-post painted Sneznik
		Tree over decades grew-around
As iceberg under ocean	Myself found stumbled upon it	Enveloping the most important half
Its reality far far below	Great merrymment & prances	of the sign
.		
.	Till it led to town	Ahead unhindered by these
.	Legit rather tread ahead	uncertain circumstance
What is soul worth	No path	Now not enough water for return
Against poetry	Just north	trip
		Found myself at a mountain inn
Verse read repeatedly	Untelligible	next to a fire
Each read less understood	These stormy days	Out of the rain & days-of-stale-
		pack-food
Only action learnt more	Over roads, trail, forests, thickets	Bounty of the true miracle this
Only of difference-language	Fields of crop, military, boulders	inn
		Lesser of the greater miracle I
A cig of tabbaco	Till I spent rainy night	did not get blown off Sneznik
Opens the gate	Back against monastery	Resolute all-in the summit or
	Rural town of Slovenia	death or both
Poet invited by smell		*
Earthy American	Afraid of Werewolves & Vampires &	*
	Russians & Cartel	*
In gratitude of		Cruel long life
Vicarious-vice	Started out exactly polar	Drawn torture
Impart understanding	To the correct way	
.		Lay in future
.	Street enough to find bus back	All plans
.	To the 10mi+ circle	Many & assorted
Thrive off contention		
Alone must rise up	Pushed ahead despite troll of	Worked out
	locals	Many times over
No audience aun wife	Myslef in hell of european cafe	
Works read only myself		None considered today
.	Cold & in need of warmth	I bypass first-day
.	Coffee a sad-little-swig	Blank-page & gratitude
.		
Slovenian bartender	Two put me ass-to-gras on	Fear of tomorrow
Warned me to not go thru those	mountainside	Where no plan saw
mountains	Rubbed clean shits on lucky rain	
Bears he warned	Fail to forget shit paper	Fat of age
		Boils sore
I eventually discovered bears	Only sign seen of Sneznik	
meant weed-cartel	Claimed it 30km+	I pop off
.		To end up
.	Too far to on water over dry	
.	mountains	Isla Del Rey
.	Dry despite early morn rains &	Up over ridge
To see a miracle	night of fog	
& Just walk		Sprang both ankles & more
Opposite way		Return trip with boquet in hand
		.

.	& I never found water-source	
.		Dark stormy seas
San Miguel -> Enselada	Locals good-people	Infinite ocean waves
Boat the local full-throttle	Welcome happy faces	
Captain Mateo & me first-mate	Rare world over	Sadness of failure
	—	Healthy must bear
American Yatch		
Be trip'n wtf	Caught guy smoked-of-joint	Today it echo
	To confront me first-thing	Month past
Local seeing us pass		
~Gringo driving Mateo?	First person I seen	Day-in day-out
—	As I entered first-time	Toil toil toil
	From the jungle-side	
Rain 10 times	—	To make myself
Panama night		Proud again
	Puss-out depressed	.
Local & I chill	Damn same answer	.
He blew me off for	~You are an idiot	.
the time?	~What the fk?	Moment a choice
Hours passed	~That wont work	Array of many doors
Asked to borrow my charger		
	Jungle vs me	Halls Tunnels Rooms
Chilled out in the rain	Doesn't make	North East South West
Under carnival-tent	Round 2	
Front `BELA VIDA		Simple life leaves
He asked for advice	Last attempt	Less door neat
—	.	
	.	Clear current paths
After seeing a sign	.	Pre-determined beaches
Threatened life-in-danger	Been on hard streets	
After defeat over & over	There is a safe way	*
	To go about them	*
Good for it too		*
Fresh water crocs	A sense	After weeks into months
I learned in-habit	Understand-enviornment	
—	Manuver in smell	Dark Tower crumbled
		Attack or govener
Whole town trip	Call me stoopid	Loss equal bitter
~Dumbass gringo	But realize I am alive	
	Stoopid would be dead	
Streets frontier-side	.	After weeks months
Where seldom humans go	.	Decided today
	.	Revive it in hope
Best play-fool	Overfill my cup	
Gringo-cloak	Call out Isla del Rey	Prior failures
—		Typical of machines
Military Police question me	Get there & have a few	
Various occasions	Unexpected adventures	As if it too cry-rest
Go thru stuff & machete		Extracted the raid-z3
—	Over areas of maps	
	Opposite direction	Top of workbench
Time in the town	From where studied	Bare-laid open
More brave than jungle		
But it had a shower	Spite mission failures	Checked my machine
	Birthday gone well	Inspected root

By-pass geli	Today rang bells	Destinations mapped
Reach pool new root	Longsince last song	Miracle springs fountain
		Wellspring magical energy
Single-user-mode	Clear brass calls	
OPIE out accouts	Today is victory	Natives say
	.	Run with wind
	.	
Reach pool after-various		Redeemed this archive
complications		From death machine murder
Unexplainable in the ways that	Mania most likely	
mimic cause		
	100% Sure	Times side-liners
geli would not decrypt from host	Life at last-moments	Can save everything
machine		
Different machine allowed	Interpretation of life	Trivial-opportunity shifts
decryption	Drastic in difference	Life into a different mold
.	Aun even reactions	—
.	From as I judged	
.		Lesson OS kernel
Data verified fill	Humanity bright beam	Too great a weakness
	Fogs of darkness	
Secure no rogue-data exists	Maniac pessimism	Raid too great a cost
		Archive best simple
.	Pessimism as sister	—
.	I bow to her ways	
,		All out archive-crashed
Way memory stored	Keen sharp & quick	I believe attacked
Mimicks data	Master over my sphere	
.		Still pushed-out
.	Isla Del Rey	Jungle glad at back
.	Panama	
Every day blessed		Still alive
Moments in sandcastle	Locals better than most	Re-vived archive
Work out scheme today	Yet swear believe	
	Most of me there died	Every day breath
		Worn weary efforts
Day less than most others	Cursed to live	
Call back to life MKRX	Simple sphere heaven	On it
		Off it
After hours of hacks	Aura kept chi	
Tests & fails	Ying & Yang	Noah back
	Defined lines	Archive afloat
MKRX back in vegeance		
Frustration tides current	Past dimensions	hella fk-writing
	A generation's perspection	haqr 1337 life
Damned stagnation by	*	.
Myself Man & Machine	*	.
	*	.
Burst tidal-wave	Pessimisim	Infernal torment
Break any barrier	Never account lucky-shifts	Millions of iterations
		Each task journey
Destination guaranteed	Woken today life	With massive data
If there are no brakes	Set in alignment	
		BKUP & nodes readied
Live legit & one day	Funnel me to shores	Break-down raid follows
All settles to place		

* * *	All I see Clouds Marshmellow Unlucky Charms	Cause in endurance plan-gone-arye . . .
Older sister & I Got needle-planted Haloween-candy Juked abduction in the 3rd grade	Damn Lephrechaun Cursed us caz dat gold	Skin cancer likely Stoned party all night
Grew up on hard streets Where I spent my days	Them damn spaniards stole Out past El Dorado	Beach trek countless Lifted trucks countless
Every now & then Life lit as prey	Natives knew better Now-all-fked-caz-forigner	Titties here & there Titties everywhere
Real muthrfkr Cast his hand	A scene my life replays Spaniard blood curse Enviornment around me	Curse to literally Miss every full-titty
Usually it stops On first light	How much strife lain Now pledged revenge	Now woken afternoon Shirtless & baked by unshielded-sun
Lit in the fire Radiant blazed	Pay-back-next-life So long none know end . . .	'fk not again 'spring-break every-year
Disarmed yet approached We befriend	Death I know this game rigged	Caz still got three-days-left No food no water intermingled
dog-tail-between-legs late-out-middle-no-where	Motorcycle crash No Helmet 70mph+	City tightly-clustered by weed & Street skater packs
Myself govenor Aun punked-out police	Bike stay steady strong Till it totaled 30m up-hill To the concrete wall of Salt Lake Cemetery	Able to always get back Rememberd friend hour into hour
Jumped on at me on skateboard Busted him up a lip so fast He ran away apologetically . . .	Knew head hit Yet no damage-found	Goth Stud Redneck Thug Mexican All blunted up for the good-time
Thanksgiving Midnight Wife cold pavemnt-lot hudeled Cops trying-get-husband-large	Attack over attack On my life in Mexico	Cops in their dream-job-service More drunk than the rest no-fks-given
Hustle'n hard to get on good-count Worth reason bust on an american mountainside No rights state of society In a world infested by the like Rot till core crumble in thankful- demise . . .	Thwarted by some Trick scheme . . .	No beef all over soft & easy . . .
I used to think American predator Like Rambo	But when I come at you All hype & illusions  You just got to say yes Despite the hangover	All people I respect Homeless to celebrity  Look back at me awestruck I blow em off  Unconquered roam world Search true master —  Luke Skywalker Need no training

Himself like father  
Own master

Friendless suits  
Elevated planes

Local or Tourist  
You aint on  
What I be bout

Alone I meet  
Failure or Victory

Stores of satisfaction  
Well of endless-delights

Action inscripted  
echo ASCII 1337

.  
. .  
Up or Down  
Always back-around

Lost states circular  
Scrub to cover ranges-of-  
possibility

Healthy archive now dead  
Rest awhile friend  
Life a toiled burden

Yet of your sacrifice  
I make great possibility

.  
Rest awhile friend  
Life a toiled burden

Yet of your sacrifice  
I make great possibility

.  
Rest awhile friend  
Life a toiled burden

Yet of your sacrifice  
I make great possibility

.  
. .  
,  
Fk-able-guy  
Plead-me-ride

Texas roots  
Ride domesticated-mares wild

Bonfire flames  
Promise night  
Bright in flares

\*  
\*  
\*

Cards drew themselves  
Dice relics  
757

~ i think  
~ i mean  
~cough

~fk it Ashe made-out  
~past death of friends

Relic the triangular fossil  
Made by a local & gifted to me

A treasure past wealth  
Gem of trove

.  
. .  
Yellowknife,NWT  
To Gros Morne, Newfoundland

Canada opened to my ways  
First time thankful past  
Much of my gratitude

Calling out agents  
& Taking names as last resort

Caught a lady that shouldn't be  
there  
They pushed me on out & let me in

I hope Canada is better because of  
me

Canada America's precious hat  
America to Mexico body  
Brazil pants  
Argentine boots

.  
. .  
,  
Public late cops  
Hassling us

Trying to get something good  
To justify their invasion

American an indiviudal's right to  
keep  
Police expecting deep-gratitude  
for no arresting  
American in public requires  
identification & database

America  
The Individual

Dreams bloom rich  
Golden Bay to Big Apple

Own dream come-true  
Crocket mixed Boone

North born & South raised  
Mountain Home, Idaho  
Corpus Christi, Texas

Made mark on the world  
Aun only the piss peed

Caz I sleep in bush  
& Shit there as-well

Inner-city to mountain-spring  
Toke alone or company

Odd strangers out  
On the same remote pass

FreightTrain & I  
& Another dude  
City-type no business

Couple told us  
Murder  
Killer out

Spent night with us  
Did not fk with us  
At a healty seperation

FrieghtTrain  
Strong boulder  
Oddly laid top hill

He was likely  
More afraid of us

I mostly brandish  
Weapons to company

In age-old politeness —	Redefine existence apart society Adapt in strenght of primal-ways . . .	Yours is kept cherished  Panama secret pains Written but worn-off Waiting death-to-nothing Watchman over a squad Keep those good-people-safe
He woke up no tent  & Left with us Back to town	Respect the streets Keep on them on beat	Out there let them Pass respectfully They out here life-on-line Person just killed yesterday
Us two up the mountian To smoke the next bowl —	Streets same here As everywhere In worse circumstance	Perfect arrival timing Mathematic astrology Statistics favor me
FreightTrain ATM denied resupply	Now maped out Paths planned As best in day Watch always Aun them sat across	How often do two people die here Right one after the othwer
Donated my stash of hustle Largest score of the trip & Bought him ice-cream-challenge	Yet times unexpected Where wonders lie of lost	Better rolls than mast Take that bargain any-day  —
He hustled us free beds at the mansion Did light chores & enjoyed the score	Explored before To make 2am passage Thru town to jungle beach	~Where are you going  Got hustled back again Embarassed but surprised How on edge they were
He had less support than myself & Wasn't as smart pack-wise But he wouldn't stop I seent it more than most	Past cove of town Pleasant waters  Jungled bunchs of islands Moon Full & Brite	The only other people on the ferry Government escorted by the MP I don't fk with forgien cops
Always kinda puppy-shit-off-me Pot large enough for two	Beach of dark waters Waves steady & calm	~The cantina 'Thats the cantina right I pointed to the blue concrete- shack
Once I felt impending-battle A fight for the treking-poles	Handsign & Relic-skull Baptism of myself Into the order of self da-the-fk-that-means?	~err I mean I am going ~next to the cantina
We pass top mountain pass After myself geniously-ahead Able to rest as he arrived Knife in palm with spot chosen	What I do I do Definitions Dont really define What I do Less sane sober . . .	~a woman has my room
Hoosh was missing He had his light & Rumors too	Panama Captian Who questioned me & Every other MP Searched me down To each bag out	Captain eyed me as Don Quijote dumbshit Almost suspicious zanity
Front a definite charge But he know true-street That the last of it FrieghtTrain my friend	I can tell respect Kurt Russell muthrfrk	~Go ask them  I looked up the hill he pointed & I think he saw the struggle 'My eyes took to meet the demand
Slept at distance Past eysight		
Humanity gathers in strife I alienate from it		

Mid-day-full-jungle-double-pack & defeated	Crew in a riot	In that exact pose looking side-to-side
Hours of failure in jungle	Far-line-of-sight	Affirmed it a good pose
Repelled water-source-less	For enough of the way	
Liters all drained		He took a feather on Pelican Island
.	They explained it to me	~See all that white
.	It was the tents in front	
.	.	I look at him full-of-shit
Kid prob thought he could	.	
Take off with my bag	.	~They are young pelicans
	I had to pay a local tribesmen	~Learning to fly
But he was short	\$20 American to use his name	
Met my stature	Tribal Lacondonias hungry for tourist	Boated to its shore
	Used name to leverage to juke& escape	Younglings in all places
Left him with bags		Motioning their flight in streches on braches
Not without neglect		Sqwaks Swaqs Swqaks
	Miles into the jungle	
I left to a taxi for him	Thru thorned nets	One injured ashore
Pessimist but I think		Old at a time to die
That is why he didn't	In typical single-minded-ness	
Attempt to fk-up-his-day	I spun 900% bound by sharp vines	I blew my tune to it
		A call a wonder to Mateo
There I talked with a guy	Tentacle-porn pale to this sight	
He put me opitmistic	Blood & lashes paiful light	Mateo took feathers, lead & line
Over other locals	poision	We went troll'n myself first-mate
Who put me as insane	-	
'Good people	Finally caught Mateo	Quickly myself able to manuver
'Did logging there	Sleeping at his mothers	rest of journey
	Finally without second-thought	We hung out with an old-croc-hunter
He may have been the one to tell me	As if eventually caught	
Of yesterday's murder		Village vacat which is extremely odd
.	He got ready to leave	For a villiage as this boats-docked
.	His mother & I talking	
.		Pleasant waters & awestruck gazes
Isla del Rey	As if subtextually gloating	Americans on a yatch or Locals
Panama	On Mateo's allergy to work	boated past
		WTF!
Called out before	Herself looking at the raindrops	Himself diligent in pose
Arrived a place	I assured her with my skin better rain	As if the stance fit expected
	Pleasantly recounted how the stores don't care sunblock	
Town only locals		He was a gentle-man
.	In a boat	& Walked me to the lodge
.	I am a dog	I alone stayed the night in
.	Full frontal glee	
5am Crew up since 4am	Mateo observed this	Swiftly laid single-bill into his palm
Lug packs there from	Envied it to hustle me	Face iffy a teeter of good or bad
Overnight at park	To be the firt-mate	
'El edificio en frente	Into himself full-frontal-glee	
Lot long to buildings in a cluster		
After a while		



He forgot about me To double-take on the \$50	. My wife by far Holds record	Day-after-day no matter How fare the day
Face as if full of gold A look timeless Sure worth double	Countess I knelt Apprentice to Master	Masterpiece held thru it all Mozart or DiVinci
Next midday town in celebrations Myself outside to a corner curb	. . . Work thoughts into word Work words into drafts	My retard-ass-sith Play it aun only vicariously Songs of Myself
Kids took him over to me Mateo drunk as fk since back-when ~Amigo Amigo He took me around & inside	Over & over polish cores	Not famous here Thank grateful
But I got the fk out of there I avoid lots of locals Women's eyes kill a muthrfkr Inadverdent but eventual-machete- blade . . .	Craft the next closer Each iteration cleaner  Open-ended till labors Settle the answer  Polished spheres aligned naturally —	Tho I ball around Fans of other worlds  Applause & adoration . . . ~fk-the-world ~rather-homeless
Smile of that girl in Quebec City A treasure not known-existed memory	Pleasant passes first-drafts Excrutiation next 10 rewrites	Hard world never Gives time to write
Beauty shared openly to stranger On street-stairs levels up Back-ways-only-us	Till both author & story Synced to a rythmn laid by countless-hours . . .	Only rest & in prayer fed
Interactionless cept that small token Taken & cherished by me in devotion	Faith full step Rather fall dark Than leave path	I never can masterpiece When I am on the road
Momentary cohesion a spark Trigger ways a married-man Keeps silent without action * * *	Plans insanity Math bloom proof Of the inifnite Horizon-esk possibility  Flowers forgotten Passed thru mind as cloud Forgotten in the high	Here fat on my workbenches This is where I walk the walk . . . If all of the people Who needed killing Should require your time You could do nothing else & Ever keep behind To darkness of infinity Live life at hand Flow animalistic forgetfulness of yesterday Content with food & shelter * * *
When my mother Takes upon my woman	Fk-it-caz Life-better-blind-faith Against-all-odds Among that multitude Defined beauty uncontested . . .	Cases past probability Above mathematical-infinity
I sense sub-textual communications A curse passed as great as blessing	Whitman worked prose till death American likewise I build dream	People are good-people
Relief settles on her mind Long-prayed requests answered In a person whose characteristics Shadowed by the monumentous burden . . .		

A stranger & I Together as company	No magic beans Just this hit	Modern prophet SICC archive-data my message Binary Inscribed Upon Aluminum-Plates * * *
Only on happenstance Them back-ways-on-a-whim	Pick me up & Back up again	Day dedicated
Out some-where too deep There finding me sup	Every day Like it last	Hacker Adventure Poet
? ready for the worst If you agree I will chuckle	In many ways Each day last	cpu programming c language VoN EOoD MKRX Isla del Rey . . .
— Myself also wonder Am I the bad-guy	Archive raidz3 Degraded over & over	Every dis-ease Is cureable
Person awake 'i got fked up last night	Sinking Titanic Clone & clone files	Maps isolated as the imflamant Stay away from curiosity- infecting abstractions . . .
Myself on the couch sup	Most now saved Possibilities Each an exposlive-seed . . .	Isla del Rey Legit life
Them like wtf 'oh yeah i remember you	SICC as a network cloud Each rained on new files verify-only or store-away Massive archive shifts	Simplicity rare Unique people . . .
. . . I always been Smooth talker	usr allots storage network pours data	fk fiction read reality
To those who know me most All i ever do is talk Which is why shit fits me so well * * *	alloted-storage-exponential verified later stored REP++ increments Network pays rent \$KEY MARKET p2p trades \$KEY	fiction remembered expression of reality
All-nighter 6am Manuscript half Still in shit-draft	\$KEY a net-node-login-OTOPSK TXN a network ledger of \$KEY  bill -> 100 TB each day ++REP^100TB	understood by no earth-substance transferred over quantum realms
Menthol American Spirits Waitress kept coffee topped Page-after-page-till-finish	ANONI usr-named-file OTOPSK	Created as seed Possiblities-exist-elsewhere fiction to me Bets on what possible Closer drawn to characters With each step-closet-to-them Past ten years aquiantance —
Waitress returned 'You still here?	Value of ANONI \$KEY different Per node on network	
I check time 5 Hours past	ANONI = 100000 \$KEY . . .	
Coulds been 2 Addicted & exhausted		

Ben & Todd	Visage thru bounds	Mirror still intact
Ben black curly hair	Generations perception	Called a name
Todd lanky light-brown-hair	Dimension of higher-understanding	Three times
First two firends	When another does you a solid	I avoid mirrors now
Appalachian Trail	Or falls to harm by own action	Only quick glimpses
Exact depictions from fiction	Only ever nothing to offer	Of some-one else
Ben Dead Horse Beard	Promises only failures	Himself paitent always
Todd Bathsalts	Coded to failure	Yet I meet it
—	Necessary purpose	Like the spirits
fiction reworked	Purpose done	Over Grove Creek
moon till noon	Life lived all-in	Call out
again & again	Blank page the world	wooooo ahhh hheeeehhh ahhh
Off-handed evolves	Maps to scour out	Evil or Good
Revolutionary	Promised lands	Myself on route
—	Aun self-biology	—
.	Confirms me in	Abaonded Mill
.	.	Mormon fortress
.	.	Scaled over brick wall
American Freedoom	Songs after summons	30ft High & Decayed
Drilled phone chip	Tail-end whisper echoes	Christina & I
Bluetooth & WiFi	Ghosts of the forest	—
Built with govt-backdoors	Work power-likewise	Moon trips past midnight
70% chance correct	—	Provo Canyon longboarders
I was not correct	Hella haunted place I been with	Ted Bundy fire-pits
*	friends	Myself to hang-back
*	Abandoned Childrens Hospital	—
*	Entered in thru the mortuary	Whatever else dominated
To kill all	Salt Lake City	Uncontested till now
Who deserved	Pack of us	Myself undefeated
Or fucked all	Halloween Night	Knight Asteroid
Who needed	Full moon	Meek prophet
In an infested-world	Top a hill	—
Such activities	Most kept as it was	Age lost location
Consume all time	Alone all left	Third most haunted
.	Area being a restroom	Place in Utah
.	All left yet	.
.	I closed door	.
Prophet a man	Past midnight	.
Destined promises		Murders Theives Tyrants
—		Cross my path often
Tangible assets		Dominance of eyes
Anchors to reality		Put all into disease

Many times themselves  
Unexpected fear smack

.  
. .  
.

fk fiction  
read reality  
life surpasses  
limit-less

Own fantasy  
Out-matched  
Aun my life

—

SICC Archive binary  
Inscribed upon  
Aluminum Plates

Data to redeem  
Great strides  
Humanity

History from  
Captured accounts

Ducki ashamed  
Husband in torrents  
Wails & moans

Trails & tribulations  
Succeed or failure  
Upon fine lines of moment

—

Brass trumpets ring  
Monument preserved  
For the most part

Perfection a tireless pursuit  
Better only earn justification

.  
. .  
.

Calls come at night  
Pull me to command-center

4 workbenches  
Computer items everywhere

White-paper & laptop area  
Shared with NFS-Monitor & Candle

.  
. .  
.

Almost always wrong  
Sanity never grew on me

.  
. .  
.

Day quick lost  
Infatombable gusts  
Sense & follow

\*  
\*  
\*

Proven to universe  
Ideas great goods  
Nameless as faceless  
Only like path  
Accumulated Great Pyramids  
For a future past understanding

.  
. .  
.

I know evil  
Late night  
Past Midnight

Dark depts woods  
Alone no light

.  
. .  
.

Loliness  
Feels home

Stripped of all  
Only you yourself

Pack on back  
Far from anywhere

Native to life  
No bullshit

.  
. .  
.

Iyo brought a snake  
To be her Iyo

No where to find  
Impressed it vanished

Next day after work  
Command center

It nestled happily  
In my boxers cozy

I made them kiss  
Sent both out again

\*  
\*  
\*

Past midnight hong kong streets  
All I got ot get to is to Ducki

Hail me some Marys  
I got in contact with her

Past midnight  
No where to go

Out on dark streets  
Main mission  
No to get trafficked

\*  
\*  
\*

First thought of idea  
Damn that crazy

Now years later  
It percieved reality

Eazy defined insanity  
Friends fake

Momentary company  
Only ones present

Best out back-ways  
Where I champion

Here no value sanity  
morals social assets

All that matters  
Is I am getting thru  
As I have ever-since  
Follow my path okay

.  
. .  
.

32 Damned to age  
Adventure looked  
Best from page

Each year  
Trial harder

Yet where once  
Dark clouds of failure

Now pleasant pastures	Simple questions	An old kung-fu master
Meadow wild flowers	Simple answers	Learns how not to fight
		.
Depiction of life	Warlock life debauchery	.
Only preserved in one manner		.
	Moon till noon	Main server
autobiographical	Drugged-up & stil-at-it	Huff last-breaths
audience sure of bias		Terrible news
.	Possessed in passionate acts	After I high
.		Deleted the index
.	Hacker state at times	*
Wushu 1337-haqr	Is detrimented by it	*
		*
C form	Lost weeks of work	In hell
perl meta	Due to error in code	All simple creatures
unix fu		On one or two all out
zfs schematics	*	.
	*	.
.	*	.
	Followed whispers of dreams	~WHITE TRASH~
	To a door covered by years	
		Hood school took it hilarious
Fiction is difficult	Back to tai chi of dr. yang jwing-	Sent to principal's office
Trains unexpected ways	ming	
	.	Punishment plz
annoyances of style revealed	.	
nuesa repeatedly	.	? Am I still gonna be alive
	Warlock suits me over prophet	? If I die good-riddance
style-filter defined	.	—
shitdraft > (filter) > draft	.	
	.	Once found a drug-dealers roll
Writer after-ward	Always on a	Turned it into the school
produce produce produce	once-in-a-lifetime	Ended up they spent it
.		.
.	mostly caz no way	.
.	ever do that again	.
Tai Chi Qi Gong		Full moon bright-red
	Music of my song	Calls me from bed
Study of Kung Fu	After time unbearable	Summon by power of alignment
Quantum blessing	Buzz a twitch best-dead	.
Faith provides blind	*	.
Fate softly hums	*	.
Guide open vessels	*	I remember that taxi driver sent
Answer to impossible-prayers	Even my dreams	to jail
Answered by ethereal-being in	Hold me despicable	On questionable justice of his
dream		side favored
Vicarious open-vessel empowered by	Friend down street	
master	Over a fence	Looking for a job
Open-vessel else with no cards		Wife on his ass
submits	Three thugs approach'n	
.	'Fk friends	Out a forest road
.	'Worry about yourself	
.	.	By & only by him
Monk life regiment	.	3Chop & 3Shot
	.	Able to resupply

Testing my faith	Only here & there Over the ridge	. Life as plague Chinese Locus
'Leave your bags 'You can trust me	Breached the end Turn back it collected	Fronted on ethereal truth Yall think it pawnd-off
Damn I just lost My shit all Gonna get robbed	Entire way back night Sprang both ankles	. . . . .
Cashed in on fate He waited outside	Boquets not to be stashed A mumified-beauty of ridge	Meet Kung Fu Master Again after 14 years
Faithful as we Shop large	Each flower displayed From large ridge-meadows	Adventurer Writer Hacker
Himself have to piss Middle of woods no where	Still to give to my mother But hell they could be poisonous Got to test them first	Master in tune To my Chi
Caught himself in that karma Fk-now-I-have-to-trust-them	Excuses are the best . . . .	I hope he repeat . . . .
His brave face mirrored mine 'Well I guess I have to trust you	All about bare hands	Husbandry Domestication of Man
I thought we should of stole his car Just to teach him a lesson	Out mid nowhere Get all beat up & You hold'n	Who the fk would want To part with such a thing
Christina would never agree Type to break my neck in his- defense —	Bad news bears  Bare-handed-combat Serves best as stranger . . . .	Picked up after mountain Ahhhhh its the best . . . .
I never pray now Cept for people Impossible to aid	Eulogy 15 Wide raidz3 Raid-card-failure	Kung-Fu & Hacker KehKai GenKai
After taken much I give as I can —	Predicted Remnant of a mistake From oh-back-when	Forms trained daily Motions hardened
Tween Misoula & Nez Perce Reservation	Sorrowful failure	Mountains of Enlightenment Finally face-to-face unvieled
Guy going other way Stops to fill my pockets with corner	Ressurrected 1337 So many times	Path all along wurf . . . . . .
Change only a baggage But took it respectful . . . . Bits of wild-flowers	Last gasps More than expected  Bless the dead . .	'no 'well just one word  'What is that  'oh....I can't

'Please	Empty space a blank page	Vivid night dream
shurgs	.	Vision of nukes
'de-lay-lo-mo	.	Plutonium bombs
'It will get out out of any situation	Cant help it	Afterward verified
'just not in a good way	I see a creature	Unknown before
Favorite & only chinese phrase	Vermin or infestation	Fat torpedo
One listen & I was hooked for life	Feed it caz	Fly as shark
~go fuck your mother	Life is hard	Thru deep
*	*	~die in peace
*	Speechless	*
*	Kung Fu adventure	*
*	Starts today	*
Seventeen	Tired half-sick	Oakland girl
In a life	Last night summons	'old honeless bitch
Only lived serious	kill-it-sick-hella	'Bit me on the leg
Tai Chi studied	Able to get	'Police came & shit
A deep calling	By any way	'kicked me out
Learned from Grandmaster	Celebration	Hick, guy hospitalized & I
Life drew me away	Of the trial	Break'n up weed
Yet morrow I leave	That started	Us out on streets
Week prove up	Card of face	Out corner Oakland bustop
Kung Fu Grandmaster	Placed openly	She had asked for a pape
Dr. Yang Jwing, Ming	Unable to stop	Peeled some
Chi as center-mass	Till AEo3 finished	gave her the pack
Rounded to ways	Many months	Her a poet
Deflection Chin Na	Since last re-read	'The secrete to fly
Yourself & Chi	Pray find chi	'Is to follow the yawn
`dance as Watlz	Dance with it	Tai chi as if possessed
.	Front Dr. Yang Jwing-Ming	She whispered secrets
.	.	& pure poetry
.	.	Whispers of the dead
When it rains	.	Vessel to the infinite
Catastrophe always	.	Intention of the passerbys
.	'nukes	Her possessed by spurts
.	I've said before a	Seemed to all else hella insane
.	Terror certain	Ofuscation of crack to sober
Archive why are you dead	Out farm fields	Direct & plainly open to me
Life takes away so quick	Purple missles	Symbols passwords
All of what you once had	Like asteroids	Answers to riddles
Fk it rather give me nothing	Across the sky	Secrets of chi flying
Let me learn to just get on with dat	Caz they were	
Nothing as I had as child		

Yin & yang  
qigong movements

—

She wandered in a restricted area  
Kept there as workers exasperated

Cracked out  
Court docs in hand  
Parole anklet

Her so near  
Book of poetry in hand

Desperation submitted patience  
Hustle opened I exchanged her a  
\$20

Truth spoken without lie  
More sober book in hand

—

#### COMPOSITION BOOK

\_\_\_\_\_  
\$ierramdixon  
\_\_\_\_\_

—

INSTATOOTIONAHZ

—

in this day I promise  
always write  
| fast like this

—

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_ \_.

—

records!  
Aren't you happy, with the  
calculations.did  
I say ? records ? I meant it! In  
other words...  
by me; there's two from you? he  
says  
I note Jeans I need a, an,  
...hushhh...  
thank you my lord in mine and  
thine  
as we pledge time to to be on  
its own as well, as whisper  
Why? would you have'd tried to

become even enough to fly  
==== paralleionily alongside and  
stop to as its own , already sh-  
top-a  
upon its-own-like-time.

I'm finally starting the

—

beginning of my story book ! or is  
it my Book's story ? I know ?  
right! ?

—

just like this\_\_\_\_ oh... wait..  
like  
this

Its muthafuckin the 8th of August!  
I mean the 9th

key now. [Im sorry ,I was  
lingering  
in yesterdays where abouts]  
but I do nott apologize!!!

So, now that weve all and  
each and everyone ,and all,  
now that... um

CAUGHT

=====

so

? 10:4?  
you caught me! "([])"  
why were you running from me?  
? [?" "?" ] ?

—

Faith in english  
Translates: fk proof

I saw & felt

Without recitation  
Now poetless only empty

—

Street corners backways  
Together for seclusion  
Comradary automatic  
All act  
best-friends-since-back-when

—

Poets learn insanity  
Each part of other  
Mirror of myself

Her purity a depth  
All sacrificed  
To bitter positions

Hard to contemplate  
Crackhead mirror my own

~part of genius in everyone

.

.

.

No where to go

Drunk as fk

El Dorado Reno

Dragon

.

.

.

Stoned & Drunk as fk

Fk hotels in Reno

All about spending  
Hotel money at casino

.

.

.

Dr. Yang Jwing-Ming

Went to beat up

His childhood bully

Front students shamed

Complete revenge

For scars now front us he bore

—

Been there for his burfday

.

.

.

Reno bartender & I

Running unspoken plays

A hustle natural  
To those of our ways

.

.

.

Imma smoke another joint & come  
back

Thats Reno all night

Drunk 2am till 10am the goal  
Cat calling custom cars



.	Null & Void	postures
.		60 brick 40 brick
.	Rite in sacrifice	brick
Dr. Yang Jwing-Ming	Empower this branch	postures
Nailprint upon	By black holes of infinity	pong
.		Eight Trigrams Palm
.	Explosion so great	yang
.	Possibilities in necessity need me	phoenix strike
All about	To fulfill into the bond of that	Duck-Beak Jing
~mi plata	moment	chin-na
	.	Crane Claw Jing
Mateo justified	.	branch walking
Down streets beach-ways	.	yin
	Follow oakland crackhead	yawn-lift technique
Peers 'ytf you wit did guy	Train of thought till end	Reach the Heaven Jing
Myself all I don't done	.	coil
,	.	Praying Mantis Jing
,	.	yin-yang
,	Crackhead at first	Tiger Claw Jing
Mouse sacrifice	Spurting random	handsign
Food prepared altar		Secret Sword Jing
.	After a few	roll
.	Set into pace	yin-yang
.		Tiger Claw Jing
Great California Dream	Followed her thoughts	*
Always answers treasures	Understood intention	*
		*
Fk a pound of gold	Pure open vessel	Sure into knowledge
Better pound of weed	Intently following	Told idea 100% wrong
.		
.	Mixed tween ramble	Whiplash taken
.	I was tried true	Astonded I agree
fk yeah I speak kitty		
When we talk on streets	A password prompted	Crazy as hell
They take me with respect	Responded true	I don't even know
*		Which way is up
*	Her body moved	.
*	In proofs of qigong	.
Why oh why		.
I cry	I had her read her poetry	In Kingdoms
	To the group of us	One alone clear
Wife endangered		Open governors
	~Secret Tai Chi Flying	
Drag hand firm	~Follow the yawn	In Democracy
To kite of my life		Controlled by corpoations
	Stoned as well	Govenors shadows
Dug in anchor	That fact only remained	.
Keep me in orbit		.
	I never mentioned	.
Dire so many	Tai Chi or Qigong	Master Paul
Possibilites	.	GrandMaster Dr. Yang Jwing-Ming
Mayhap opened	.	
	.	Years later
Prays in crys	First Day	He denies he met me
Out those possibilities	ying-yang	Once hearlded me skywalker

Asked him front	.	.
Kung Fu audience	.	.
~strike me	Thru-out entire	Home from Appalachian Trail
~with your whip	Trip thru streets	Exhausted past power
	Most met parted me as bro	Elated off Portland Island
	.	Waves crash front rocks
He & his disciples declined	.	Where I in hammock sat
Left out where I should be begged	.	Residencials out back
in	After you follow	But who really gives fk
	Crack-head to sanity	Against such beautiful view
Master only Myself	Clear face-to-face met	.
Alone day-to-day	One is as the other	.
Decide this or that way	Clear time to fix shit up	.
Upon lessons taught	But too lost happy	Quantum Entanglement
By former days	I am not alone	To grasp memory's hold
.	.	
.	.	Wrap it in a story
.	.	Present it to the Present
100% Street	Brick Dominoes	Gift out laughter
I can round up	Training to shift weight	.
Instantly a group	.	.
good-ole-pals	.	.
.	.	Body as temple
.		Tai Chi Qi Gong
.	'I am terrible at meditation	
Wizards well know	'Since seventeen I always said	Stable foundation
Saint Mary Jane	'Meditation if for fools	Deep core internals
	'Who expect something from nothing	
Clouds doors to intelligence	No one challenged it	Motions to a path
Reached by no other state	Had to prove the wit true	Centered Relaxed
Kush wisps of heaven	Aun cost of several insults	Breath of Heavens
Godly ways of infinite	.	Ball roundness explores
.	.	
.	.	Joints strong
.	.	Chi expelled Jing
People in my stories	Dr. Yang Jwing-Ming	.
Don't believe some stories	Ninja Star Jin technique	.
	Explode from legs	.
	Channel thru waist	Never mentioned
I ask them	Launch whipped ninja-star	Tai Chi to the
have I lied in any	One-angle masters power	Oakland crackhead
Stories you are in	.	
	.	So when I saw qigong
No they answer confused	.	I bowed under master
Ethereal-Audience	Word-less interactions	.
not-worth-bother	Medium of original beauty	.
	*	.
Counter-wise truth	*	Troll Master
Know that only damns	*	Sensitive to emotions
	Reno corner store	Betrayed over distance
Truth much stranger	Tried to set me up	
Than fiction over-time	Get jumped asleep	Follow & grasp its throat
.	Aint work on me	A deep & sore pain

Exposed for all Aun hemisphere away * * *	In that void kindness She massaged deep-nested muscles	REP
	Taught me the manner of stretch Locks now freed yet years tense —	usr REP ANONI NODE_STAND
High with the wild mouse Iyo trapped & I caught Scared it hid I poked it up	Two weeks later Half those days Spent Tai Chi	storage group REP NET_STAND SICC (chk)
We toke out It assesses the cage Cleans itself nose to tail vigorously Dexterity that puts felines messy * * *	Woman's technique Hip now able to explore 360 Socket roll to detect tension As bridge of issues to upper-body Areas nagged unsatiated life-long Burst open to be massaged simply	— Each SICC file belongs to a group Group explicit users invited ANONI->user->-group->SICC file->user->DUMP->group->node user<-group<-REP
New day impowers new ways If failure the old-only-dish Today always best for success —	Today heard as day alone Gate of the Hip opened-true  Glorious day never forgotten Last locked gate thru tai-chi pass	— once c code install amd64 unix network node wifi subnet eth subnet usb mount print keyboard net node_38142
Life long injury Since before memory	Master of myself Directed by writ of ancient days 5 * * *	—
Dr. Yanq Jwing-Ming Told someone in the way To tell me directly	Function code After first repetition Also after outline	Networks create worth Value inherint in themself
Flexibily a core element Chang Sang-Feng threads His basis	Fuctions sift fluff Core of code exposed —	Others will demand one Enrich in access to others
Next day in discussion I challenge tense muslces help stability	basic-kernel KERN (chk)	Crypto Torrent Protocol Exchanges of 1M BALLS WALL MAP README TIP BANK HIVE SCP
Later that day A woman came up to me	mechanical-kernel perl (chk) bash (chk)	
'I totally disagree 'With what you just said	experimental-kernel perl_mods (chk) HIVE (chk) mount	P2P Proxy & Direct Interweaved Jailed-worlds & ANONI interface & userlands
Another challenged me Pointing out my age as youngest	net MARKET LIST (chk) SCP	Oceans of SICC data Duplicated all one-the-other

In anarchism each need be Dependent on others equal	Fate brought us To face & depart	To the one down street likely
It shifts in reverification As ocean currents seasonal	Him to me as familiar Me to him as stranger	Only albino feeder mice in closet with feeder iteams
Hosts testify sha moved monolithic Weather the natural patterns Of a Free World . . .	Aun it failure defined Past gold in treasure Streets in journey 100% familiar bothways	I wail 'this all you got?
Govt thrives of fear over police Weaponize the whole one body Individuals as microbials . . .	Intelligence best found in yokels Intelligent wasted it in study Yokels glory the moment Include me in participation . . .	He chooses one 'this one's a female Wise is passive
Got so high wondered if Today did I kill messenger One-strike-dead after bug me	Anarchist In the age life submits Bow before gods of order	Then he puts it back Gets one I wail 'is it a male?
Flies fear my strikes Few more than once . . .	Middle-finger up You gonna have to fight To take my head . . .	He checks several more I pointed to the mouse that fearless stayed 'that one was the first pick
'god knows i tried	Iyo soon jealous of the mouse Mouse in place of resentment Interested affection to me	In a box all the way home Born for life-sacrifice For some dasterdly monster
At obsessions each day Amass great swells	High night after night Today first cage change Excitement & grooming	Princess had to be throw From box to Mousey Manor
Peaks I be up Invisible to rest	Lets me pet He can sniff * * *	Her heart dropped sniffed To what lair this creature
I seent waves pass Tidals I'd have floated If only I had said yes	Expecting hate Captured all-out There find friendship Affection & all its benefits	Too curious for fear to contain Princess cautious in exploration Delay Lo-Mo shy Flipped-to-shit when found her female
Sin shrouds me Aun glory moment	wild-mouse & I bonded .	Excitedly his mind exploded with realizations Princess squeaked at his boldness & I called him a ruffian
Yes-man to every idea Many cultivated whilst high Till great thickets of bush Entangle me bound around Till only escape thru it		Buddy went & chilled out to groom himself Princess enjoyment of unexpected fortune till sleep
After it laugh Joy in the journey Just last weeks	Went to pet store Of all places Entanglements	Wild mouse caught by Iyo Feeder mouse meant for death

Together now inter-weaved May the union echoe eternally * * *	Summoned from where-ever Now here in spirit  Synced to my spirit We work body  Me like high & stuff Overwatching & shit  Triangluar Tail to Tail Mouse Tube Tunnel  4 long 2 halves joined  3 Such sides Glued triangular  6 double-sticks 2 each corner  6 double-sticks link new node 2 double-sticks per side 1 half-stick overlaid per side  First to tenth Structural security & visial- triangle  Key architecture in mouse-warren Iyo caught wild mouse Who from the start Only happy to be with me  It took to its cage As its home  Twice coulda tore me up Proved more domesticated than Iyo  His princess all white Born for life-sacrifice Alive in great vibrancy  Life-long wanted this Mouse-warren of my own  Create a lifestyle Mouse trained make & use rope Bowline trained  Able to learn to stack huts Create a mousey network complex  Ducki looks at me insane	I explain instinct is bullshit Defined as quantuam passanger interaction  My actions birth quantum explosions Entangled to need me the Dickie Sainthood tied to possibility movements  I mean I only do it caz I luv mouseys  I teach these They teach others Others mayhap able Re-enact what dreamt  Ducki settled in expression of patience — Ducki said I couldn't involve Iyo But how else will they learn to evade cats * * * 9am to 10am Hours I am summoned  Days only give Inspiration & power  Mechanic to a machine Energy piped out Empower all . . . Ropes set around Bowline knots stages & usage Mayhap passanger taught  Essential tower access Gain only by climbing clean- bowline tied rappel-ring Anchor wrapped around the top in coil DeLayLoMo immeadiated curious . . . Day to Day
---	---	--

Today Tai Chi Chaun Yoga  
60% 40% center  
Over extreme positions  
Gently open Hip Gates

Mouse Rope Instructions  
Laid out in various stages  
Useful examples daily-usage

Writ upon daily logs

\*  
\*  
\*  
Old is watching  
What you built  
Crumble to time

.  
. .  
Out nowhere  
Naught nor I

Know where here  
Is right about

.  
. .  
High Level Zerg Commander  
UrWifeMyKid

Masterlevel play  
Movie Lord of the Rings  
From side of Sauron

Rise from the shadows  
Conquer over worlds

.  
. .  
.

All those times  
Set off school alarms

Of the various high schools  
Breaking & entering

world alive in sound  
pack of kids like running bunnies

\*  
\*  
\*

Loss zerg match  
Troll into a rematch

Troll-win third match  
<evo>Virus Rage-quits

Blow up in symphonies of troll  
Then I invite to 2s

That Saturday of the week  
Woke up on last-nug

Third time 2s  
Few hours later  
LAN at <evo>Virus house

drunk & blunted

VS Jig NA GrandMaster #7  
& Pro gosu PVP

They & stream-channel  
Admitted it very-hard-won

—

Night dreamt dreams  
Starcraft II  
Decided fates of multitudes

Myself chosen of few

.  
. .  
.

Fuck are we just quantum instances  
of possibilites  
Thru that enterium data shared  
namely intelligence

Intelligence proven correct  
response

.  
. .  
.

Superior Zerg  
Build the macro

.  
. .  
.

first get vibe of voice  
masterpiece naturally follow

.  
. .  
.

Jig  
~woah

#7 Grand Master  
Caught on video

In wonder of me

\*  
\*  
\*

Impressions left  
Upon grand-masters

Prove myself with-out equal  
Yet usefulness still to-be-proven

.  
. .  
.

Yang Jwing-Ming

ninjastar all about  
A stationary cast of Jin

Movement mastered  
Point the body

\*  
\*  
\*

Kung Fu disciple  
Tested me  
I felt approved

—

Inspired by the  
Oakland crackhead

Train home  
I tested devine'n

'Your name is  
'Jessi..

From her reaction  
I may have had it

'I changed my name

Wildfires defeated her  
Journey mountain top only compass

.  
. .  
.

unix network core  
the kernel core  
remote minions & vessels

unix  
KERN\_CONF  
network (pf)  
groups  
zfs

```

OTOPSK ssh
OPIE ssh
lib
scp
http
8080
ftp
irc
lpt
//
TODO ///////////////////////////////////
/
// remove fragment
// remove SKIP FIREWALL
// inspect headers
//
route ///////////////////////////////////
/
static void pf_route(
// main pf function
//
VARIANTS ///////////////////////////////////
/
struct mbuf **m,          //
struct pf_rule *r,        //
policy                    //
int dir,                  //
direction to scan         //
struct ifnet *oifp,       //
struct pf_state *s,       //
state                     //
struct pf_pdesc *pd)      //
{
//
CONSTANTS ///////////////////////////////////
/
    struct mbuf *m0, *m1;
//
    struct sockaddr_in dst;
//
    struct ip *ip;
//
    struct ifnet *ifp = NULL;
//
    struct pf_addr naddr;
//
    struct pf_src_node *sn =
NULL;
//
    int error = 0;
    wint16_t ip_len, ip_off;
//
    KASSERT ///////////////////////////////////
/
    KASSERT(m && *m && r &&
oifp, ("%s: invalid parameters",
__func__));
    KASSERT(dir == PF_IN ||
dir == PF_OUT, (":invalid
direction", __func__));
//
    mtag ///////////////////////////////////
/
    if ((pd->pf_mtag == NULL
&&
((pd->pf_mtag-
>routed++ > 3) {
        m0 = *m;
        *m = NULL;
        goto
bad_locked
// GOTO //////////
        goto
bad_locked
    }
}
//
PF_DUPTO ///////////////////////////////////
/
    if (r->rt == PF_DUPTO) {
        if ((m0 =
m_dup(*m, M_NOWAIT)) == NULL) {
// state
        if (s)
            PF_STATE_UNLOCK(s);
        return;
    }
    } else {
        if ((r->rt ==
PF_REPLYTO) == (r->direction ==
dir)) {
            if (s)
                PF_STATE_UNLOCK(s);
            return;
        }
        m0 = *m;
    }
//
IP ///////////////////////////////////
/
    ip = mtod(m0, struct ip
*);
    bzero(&dst, sizeof(dst));
    dst.sin_family = AF_INET;
    dst.sin_len = sizeof(dst);
    dst.sin_addr = ip->ip_dst;
//
FASTROUTE ///////////////////////////////////
/
    if (r->rt == PF_FASTROUTE)
    {
        struct nhop4_basic
nh4;
// state
        if (s)
            PF_STATE_UNLOCK(s);
        if
(fib4_lookup_nh_basic(M_GETFIB(m0)
, ip->ip_dst, 0,
m0-
>m_pkthdr.flowid, &nh4) != 0) {
            KMOD_IPSTAT_INC(ips_noroute);
            error = EHOSTUNREACH;
            // GOTO //////////
            goto bad;
        }
        // ifp
        ifp = nh4.nh_ifp;
        dst.sin_addr =
nh4.nh_addr;
    } else {
        //
        TAILQ ///////////////////////////////////
/
        if
(TAILQ_EMPTY(&r->rpool.list)) {
            DPRINTF(PF_DEBUG_URGENT,
("%s: TAILQ_EMPTY(&r-
>rpool.list)\n", __func__));
            // GOTO //////////
            goto
bad_locked;
        }
//
state ///////////////////////////////////
/
        if (s == NULL) {
            pf_mad-
addr(AF_INET, r, (struct pf_addr
*)&ip->ip_src,
&naddr, NULL, &sn);
            if (!
PF_AZERO(&naddr, AF_INET))

```

```

dst.sin_addr.s_addr
=naddr.v4.s_addr;
// ifp
ifp = r-
>rpool.cur-.kif >
>rpool.cur->kif->pfik-ifp : NULL;
} else {
    if (!
PF_AZERO(&s->rt_addr, AF_INET))
dst.sin_addr.s_addr = s-
>rt_addr.v4.s_addr;
    ifp = s-
>rt_kif > s->rt_kif->pfik-ifp :
NULL;
PF_STATE_UNLOCK(s);
}
//
ifp ///////////////////////////////////////////////////
/
    if (ifp == NULL)
// GOTO //////////////
        goto bad;

    if (oifp != ifp) {
        if
(pf_test(PF_OUT, ifp, &m0, NULL) != PF_PASS)
// GOTO //////////////
        goto bad;
    } else if (m0 ==
NULL)
// GOTO //////////////
        goto done;
    if (m0->m_len <
sizeof(struct ip)) {
DPRINTF(PF_DEBUG_URGENT,
("%s: m0->m_len < sizeof(struct
ip)\n", __func__));
        goto bad;
    }
    ip = mtod(m0,
struct ip *);
//
SKIP_FIREWALL ///////////////////////////////////////////////////
/
// ifp
        if (ifp->if_flags &
IFF_LOOPBACK)
            m0->m_flags !=
M_SKIP_FIREWALL;
        ip_len = ntohs(ip-
>ip_len);
        ip_off = ntohs(ip-
>ip_off);
//
hdr ////////////////////////////////////////
/
        m0->m_pkthdr.csum_flags !=
CSUM_IP;
        if (m0-
>m_pkthdr.csum_flags &
CSUM_DELAY_DATA & ~ifp-
>if_hwassist) {
            in_delayed_cksum(m0);
            m0-
>m_pkthdr.csum_flags &=
~CSUM_DELAY_DATA;
        }
//
ip_fragment ////////////////////////////////////////
/
        if (ip_len <= ifp->if_mtu
||
            (m0-
>m_pkthdr.csum_flags & ifp-
>if_hwassist & CSUM_TSO) != 0) {
            ip->ip_sum
= 0;
            if (m0-
>m_pkthdr.scum_flags & CSUM_IP &
~ifp->if_hwassist) {
                ip->ip_sum = in_chksum(m0, ip-
>ip_h1 << 2);
                m0->m_pkthdr.csum_flags &=
~CSUM_IP;
            }
            m_clrprotoflags(m0);
            error =
(*ifp->if_output)(ifp, m0,
sintosa(&dst), NULL);
// GOTO //////////////
            goto done;
        }
        if ((ip_off & IP_DF) ||
(m0->m_pktdhr.csum_flags &
CSUM_TSO)) {
            error = RMSGSIZE;
            KMOD_IPSTAT_INC(ips_cantfrag);
            if (r->rt !=
PF_DUPTO) {
                icmp_error(m0, ICMP_UNREACH,
ICMP_UNREACH_NEEDFRAG, 0, ifp-
>if_mtu);
                // GOTO //////////////
                goto done;
            } else
                goto bad;
        }
        error = ip_fragment(ip,
&m0, ifp->if_mtu, ifp-
>if_hwassist);
        if (error)
            // GOTO //////////////
            goto bad;
        for (; m0; m0 = m1) {
            m1 = m0-
>m_nextpkt;
            m0->m_nextpkt =
NULL;
            if (error == 0) {
                m_clrprotoflags(m0);
                error =
(*ifp->if_output)(ifp, m0,
sintosa(&dst), NULL);
            } else
                m_freem(m0);
        }
        if (error == 0)
            KMOD_IPSTAT_INC(ips_fragmented);
        //
        goto ///////////////////////////////////////////////////
        /
        done:
            if (r->rt != PF_DUPTO)
                *m = NULL;
            return;
        bad_locked:
            if (s)
                PF_STATE_UNLOCK(s);
        bad:
            m_freem(m0);

```



goto done;		
}	Two-frontal-attacks	Up high in clouds
////////////////////////////////////	Other more important	
////		Tai chi flight
	Against my Swarm	Main theme of dreams
.	Caz possibility	
.	Of that action matter more	Get there
.	5K+ games	Best I can today
I never know		
What day it is	UrWifeMyKid	Candle wax pool
	Attack precursed	Relics paper & pen
Caz today always Friday	With a sign-n-everything	
I skip on Fridays		.
*	Fist fighting a guy	.
*	Wearing kung-fu clothes	.
*	.	Faith
Prophet	.	Belief despite evidences
I see past	.	.
	When I make decisions	.
Where this generation	I feel sacrifice	
Fits among all-things		Panama Captain first met
	Bad luck atop	Out jungle-town roads
Apex top mountain	Bad decisions leathal	He ordered I walk back up a hill
Overpopulation rose		
	Confirmed true action	Defeated after adventure
Till it collapsed	Summations positive	I gave him a look
In on itself canablism		oh-shit-not-again
-	Past that bullshit	
	I feel sacrifice	Full-tang-machete
Infestation of mice	.	80m climbing rope
Infestation of roach	*	
	*	He caught in insta-respect
Both endear me deeply	*	Brushed covered machete legit
Humans are no different	infuriating	
	Great mass of cables	Let me on
Life is good now	Yet not one of type	Looked back at me as if he never
.	Which I have many	saw it
.	*	
.	*	80m climbing rope
sith I explore	*	
Weakness of character	Traps & latts shadowed	-
	Once wishful thought	1am night
Then break it		After terrible event
World over	Now proven front	
Across binary infites	Gift of matrimony	Barbwire bar fence
		Concrete & bars
troll around in scan	Conjoined deficencies fulfilled	Double-lock
Probes to identifiers	Prophecy complements event	
		Realized myself
troll around in scan	Day to day	Trapped dead
Probes to identifiers	Each as best-day	
	Mire of Mary Jane	Locals know these structures
Grab that point n-hold-on	Murky portal to	Ways-round or thru
Till that game over	Where I work	Best put myself

Out jungle till morn	.	How many hurt?
Options of fate	.	Next-question-plz
Better suited me	Isla Del Rey	—
	Locals in fiesta	At nothers caught in hell
Small beach-sanded bay	Music aint music	At look-back familiar
Cower'n in the shadows	Unless it vibrates all	Cast aside non-akin
Only at almost 4am	Forced upon all	Out-casts
Till I allowed myself	Children in tribal-dress	Alone-now-despair
Enjoyment of the ocean-jungle-	Adorned with small-round-mirrors	—
scape	.	Ankle parole-bracelet
Pristine waves under full-moon-	.	Crack-head-out Oakland
light	.	Naught even police
Committed baptism to an unknown-god	Mirrors give me bad vibes	Wanted to deal with her
hella-he-alone-gots-my-back	Whispers of warnings	Tho desperate for it
what-where-when-who-da-fk-cares	Faces not my own stare back	Tried to pull her act on me
*	Maligned intent obvious	She proved her words
*	.	Old hobo lady bite her knee
*	.	Police got involved
Summons	Connected to my mice	Security kicked her out
Arrive when called	By powerful bonds	I followed her motions
	Breach dimensions	Obvious act of summoning
Prayer to the Abyss	All around me crumbles	Upset she in desperation
Myself an answer given	Better-not-now-worse	Called out for whatever
From Low-level-mechanics		To give her power to confound me
Sincerity & earnest	Great efforts to produce happiness	That was when I heard my words
My only promise	in the eye-of-the-storm	Speak out her mouth
6am-10am	To all who call me company	Message of tai-chi-flying
Personal hours of power	As hurricane to all life	Myself blinded awestruck
.	—	Hardly able to remember
.	After a few sessions	Entering the station boutta-leave
.	Smoked up & chill	We all cool but she had to keep it
Assholes create clouds	Both us bond tho he wild	up
Fogs of its particles	At home & grateful	all cool like imma play the need-
Students of Dr. Yang Jwing-Ming	.	hustle
Myself presented a door	.	'i know you got
Which I heartily took	.	'please man I need money
'I will never be able to meditate	Plenty in heaven	I look back-for-real
tsss in fronted-regret	Whom not worthy	Never ask too much
'Since I was 17 I always said	Down here in hell	
'Meditation is for fools	All guilty	
'Who expect something from nothing	—	
A favorited proverb since you now	How many mistakes?	
tested	Plenty	
Uncontested it settled upon their	How many fk-it?	
minds	Countless	
.		

I could regardless But it a principal	Masters all View me equal	Always good-points Yet I decide in end
Later still stoned Ideas-brewed-hours	sup-punk-bitch let-game-begin .	. . . Dream State
Till now sober Realise so urgent A matter needed action	. . Reno El Dorado	you-getn-jumped
\$20 to get that book of her poetry Secrets of Tai Chi Flying	Bartender promoted Eastern-Euro accent thick	Three red-color-thugs 15-degree convex on him
Follow the yawn of the ... What was it?	'You cant drink all night 'Like this in Utah	Past-midnight out front theatre
This all a nexi To doors of fate	Gorilla like arms Life in casino acrobatics	Instantly detailed him routes out He told me location of friend & gf
Pateint for opportunity	Jack & Coke all night No hint of a hangover	this-technique-favors-multi-prong thugs-guarnteed-got-them-worse-you caz-i-am-with-you
Lady fed up drag'n her	Masters Known by craft .	One: Worst case wear out their energies in the long haul 90-degree from second attack there a fence by skill-distance-them
I stop them	. . .	Two: Prepare a leap-over-jump on the fence 30m front to juke out ahead Confront friends-attackers from behind
'Buy that book \$20 Cash folded displayed-ready	Box-frame-caddillac Smoke'n & Roll'n	Three: fk-them-tho-run-behind-away One-too-many-problems-at-hand
Lady all not-more-bullshit-plz Only this last patience left	slow-n-eazy How we do it	Wroth past gratitude Cut me off
'Keep your money 'We will get you a book	^     \\ 	I woke up
I un-diverted	v South-side	rude-he-likely-needed-me what-was-his-issue
'Nah I want that-one	. . .	. . . Minority Report
Both broke to other New found respect	I detail plans Each movement When not high	. . . UrWifeMyKid Top 5% Swarm Commander
Had to return twice In the folds of the book Left her court papers	Necessary actions only Quickest route to 420 .	Two front attack Wordplay & gameplay
Look at her get-your-shit-together	. . .	
Hours in ciphers Faith polar evidence something-now-nothing	Evil aquantances Gather round In my head	
.		
.		
.		

Troll cracks cores  
Mayhap we meet again

Public weakness exposed  
Highlighted to help  
Sure to hide later

UrWelcomeAssHole

—

roots:

StarCraft 2  
Wings of Libery  
Both Plat Trash

Troll all-heart-at-it  
Yet UrWifeMyKid wins

Stole his name later  
I win

Achievements since  
In his-name  
\*  
\*  
\*

Ninja mask  
Japanese face-mask

.  
. .  
.

Hidden blessings  
Treasure emerge  
Past years its failure

Crocodiles inhabited the  
freshwaters  
Never expected that of Isla del  
Rey

Success a misfortune  
Cruel fates avoided

.  
. .  
.

Dr. Yang showed the scars on his  
shins  
When I asked my Master to join him

Many protested because I was the  
unlucky number  
Mainly one in particular

All these scars from him

After college & training  
Entered his dojo  
Put him to bitch front students

—

.  
. .  
.

Amerith Christina & I a pack  
When one perks up in interest  
Others immediately inspect-wasup

.  
. .  
.

Enemy  
Title of upmost-respect

.  
. .  
.

WTF  
What This For

Ducki said

Amazing I catalogued the  
oustanding-non-found-ACRON  
Took me some time  
Fore I realized

What this for  
Only makes sense  
In company of Ducki

\*  
\* .  
\*

Youth spent prayer in plead  
Aged spend prayer in thanks

Each in season  
Good Evil Neutral  
Just be honest

.  
. .  
.

Signs in the simple things  
Towards its favor I follow

Unfathomable detail to most  
In the expanse of abyss  
That is existence

Every day perched to  
Alter course to shifts of wind

.  
. .  
.

Cant hear it  
Until I feel it

We bump South-side

—

Police State America  
Cops got hits for me  
Past hot-list vendetta

.  
. .  
.

You are only  
A dipshit

Ignore a sign  
Miles out Jungle

~If you continue  
you-kill-your-self

Impressed honesty unexpected  
But before I turnt back  
I turnt left at what looked like a  
fork

One step ahead karma  
Quick as tidal wave  
Loom over-head

.  
. .  
.

am i always so evil  
to everything about me

.  
. .  
.

If Im up  
At Dawn Sky

Ever caz  
Awake entire night

Calm world asleep  
Everyone but me

.  
. .  
.

Cake in three dabs of wax  
Broken when cake crumbles off face

.  
. .  
.

Data Grand Theft

Blamed on hackers	—	To bring to pass
Govt hides its trace & Enslaves hackers prisoners	Off-whim <evo> Virus crushed Again like-wise defeated	Magnetic bonds To keep in tune
—	Motions-well-worked defense Aun no concious-effort since	.
FBI	.	.
Illegal survel. spy	.	Royalty what shit-show
Till you are drawn	.	My life more precious
Square into a crime	.	.
Picture purfect	imma-bout-mi-plata	.
.	Myself like guy first	Yarn
.	I understand you	so-long-since first-burp
github since headquarters hosst	Two fk you for	Now an un-ending-vomit
zfs dev-con	Being embarassed	Barf
.	In company with me	*
.	.	*
.	.	*
Cant stop but the stench after time makes me vomit	If forever is forever	Nothing
<bitch> <bitch> <bitch>	Just got to be one-beat-ahead	Blank scene
<bitch> <bitch>	Ever stay front karma's tidal	Perfect for party
Sparrows trying to get even you to their side	.	Nothing can handle-whatever
In their squabbles with one- another	.	Definitions
Caws irritate over-time	After stealing food	Borders only wall
.	All living things	—
.	Understood closer	Things
.	*	Aquired over time
I am a man	*	Anomolies gravitate
Busy idle time	*	Universes born
Craft cards	world is paid	Each to its
Each for sceanario	to enslave me	Product
If winds shift	.	Myself burdened by it
Out of favor	.	To tai chi fly
.	Not a mosh-pit	Elevate mental & physical
.	Till im covered in blood	—
.	Many know this	Explosion of the moment
Moment	.	Born high fast speed
Momentary echo off thunder	Kindred spirits	kazillion miles per-hour
Big Bang	Enhance the other	kazillion past that
.	One Top Diamond Zerg	Walk round spun-globe
.	Other tied closely	Toke of blunt or two
.	This seperation	Life as firework
I digest situations	Crumbles to the weight	Aint supposed to make sense
Interactions which may	Fortune explained	
Evolve 'friends' to enemy		
Work out my triumph		

Now for glory of moment	*	Sink into 60-40 35% phonix-cavity-strike
Create reason for consequence	'I did push hands	
.	'With a master of Praying Mantis	
.	Style	Shift to Ma Bu
.	'He was a doctor	50%-jing-ward-off
Prophetic of		
The Weeknd	'No thats wrong	Sink to Zuo Pan Bu
Fact of the Clouds	'There are only two	Yang-yin wrench-downward
.	'Who practice in all america	pheonix-crit-strike
.		
Poisioned countless	Kung Fu Master responded	Repel out Liu Bu
Most times intentional	—	Yin-Yang lift energy
	'Tai chi is limited	Sink to Fu Hu Bu
A type drives others wayz	I countered a wealthy egyptian	Yang-yin position jing
Insanity infected cohesion		
		Lift to Xu Bu
Moment sears remembrance	'3 gang will run-stomp you down	Set up Jin Gi Du Li
Forced hands act	'Convex at you 5 feet apart	
*		floor-em-leg-strike-crit
*	'A kick or knee effect at most two	
*	'The third will get you exposed	Ma Bu into
Two years past young		Shit in opponets-mouth-jin
	He remained silent	Victory Zuo Dun
Hips a life-long hinder		.
Remedy only ever failure	Now months later	.
	I solve it	.
Decades till gate found	Positions	Fundamental 8 stance
Massage Therapist 20+ years	Jwing-Ming once said	Shadow enemy
She massaged muscles right		Action
	'To be both	Position of threat
Dilligent since session	'Yin & Yang	Ma Bu
Body set properly		Prepare on first sign
	'Yin to a retreated	Deng Shan Bu Fong Fian Bu
Closed gate a mystery	'Yet pivoted postion	Reaction prepared
Explored more zealous		Zuo Pan Bu
	'Yang it that position	Dunk move
Hours Weeks Months	'Poised at counter-strike	Si Liu Bu
Energies fed Ocean	—	step-off-me-bruh-jin
Mass of Failure		counter-position-alleyup
		Fu Hu Bu
Virgin sand of a new beach	.	Second low-strike-dunk
Sunrise after cool-late-night	.	counter-position-alleyup
	.	
Beauty bypast busy	Ma Bu	Xuan Ji Bu Xu Bu
In plans & experiments	Sink strike up	check-left-check-right-jin
		counter-position-alleyup
		Jin Gi Du Li
empathy adventurer 1337 poem asian	Energy lauched 50/50	knee-meets-face-jin
fiction yoga	Upward 80% phoneix-neck-strike	Zuo Dun
life grants product to equations		squat 69
Granted the formula meant for	Shift to Deng Shen Bu	shit-death-enemy
another	Parry down 30% phoniex-parry-	*
*	strike	*
*		*

Last night after punishment Taught in a week-long-lesson	Them nights countless Locked as firework Thru eternity	Myself looked most Overlooked by sifu
Released from life of monotony Tired painful boring existence	Today's sparkle Worth marvel o'r blunt . . .	Myself wonder'n Where the fk my ride  No one aun pulled Up to the stop —
Visited by Master Energy damned released Chinese Autumn Festival Fool Moon	I front Master o'r Your most prized craft	I lay a yarn for him
This night taught Deep Mechanics	All the same They throw All-in only once	'You should just 'Pretend your gay '& get citizenship
One obsessed-long-since Always has that quirky-mania	Most all fail Cast down never rise again	European counters not-looking
Bless him for vist From lifeless-failed	I troll calculated Caz I only ever rise back	I advise 'Always good to have an out —
Ressurrected Pure-Form Next-life-boundaries-breached	Phoneix I fly What manner but meat Species such thse . . .	Travelled since 24 hr Up at 5:30am  First meet Dr. Yang To me him as long-since-lost- familiar
Since birth Life long Hercules	'Your charm had not gone 'Unnoticed by the angel	He looked back confirmed
Traits in each one all us Trick is to observe it	2 15 18 22 31 45 Qian	'No 'I never met you
Divine quality shiney-shine Mayhap worship it with a buff	Left kung-fu pocket Yin chi	I reaffirm
Sunlight reflect that pure true Back in that Herules face	Right kung-fu pocket Yang chi	'Well 'That was back when I was 17 'I was a skinny kid
Blinded-Middle-Finger-Up Caz masters all threatened In prescence of me . . .	'You have an ambitious nature 'And will make a name for yourself	Dr. Yang conceded
Each day glorious If tweaked right	03 06 19 27 44, 7 . . .	'Well 'You definitely filled in —
Like a woman Patience Patience Patience	Arrived Phone ringer off	'Javi you look great naked
Kiss her	Missed Dr. Yang 4 times There for-reals spanish with homeless	He allowed great flatter
Let her breath Your energy in		'Well you know I try
Pop cock out Ride it hard		

'I mean I was cool with you joining 'But she was shy	I remained unaffected Now frustrated till five	'Your peng is like iron —
I stopped him smiling Before he could fall too hard	'Alright 'you got me	Lil-old-chinese-lady Allowed me to follow
'No not like that	I laugh out conceded Sifu in doubt of technique	'I have not done this 'Since I was 17
I show obvious	Now that I had him Public against ropes	She lead long-form
'I called twice out 'You didn't hear?	'Would you hit me 'With the whip technique	Natural techniques After manner of Master Paul
Javi learnt up	Swedish blue eyes sparkled Happy no un-intentional-offensive given	Aun ahead of her & more-secure in movements
'Oh 'We thought it came from the other bank	'Why would you want that	I cocked out after
We laugh at misunderstanding —	I explain	'Wow 'I haven't done that 'In like 12 years —
Candadian Kung Fu Master delighted	'To understand the strike 'I would have to feel it	Lil-old-chinese-lady Tested herself my cockyness
'I will go with you 'Yes you should ask	He declined & saved face	Push hands she struck Several trick strikes
Elated in good-fortune	'How about I whip 'You with this towel	None of them near succeeded —
Aside me I approched Dr. Yang	I back off	Dr. Yang chin-na Japanese-girl as example She tooked the pain ungrateful
'Would you strike me 'With your whip technique	'You will rip my nipple off	He called me as last lesson
Dr. Yang on spot declined	Everyone up in riot	wrist elbow shoulder
'I wouldn't do that to you	Sifu puts in defiant 'What it would just 'Twirl around your nipple '& Then yank off	Busy in lesson Remained unaffected
I pressed again	I proved tested	To which he let slip later in lecture Sign of the old-school-style- student —
'What about 50%	'Well they are hard now	I was informed
Un-baited I quickly Backed off gratefully With respected deserved —	After-riots-best — Japanese girl taught push hands She took me to her stance	Dr. Yang hardly seen & lectured
I get up to wash my plate	Both arms tested other pong I complemented amazed	This week he lectured every morn & afternoon



Person acknowledged myself reason	As he always was all those times	'You know Paul B...
—	Yet only fleeting moment ever past	
Dr. Yang birthday party	—	I look back
I flung up right	Dr. Yang	'huh
Eyes on each other	Turned away citing San Feng	He walked me thru
Quickest all know sup	'Flexible as necessary	I jolted
—	Polite comment to another	
Dr. Yang lamented at his student	Yet directed to me	'You know Paul my master
'He say	Classy	Javi counteres shouldn't you know that?
'I retreat superior	Next lecture I countered	'I haven't seen him since when I met Dr. Yang
'But am left myself strike-less	'Tesion allows endurance & saftey	—
Dr. Yang disappointed	Classy he took my unclassy	.
! You got to position	confrontation	.
'Retreat into a counter-position	'all in moderation	.
—	—	Pearls of Great Price
Dr. Yang told his life-tale	Dr. Yang explained root	Layered day after day
An honour treasure of lifetime	—	.
A Fable glorified self-taught	Javi	.
—		.
Dr. Yang		

```
#####
# MKRX UNIX ARCHIVE NETWORK
#
#                               skrp
# {{ t.(o0)_j }}               Kehkay Genkai
#  \\ Meri Kann //              of the village
# _\\cibR punX//_____Hidden in the 1337
|
|
|
|
|
```

This manuscript details the machine of MKRX unix networks  
 A network of connected nodes thru tunnels shrowded by pre-shared-key encryption  
 Each node is a clone with minimal customizations  
 #####  
 Mission: Accumulate, rate, & disperse files in secret

Users acquire keys via interaction with HIVE daemons that live on the HOST system  
 Users initate a job, the daemon works the que, the user gets a key  
 Keys can be rated over time to be deposited into the user bank in the WORLD

Job example:

- 1) chicksnuff has daemon scrape usb
- 2) daemon tags each file entry with chicksnuff
- 3) HOST verifies each file for uniqueness
- 4) HOST is notified per-file by network on REP (dl\_cnt, stars, value)
- 5) HOST pays out keys as dividends to user

Unique file is introduced by a user on a HOST  
 HOST introduces the file to the network  
 Network rates the file which benefits the HOST even if file has moved to another  
 HOST in turn benefits the user  
 User is anonymous to the network  
 User can then MARKET HOST keys for another HOST

```
#####
Network Value is contained in 4 sectors
{#} Storage shares      - node file count & quality
{#} Process clones      - HIVE independent & dependable
{#} Cryptographic Security - OTOPSKOPIE authentication
{#} Services            - ssh scp irc ftp http
```

```
#####
```

Unix Kernel

```
  KERN
  Jails
  Dtrace
  PF
  OTOPSKOPIE
  Hardware
```

File System

```
  SICC
  ZFS
```

NET

```
  REG
```

## REP MARKET

## Jobs

HIVE  
Scrape  
Scan

#####

Each node of the network consists of HOST-kernel, jail-worlds & users-accounts

HOST - physical machine node

lord - account associated to a ring of power only accesible via WORLD heir account

ANONI - jail where all traffic spawns

```
tmp - account to be wiped upon disconnect & associated with a OTOPSK
```

TROVE - jail which serves anonymous-scp SICC files

LOG - jail which serves log files only accesible by seers

WORLD - jail user accounts

norm - unprivledged user & unable to escalate power

```
seer - norm user with ability to scp logs from LOG
```

```
heir - norm user with the ability to ssh into HOST
```

#####

### Normal User Connection Example:

1) user opens connection by sending One-Time-Only-Pre-Shared-Key [OTOPSK] to a HOST

=> external traffic open to spy via ip4 HOST

2a) HOST redirects connection via Packet Filter to ANONI jail

$\Leftarrow \Rightarrow$  internal service traffic enshrouded by encryption

2b) upon disconnection ANONI jail wipes tmp acct

3a) user can One-Password-In-Everything [OPIE] into WOLRD to access account

```
user => ANONI => internal ssh => WORLD norm
```

3b) user can OTOPSK scp into TROVE

user => ANONI => internal scp => TROVE files

3c) seer can OTOPSK scp LOG

```
seer => ANONI => internal ssh => WORLD seer => scp LOG
```

#####

### Lord User Connection Example:

1) lord opens connection by sending OTOPSK to HOST

=> external traffic open to spy ip4 HOST

2a) HOST redirects connection via Packet Filter to ANONI jail

$\Leftarrow \Rightarrow$  internal service traffic now enshrouded by encryption

2b) upon disconnection ANONI jail wipes tmp acct

3) lord OPIE into WOLRD to access heir account

lord => ANONI => internal ssh => WORLD h

```
rd OPIE using WORLD heir into HOST
```

lord => ANONI => WORLD heir => in

#####

Summary:

The ANONI jail method external spy can not distinguish traffic nor user.

Most important the HOST has only to control ANONI to control access

---

Preserve all insight

Till the last man walk

That he might not walk  
In the darkness of past

Independent of  
Time wealth or government

Deliver basic rights  
Thru Anarchy against entropy

—————

```
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        import
        set
    dtrace manuals
        language
# END #####

```

|  
|  
|

```
#####
# 1 - SICC System In Complete Chaos File System
#####
```

```
# Overview #####
```

Storage shares are the most important factor in this network

Archive-oriented structures are implemented as a network-wide pursuit of unique files

Write-only dump-dir 0300 /usr/nfs/dump/

This directory will be scraped by the SICC-system periodically into /usr/nfs/pub/

(this exposes files to an nfs-share mountpoint to the network for file exchange)

SICC will process all files into a sane manner built to handle massive numbers

Storage has a next important factor is entropy strength

Entropy is stored to be traded with other hosts

Entropy over-time multiple-source random-selection

Each Private-Key stored as its sha

To sum up

Data is kept as a sea such that the listing freeze a system

Obfuscation by explicit filename requests

Random-parts of random-files in hexadecimal order with no association

To piece together the file

[ :D] - Metadata file

[ :D] - KEY file

[ :D] - shape pool

[ :D] - KEY\$ payment

```
# NAME SYSTEM #####
```

The core of this system is based on sha file computation

Sha is a unique file identifier that is the output of a mathematical algorithm

This mathematical algorithm will produce the same sha for the same file

Each file is named after its sha

This name system has two benefits:

{1} de-duplicates files

{2} assigns data into chaotic order

Sha uniqueness keeps all data:

[ -] simple

[ -] homogeneous

[ -] ultra-transient

The duplication of data is accounted in lists

Each data-pool is maximized in its ability to minimize the data-pool's disk-footprint

The duplication count allows for network backup prioritization to remote devices

This foundation is stable for automated backup management of massive-distributed-data

# METADATA #####

Metadata is kept isolated from data

This isolation allows for the obfuscation of open data

Data-pool lists have lessened-value without Metadata

Exposure of lists can be nullified by salt

Only someone that has the metadata & access-key can request data

This file-system is built for ultra-transient network management

All files are located in the directory "/usr/nfs/pub/"

Two factors assist in obfuscation

- (1) No subdirectories to betray association
- (2) Alpha-numeric ordering of the hexadecimal names

The path allows for past-association to be deduced for group-reconstruction

Each file is periodically verified to have a corresponding metadata-file

Each metadata-file consists of 4 lines:

- (1) name - XS (MKRX) standardized name
- (2) path - XS standardized path of extraction
- (3) size - number of bytes
- (4) encode - type of encoding

# KEY #####

A KEY is a recipe to rebuild an obfuscated file

This allows for a powerful layer of unprecedented obfuscation

What is public gibberish is made private information thru access to a KEY file

Each KEY file is named after the original file sha

The KEY file contains sequential sha-per-line lists

Obfuscation Methods:

[X] shaper (secure against file-known)

Shreds a file into random-sized parts & creates KEY

Random-size prevents sha rainbow-tables of attacker with file-known

[X] BLKR (insecure if file-known)

Shreds file into standard-sized blocks & creates KEY

Homogeneous data types will have duplicate-collisions which nullify the duplicate data

Only one copy of data can exist in the data-pool

Many KEY files can correspond to the same block reducing the data-pool disk-footprint

The smaller block-size the greater power of compression & obfuscation of data-pool

Each node configures own block-size

# SUMMARY #####

This file-system spread over a network has the following benefits:

- [o] All data easily accounted for in simple lists
- [o] Sane & clean orders of massive-data on an network
- [o] Network level explicit control of the duplication of data
- [o] Each node serves what is possible
- [o] Each node has access to total data
- [o] Each node can assist in external backups



[o] Total network-pool footprint is minimized

On a homogeneous unix kernel the network file-system is transparent  
Only active tunnels will be displayed as available data-pools

Transparent file-system

- [l] store data remotely
- [l] get a remote file
- [l] serve a local file
- [l] backup network to local drive

#####

# 1 - MKRX

#####

# Overview #####

MKRX is built as node-host-clone to archive massive amounts of data  
Nodes enhance the network & recieve amazing benefits  
Node service & contributions are repaid with the contributions of the whole

MKRX Tools allow the clean & stable foundations for this ecosystem  
The user interface is thru the command-line over a network

# MKRX Tools #####

MKRX Tools:

- [XS]  
Extract & Standardize  
Recursive file copy processed by metadata extraction & isolation into ordered ZFS pools  
This duplicated a pool to pass only unique file data in a minumum-sized disk footprint

- [SCRUB]  
Verify if sha of file matches the filename  
This alerts the system to any inconsistencies  
Alerts help keep the temple pure

- [CHKMETA]  
Confirm each file has metadata  
This keeps a tightly-clean organization

- [UNIQ]  
Output unless (ARG1-files exist in ARG2-files)/  
This is a nifty program which is used in all facets of administration  
It compares a linked-list of data to the other and outputs all inconsistency  
perl hashes transform this project mathematically to reduce a weeks-long process into minutes

- [XFR]  
Serve data to local drive

Serve data to remote locations

#### [INDEX]

Build Metadata hash-dumps that are clean data structures for user interface  
This greatly minimized CLI initialization

#### [CLI]

Load INDEX hash-dumps into memory  
Terminal Input & Output produce single-entry lists

#### [CENSUS]

Combine all host\_LIST into a community-census  
OUTPUT:>sha host1 host2 host3 ... hostN

#### [LONE]

Clone a undupe file from CENSUS  
INPUT:>sha host4  
OUTPUT:>sha host4 host11

# XS #####

Extract & Standardize All Files Recursively

Send a foreign data tree to pool-dir grabbing all files  
Build metadata in an isolated place from the data

This process is the gateway for files to enter the archive  
High io usage & multiple process utilization

Features the expert developer kent\n  
This code been worked over 100s millions of files

Automatic logic  
Just point & pull trigger

Name & path values are standardized to keep environment safe  
The path allows for past-association awareness  
Size & encoding keep calculations one-time-only

# UNIQ #####

Output if ARG1 does-not-exist in ARG2

Filter data that is unique on the network  
Compare NODE-list against NET-list  
Backup the network with priority files needing duplication

This is a very useful command  
It can handle millions of iterations in both ARGs

Learn the simple code mechanic & this command will prove a general system tool  
In minutes this processes data that would require many days for grep

# CLI #####

Interface to network archive requests custom file requests

This is a daemon server that keeps METAMASTER in memory  
Transactions are hexadecimal arrays

- [1] Build INDEX hash-dumps into memory  
This may take several minutes due to massive-data
- [2] Build array-list  
Set to network array-list  
Load a custom array-list from file
- [3] Filter down array list  
Use perl regular-expressions to parse patterns
- [4] Report on array-list  
Print a filtered array to file  
Count the quantity in array-list  
Output the corresponding array-list value  
name, path, size, encode
- [5] Create lists of files bound to a byte-parameter  
The calculation of sums add up when it is to the millions  
Array-list is sectioned into specific-sized chunks
- [6] Use XFR to request the files into home directory  
This process will only require a feed of the output which is the array-list  
Array-list will always only be the sha of filtered file-metadata
- [7] Use conditional regular-expressions to edit the array-list names into a new-file  
After XFR complete use new-file to rename array-list files

Command Menu:

```
{regx} regx data filters
{reset} reset array to full network-array
{load} load array from custom file
{print} output current array to file
{count} count array
{value} output values of array 'name, path, size, encoding'
{pop} output size-specific lists that sum to a specific-amount of bytes
{name} edit name using conditional regx into new-file
```

# EXAMPLES #####

```
[1]
Create GET for backup
{TOTAL_NET} location of network-wide file list
{TOTAL_LOCAL} location of local file list
{GET} single-entry line lists of what TOTAL_LOCAL lacks from TOTAL_NET
+++++
$usr@host> UNIQ TOTAL_NET TOTAL_LOCAL GET
+++++
```

```
[2]
Create EXTRACT from UNIQ
{TOTAL_SOURCE} sha lists of a source
{TOTAL_NET} network-wide file list
```

```

{EXTRACT} new unique files to network list
+++++
$usr@host> UNIQ TOTAL_SOURCE TOTAL_NET EXTRACT
+++++

[3]
Populate a new drive
  {~/INDEX/}      location of INDEX metadata database hash dumps
  {~/POP/1000000000} file to transfer
  {/mnt/USB/pool/} location to dump files
+++++
$usr@host> CLI ~/INDEX/
pop 1000000000
exit
+++++
$usr@host> cd ~/POP/
+++++
$usr@host> wc -l 1000000000
8493719 1000000000
+++++
$usr@host> wc -l leftover_1000000000
39533365846 leftover_1000000000
+++++
$usr@host> XFR ~/POP/1000000000 /mnt/USB/pool/
+++++
$usr@host> CLI ~/INDEX/
load leftover_1000000000
pop 1000000000
exit
+++++
Loop over & over by gigabyte-sized fragments

```

```

[4]
Extract a source
  {/mnt/bkup10/} location to grab new data
  {~/} location to dump data into ~/pool/ & ~/g/
+++++
$usr@host> XS /mnt/bkup10/ ~/
+++++

# DISK #####

```

Two types of storage

- [r] - root storage
 

This is a location that resides upon a root-file-system of a kernel

/usr/nfs/pub/
- [r] - flat storage
 

An external disk that contains only an imported pool of files

/37w/pool/ or /usr/nfs/37w/pool/

/usr/nfs/pub/ - zfs mount  
 /usr/nfs/373/ - nfs mount  
 /usr/nfs/y7u/ - nfs mount

External-drives are necessary for clean access to a file-system

A foreign system can port-itself to mount the simple zfs file-system

The root storage is only slightly more complex

A trade to only then need a amd64 machine architecture to start up

```
/zroot/boot/ - lord only privilege
```

----- DISCRETE LINE

```
/usr/nfs/pub/ - zfs quota protection
```

```
/usr/nfs/el1/ - nfs mount
```

```
/usr/nfs/z87/ - nfs mount
```

---

#####

## # 2 - HIVE

#####

```
# OVERVIEW #####
```

Network TXN (transactions) are based on KEY\$ currency

## Creating & trading private-keys as a means for network access

Usr sends unstable-input to HIVE

A DEMON stabilizes-input & computes

HIVE deposits payment into usr bank

Usr buys host-keys & trades them for specified-host-keys

Each heart of each node singular in the aim of Archive

Data stored for the future & it will offer refuge to any helpful

Encode bounty \* group-multiplier = payment

Payment is exchanged for group-limited private-keys

Private-key will be used to open a tunnel

## Pre-Shared-Key One-Time-In-Everything

---

Massive projects will be broken down into iterative-tasks

Usr will work DEMON upon sections of those iterative-tasks

Two quest areas

- ["] - harvest of novel workloads lists

[`"`] - compute lists

Each project will be distributed to array-computation

$$\text{project} / \text{network-nodes} = \text{time}$$
$$\text{time} + \text{network latency} = \text{total-time}$$

## Benefits of network-sync-computation

Randomize Entropy Sources

- Scrape data off from many sources to not cause attention
- Shred data into random-sized blocks
- Clean up host into network dump
- Allow many users to contribute metadata to Archive Collections Interface
- Distribute loads from disk to network to cpu to disk... to empower robustness
- Health-Beat of host via dtrace anchors

A network of DEMON (unix daemon) work on a schedule

```

Busy (low all)
  Scrape http data
Mid (low net)
  Entropy collection
Bored (high all)
  shaper
  SHA

```

```
# NET #####
```

HIVE

```
{T}      get www.pedrk.com/tome.txt  
{ }      blkr $i  
{ FACE   }  
||  
||  
||  
||  
||  
key_4ff38 < [usr]  
key_ff9aae v    > key_d3413  
  
{T}  
{ }      sleep 3600  
{ FACE }      get www.nasa.com/sun/index.html {T}      sleep 3600  
===== {FACE }      kripkey  
shaper $i
```

```
FACE
This is an ASCII graphical representation of the NODE
STATE represents the HOST each report independent to other DEMON
[y] NAME
[Y] STATE
[y] AGE_IN_HOURS
[y] SUCCESSFUL_ITERATIONS (YAY, 5-line-success-buffer)
```

Commands (all or node)

```

PING - alive last 15-min
SLEEP - pause all (may take forever to infinity)
RAW - all output log
HICC - fail / error
BURP - cat log of successful iterations
FACE - echo DEMON portrait
REIN - iograph of net & individual data
BARK - { [PING * ALLOWANCE] < 10%_expected }
SUICIDE - clean-up then kill-itself

```

A HIVE cumulative workload should never breach 20% of maximum  
The goal behind this work is to allow sanity thru dissociative-scheduled-massive-computation of a network of these HIVE

```
# NODE #####
```

A unix daemon is an process that severs all-but-explicit interface file descriptors  
This provides an independence which stabilizes the foundation of the code  
This code is a summon-scroll crafted to deal with specific actions  
The process can be suspended-shutdown-update\_que by an admin able to write in a locked-down dir  
The DEMON-INTERFACE will all specific tasks in an explicit command execution

The Achilles heel of distributive computing are fork-bombs & defunct-mutrhfrks  
Fork bombs are nasty & bloom out of any inconsistency [like invasive network probes]  
Defunct processors are unkillable in certain situations  
You can never automate continuously running programs without a sensitivity to host health  
There is a reason animals have a nervous system & we must forward those lessons onto the machine race  
The sensitivity of the host system will be the stable foundation with catches fork bombs  
Every host will have an avatar maintained by HIVE  
This will be a depiction of the health which will have numerical value  
If any net-process over 50% utilized-cpu then cleanup & exit or sleep

```
Full-access given to any network node with proper Pre-Shared-Keys Once-In-Everything-Passwords
This allows a network to be delegated remotely to partitioned unix groups
  pig_fkn_redneck wants a torrent downloaded at maximum-strength crypto
  The code will inspect the PSK, shift the key off the array, and have x proxy nodes download the file
in pieces
  When the torrent is complete, verified & archived it is placed in
/usr/home/pig_fkn_redneck/torrent/Udders_for.udder.lovers.mp4
```

```
# FUNCTIONS #####
```

```
tombstone() name() time()
Each DEMON has a unique name that will be memorialized with its lifeswork
For a member to enrich the whole, first the society must cherish the member
The tombstone is a snapshot of the last DEMON portrait FACE
```

```

que_r() que_up() que_flush() api_verify()
QUE for work is placed via nfs into the node specific folder /HIVE/node/$host/que/que-file
que_r() reads the directory, skips . & .. then returns the next value as the que-file
que_up() reads the que-file into an array then deletes it
Life must have a stable state due to its unpredictable nature
que_flush() is the mechanism to ensure that a state is kept by TODO que-file that cycles
api_verify() checks the que-file is digestible for the HIVE environment
All que-file that fail the check will become zombies and must be beheaded (head -n 1) & replanted

```

```
#####
# 3 - NET
#####
```

# OVERVIEW #####

# P2p^n #####

Network of P2p^n nodes

host : uniq identifier  
LIST : sha list  
REG : TXN register  
DNS : tunnel routes

# DNS

\$host \$ip4:\$port

Example: 4uu 23.123.231.30 22 ssh  
y43 37.12.33.42 6660 irc  
ii3 37.12.33.42 6661 rsh

A user connects to a host via OT0-PSK to an anonymous user of that tier

Then the user can:

OPIE into another user  
purchase zfs quota  
nfs tokens  
ftp  
http proxy  
irc proxy

# REP #####

All entities in NET have a REP

Transfers of REP is in a community-wide register

host\_alice : host\_bob host\_ben host\_bill  
[ a register all subscribe to by P2p^n communities ]

TXN registers each transaction

\$date \$host\_witness \$from \$to \$amount

This creates a simple end-of-day-balance

\$usr \$balance

All data are sent to REG

This will sha log

The currency of the network are file sha

Data value of the file appraised by community

This is exchanged into value

The value will change but this is discussed later

# GUILD #####

GUILD are groups in the network

vatos_hostalice	vatos_hostbob
vato_bill >	vato_proxy: quota bank key
vato_ben >	



vato\_paul >

```
BANK GUILD host_representative meet to exchange data
  BANK increases value
  Exchanges keys value to host_rep
  host_rep passes that on to usr
  usr can TXN the value at AH
```

```
Each file is on the master_file
sha usr cur_usr
dental.pdf ry4l titty
```

```
Value of the sha approved for community value
Originator gets 70% increase Current-Owner gets 30%
```

```
# IRC #####
```

```
OTO-PSK access to channels
Channels are secured rooms of communication
```

```
# EXAMPLE 1
```

```
#BANK "bots only"
bots wait for all members to join
Secondary mechanisms of authentication passed
```

```
They meet to exchange msg all log
They agree on the sha of the log
Then adjourn the meeting
```

```
MEMBERS:
  node_rep    - relations with other nodes
  ah_bot      - transactions
  guild       - power
  archive     - value sha
```

```
# EXAMPLE 2
```

```
#AH "auction house"
usr /msg menu_bot "list"
menu_bot: $id $amt ...
```

```
usr /msg menu_bot "buy $amt"
>>ah_bot: key
```

```
>>usr sends key to banker
>>banker sends confirmation
```

```
>>usr /msg ah_bot "$key $confirm"
```

```
usr /say "$id"
ah_bot /say "$TXN $buyer $seller $amt $id"
```

```
usr /msg ah_bot "refund"
ah_bot: refunded $amt
```

|

#####

# 4 - KERN

#####

# Overview #####

FreeBSD 10.3 kernel is hardened & customized to provide a homogeneous network-environment  
The power of unix is its ability to clone increases the network cohesiveness with the intricateness of the clone

[z] - program install  
[z] - configuration  
[z] - users & groups (section 4)

The system is off-line installation till PSKOPIE  
USB is loaded with pre-worked tarballs of sourcecode

Configuration purify the integrity of the unix-hull  
Users & groups form the columns that keep structure

Triple-Layer-Security  
Password keys must be Pre Shared Keys Onetime Password In Everything  
Each account is associated with a jail account access that is periodic  
The unix kernel is sterilized & monitored over the network

Configurations are default to brick  
BRICK will load decrypted-configuration into dtrace-sensored-memory

Authenticated & anonymous log view  
OTO-PSK key-based log access to node  
(top iostat zfs ps tcpdump)

# PROGRAMS #####

Pre-load the USB with programs to be made available by default

- (1) go to the /usr/ports/ program directory
- (2) make fetch
- (3) sanitize configure file
- (5) insert program into USB install code
- (4) if test then tar to USB

perl-modules  
LWP::Protocol::https

unix-packages  
perl5  
bash

# CONFIGURATION #####

## sysctl.conf

- [p] - Restrict owner-only process view
- [p] - Restrict member-only group view
- [p] - Tighten network settings

## rc.conf

- [p] - Dynamic Host Control Protocol (DHCP)
- [p] - Gateway will determine address & uses that as subnet external-interface
- [p] - Hostname is a uniq 3 character identifier
- [p] - Kernel modules loaded
- [p] - Services are started
- [p] - System options set

## pf.conf

- All network pipes are structured thru this configuration
- Tables allow for each node to be synced to the other with approved lists
- All tcp communications are hardened with reassemble scrubs
- Traffic is blocked-silent unless there is explicit approval
- Proxy tunnels are established thru net-lists
  - [q] source\_interface
  - [q] destination\_addr
  - [q] port
  - [q] usr

## start\_if.

- This will mask the MAC for network communications
- This mask is imperative to network security

## ttys &amp;&amp; login.conf

- Remove direct root access
- Require root-password to single-user-mode

## ntpd.conf

- OpenBSD built ntp server to sync all nodes
- There is no external-ntp-server
- All NODE sync to the other

## sshd\_config

- PermitRootLogin no
- PasswordAuthentication no
- UsePAM no
- AllowGroups ssh
- Protocol 2
- MaxAuthTries 4
- RSAAuthentication yes
- PubkeyAuthentication yes
- AuthorizedKeysFile .ssh/authorized\_keys
- ChallengeResponseAuthentication yes

# ZFS-HEIRARCHY #####

/usr/home/  
 /usr/nfs/pub/  
 /usr/bin/ - norm bin

/bin - lord bin

# JAIL #####

FreeBSD jails are the disposable grounds of the system  
User accounts are tied to a jail that has access to an NFS mount

Jails are periodically turned this requires

- [d] PSKOPIE associated only with certain dates implementing a 3rd security layer
- [d] The jail is then destroyed & created again with a sha verified image

This implements a Memory-Disk-like environment changed to persist on reboot

# BIN #####

System-executables

The only user that can read a user home directory is root or su-capable user  
Privacy of user files is a founding principal of this network

- [#] home
- [#] mail
- [#]

# MULTI-File-System #####

zfs  
  zpool import -f poolname  
ufs1  
ufs2  
fat  
msdosfs  
  mount -t msdosfs /dev/da3s1 /mnt/usb2  
ext2  
ext3  
ntfs (ro)  
fuse-ext4  
fuse-ntfs (rw)

# INSTALL #####

The following will be the steps necessary to install a MKRX node to a network

# CLEANSE #####

chmod the fk outta everything  
Always start with a useable base, act then test

# STRIP #####

Thin down the base

# DNS #####

Nodes connected thru the cloud  
Directory of ip4-addr:port

Node gets rep by its offers

Servers are planets  
Clients are citizens

Planets serve:  
  nfsv4 file-cities

```
ftp dumps
http propaganda
irc rooms
proxie
```

```
Clients can serve:
  dormant-http-relays
  scanners
  scrapers
  breach-relay
```

The register on these  
On a P2P basis

```

  1  Usr gives access to N members
  2  Members get access to dns

```

P2p^n  
Peer To peer-branch-n

```
bob -> alice(1) -> gwen(2) -> hen(3)
bob -> alice(1) gwen(1) -> hen (2)
```

```
bob(alice(gwen(hen)))
bob(alice(hen), gwen())
```

The network interaction  
host OT0-PSK host

```
#####
# 4 - PSKOPIE Pre-Shared-Key Once-Password-In-Everything
#####

# Overview #####
PAM Group RINGS
    [#] Socket Credentials
OSOPSKOPIE
    [#] One Session Only Pre Shared Key One Password In Everything
```

```
ANONi
[#] Rotated JAIL (wiped worlds)
[#] All session connected to host here
[#] One session is lost the user is deleted & wiped
```

```
root-usr_jail-anoni_jail-ip4-anoni_jail-usr_jail-root
```

ANONi interface alone external to a network  
Monitored by every user

Open source & Open log  
System files chron-verified

If there is a breach or inscrutibility  
All connected to the host should know

# Escalation #####

#### GROUPS

```
lord:wheel - su-root
mreki:lord - su-lord
betty:lord - su-lord
heir-lord - su-lord
hermi:betty - su-betty
genri:merki - su-mreki
```

```
seer-seer - null
norm-norm - null
```

'su' can only be used for ascension  
Seer & norm users have no power to 'su'

NODE-tree are exact net-clones  
norm1@44m (->) norm1@w2w  
norm1@44m (X) norm2@w2w (FAIL never had norm2-PSK)

USR & GRP are mirrored over hosts  
This allows for the seasoned usr to ascend deeper with ease on any host

Remote root is allowed but thru obfuscated-means & alarms  
The common-action is to use a hidden & extremely limited accounts

#### ALICE ASCENSION

```
[[3]]
(alice)#
  lord:wheel
-----
||                ||      [[2]]
||                ||      {{  sir:lord  }} (alice)      [[1]]
||                ||                [b_heir:sir] (alice)[x_heir:sir]
||                ||                [w_heir:sir]          [n_heir:sir]
||                ||      {{  mam:lord  }}
||                ||                [f_heir:mam] [n_heir:mam]
||                ||                [a_heir:mam] [z_heir:mam]
||                ||
-----
```

# KEY-UPDATE #####

```
/usr/home/usr/.ssh/id_rsa
/usr/home/usr/.ssh/id_rsa.pub
```

Usr accounts have a finite lifespan  
Time added at cost that is reduced upon time-in-relation of the host-system

# KEY\$ #####

First, to communicate with the network the PSKOPIE KEY\$ must be obtained  
 Kernels exchange files & services for KEY\$ that are a fluid source with a finite-lifespan

Elliptic-curves are used in a random array which each kernel mines periodically  
 KEY\$ are then exchanged for increased file-sha on their list

Registers account each transaction of a node, a unique file can only be on one register, each section of the file a sha-confirmed states

- (1) REGSTR( past + add - ded )
- (2) {jan-mar} = \$sha
- (3) "ALARM" unless (cat REGSTR | grep [jan|feb|mar] | SHA == '\$sha')

A usr puts in a QUE-bid for a DEMON which relies on host-load to process  
 If the output is acceptable output the usr is rewarded with credits it buys connections with

Available kernel KEY\$ on a host

```
{ host } { host } { host }
| KEY$ | | KEY$ | |   |
|_..._| |_..._| |_____| . . .
```

# MARKET #####

KEY\$ are exchanged p2p

- [B] SELL - sell uniq data to kern in exchange for token
- [B] XFR - transfer KEY\$ for KEY\$

KEY\$ are managed like stock

The more valuable the host access the more valuable the KEY\$

- (1)
 

```
//zr9\ ---- $sha_of_unique + zr9_KEY$ ----> //8n8\
```
- (2)
 

```
//8n8\ ---- $sha_of_unique + zr9_KEY$ ----> //55q\
```

1  
 uniq file archive sha

1000  
 ftp

100000  
 krip

1000000  
 http

1000000000  
 log

Access to a host if derived from the network can only happen from lengthy & positive actions

KEY\$ are updated on witness of three others

Five sha are confirmed the same & published in a broadcast update

All nodes write broadcast to log  
Conflicts will be dealt with noticeably

KEY\$ that are inconsistent lock that equal amount in auto-buy  
This allows for the system to be adaptable to mistakes in code

This is a system of key wealthy nodes  
To prosper all one has to do is improve services

NODE make massive-key trades after a value of NODE  
The least inconsistent-locks the more value the KEY\$

Incentive to pay for trustworthy-nodes to increase value of TXN

tip witness KEY\$

6u8 => 1T KEY\$ => 7tw  
Witnesses  
mk1 88r q8l  
XFR worth triples to 3T

This helps centralize efficiency the system  
But does not detract decentralized transactions

The host modifier is variant in grade of positive bonus onto the TXN  
The ancient houses empower themselves with longstanding service

norm has to que  
lord has no que

NODE has 10000 stock  
As the NODE increases in value to the network each stock increases

SPLIT: when a node doubles in value

1000000 is actually 10000 invested ports

Portal out of limbo  
[u] USR -> PSKOPIE -> port  
[u] port -> PSKOPIE -> usr

A port account is a sleep'n gate keeper  
It is only woken when asked-for

This allows for several thousand direct-portals open  
Yet at the same time requires null resource

USR holds stock xf71038 a year  
After USR gets access into the port  
port PSKOPIE use  
The USR su 'boobnorm'  
norm PSKOPIE use  
cd ~/



```
0i3 -> PSKOPIE_SET accounts -> SELL pool
480 -> BUY 0001norm@0i3 stock -> CLAN bank
```

```
0i3 Host nfs 6mo & doubles in timeout-length
480 CLAN bank -> 0001norm@0i3 -> double length logins
```

It takes 1 month of positive activity  
To become worth the exchange to a single stock

File worth:

```
[c] prime
[c] second
[c] third
[c] fourth - unverified file
```

This is the incentive to hold a unique file of value  
To own that prime & hold it or sell it hot

Local storage or net-trade

```

bob_3y89d rents space for prime file storage
+ net salary
+ usr rent income

```

Use of remote nodes is useful & encouraged

Nodes offer transient storage for the BLK\_CLD of files

```
# CATPURE #####
```

If a root opie is lost & physical access to dev

```
[1] boot live-usb
[2] mount -u /
[3] zpool import -f -o altroot=/ zroot
```

```
<< now you are in>>
```

```
#####
# 5 - PF
#####
```

```
# Overview #####
```

Packet Filter is a raw-packet pipe system

Ports & Source-Address pairs are there connected

Raw-packet pipe systems allows for the simplest form of action

Data that transacts there is read & manipulated pure from 3rd-party-code(government-device-malware)

tcpdump analysis & parsed-output is PSKOPiE posted over the network

```
[ pflog is read via tcpdump ]
```

```
# XCOM #####
```

explicit COMMunications kept the hull of the network tight  
A solid object is formed as expertise grows

No packet is passed unless it is explicitly-allowed to an explicit-host that is SSL verified  
Anti-Middleman techniques used at the network & kernel level

All TCP transactions are scrubbed & reassembled  
The subnet behind the NODE is disguised as the node  
MAC-addresses are all masked on the network

```
# TABLES #####
```

Tables are files the system uses to lookup hosts to pass  
SSL sockets confirm the identity of the host

```
(CAPTN_CONFIG discussed later)
Privileged nologin accounts sha-confirm then load the addresses
Approved-list -> sha256 -> post to network -> network confirm -> load list
If the sha does not match the network the table is not loaded
```

All users approved on the network share the same tables  
Every user knows the identity of all other users securely

The configuration memory is sha-verified to confirm identity  
Each new connection must have a pre-shared-table & PSKOPIE

# USR #####

pf allows for a network to pipe data by user accounts  
All accounts are preset & pre-shared to keep the network clean, simple & stable

---

```
#####
# 6 - SERVICE
#####
```

```
# Overview #####
```

Every day a node is awarded a token that can be exchanged with a host for KEY\$  
This incentive will increase a network wide service branch

SSH

```
Keep It Simple & Stoopid
One tunnel in everything
[h] Shell
[h] Copy
[h] Log

[h] Sockets
```

Every connection made thru PSKOPIE

## PROXY

```
[0] 1337 link
[1] one-time-only
[10] 1337 link
[1G] prime-time
[1B] basic-cable
```

## DNS

Network is predefined only  
Outer-network is define-able

## MAIL

Outer-network proxy sockets  
(SCP) Local only scp message

HTTP

Proxy on port 8080  
Sockets is a market, the more valuable socket => the more valuable node

NTP

Sync time is necessary for a network to have cohesion  
OpenNTP is necessary for stability in its security

FTP

## NFS

```
zfs create usr/nfs
zfs create usr/nfs/pub
zfs set sharenfs=on /usr/nfs/pub
```

```
/etc/exports
```

```
rpcinfo
tcpdump
```

HTTP

SCP-WALKITALKI

## MORSE

-----

```
#####
# 7 - ZFS
#####
```

```
# Overview #####
```

```
ark -> 1T -> slicr_server
```

```
slicer_server -> proxy_img -> zfs send proxy/proxy_img -> new_node
```

```
new_node -> proxy_dump -> ark
```

I/O is mostly done on server computers

Each zfs pool is created from a maximum source pool of the mothership-ark

A proxy shreds the files on its mirror-2T SSD to create the proxy\_img

```
# FUNCTIONS #####
```

```
zpool create $dev addr
```

```
+++++
+ zpool create usb /dev/da1
+ cd /usb/
+++++
```

```
zpool create mirror
```

```
  [m] mirrors doubles the speed of a filesystem
```

```
+++++
+ zpool create mirror zroot /dev/da0 /dev/da2
+++++
```

```
zpool import
```

```
  [m] list available pools
```

```
zpool import -f
```

```
+++++
+ zpool import -f usb
+ cd /usb/
+++++
  [m] DANGER may create unkillable zombie
  [m] usb or sata attached device
```

```
zpool export
```

```
  [m] DANGER may create unkillable zombie
```

```
+++++
+ cd ~/
+ zpool export -f usb
+++++
```

```
zfs snapshot pool@date
```

```
+++++
+ zfs snapshot usb@10mar17
+++++
```

```
zfs create -o compression=on $pool
```

```
zfs create -o mountpoint='' $pool
```

```
zfs set -o sharenfs=on $pool
```

```
# SECURITY #####
```

```
read-only
```

```
nfs-share
```

```
nfs-MAC
```

No node knows the other's MAC addr  
 This is shuffled in a predetermined way  
 PSKOPIE pool + Algorithm = valid MAC

# QUOTA #####

This allows for secure partition of files to order  
 Stability is ensured by zfs file-system caps of data

# zdb #####

zdb raw drive verification  
 zfs-point-of-view io-reports

[-] v ...  
 mo verbosity da mo bettah

[-] b  
 Block details

[-] d ...  
 Dataset details  
 mo d da mo bettah

[-] m .. mmm  
 Metaslab details  
 mmm is every spacemap record

[-] s  
 I/O statistics

[-] h  
 History of the pool

[-] -R \$pool vdev:offset:size[:flags]  
 manual file read

[-] u  
 get uberblock

[-] l  
 get vdev labels

[-] A .. AAA  
 recover tool

[-] F  
 recover tool

# log #####

zfs list  
 zpool list  
 zpool status -x  
 zfs snapshot pool@date

# admin #####

These ZFS issues will breed zombies:  
 [k] `zpool import`

```
[k] `zpool export`  
[k] io-errors unkempt-disk
```

Only in prudence attach a pool to a kernel  
The zombie lasts until death of the kernel

unix is built to run forever  
Respect the ecosystem & it will reward you

-----

```
#####
# 8 - Hardware Schematics
#####
```

```
# Overview #####
```

```
# BIOS #####
```

BIOS is like loving a women  
You have to go thru the labor of investigation

[i] BIOS button [f2] || [f12] || ...  
This button will drop the system into BIOS as a hotkey

```
[i] Boot
  Find the drives
  Select the boot drive
  Activation of SATA ports is required on some BIOS
  To learn your machine you must roam the BIOS
```

```
[i] SATA
    The motherboard sata-port position may affect the boot of certain motherboards, try each
    motherboard SATA port if troubleshooting
```

```
# CPU #####
```

High-power-cores for beefy processing  
Multi-quick-cores for mass of calculations

Unix & MKRX keep the system simple  
Low-power massive-pool are favored over next-lvl-computation

Bottom-line is if you know why you like your CPU  
That is all the only standard which you need  
To have that boost-output respective to system-specs

```
# RAM #####
```

ECC ram is the best ram because why not have hardware-verification  
RAM is the perfect mate for ZFS even if it is desktop ram

The better the admin the more need for RAM

MKRX systems is very RAM heavy  
 Plus cpu time is heavy loads if left unchecked

#### SPEED HIERARCHY

cpu-cache -> ram -> pci-ssd -> sata-ssd -> sata-hdd -> usb -> net

# BOX #####

Hold 1 / 2 drives

1 SSD

Quick root filesystem & network access

1 HDD

Slow but beefy storage

There are several forms of DISK CONNECTION

Use these options to maximize a NODE build

Each motherboard has its ways

To the hacker it may give you headaches

To the scrub it will make you give-up

BIOS specific experience best learned-once

Lessen the diversity of motherboards in a same-admin-network

# DISK CONNECTION #####

Kernel requirements to use the hard-disk-drives (HDD)

[a] Power pin secure to the HDD

[a] SATA cable secure attached to HDD

[a] Recognizable File System || overwrite

#### POWER

HDD are powered by a pin that can be daisy chained as a power source

HDD do not require much power and this can allow a node to increase in size

Drives are not power-hungry but a 1000W Power Supply Unit keeps a box robust

#### SATA-HDD

All amd64 motherboards contain an L-shaped port

A male/female cable will connect the drive to the motherboard

#### PCI-SATA-HDD

PCI cards can come from 1-4 SATA ports which add onto drives connectable to the motherboard

PCI-SAS + PCI-SATA + mobo = many ports

#### PCI-SAS-HDD

These use break-out cables that split one into four creating 8 SAS connections (SATA)

#### JBOD

ZFS needs the drive to be passed raw free from hardware-raid interventions

Each raid-card has their own BIOS to search for the JBOD option

Be sure because if you are wrong you are fkd

#### USB-SATA

External-drives in an array with external-power-source

Modularization & beef up on a low transaction host  
Power-strip + USB ports + shelf

#### LSI-SAS-9211-8i

Preferred Host Bus Adapter  
Direct-disk-passthru-no-bullshit  
Never daisy-chain SATA-data cables  
16 is the expected maximum from the 9211  
This leaves mobo & pci-e sata ports available  
If more than one ZFS pool exists on a mobo - mix disk sources  
8-wide-raidz2 => 4 on hba1 4 on hba2  
7-wide-raidz2 => 4 on hba1 4 on hba2

#### Hardware-raid-card

Most raid cards have an option JBOD (just-a-bunch-of-disks)  
Read the manual to see if a direct passthru is possible  
zdb report out the disk-ids to verify individual disk identities  
Only if this succeeds (&&)  
Create a ZFS file system



# TOWER #####

`Dark Tower Steel-Maiden`

42u Steel hull which bends to the heft of massive drive arrays

The vessel which brought skrp forever to be recalled in the tomes of 1337

Keekay Gennkai  
of the villiage  
Hidden In the 1337

To him as ship thru celestial seas of infinity  
Coastside or on net currents

An ecosystem with moods we weather together  
Melancholy failure or quick-turn success

Magical past contemplation in limitless depths  
Depths of which dark valleys can leave one lost for weeks

```

[[98888888888888888888]]      `The Dark Tower of MKRX`
[[ ===== firewall =====]]
[[ ===== ]][ooooooooo]
[[ == x3e == 7c7 == ]][    \ \
[[ ===== ]][    ==
[[ ===== UPS ===== ]][ ----- \ \ -----
[[ ===== switch ===== ]][ |    \ \ 0000000000000000
[[ == powerstrip == ]][ |    /-----\ A---,)Xxx'
[[ ===== CHEST ===== ]][ | unix ' ' ' ' ' ' ' ' ' ' : . "
[[ ===== ]][ |-----| |----- orrJrr'rr
[[ ===== hdd cage == ]][ [ ] [ QQQ PDD
[[ ===== mirror ===== ]][ -----,====QQQQ PDD8
[[ ===== ]][ '^^\ \ //^^'
[[ ===== raidz2 ===== ]][ GG GG
[[ ===== raidz2 ===== ]][ , , ---/ x x --}
[[ ===== raid3 ===== ]][ { ----- kk ----- } }
[[ ===== ]][ h h kk 1 1
[[ ===== ]][ == kk SS
[[ ===== scraper ===== ]][ // ,. 3B8
[[88888888888888888888]]      B83 v
@@ @

```

# Utilities #####

HDD External Case

house HDD apartments 1

UPS

give the router immunity to death for x-min

CHEST

lock your private possessions

Know that rig may explode or melt

Due to PS & UPS damage

switch

unmanaged pass thru 24 ports

```

hdd cage
  hotswap 4-wide holder
  powered by extended-molex-cables
scraper
  dual-processor scrape-only machine
keyboard
  Keyboards are nice with no mice <38:~~
USB ports
  USB-extendors for the lower bandwith-requirements
  A source for external-drive aggregation
cords
  (.) SATA-power daisy-chains
  (.) SAS breakout cables
  (.) Multi-size SATA cables
  (.) Ethernet cable (multi-size / flat / outdoor)
  (.) USB=>SATA-data USB=>SATA-power
  (.) HDMI is the best cable for video
  Do not daisy-chain SATA-data cables

```

```
# RAID #####
```

```

Raid can be a beautiful thing
They are always true muthrfrks

```

```

Hot-swap is the act of precariously recalculating pool-parity after drive-failure
First the physical-location must be known a trial of hardship for white-box-hackers

```

```
Despite finished efforts of mapping still: drive-failure + physical-location = complete nightmare
```

```

If one drive fails the recalculation of parity will overwork the pool
If another drive fails the pool is mostly toast
This a cliff I have myself stared down

```

```

The beauty of simplicity should always be carried out before a raid-array attempted
Very easy to setup but when SHTF they are the worst to deal with

```

```

raidz3 at 15 drives wide nears the efficiency of a raidz2
I have run one 3 years without a need for hot-swap or error
NFS serving 75%+ data pool

```

```
# Aggregations #####
```

```

PCI
  8 ports
  raidz3
  raidz2

```

```

PCI-E
  4 ports
  raidz1
  mirror

```

```

MOBO
  6 ports
  mirror

```

raidz1

USB

extendable

Sys-usb-sync-one-only-ever

Aggregations are nice

To update backup timely

Decentralization

Is the lesson of the seed

SEED

unix KERN bootable ZFS MKRX archive

One SEED can load the other after boot

/usr/nfs/\$nfs\_pool - variable /usr/nfs/7t7/pub/ - remote data

/usr/nfs/pub/ - host data /usr/nfs/pub\_LIST - low-io directory

#####

# 9 - STAT

#####

# Overview #####

# UNIX-LOG #####

[M] - NET

[M] - DISK

[M] - CPU

# ZFS-REPORTS #####

[M] - NET

[M] - DISK

[M] - CPU

# DTRACE-REPORTS #####

[M] - NET

[M] - DISK

[m] write-latency

[m] read-latency

[m] create-latency

[M] - CPU

[m] count all syscalls by PID

[m]

DTrace is a powerful bond between the kernel & hacker  
Nobullshit-raw-data-sensor-anchors

Track the host by raw syscalls  
Parse the anchor output into intelligent reports

```
Dtrace reports of HIVE health
Syscall timing aggregations
Compare results to normal-health
```

```
The result of aggregations will favor or disfavor
'aggregations allow for a scalable way'
'prefer to use aggregations...when possible'
```

Work in the HIVE is standard  
blk, get, copy, send

The system calls that involve these API  
Are all known & notified if err

```
count
syscall::write:entry
{
    self->writecalls = count() ;
}
```

```
thruput_ttl
avg
max
```

## Cacheable predicates for low cost

```
syscall::write:entry
{
    self->rate = avg();
}
(unix health audit to determine host health)
```

## Boot tracing via directives in /boot/dtrace.dof

```
`dtrace -A`  
`reboot`
```

-----

## Code tips

- 1) fix syntax
- 2) review structure for mem-leaks
- 3) step-into-uncomment-code to correct by block of code

#####

## # 10 - SCRAPE

#####

Internet hosts fields of information as free forages  
The extraction of data is unique to individual fields

Massive-Iterations worked-over-time  
Various host sources is ideal

Steps

- [1] - grab html pages that holds addresses of data
- [2] - filter only the addresses that are useful into a queue file
- [3] - work over the queues in a light-weight-sleepy-http\_get request

[1]

Find the lists of data-items  
This takes several probes of investigation

The ideal location is an incremental-address

<https://artgallery.yale.edu/nodes/0>  
<https://artgallery.yale.edu/nodes/1>  
<https://artgallery.yale.edu/nodes/2>

Deposit these html-files in a designated directory

[2]

This is normally where the locals get clever to hide the data  
Only by tracing normal-access, can the scraper figure-out the formula for filters

FORMULA

- [f] - unique-regex-pattern as the start of the address-of-data
- [f] - unique-regex-pattern as the end of the address-of-data
- [f] - unique-regex-pattern as the front cut-off-trim to the address-of-data
- [f] - unique-regex-pattern as the end cut-off-trim to the address-of-data
- [f] - concatenate the addresses-of-data to a queue file as a full-address-of-data

Move html-file to a processed-only-directory only-if there was an extraction of a address-of-data  
A review of the formula & the failed-extraction-html-file will improve the formula

A formula must be created for each project  
A formula has to be found once per project

[3]

Split the queue of the workload into appropriate-segments  
Read each segment then remove it from that directory

Work over each segments only after sleeping the process for a short time  
Sleep is necessary for client-machines, server-machines, & all-in-between

Perl http-get-request

```
LWP::Protocol::https
LWP::UserAgent
```

```
my $ua = LWP::UserAgent->new(agent, "donkeytrain/54.0.1", from, "punxnotdead", timeout, 45);
$ua->get($address, ':content_file'=>$file);
```

|

|

#####

# 11 - SCAN

#####

Handmade code aides in obscurity

Admins can familiarize popular code

Reverse engineer it to find firewall rules to break a scrape

nmap the greatest hacker tool invented

Refined by the world's tech power Google

Run handmade code

On-fail run nmap

#####

##### ESOTERIC ORDER of DAGON

! Clank clak klik

Todd ran his hand down lockers lining empty-halls

15 Minutes past the bell

Point-of-no-return to class

Any student this late gets writ-up

Ironically worse than not arriving to class at all

`Devil has idle hands when works harvest

Todd inspired himself to no avail

His purpose in the basement

Below, front the door he planned to open

Latency became mounted by endless-anticipation

Energy from day-dreaming now a hurdle

Aun compelled him towards the opposite direction

Thump of Todd's feet steady

Step-after-step up stairs to higher floors

A peace appreciated

A place only-ever bustling

The few rays of sun bore thru

Only to expose dust-polluted air

—

Mellow ambience shattered

Patters of running-feet charged towards his direction

From around the corner

Fortune placed Todd directly-opposite the girls-restroom

Distance leapt in one bound

He rushed to the last stall

Todd let out a cocky smirk

An instinctual-ingenuity to hide in the girls

!! KAK

Cracked-seat Todd stood atop broke

Left-foot plunged ankle-deep into hour-old piss & shit

Door quietly opened

Someone made an attempt to open the first stall

A muffled-yell came from the hallway

'BEN WE KNOW YOUR IN THE GIRLS

!! BOOM

Heavy-legs-kicked-open-near-cracked-the-door-in-half

The unexpected-fright broke unprecedented-pressure into full-release

!!! BRAPPPPPPPPPUUUUUUSSSSSSSSSS

!!! PPPUUUUPPPPTTTTTUUUUUUUUUU

!!! PPPPLLLLQQQQQIIIPPLLLUUUUUUUUUU

Entire school vibrated

Eruptions of great-masses expounded essays

!!! GAWDDAMN BEN

!!! YOU SHOULDA SAID WHY

!!! YOU NEEDED tHe gah hiRls

A schoolhall-monitor hooted out for-the-entire-building-to-know

Announcement gagged-quiet

Gas particles bloomed-out in a thick cloud

—

Room silent after the door fell shut & resettled  
All walls of the building rumbled in giggles

!! PAT

!! PAT

!! PAT

Ben kicked at the stall door braced-shut by legs

'Gonna make your fat-cunt-trap

'Eat that shit you scabby-bitch

Todd stepped out of the stall

'Back off

Ben turned to him more crazed

! YOU

Todd swiftly tackled to the wall

Slamming hard as his soaked-foot slipped-out

Ben muffled as he took-revenge

'You are the reason I got chased

'walk'n around  
'like you weren't  
'skipping class

'a teacher notified  
'the monitors and got me chased down

Todd maneuvered using Ben's force against him  
Set forearms placed Ben in a locked-hold

After several curses & a long pause Ben surrendered

'Alright asshole  
'You made your point

Todd pushed Ben off to a safe distance  
A toilet flushed and another boy joined the scene  
in the girls restroom

'Sorry about that  
Jordan blushed-out the awkward introduction  
'Im sick

He scruffed his unkept thick brown hair into a  
fluff  
His habitual-mechanism to divert attention

Momentarily all content with breathing the  
compressed-gas in silence

—

Walls washed white layer-after-layer  
Extenuated by dark recesses between the tiles  
Unable to conceal deep-red marked graffiti symbols

Piss marked all to a feminine territory  
If only the stain but mostly the smell

Curiosity here only met horrors  
All repelled from investigations

Ben broke the silence  
'This place is kinda creepy

Hot-box-gassed-up  
No where to go until the class period ended

A sound tickled Todd's ear  
An enchanting burr at the tail-ends of the echoes

Before he realized he was interested  
Echoes drew him closer to the wall

Todd startled then reaffirmed

'There is a hum  
'Sounds like a whimper  
'Can you hear it

Jordan put in as he neared  
'Probably a god-damned-ghost

He yelled at the trash-can playfully  
'School is hella-haunted  
'sk-a-dick Bettsy burns-the-dick

'back in the 50s ...  
Jordan started his story

Hum came from the metal-box next to the trashcan  
Rust smeared as Todd opened the lid for better  
acoustics  
Vent dropped to darkness

Todd spoke into the vent  
'We can hear you

( need help help please help )

The sound came softened from great distance  
In a fullness-of-scream that rips apart throat-  
lining

Communication faint  
Todd looked to the others for confirmation

( help us please )

Jordan ventured between Todd & at the vent yelled  
'Here  
'we are here

'Where are you

( can you hear me hello please help )

Jordan continued  
'We hear you  
'We will get the Principal

!!! nnnneeeeeehhhhhhoooooooooooo

Shriek took all three back in a tight terror  
Pitch-to-curl-ear-hairs in absolute revolution

Todd opened the lid with both his hands to shout  
down

'Who ever you are



'Where ever you are  
'We will find you  
'That is a promise

Todd left immediately, others followed dazed  
To them it seemed a reckless commitment

```
=====
=====
=====
=====
=====
##### # #   ###
##### #   #
##### # # #  #
##### # # #  #
##### # # #  #####
=====
=====
=====
=====
```

At 10-min-to-the-bell the hall is at its most empty  
Policy prohibits anyone out-in-the-hall

Trio made their way without obstruction  
All Monitors back in their lounge on the couch

Todd led them confidently down lower floors

'I discovered a secret passage behind a door  
'When I got lost my first-year fire-drill

'All year I been trying to work myself  
'Up to this before graduation

'No chance ever came  
'So today I promised  
'Id make it happen

Todd only-one-he-knew who had seen the long-  
corridor  
Despite years he still believed in what he had seen

'Since first-year  
'I been planning how explore it

'Today is too much for coincidence  
'A secret door will lead us to her  
'I am certain

Todd now empowered by rambunctious company  
Three boys followed the stairwells down  
A small pack not-to-be-fucked-with

On-the-move breaking all violations  
All-in since they left the girls

Todd continued as they rossed lengths of halls of  
the first year students  
'When I got lost

'I felt someone calling out to me by-name  
'I followed  
'Tho less-than-a-handful knew my name

'I found a door at the end of the hall  
'It was unlocked  
'At first I only peaked in out of curiosity  
'Hard to say no to exploring with a rep like  
Discrol

Jordan jumped in  
'Trust me you dont know most of it  
'One story

Todd annoyed kept on his same train of thought  
'But at the back of the closet  
'A light-source instead of shadow

Jordan perked in interest  
He let Todd continue without offense

'I had time to wander so I entered  
'I discovered a long corridor

'The path went ahead for a long time  
'It ended at a black hole in a wall

'I am sure it leads down  
'But I forced myself to go back  
'Before I got near enough to know

'Goddam-creepy-place

Todd looked ahead determined  
Pent-up-forces now unleashed propelled him forward  
unstoppable

Thru the hall towards the basement  
Moving around windows  
One-at-a-time ninja-like till they got near gym-  
lockers

Jordan expounded  
Stirred with the brisk walk

'Shit-man  
'Most my papers for school  
'Were all about school history

'Lame-as-fk-mate

'Yo tho

'One caught me like

!daymn

'At Downtoan-Library

'People all WTF

'You shoulda been there

~classic

'But the article caught me unexpected

'Bored, but try'n to look like

'I wasn't only there for the roof

'Im thumb'n thru all these papers from the start

'Research'n the first instance Driscoll got famous

'This floor is the only basement

'Right so with that-in-mind

'This article

~blow-your-mind-man

'A boy found pieced-up

'In a fishy cult ritual

'Im like some lil muthrfkr

'Put this pulp in tryna-act-smart

!daymn

'Newspaper

~solid-legit

'The article said the janitor

'Alerted authorities from across the county

'They almost hung-up on him as nutt-case

'But then they heard him

~get-eaten-da-hell-alive

'Fleshy sounds & munching

'Huge masses of people chanting

'Man screaming

'Kept alive past possible

'PoPo from all over the county stormed the place

'That shit all happened

'according to multiple statements in the newspaper

~on-muthrfkn-second-basement-floor

'First I took it considered Uni Hospital first-floor

'But then I remember from a previous research paper

'This building only had two floors

'Over ten years later the Uni built over the school

'I tried to correspond

'But nah nothing man

'We are talking total-silence

'Newspapers for the entire month

'All gone missing

~she-he-it-son

'Archive a national data-bank

'Only a physical copy I was holding

'So I stole that shit & now its framed

'One day might be worth fat-wads

Ben nodded legit-approval

—

Each panting hard after traverseing three-floors  
Nervousness strained fibers of the soul

Driscoll topped global abduction statistics  
Prisons less locked-down than the students of this  
school

Silence for a time broken

Ben countered at the steamroll-logic

'I been here all 3 years

'If there were multi-basement-levels

'There would be some proof

'A reworked stairwell

'Modified to only move up

'I been on both sides

'The main-wells

'They as old as Miss Finely

Jordan added revrently

~may-the-cunt-bitch-rest-in-peices

Ben kept speaking

'With three basements structural-columns

'Cant be erased-off-no-mark

~fk-more-so

'All second-floor ceilings are mangled-patchwork  
'From the Uni construction

Ben accentuated with a pointed finger

'Uni had way more money & that job still crap

'You both believe that a stairwell could just disappear

'These stairwells created by god on the 8th-day for fks-sake

—

A closet door tucked to the exterior-wall at the far-end

Past the last classrooms isolated

Todd approached the door window

All transpired as domino-effect of past choices

Small window exposed a narrow janitor closet  
Todd's sweaty palms slid on the locked knob

Light kept on

Exposed a definite century-old-wall to the beack of the closet

Despite countless proofs human-heart only ever ready to doubt

More confirm all-else besides what his experience told him

All momentum fell flat on its face as mis-step

Jordan knelt in front and took off his pack  
~got-dat

Jordan retrieved a pouch and door open  
Pack back on Jordan's back before the other two could follow the action

Jordan not dismayed by Todd forelorn-face-of-loss  
After two quick-movements the back-wall of the closet opened-inwards

Jordan chuckled pointingto the round scars on the floor that traced the swing of a door

'Todd you shoulda seent yer face yo

Narrow-corridor revealed to turn down a very-long-hallway

Corridor followed the exterior wall of the building

Single-file on eerie currents of certain course  
Irreversible alterations defined life  
Endorphins flowed in bounty of oft-asked-questions

Ben admitted

'This is the real outer wall

'I always thought it odd

'There no small windows

'In any of the rooms in the basement

'The Fire Marshall

'Got the school on fire-code

'Rather than expose this wall

'They built that new northside-stairwell

'Whole week the Firemen escorted people up to Uni

—

Walls made of pilgrim-brick  
Large, thick & dark-purple

Brickwork technique lost

Pilgrim-bricks most now all sold-off or stolen

A marvel-of-it surrounded them in bare tunnel

No back doors to any classrooms

Only to continue long-passage after long-passage

—

End came up abruptly as a blank wall

Todd went busily to search for the door from his memory

Ben chirpped

'The architect must have been a comedian

Jordan countered

'Or hide access

'To an entire level in a closet

'Pilgrims times

'The bay too huge to defend

'Before all them well-to-do-fk-you-fucks

'Bought up all bayside lands

'Back pirate times

'Bay a scary place to be

'Everyone with guns & knives  
~sure-as-shit-sticks

'Pirates raided every year  
'Roy Miller Path  
'Arcs right with this school at its head  
'As far as any raider ever went  
'Often to kidnapped kids

'Thats why we have the motto  
'Once a Buc  
'Always a Fk

Ben thought he knew school history  
He only vaguely heard people talk of what Jordan  
said

Ben noticed on the old bricks  
Symbols carved in peculiar diagrams  
Sprawl of it typical of graffiti

Todd busy searching for the door  
Finally his nails scraped along a fine-line

Jordan moved him out of the way  
He went at it with a thin steel-bar

Ben jolted

'How do you manage to get that thru entry-clearance

Jordan's eyes lit in a smirk  
He put he bar to Ben's face to inspect the lines &  
numbers

Ben replied only half convinced  
'Security really believes you use it as a ruler

Jordan laughed  
'Its more believable in its bag next to my pencils  
& calculators

Peeled-paint revealed a metal door  
2ft above-the-ground 3ft high-and-wide

Jordan turned to them for-real

~she-he-it-mug

'We get caught back here  
'Gonna be us screaming

Jordan gave the truth in a stare

'Think some rag-hoe

'Next period hearing our screams  
'Gonna do the same for us

'Best-recognize

'Might as well go all-in  
'Right from the start

Jordan patted his bar on palm confidently

Todd took the bar from Jordan

'Maybe I should hold onto it

Jordan only looked at his hands  
He felt betrayed by them  
So swift & sure Todd's action

Jordan raised an eyebrow  
Content to let Todd do the rest of the work

They all helped pry the hinges into creaked-  
submission

Todd always knew this went down  
Now he saw into the black depths

The door had the lock from the inside  
It fell down the shaft in distant bangs for a long,  
long time

Jordan let out down the shaft

'Pilgrims paranoid muthrfrks

Ben behind spoke at Jordan

'Wouldn't you be

Jordan smirked back

'be?

'Im worse

'My locks may bend  
'But they never break

Ben didn't know how to place the remark  
Unsure if Jordan full of the shit his slang  
promised

—

Dark musty air flowed immediately to them & up  
Strong-as-a-gulf-breeze

Hot as furnace vent

Something caught Todd's eye  
He poked at it with the bar

Elevator-cords hung mid hidden by darkness

'If there are 3 basements  
'Then there are only two floors to explore

An exchange of glances agreed compliance

Jordan looked casual  
Ben would not back down

Todd reached with extended-arm and grasped the cord  
'Reach out with both hands  
'& Commit

Todd let himself be drawn into the darkness  
He left them with a confident smirk  
He prepared for this

Todd fell to the deep  
In an unstoppable-slide

!!! HAILMARYFULLOFGRACE  
—

All dark  
Distance only abstract

Movement only testified by the-burning-of-his-palms  
Sweat-sprung as will-fought-for-life

To grasp a frictionless cord as skin yeilded to  
muscles

Todd ventured his legs out  
He managed to stop himself into near splits

Thank-the-Father  
He did morning-prayers today

Other two screamed frantically down

!!! TODD

Todd looked up  
Door only a small smudge of silver in a infinity of  
dark space

'Im okay  
'Im okay

'There is oil on the cords  
'I should have expected it

'Gonna take off my shirt  
'Use it to hold wrap around my hands for grip

Ben asked without idea on how to back up the offer

'Do you need help up

Todd fearless began to climb at a controlled rate

'Its best only one person  
'Be on the cord at the same time

'Im gonna try  
'To find a door  
'To get to one of the floors

'I fell pretty far  
'So Im guess'n up

Cool protection of the shirt  
Skin-peel-palms grateful-past-pain

Best course to climb up slowly  
To ensure he could get back up

Todd felt for the door with this feet  
He spat out iron-tainted saliva

'Old oil  
  
The slide down cleared off most the oil  
His covered-hands now had clean purchase

Only sounds of his labored breath & swells-of-air  
Gusts came intense, rising in heat from deep-  
darkness

Todd felt a gust on his stomach  
It hit sideways & cool

He stomped out the outline of the door

! TWANG  
! TWANG

A beam bore into the darkness

'I think

! I found it

One hand felt for a handle  
Door the cold of metal

!! POMP  
!! POMP

Todd stomped the corner down  
He pulled himself higher  
Kicking-down until the door gave way

He pulled himself into the dusty grey hallway  
At the end of a long corridor

'Im off the cords  
'Come down

'Wrap your shirt around your hands  
'I will be here to grab you if you need it

Jordan challenged

'Best just stay back  
'Something get loose and fall  
'Right into your face

Ben & Jordan followed down & swiftly entered

Ben, last, climbed inside scraping his knee  
Looking up saw Todd & shrieked back falling-on-his-  
ass

! FUCK

Todd covered in dust-caked-dark-blood-mud  
Blood not oil had been on the cords

Smears left where Todd had touched himself  
Jordan hadn't taken much notice of it

—

Silver of the dust repeated available light

Forward in a cautious manner of adventure  
Level an abandoned fully-equipped-hospital  
All lay as if unexpectedly sealed off

Electricity still flowed on this floor  
Emergency-signs gave enough light for them to move  
secure

Jordan spoke in a whisper

'move & stay  
'think first

Jordan in front with hand up for them to stop  
He crouched down & motioned the other two low

'look at the ground  
'each movement leaves time-stamped direction

Both caught in admiration of their newfound  
companion  
Jordan broght them to a crossroads of halls next to  
a room

'look close  
'each hall & the room

Jordan's finger traced out-lines of different  
levels of dust-layers  
Careful to keep to his rule to not make extraneous  
movements

'I cant tell the exact days  
'Only the relative difference in traffic

'this is the main hall  
'the path has thinned down  
'compared to the hall there we came from

'compare it to inside the room  
'No traffic goes there

'this is how we can know where to go

Inside a room an overturnt bed  
A familiar form lay half-sprawled

Ben entered to draw down a corner of dust-layered  
blanket

A husked-corpse exposed what left of a face  
Sweet smells stung their noses

! twang

Ben recoiled back flipping a metallic bedpan  
Kicked-up cloud of long-since dried-up urine &  
fecal matter

All froze to the simple horror  
Death the expectation of failure

Ben's face captured shame & apology

! bap  
! bap bap

Main hall echoed meaty wacks

Each nearly shit-themselves

! aaaahrrrrrr  
! eeekkaahhggggggggggggg

Distant defiant cry gurggled into silence  
Jordan herded them into the room

Each took a corner of the blanket they lifted  
Thick-settled-dust of the blanket flung over their  
tracks partially-covering the treads from the shaft  
—

Boys huddled in the room  
Corpse for company

Green of the blanket stained silver by the dust  
Respectfully laid back over the dead-body

Day had long-since numbed their nostrils  
Sweet-smell now lost

After time passed Todd braved a whisper

'Shaft went past the length of two floors

A question which none could answer

'Uni dumps the body-parts thru it to where?  
'That explanation doesnt make much sense

Jordan spoke

'Not much sense  
'To have a hospital as a secret basement

'A-mid-evil sex-dungeon  
~where-bad-kids-get-krumpus

'That would ease my sanity

'This obviously abandoned  
'While in full-service

Todd whispered

'Doesnt make sense  
'Water  
'Electricity

! snap

Ben lurched at the obvious fact he overlooked  
He took off his pack & repurposed the blanket as  
tent

Plugged into power  
Plugged into network

Jordan & Todd both third-wheel  
Put on edge by Ben's rapid-fire-keystrokes

Risk-of-them-all-weighed-in-&-merited-by-one  
Curse-the-free-will-of-others

Corpse stared back at them  
Hair over-grown long as womans but sex lost to time

Jaw dangled stoopidly  
Hollow eyes held a truth  
Mystery to present company

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Someone was trapped & beaten in the concealed sub-  
basement of the school  
Authorities no-doubt do likewise to the trio of  
boys

The three boys huddled in a room on an abandoned-  
level, layers from escape  
An elevator shaft the only known exit

Jordan an expert in these situations  
Mousecraft  
Sure ways only to go about these things

Patience & long-waiting  
Until absolute vacancy established

Period-bells could still be faintly-heard  
They waited for an entire period

Silence a time for meditation  
Accept this drastic turn of Friday morn

Ready to decide upon actions with dire-consequences

<p>—</p> <p>Eyes &amp; senses well-accustomed they proceeded to the main hall</p> <p>Halls mirrored the logical-structure of school above</p> <p>Main hall circled, outside &amp; inner arrays-of-rooms</p> <p>All watched for signs of frequented areas</p> <p>The fresh treads were not man-made</p> <p>Jordan led them to a path taken daily</p> <p>One head-of-the-path led to a stairwell</p> <p>They followed the other direction towards a double-doored-room</p> <p>Path to the entrance fresh</p> <p>Todd &amp; Ben hung back as Jordan looked thru a crack</p> <p>Confirming no movement he motioned the others to follow</p> <p>Stairs descended into a deep arena</p> <p>Workstations arrayed each segment of stratus</p> <p>Industrial-lamps draped over each stone table</p> <p>Embedded shiny-rungs glinted the steel of restraint ports</p> <p>Under each table</p> <p>Various shelves for various instruments</p> <p>Jordan's heart fainted</p> <p>'All the tools</p> <p>'In all these stations</p> <p>'Down all the rows</p> <p>'Polished from recent-use</p> <p>Fresh paths led to a table at center-stage</p> <p>Only table with its light on</p> <p>A nude-red-headed-girl bound illuminated</p> <p>Strapped to the table by a broad-leather-belt</p> <p>So bruised her face</p> <p>Impossible to see her freckles</p> <p>Freckles covered her entire body</p> <p>Freckled to the point</p> <p>Tho bloody, bruised &amp; nude</p> <p>Freckles the first characteristic noticed</p> <p>Infinite constellations of cherry-colored-dots</p>	<p>Stitch-patch-closures covered her torso</p> <p>Patches appeared in similar fashion all over her body</p> <p>Her shut-eyes sprang into maniacal-alertness</p> <p>Two large yellow-orbs lit by fierce-fire</p> <p>Three boys, not monsters, stood over her</p> <p>Jordan immediately busy but unable to free any strap</p> <p>'How do we get these loose</p> <p>After no response yet exhausted of ideas</p> <p>Confused past-exasperated he spoke to her square-on</p> <p>'How</p> <p>!daFKget</p> <p>'These god-damn-straps-off</p> <p>Idiotically loud</p> <p>Boys behind him idle &amp; timid to horror intertwined with hormones</p> <p>Jordan tilted hard</p> <p>Girl who screamed earlier</p> <p>Now won't speak to save her ass &amp; theirs</p> <p>She opened her mouth in wide-display</p> <p>A mutilated-stump-of-a-tongue-in-a-wag</p> <p>Stump freshly seared &amp; gleamed with odd-gooish-sealant</p> <p>A small muffled voice came to fullness</p> <p>'Finally sorry</p> <p>'I could not speak</p> <p>'Hardly-breathe</p> <p>'When she lays like that</p> <p>The voice became more clear yet kept small</p> <p>! Jewels</p> <p>'Dont move like that neanderthal</p> <p>'I need to get ready to introduce us</p> <p>'A hundred years will teach you patience bitch</p> <p>'You think I dont know what you are doing</p>
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Infantile hands forced its way out of a tangle of hair

A creature emerged from her shoulder

A shrunken-head emerged with drawn-back-smile  
Two baby-arms attached under shriveled-ears  
curtsied

—

Trio aghast

A monster perched on the girl's shoulder

The little head replied indignant

'Yes this is a shock  
'I understand ignorance

Jewels cast her face-to-the-side-ashamed  
Nude & openly disfigured took over her predicament  
as most-painful

The little head made a-small-exasperated-sound

'How are you such a cunt all the time  
'You expect these twirps to keep their shit  
'With you crying about yours

! hhhmmmp

'I can find you a new-tongue  
'A longer one if you are into-that

'You had much worse  
'Now no need to disrespect me

It turned to another bow & the little head tilted

'Miss the Countess

Jordan leant in between the two

~for-fks-sake  
! we-gotta-skate-outta-here

The creature paused dancing a rod idly in the air

'The bands are one leather belt

'Hurry up

'There is not a second to spare

'Above our head you can release it

'Come on rodents  
'Not a moment to lose

'Jewels can't speak now  
'& I can't read her mind

'But I can sense what she is feeling

'She feels ashamed of me right now

The puppeted-head trailed on

Jordan found the clasp to be odd-shaped  
Only after ingenuity the leather-band released  
Only with the help of the metal bar & 6 arms

Jordan's shirt the least dirty  
Jewels wore it as a small dress

Miss had them make a measurement & a cut  
Foremost to tailor the shirt for her-form

Demeanor of Miss had an instant way to blind the truth  
Interacting with her as to-an-adult

Ben's shoes didn't fit Jewels only his socks

Miss rapped Ben as he knelt to re-lace the shoes  
Rod extended to a painful twang resonated in his skull

'We need to hurry  
'If they come back soon  
'Each one of us will be strapped again  
'All the worse for let

Promptly they made exodus out the devilish auditorium

Lght had a cruel elderly-tint-of-aged-desperation  
Rays followed them in a-haunting-fashion as-if-pointing-direction  
Vengeful what themselves had accepted must be fated-true unto-all

—

Elevator cord now clean enough to allow them quick-access back up to the basement  
Not till they reached the closet door did they recognize their predicament

Todd smeared all over in blood  
Thin-streams ran down his face like bloody-tears

Jordan shirtless  
His odd-shaped-belly bulged-out

Ben caked in dust

And finally there Jewels

Ben admitted despair

~how-in-hell

'We going to get out of school

'They are going to know where we have been  
immediately

'Put us back down here at all costs

Jordan wailed back

~yeah-it

'They will just say

'It another god-damn-drill

'Shit happens like every couple months

Todd opened the closet door & walked into the  
school hall

'I have a plan

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Five freakish forms moved together  
Obvious & trapped in the basement of a locked-down-  
school

Todd had a pre-planned route of exit

Dusty  
Shirtless  
Pantless  
Bloody

They broke into the hall cast from horror

Sharply outlined to a monotony-of-normal-scenes  
View more contrast by their outlandish forms

At the end of the hall a teacher stopped her  
lecture

She opened the door and yelled

!!! MONITOR

!!! MONITOR SECTION 7

!!! 459

The call for any who heard to plaster against hall-  
windows

Only a limited section for viewing

A mosh-pit of greedy-kids starved for 1st-hand-  
account

Marinated in day-dreams from revels of the earlier  
shit-show

Several girls touted the hideous state of the  
infamous toilet

Some kid Ben had obliterated

Main attraction like a relic in a church

Girls recounted their impression always to curious  
gatherings of students

Up on lunch-meal-meds now in a riot

Each young-heart feral

Phantasms spectated only by larger-classmates

Teachers in this way barred from executing proper  
protocol

—

Todd led them around the corner to rush up the  
stairwell

Two large Monitors stood as sentinels

Locked-down-in-protocol at the main-exit

!!! MONITORS

!!! SECTION 1

!!! 459

Both voices boomed

Todd already passed the hall turnt leading them  
across the level to stairwells

Movement looked like Todd's plan failed to the  
other four

Yet the aura told a confidence never-the-less  
relied on whole-heartily

There no time to explain  
Only for Todd to choose and the rest to follow

—  
Cross the school in this method  
All Monitors drawn to the wrong location

Their exit higher-up school-levels  
Not at the ground-floor as expected

—  
Every window filled  
Every door blocked

Curious-children stirred by shouts  
Starved-sights of spectation  
Charged by an eventful-day

Teachers more scared of the fight-pits  
Than to do their duty

This factor allowed the five to reach the second-  
floor unhindered

—  
Jordan pulled out his metal-bar  
'Now is the reckoning  
'Suggest yall wake-up likewise

They passed the restroom of the morn  
Towards the window at the end of the hall

Todd took out a key from his pocket  
He unlocked the window

'Just do what I do  
'Go where I go

Each climbed outside onto a narrow ledge

Sun shone hotly burned hotter their exhaustion

Four-odd-bodies outside on the second-story  
World outside too-busy-with-the-day to notice

Ledge continued to an adjacent roof  
They crossed over to a high-branched tree

Branch overhung onto the roof in an entangled  
attachment

By those means they climbed down to ground-level

At the back of the school

—  
Onward into alleys towards less-traveled roads

Each of the boys knew how to pass-this-area  
without-being-seen  
They ran tired but now on their-turf

Familiar with what fences led where  
Up which buildings to what

Rat-true

Jewels only had a large shirt & Ben's sweaty socks  
Ben carried her piggy back the intervals he could

Headed by Jordan, the other two at her side  
This kept her mostly covered

Large-city-bustlers continued their way without  
heed  
Four moved as a pack following Jordan's lead

—  
They arrived at the edge of Downtown  
Outskirts to the industrial-sector

Jordan turned them into an alley  
& Thru a hole in a chain-linked-fence he loosed  
then bound back

They quickly entered thru an unlocked-window  
Edifice as dusty as the sub-basement

Each cautiously followed Jordan's movements  
Hopping from board-to-board  
Trace with few tracks  
Up the stairs to a room

Office building once a newspaper printery  
Newspapers stacked in dusty-heaps

Jordan locked the room with a chain after they  
entered  
He then pushed away a cabinet to reveal another  
chain-locked door

'This far from anyone  
'Gotta be triple-sure  
'So as to sleep

'Break thru one of these  
'Loud enough to wake whatever sleep

—

An outside window exposed the endless ocean  
Dust free & ocean breeze

Cardboard tatami layered the neat floor

Jordan led them thru the outside window  
The fire-escape was covered by patched-tarps

Floor a netted-metal  
An escape rope coiled to a corner

Jordan pointed up

'Got a tank of rain water

'Open the spout  
'& Close it with this knob

Jordan motioned them to turn around

'Aint clear-water  
'But cleaner than you

He took a brisk wash in water heated-by-the-sun  
Water splashed far below

Jewels & Miss to theirselves  
Front the window content with the bayside view

Endless ocean to the right  
Left held the iconic skyline

Fresh air taken into grateful lungs  
Peace long-lost now found in abundance

—  
Ben asked Jordan  
While waiting for Todd to finish

'So what is this place

Jordan looked-down as his face blushed  
Laid out on the stitched-cardboard-mat

'This is one of the places I live

—  
All laid on layers of cardboard-stitched japanese-tatami  
Refreshed & completely exhausted

Ocean gusts massaged their tense skin  
All slept passed-out-till-next-morn

In safe slumbers  
Soothed by the-sound-of-steady-waves

—

They all woke in the daze of a new life  
Jordan fed them dried fruit & granola  
Washed down with Mtn-Dew

'Got locations like this  
'City wide

'I can go any where  
'And find myself alright in an hour

'Tho this one is the nicest  
'Each has a stash of all I need

Jordan closed the container & stashed the food-box  
in the closet

'Last week I got stuck across town  
'Food there must have went bad  
'So exhausted I cant remember eating

Jordan finished looking apologetically at Ben  
All mostly forgotten by the day

!fk

Ben realized his predicament with this father  
His father sure-cocked with a self-righteous  
beating

Saturday-morn from Friday-morn  
Till now the trance finally woken

Jordan had a rummage-of-clothes raided from the  
downtown charity

Jewels head-to-toe with garments that mostly fit  
She had hiking-sandals with wool stockings  
Light-blue summer-dress only-a-little-too-short

Her & Miss tailored the outfit  
Repurposed-socks for her forearms  
Jills very sensitive about her arms

Miss always held a finely-made extendable-umbrella  
To bar anyone from seeing what quick-to-hide

Jordan now wore a pocketed vest

Ben took an old-leather-jacket  
He tied in a roll under his pack

Todd took a set of wool gloves for his hands  
Very raw after his recleaning this morn

—

Jordan trailed their exit  
Covering their tracks as they returned to the  
streets

'Take everything  
'I never go to the same place  
'In the same week

Ben needed to get to the pay-phone at the lower-  
district Circle-K

Day warming to be hot  
Heat relaxed overworked-muscles  
Warmed after a prolonged-stiff-sleep

Ben looked at Todd

'We only have enough for one call  
'You mind if I use it

Todd complied

'I am the last-of-the-litter  
'My parents wouldn't know if I was gone for a week

Pressing pace of life left Jewels & Miss to be  
sorted out

—

After 4 rings  
Ben tried the oldman next-door

Old voice responded  
'Heeh Hello

'Mr. Grinvix this is Ben

After no-response came

'I just wanted to call to ask  
'If you see my dad  
'Tell him I'm on my way home

Still only silence

'He isn't answer'n the phone

Ben waited awkwardly  
Only the sound of heavy breathing

Old man finally spoke

'Your dad is dead boy

'Best get to the authorities  
'Have 'em tell ya

Voice sympathetic but immediately hung up

Ben stood silent leaving phone to his ear  
Flabbergasted from truth-revealed-lie

His dad would always be there

A jackass who tried hard to keep a light heart

To never-again hit him  
Nor give him advice-no-other-could

A man regretful of being a father stuck with a son

Man enough to power thru the hardship  
Too-often-than-not himself the cause

Ben physically-worked to come-to-grips  
Understandings toppled down  
Dazed among rubble

Four in silence left Ben space to wail

—

!!! PLUUPP  
!!! PLUPPP

A police car had silently snuck up behind them  
Its lights now bright at their backs

'Alright you juuhhhh

Cop cut short as the pack immediately bolted

He turned & fumbled open the door  
Which he preemptively shut

Today not a mood

'Im gonna bust diaphragms  
'fkn-lil-shit-fks

Officer called into his shoulder-piece

'Broc here  
'I got a 281 on the Driscoll 459  
'Update the 459 is now a 499

Cop reversed sirens blaring  
Actuator of the law of this land  
Empowered by the level 9 code  
Perpetrators better dead

Focus-as-predator never dropping target  
In that negligence he was fused into Circle-K

An overworked-trucker backed by near a ton of Coca-Colas continued only mis-directed  
Police vehicle gripped in front

An unstoppable mountain till the back wall of  
Circle-K

Flesh crunched in sharp folds of metal  
Dorito-chips soaked soggy as in salsa

Cop drowned under a cold-death of Mtn-Dew-Slurpee

Todd looked back in relief

Police must have been the result of Ben calling his neighbor  
Timing on the cop made sense if dispatched from  
Downtown-Station

He pathed the pack the back way uptown  
City knew their identities & placed to ambush them

Questions caught his throat  
Grateful of the many more steps still to take  
before an answer

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Todd led the exhausted group up the hills towards  
his home  
Ben learnt of his father's death  
Krew traced & jumped by a now-dead cop

Ben kept black cloud  
Group kept silence

If the death of Ben's dad related to yesterday  
It would soon be known

Horizon closer with each step & familiar-landmark  
Silence prepares the way with comtemplation

Deep sleep of last night swept away traceless

Entrenched in labor with no timely solution  
Acceptance of pain as the-state-of-being

Five-miles drew two-hours time  
Under sun unabated by cloudless sky

Seagulls squaked  
Enjoyment of the uncomfortable position of beings  
the gulls envied

Tables turnt to the birds favor  
What is toilsome for humans a lesiure birds

World continued careless  
Inside cars disconnected from momentary-coordinates  
Distracted by the thought of the destination

Five souls suffering  
Unable to begin to voice the matters-at-hand

Full-capacity with present journey  
Up hills looming over the Downtown bay  
Favoring sidewalks with more shade

Normal world betrayed as an alien-state  
Group so fused in the throes of turmoil

Miss broke the silence  
She stood up full height  
Set her self a few mintutes then with-drew her  
umbrella to take stage

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'I am Miss
'Ve have not formly met
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'I already know your names
'No need to introduce again
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Her finest white gloves covered the baby-hands  
Irritated Miss continued

'Tho it would be polite

Communication took time to digest  
After the miles of misery  
They just continued dumbly

Miss only-by-concious-effort paitent

'I have been attached by operation to Jewels

Miss patted the ginger head with the rod to  
underline of whom she spoke

'Jewels offered our order  
'The Esoteric Order of Dagon

'To introduce Dagon to the unanointed  
'Is an oath-breaking death-sentence

Jordan smirked an interruption

'Everyone knows Dagon's Eve

Miss visibly irked

'Then explain him in one paragraph

Jordan realized his concept of Dagon as an empty  
pinata

Miss amused continued

'But I have the favor of the Seer  
'So I may do as I please keeping-oathsworn

On the shoulder of the a sidewalk-less street  
Pack crossed to a side walk of an office-complex

Miss able to set down the umbrella to focus more of  
her energy on explanations

Sure of what were only questions to Todd  
Only able to derail the sorrow for a short-time

'Dagon is a cosmic god  
'Infathomable & Unsaitable

'Earth is bribed to Dagon  
'As an occult offering

'A sacrifice of this world  
'& All worlds connected by Quantum-Entanglement

'In exchange for the bounty  
'Past imaginations which gods bestow

'All Earth will be consumed  
'Drained dry as Mars has been

'Blessings of omnipotent-powers-uncalculable

'Some envision the gift of infinite-life  
'Indesuptably to be as god themself

'I am one of those in faith of Dagon  
'All worth the exchange of a god's blessing

'Jewels is the daughter of a wealthy family

'To pay the price of a family to join  
'Prime of their seed must be given

'Truthful this binding an honor not a curse

'I am 400 years old  
'But only a year as symbiotic member of Jewels

'As payment into the order  
'Past must live as youth

'Don't be fooled  
'I offer much

'I heal her & repair her  
'Myself surgeon centries-in-experience

'I guarantee her life till old age & wise counsel

When Miss traveled to other parts of the body she  
burrowed  
A fleshly-lump the size of a small-ball moved under  
skin

Right shoulder her perch  
Baby-arms held the umbrella when not busy  
describing words  
Entire puppet folded-up & tucked into a small hump  
on Jewels shoulder

'We worship the bowels of Dagon

'In Jewels inserted divine-microbials  
'This the digestion of the gods

'When I an old woman we found the asteroid

'Tales of Eastern-Monks who under-torture  
'Guided us to a prophetized mountain-village

'Prophecy built on ancient astrology  
'& Deep-cosmic-mathematics could not compromise

'Nor be halted by mercy for ignorants	~hmp
Miss trailed off lost in that last statement	After a few blocks Miss regained full-compsure
'Decades after mining the asteroid	'Tho
'Lead to unprecedented discoveries	'I am sympathtic
'Asteroid contained mavervelous gifts	'To her need to be kept
'Mound-of-Excrement of Dagon	'From our modular fashions
~holy-be-it-externally	'Inner-circle ordered her to be pieced
'Sadly only this small mass of me left	'Into a more sensibly-modified-being
'When the bateria-microbials adjusted	'Operation for this morn
'Bacteria sentient of the well-being of the host as	'Jewels is held by us as a priestess
life-itself	'Name annointed Jewels by the Seer
'Jewels is stronger than all you boys combined	'Who fated her to rise above the most high
'Microbials refine all ingestion & internal-	'Freckles on her body
assimilation	'Necessary variables to the deep-cosmic-mathematics
'I myself the first generation to live with	'Trick of it still left to be discovered
prepared-hosts	'Imprecise how it could settle theorems
'Viceroy Countess Miss of the Prime Circle	'Yet all are certain the variables of the
'If my name doesn't get you out of a pinch	transient-positions of the freckles
'At some future point when your life is on the line	'Map coordinates to a universe
~then-imma-whores-wet-nurse	'Universe favored to the extreme of quantum-
-	possibilites
They kept to the sidewalks with the most shade &	'Aligned towards everlasting-happiness
least people	
Day burned all pink	'All lost by Dagon to be remade after the image of
Gusts drowned out her voice	their best-self
Perked-of-interest they walked close together	Jordan braved
Miss's voice did not carry	'best is relative
'Jewels owes us much	What he feared hit him with a twang that sang
'But she is a foolish girl	Miss even more please detracted the rod into a cane
'Gets youthful emotions	'Order will seek her out because she is this map
'Yes Jewels is foolish	'This skin even-as-leather will leads us to the
'Myself always busy	universe
'Patch'n up what she self-inflicts	'Freckled-patterns can not be captured
! WACK	'The freckles shift & move
Jewels back-handed Miss	'A transient location
Miss mumbled sorrowfully quiet for a time	She sang a verse
! PFT	'Eden a rebirth fate
'Well-I-never-in-my-life	'Quantum Entanglement will require all necessary



'Loved-ones, ancestors, decendants to appear in  
that garden

Ben braved

'Why work to keep Jewels out of the order

Miss expected such smart over-simplifications

'Fate will bear all to path

'That is my faith

'Faith impossible for youth to comprehend

Todd defended

'I have faith

Miss chuckled

'Innocence of youth

'Faith is a seed nurtured by decades

'Now shut-the-fk-up

Miss continued her story

'Only by the boon of Dagon

'After this world is consumed

'Deep-cosmic-mathematics

'Can then be fulfilled thru what functions are  
impossible now

'Jewels future has such consequence

'If her skin lost to the Order

'It would mean the end of this most-unique  
possibility

'Which some reveer rightly as a command from god

'Power currents have drawn Jewels

'First to wealth, then to the Order

'Now away from the Order

'Many rather wanted to guard leather

'Than this girl who has such free will

Jewels ginger hair caught the beams of sun

A royal beauty no patchwork could mar

Men cat-called out to her & women envy

Miss continued after they crossed the street

'Only one of our Entangeled-Possibilities needs to  
reach that destination

'Fate the power which will drag all divergencies to  
realign perfect-trajectory

'To trust in the power of Fate

'Future to have power to change the past

'The sacrifice of all

'As payment for all to attain

'A more perfect existence

'Our order alone

'Decides for all

'In solemn manners

Commerical zones now faded to residential streets

Schools, graveyards & empty-lots

Miss stayed herself a while

Jewels needed to regain strength

Not easy for Miss to talk while Jewels walked

'The Esoteric Order of Dagon

'Dates to mankind's earliest history

'Trends have taken its symbolism to idolitary

'Fools will be pretentious

'The Image of Dagon

'Alone necessary

'To wield unobstructed power

'Molecules bow to will

'Exerted in presence of an Image

'I myself am a prophetess ordained by the Seer

'The Seer secretly entitled me

'Follow paths by accordance to Jewels

'But the force of the whole-cult

'Too much to stop

'Someone so imporant must be improved as insurance

'Every day new demands which I alone could not save  
her

'Jordan woke us that morn

'Providence gathered all

'To rescue us out of an unbreachable-system

'Knights & heroes pale to the deeds

'Which you have yesterday fulfilled

Thick wool gloves perfect for pussy-busting  
Raw flesh able to breathe  
Yet protected from all-else

—

Cats have 9 lives  
But they are their own-worst-enemy

Cats take too long to do anything  
Contemplating calculated actions aun to their  
demise

10s of bodies littered the rooms

Jules could not walk fast in sandals  
Jordan & Ben decided to give Todd space

Near 100 disembowled-bodies trailed Todd's  
direction

Over short distance the cat is quick  
Over long distance mankind reigns supreme

Aun to naps the cats put-off-guard  
Awoken too late by the scent of gore dripping off  
Todd

Over-fence, thru-yard, along-country-road, over-  
cemeteries, thru-fields  
Until finally rocky bays of ocean

Rock-to-rock in hops  
Crashing waves below

Cats moved with agility  
But Todd still much faster

Todd climbed up birthed in gore  
Only one entry into a thicket-walled-island

Twisted narrow-tunnel opened up to a vast expanse

Antiquated farm-equipment  
Animals of a rare variety  
Fire-pits with altars

One solitary hut built large as a warehouse  
Loomed in the center

Tatched roof to sustain hurricane winds  
Edifice had a lifted concrete-foundation

A large bonfire-pit in the center of the circular  
lot

Cat with the first warning-message only-just-  
returned  
As if only to introduce the Reaper

Todd entered the presence of the Witch  
A mess of steaming-mass  
Eyes aflame into a well-set-red-core of vengeance

Crafty & full-of-guile is an old witch  
Yet the unexpected blaze of youthful blue-flame  
froze her dead-heart

Slow is man to be slain bare-handed

—

When the four finally reached dunes  
Cats kept clear of the area  
Laid outside the thicket in a counless ring  
Too-tired from their massive trip to move

Todd off to himself content to a corner

—

Jewels stomached her way around the witch's hut  
Parts of the witch so-scattered-such she prayed it  
due-to-hungry cats

Leatherbound tomes laid upon altars under balconys  
Each balcony with a bonfire-pit  
Great iron-pike stood to hook a cauldron

—

City out for them  
No where to go but here

Supply of the Witch enough to last years

Water piped from a resivoir the size of a pond  
Kept lifted & covered  
Fed by passing torrents

Firewood came pentiful off ocean drifts  
Three weeks went by with even less words between  
them

Each kept alone to their own interests  
Each front a different fire-pit of countless

—

Jewels absorbed herself learning the ways of the  
Witch  
Ordained now to life's calling

Weeks in the study of the tomes  
Prolonged-deduction of the state of each pit

Symbols, parts & bowls, mixtures & brews

Miss created a sheild-like-tome bound by iron  
Four-tomes, two-wide two-tall

Leather-pages made from the thin flesh of the  
abundant dead cats

—  
Jordan spent the time in exploration

Situation of the island excellent  
Built from foundation to be off-the-grid  
Preserving certain utilities better than County

Island isolated masked to a scene of like-islands  
on the coast  
Each un-traversable thickets except for small bays

A worn rock cliff dropped off to mellow-deep-ocean-  
waters  
One leap exfoliated skin in deep-cleanse

Sea life plentiful & transient  
Jordan now satisfisfied his ultimate-desire  
Self-sustenance upon fresh meat killed by his own  
hand

—  
Ben & Todd in similar circumstance  
Understood each other as entirely divergent based  
upon their reactions

A global power now aimed to get them at any cost  
Cat-assassins of wiccan conjury  
Ben's dad murdered in an unknown way

The price they had paid for their decisions heavy

—  
Miss sung at night

'Song of every bay  
'Existence in seasons

'Day after day

'Today is only  
'Just another day

Todd & Ben both well-healed in time  
In the careful-ways of slow-healing

Ben powered his laptop at the solar-power-station

Todd kept day-long meditations, prayer, & exercise

Jordan lived in peace as if finally repaid from  
turbid years

Jewels shielded with an enshrined Tome

Miss ever diligent to guide & grow Jewels talents  
into abilities

=====

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Driscol permanantly-closed  
Five pieced together fact from hear-say around town

5 girls went missing

One girl rumored to have shit in the same restroom  
Shit so terrible the janitors refused to clean it

Other girls all over the age of menstration

An outbreak at the hospital cost the lives of  
dozens of patients  
Rumors of fish monsters

Consequence of unintentional disaster laid upon  
Todd heavy  
He had tracked the blood he thought was rust & the  
blood of the elevator cord

Trace that led to the deaths of many innocents

Past month chaos in the city  
Under worldwide spotlight & slander

—  
Jewels & the cats kept to each other fondly  
Cats avoided Todd at eyesight

Reveering Todd with gifts only as he slept

Dead rats, fish, crabs  
& Plenty of money & chains

Todd took to a massive religious-piece  
All made in gold large-enough-to-wield  
Heft of it a precious-relic

Feline robbers stashed funds daily  
Payment for fresh fish Jordan caught & Jewels  
prepared  
All after the manner of the Witch

Jewels learnt all their names  
& Kept a ledger for their transactions

—  
Lengthy-trip to the city took half a day

Store a feast paid for by the cats  
They stuffed their packs with supplies

Sacks of food tied to their packs  
chocolate twinkies bread peanut-butter cheeses  
dried-meats pasta

—  
Baytowns pull in lost-loiters world-wide

Each soul on drift with the tide  
Drawn to far-away spheres

Downtown library sat on the hill  
Homeless hobos just below

Library kept an overgrown field to the back  
Lot left alone as a wild thicket

No-homeless succeeded in making any part of the  
thicket habitable  
Vegetation a fresh-density even fire could not  
conquer

Unknown to the city the lot had open-access to city  
water via an exposed water-line  
A river of water from a pipe flowed thru it &  
continued to town

Fuel a limitless-supply in a limited-area  
Location dense & impassible

—  
In a tucked-corner-side-tree  
Jordan entered the shadows of the tickets

He lifted a bush-arm to reveal a small path  
He stopped to turn & look at them

Jordan's characteristic move meant something  
serious

'I really feel sorry for you  
'Trust me  
'I do

'But keep the bitching down  
'There are hobos all around

Crawling, packs-first thru a maze 45 minutes  
Trail looked to be made by a rabbit

Walls too narrow for an adult  
Most movements snagged in unseeable ways

Relentlessness if tried true rewarded a scathed-  
body to an open scene of civility  
Canopy overhead a ceiling to bar any beam of light  
All bright lit by lampposts which bordered a grassy  
pathway which led to a small-building

—  
All bled

Jordan said to their bewilderment  
'I put those thorns in myself

!!! WHAT

~alright-fk-off

'I was much  
'Much bloodier  
'Each scaring day  
'Than you are now

'Took me  
'All winter & five jackets

'But look at it  
~hella-fortress  
'In the middle of Downtown

!daymn

'Love being forced to make the path

'A way too terrible for anyone else  
'But the person who knows the end

No one in the mood to buy into-that-reasoning

—

Dim-lights lit the completely-enclosed concrete-path

Miss admired-always for her cheery-perspectives

Miss pointed her shaft at a metal line

'Above look

'Foundation of this canopy

'These heavy cords

'Attached to the posts

'All set for the damned Carnival-DesMondes

'If there weren't such

'Death to the tale I'd call it a-hoot-ta-boot

'Arrogant-migrant-workers disrespected the tropical-storm

'City warned them

~tsk-tsk

!hmp

'Only-just set-up-just-drunk

'When the storm struck

'From different-lands is different-fish

'As we say

'Torments built into a hurricane

'Hurricane rearranged this area

'These cords the only thing left of DesMondes

'No worker nor machinery left afterwards

—

A concrete-path bordered by vegetation & light posts led to a utility shed

Power & water & network

'Fort Thickets

An intricately-carved-log branded the lot

Miss continued

'This place forgotten the years which followed Hurricane Karma

'I remember having walked by it

'How years hide their gems

'Two-years after Karma

'Only Univeristy Hospital kept open

'That is why University Hospital has unparalleled off-the-grid-independence

'It is the host of the entire-regions-network

Ben jolted

'The entire region

'Networked to the same place

All Ben's route-tracers returned bogus-information which kept me uncertain of certainties

This piece instantly set what he knew right & now he pondered the whole

Jordan explained

Bringing the focus back

'My grandpa worked here

'On a research-project on our ancestors

'Several photos of my grampa

'Taken a different parts of this place

'At the time the grass up to the street

'I spoke to a librarian about the place

Jordan pointed to a framed paper on the wall

'Ganked it from the Library

Old schematic the original building plan for the utility shed

'Hardly stealing if its doing the paper a favor

'Better placed framed for me than forgotten forever by a city

—

All took comfort in the utilities & 6 impenetrable walls

The makeshift shower a hose & drain walled off by a tarp

Welcome after the rural lifestyle of salt-water baths

All together in the only room only missing the comfort of fire

Jordan rationed the supplies

Passage of life ever on serious decisions

Levity & carefree actions never native to Jordan nor Jewels

Now lost entirely to Todd & Ben

Jordan last to sit in the circle

'One night past-midnight  
'Stuck on this side of town

'Crackhead-muthrfrks  
'Everywhere tween here & Industrial

'Cold-front storm hit unexpected  
'Rain soaked everywhere without six walls

'Security guard saw me  
'Loitering and maybe crying

'He called me inside  
'Let me stay until his shift ended at 6am

'I ate half of his lunch  
'So cold I drank an entire pot of coffee  
'Never could stomach the taste before

'Man I wanted to bathe in the sink so bad  
'But that would have freaked-out the guy

Jordan looked to the others  
In confirmation the action non-conventional

'Coffee kept me in good-spirits  
'Snuck out with the building-plan

'I used pure force  
'Couldn't stop the pursuit until I arrived  
'Literally

'Rain didn't breach the canopy  
'As long as I tunneled I kept warm

'Rabbits kept the path distinguishable  
'Much easier to get thru back-then

'I had to brute-force some parts  
'Hell quarter-mile crawling  
'Switch-backs & shit

'Impossible without the schematic

'I knew the shed still there  
'If only four-posts & a ceiling

'But as you can see it kept good-condition  
'I did some trimming but the lamposts & sidewalk-  
path kept neat naturally

—

Cabin Fever a bite of polar difference  
Four rested on japanese-tatami-cardbord

Electricity filled their time  
Carefree life begs obsession

Ben took a trip with Jules to return with the  
computer  
This place more stable for electronics

Code now set as everpresent network accessible from  
any computer in the city

Ben enlightened by the occult fundamentals of how  
the regions network established  
Over-time able to find the patterns in the gateways  
of packet-traffic

Direct links to network allowed him to forge packet  
addresses to any endpoint  
A large amount of traffic passed thru the Library  
as bridge to the inner-city

—

Ben hustled on an underground network he help  
enhance  
Able to secure deals-around-town  
Rides, chores & groceries

Delievery dropped loot at specific places where  
rewarded with a map to payment

Deal today consisted of transistors, pop-tars, Mtn-  
Dew ...  
Well-tipped driver offered to throw in an 1/8 of  
shrooms & marijuana

Ben mistook the slang & accepted

Ben sent him the location of the payment  
'\$100 taped at the bottom of a bench at the Selena  
memorial

Jordan oathed them all to wait for an hour in the  
bush before entering  
One of various imutable-oathsworn-protocols none  
dared breach

Feline theives financed Ben's assortment of  
computers  
Stable pillars the foundation of a p2p network

Constant whir-of-activity greeted him as he opened  
the door arms-full-of-supplies

Jordan immediately popped up surprised

~dayyyymn-dat-danky  
!what-choo-got-der

Bored cabin fever drove them all to sift hungrily  
at the supplies  
Despite an inexhaustive trove of funds, supplies  
always difficult had

Miss said overlooking the rummage

'Jewels will like those

Rod perusing thru the items  
Flinging items here & there

Ben snaped angrily

'Watch it Miss

Named used as curse matching the tone of bitch  
Miss gave it to him & they both went at it

Jewels inspected the bag of shrooms lost curiously  
Branches of marijuana & shrooms on her wooden-bench

Jewels irate she didn't have a new tongue

Miss replied tartly

'Tongues don't just grow-for-the-pickings  
'Where am I to get a suitable source & workstation

'A local hobo  
'I dont want herpes  
'I get it every-time

Cats everywhere except around Todd  
They had their own, quicker, narrower paths to the  
shed

Jules exchanged with each of the cats  
Pimping new cats nightly each arriving with  
offerings

Her gifts of friendship  
Mixtures of feline perfume  
Jewelry & cat apparel

Cakes to fill with energy  
For sex, strength, intelligence  
Or skull-fkd-delight

Once-decimated-ranks rapidly grew & grew  
Witch focused on control of the cats via orders  
Jewels expanded on it with ways to grow mutual  
interaction

—

Blood is thick with identity  
Composition stirred by emotion

Blood magic draws from deep-cosmic-wells  
From which all mankind united as brother

Brew of shrooms & blood-dreched-mint leaves  
Miss worked the mix into a pact of blood

Split in unbroken-chants  
Chants of each all in circle in turn  
Gratitude Respect Admiration Forgiveness

Trance-State-Jewels painted an intricate DIAGRAM  
Great symbol encompassed each individual into the  
whole

'May the blood split  
'Bind us five more tightly  
'For affinity each to other  
'Bond one to another  
'Enriched by bonds of another to another

Legs out connected formed a star  
Cauldron laid center-circle boiled over gas stove

Faggot of rolled marijuana & herbal mixtures  
Prepared by the inexplicable mastery of Jewels

Vapor of boiled shrooms  
Thick-earthy smoke filled the room

Miss lead their prayer, ended in handsigns  
Hot brew now cooled able to indigest

Hours-upons-hours  
Moon till noon

Movements all-surfing-the-same-wave  
In-tune at different positions of the swell

Agony of discomfort  
Powered the motion as fuse to weld all as one

Each looked across other in reknewed understanding  
Familiar whispers assured strengthened bonds

—

After the hours of fasting



Cleansed-via-vomit

They took their always-packed-packs & left Downtown  
Long trek thru the rabbit-tunnel passed forgotten

Instead of the left turn towards the Dunes  
Jewels lead towards her old school Uptown

Miss began her story  
Sure of Jewels purpose

'This school is the one of the famous Duties  
'Boot-stomping-bruise-dikes

After a quick look around at blank faces  
Unsure if it drugs or ignorance elaborated

'I am sure you have heard of them  
'Movie of them still is famous

~Bristly As English-Boars

'Assigned to troll at Ray High  
'The two marched around so loud  
'Impossible to take them seriously

'I knew the two personally  
'Eager to use the material of our encounters  
'As material of jest to lead my social groups into  
laughter  
'Which karma hit me back as I proved long-the-fool  
which is yet to be forgotten

'After decades passed the women finally put to the  
test  
'An abductor, of no small size, took a girl  
'She screamed & screamed over his shoulder  
'Jughead sure in his strength as stoopid

Ben interrupted

'Yeah I've seen the end  
'Faces of Death covers the last-leathal-10-min-of-  
the-brawl

'I thought one of the sisters died

Miss hooted  
'Disfigured but then again who can tell  
'The Twins never were pretty

'Man got it ugly  
'Jughead all mush after the elder-sis curb-stomped-  
his-jaw  
'Mashed his brains out his mouth

In the shade of large buildings  
School now came into view down the street

'Corpus held the record for highest kidnaps in the  
world  
'For centuries

'Since that incident the city never held a place at  
even the national list

All now infront of the entrance to the school

'Old age has its toll  
'3:30 - 3:45

'Neither can keep their eyes open  
'Lure of sweet rest into blissful wakefulness

'We have five minutes  
'Be quick

'If you see two woman coming at you  
'Drop the bikes & run

Three boys blindsided in panicked-confusion

! WHAT

Miss irritated shot under her breath

'We came here to steal bikes  
'I didn't have time to explain  
'But a warning is all you need

'Pick one fast & quiet  
'Or risk a face-stomp

They dove thru the entrance  
Snuck under the booth  
On-que slept the two

Every action worrisome for them  
Jewels stitched & with unseeming passager

City authorities on the alert  
This venture had to pull off smooth

Stressed persperation bloomed from their palms

—

Lot of bikes open for choosing  
Unchained due to confidence in the Duties  
Whom knew the owner of each bike

A selection unparalleled by any shop  
big small large neon pimp rusty caged

Several bikes front on gold-painted rack  
All other bikes allowed respectful space

Jules immediately lifted the foremost-bike on her  
off-shoulder

She held the pedal with her hand

Miss chripped

'We are ready  
'Hurry hurry rats

Her bike a tricked-to-shit-bmx

Todd took a practical road-bike after a  
measurement-mount  
Sturdy after a decade of use

Ben hoisted up a rugged mountain-bike  
Its puffy tires had a relentless attitude

Jordan sweating under his load

! are-you-shitting  
Four burst in unison

Pimped-out bike ostentacious

Present no place to debate  
They swiftly headed out

Following Jewel's hand motions  
Silent directions to keep the bikes from making  
noise

Unobstructed back out on the streets within 5  
minutes

After the corner turn they shouted & hooted  
High-speed down-hill top-speed

Four bikes bullied lanes  
Blasting out onto the coastline

Jordan on a lowrider bike  
All set in chrome  
Pimped-with-gadgets-lights  
Kicked-back-position drew his left lip in cool-  
smirk  
His pack bound to top of the front tire to balance  
load

Finally off the high from the brew back rested  
bayside

Front bonfire under night-sky at the Dunes

—

Able to act free  
All attention to the moment

Each lost & gained much worth longlasting-  
contemplation

Lonely states allow the soul susceptible to higher  
states of being  
Re-enforced by need to rebuild rubble of demolished  
states of being

Jewels never kept from work  
From creation of brews, mixtures, herb-dehydration

Made by hands of craftsmen of dual-minded-expertise

—

All stared at Todd's replication of the DIAGRAM  
Jewels had drawn

Jewels then replicated it on a virgin part of the  
dunes at South-Moon  
Large stones laid as the outline

DIAGRAM singular in fashion

Magnetic bonds pulled all tangibly to sit in their  
placements  
Sand shifted to form acute angles in manners to  
defy science

Miss began

'All are connected by quantum-entanglements  
'Kindred spirits which inhabit spheres impossibly-  
far

'Bond a constant proof of infinity  
'Distance of null impact in quantum functions

'Bonds drawn deeper in interactions of dreams  
'Experiencing lives of others as Passangers

Cloud unblocked the sliver of waning-moon  
Air oft-splashed with water-particles sent high by  
waves

'Dagon

'Echo of AEons

'Might & truth

'Nations seek to call him forth as a gateway to  
divine gifts

'Tho all their world stripped upon his arrival

'Distance which seperates the cosmos unfathomable

'Quantum properties testify

'All realities

'That can pass will pass

'When one given choice possibility-nexi created

'More divergent the possibility the stronger its  
core

'One creates universes layered over the past

'& Recalculated destiny thru products of action

'Possibility-Severance

'Occurs when two-liknesses diverge to irrevocable-  
paths

—

'Distance tween cosmos is unbreachable

'Aun for the Holy Dagon

'Contact thru human spirit consortium a loop-hole  
exploited to sumon Dagon

'Multitudes empower other a robust network

'Enacted together in massive movements

'Entangle a reality thru hacks developed over aeons

'More powerful than Magnet, Gravity, or Love

'Entice Schrodinger's Cat to pull Dagon thru

'In need to satisfy cleanliness of certain warped-  
entanglements

'Ancient traditions passed down thru ages of  
civilizations

'Led the Order to confirm evidence found on an  
ancient-asteroid

—

'A rite to directly communicate across realities

'Experience to be shared across universes

'Cleared of the fog of sleep into alertness of  
clarity

'This DIAGRAM given to us as a public gate

'Our private understanding & connection with the  
symbols

'A key to illustrate authentic intention

—

'A ward of protection from dagerous-minds set to  
lure into traps

'Possibilities prove

'Always more wise & powerful versions of ourself

'They who know us as we truly are in objective  
perspective

—

'Each is their own-worst-enemy

'Each in an Order of Ourself

'Symbols associated daily

'With their emotional attachment

'These are the armor of the soul

'Five of us strong together

'Each as corner for other

'Our rite will be in the position we assumed during  
the shroom-brew

'We will bind our hands & legs in sleep during  
these rites

'By purchase of comfort

'We attain a way to project to other realities

'Casting our mututal connection there in that  
sphere

'Able to learn on a scale of infinity

'Which will all confirm singularity in a situation

Position tho uncomfortable laid-natural

Only a nudge dropped them down full-swing

All woke each in a different quantum reality

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000000 TODD 0000000000000000

All the world under a dome of earth

Illuminescent-roots dangled dripping light from the roof  
Plants glistened in shining marvels layered soiled-ground  
Each uniquely-florescent in mathematical-patterns

A boy swung a giant sword which passed thru all uncontested  
Plants burst a cool mushy tastfulness of sticky-goo  
Todd sure it an intoxicant

Each bite gorgeous  
Yet none allowed any sense of nutritional fulfillment

Movement hurried but anchored in a pace of endurance  
A steady stubbornness carried a hopeless-heart  
Defeated yet unable to change course

He stopped to make hand-signs & speak

'My dog

'I need to find my dog  
'Voice is passed to you

In any dream prior Todd could never distinguish himself  
Now a clear-headed distinction of the presence of two

Boy made an impatient-questioning-gesture  
Jordan came to mind

'Dogs  
'Dogs logically gravitate  
'Towards high corners in a dome  
'Like the one ahead of this gorge

Todd spoke but the words of Jordan

'Echoes will seem to originate from each large-corner  
'Corners will draw the dog naturally  
'Each path you make will leave a trace

'Your hack-n-slash tunnel will be a simple trail for a dog  
'Your scent is carried in all this goo that drips off you

'More corners you check  
'More opportunites for the dog

'To come across & catch your scent

Unexpected to a sudden bloom of hope  
Joy burst in the boy from the epiphany

As a laugh in a quiet-room  
Todd severed from the spurt

Todd lurched up-ward still-cuffed

000000 BEN 0000000000000000

Darkness  
Darkness but a candle

Turnt towards black-walls of glass  
Partitioned by of different colors of ASCII text scrolling down

Hands worked fast over many keyboards

Keyboards laid all over on massive workbenchs facing the wall  
candles memorabilia research-papers code books tea-set

Lurching around in rolls  
Man wheeled him-self about  
Automatic-habitual-paths worn into wood floors

clickity clack clak

Colorful code displayed on various terminals  
Each reviewed over & over

Ben could follow and understand some logic  
Tho alien-syntax all machine interaction only 1s & 0s

Characters poured down the wall as waterfall  
Each to fill him with satisfaction never-so-deep

Man merely scan or rapid-fire commands  
Then immediately push-on to the next station  
Searching for anomolies or confirmation of work done

Ben digested the code & commented passively  
Man gave no immediate signs of listening  
But at times a slight pause of typing then steered towards Ben's ideas

Man grabbed a well-used box-vaporizor tube on the bench

Ben recongized the smell of marijuana

'Give me guidance  
'I have gone  
'As far as I can

With a swift habitual movements his hands made  
signs  
Thumb connected to last two-fingers  
Second & Third up stiff

sun-pose => fall => inhale-smoke-rise => hand-sign  
=> lower-exhale

Man took a razor to cut a symbol into the workbench  
Stood-up & stepped-back proudly at the panorama

Went to the printer to grab a blank sheet of paper  
From groggy to possessed in an artwork revealed  
Jewel's DIAGRAM

Ben's eye jerked open  
Darkened by Todd's-shadow-siting-up  
Fire longsince-burnt-out

000000 JORDAN 0000000000000000

Work  
Every second dragged

New customer  
Same complaint

New room  
Same mop

In & out  
Dreary-life

Forced as cog in a inescapable system

Pentance  
Guilty of poverty  
child-of-the-state

~Believe in yourself  
~You can survive alone

~Take heart & leave this all behind  
~Your older brother can go to hell  
~For stealing your last paycheck

~Boss here is a one-of-a-kind-muthrfkr  
~Use your next paycheck towards  
~a pack, bed, tarp, & weapon

~All will work itself naturally

000000 JEWELS 0000000000000000

Jewels radiant  
Sunrays sparkled off her light-amber-hair

Her eyes emeralds  
Her tongue wet

Bike hopped  
Rail-to-wall-to-flip

Sparks trailed her as she grinded on a bench

Person shouted partly aroused  
There a deep well of sexual desire

He looked down at roadbike-cleats  
Clicking metalically back to the roadbike

00000000000000000000000000000000

All awoke together but all felt the exit natural

Time null  
Dimension past traditional lines of perception

Ben redrew the polygon sign the man etched in the  
work-bench

'This symbol here

'I want this tattooed across my knuckles

—

Jewels poked with a sunbleached fish-bone  
Steadied-by-her-lack-of-empathy-for-pain

Dipped in root of an herb & ink of octopus  
Peppers & other mixtures to accenuate fine-lines

Symbol beautifully portrayed upon Ben's left-fist  
Augmented by the artistic-mastery of Miss

A simple-but-intricate masterpiece  
Black-symbols turnt light-brown-red under the sun

Project became an ordeal which never stopped  
Symbols expounded from knuckles up the arm  
Amplified by patterns of certain-dreams

—

Night prior fumed-rites into sativa induced sleep

Saturdays dawns on Dunes after a Friday closing-bonfire

Wakeful morn-tides set calm-stages  
Passive scenes for pre-planned actions

Night lived combustive to a kindled-scene  
—

Todd first-every-morn trained  
Habitualizing mind & body

Dr. Yang-Jwing-Ming taught him the fundamentals & forms  
These forms into shadow-boxing

Others always helpful to spar against  
Jewels an endless ladder to improvement

Each had their own style of aggression  
Jewels a clever brute force all-in push  
Tipped an unwillable scale into land-slide

Jordan only ever defensive, while Ben grappled

Ben now had mastered the counter to Todd's technique with a greater vice  
Ironical that time in the girls the only loss

Todd point of redemption of a powerful line of monks

Two hours left his body exhausted but his mind awakened  
Forced & pushed as if drift-wood over tidal  
Prayers, contemplation, mantras, readings, writing

Prayers coupled by yoga poses & martial forms

Western practice of sacrifice hardened an Eastern-core

Most decisions in life have no bearing to good, evil nor neutral

Philosophy & sciences oriented his decisions  
Always to gravitate to a larger reason

Through the use of constant & everpresent themes  
Todd practiced artes of instant-divination

Those moments entirely new & relational  
Distinct endgames laid out apparent doors

Doors high-lighted by halos in a sea of the infinite

Todd noted all their dealings in a record which he kept without fail  
Jewels a diamond in all this  
Her emitted refractions captured & treasured fueled all-else

Passengers in Mecca to reach him  
Bestow upon him their gratitude  
Enriched by this impoverished idol  
—

Adventure returned them always to the city  
Flock migrations in tune with the season

Spot to spot to spot  
All knew spot destinations

Logs maintained if-separated  
Logs pinged their locations  
Eventual only all rejoined

Each had a pack of their core items  
Each location had accumulated stashes

There had over-whelming amount  
Where here never-had-enough-of  
—

Miss kept on Jewels to grow her own plants

Power of plant-magik  
Unlocked through energies of service given to the plant

Sexual-pain in orgasm of the pluck  
Never to cut them only guide them with cords

Soil not plentiful at the Dunes  
Nor the environment kind to plants

Gusts kept all vegetation stunted  
Salt dehydrated all to a hardened bark

Massive acres of Texas farmland surround the city  
Miss sure of some region to sneak a garden

A hidden cultivation of plants with access to irrigation

Harvest moon waned to orange/redish tints  
Forgotten & unused acres

Obvious against cultivated lands only-weeks past  
harvest

—

Friday nights allotted for long-suffering-adventures

Jewels had nurtured month-old-plants  
Each nested on the bikes

Friday night on a long ride to the outskirts  
Farm-hands & all related just-paid-well-drunk at  
bars

15 kilometers to arrive at the border  
Yet there required a scour

These plants would find home or die  
Roots could not sustain a return journey

Jordan welded a hitch for a one-wheel-trailer  
Pimped-position kept his feet outstretched ahead  
Riding low against minimal air-resistance

Agitation on the plants unavoidably to scar them  
with a sense of insecurity  
Roots would grip peaceful-plains with a  
steadfastness from the experience  
An end to which so much sacrifice had paid

////////////////////  
// Across town & down roads past horizons  
// Each passing truck honked  
// Calling them out as stranger: noticed &  
remembered

// Holligans up to no good  
// Plants probably drugs  
////////////////////

Hours passed into moonlight

Jewels finally stopped arms out-stretched-skyward  
Sensing the energy of a wishful-place

Miss affirmed with air-of-pride  
Umprella compass to her magnetic-pulls

'Yes  
'Deep-water in the air

'Jewel  
'You dear gem  
'Your ability is second-to-none

Jordan keen to practical-ingenuities

Bikes stashed inside an overgrown-roadside-drainage

Jordan always covered them with a dark tarp  
He locked the set with his handy-chain

'Bikes will stamp-down trails too obvious

'Without the bikes  
'If we move careful  
'Passerbys won't distinguish the foot-path

Always it was 5 lengths in the a sharp turn one-  
step-path

////////////////////  
// Jewels carried her pepper-plant  
// Strand her variation based on the Witch's main-  
root  
// Heavily grafted with modifications

// Peppers kept off parasites  
// Peppers helped keep meat  
// Leaves produced thick-smoke  
////////////////////

10 Acres thru single-file  
All infested with dark-red-ticks

Mosquitos & gnats feasted  
Bugs bit at their salty-sweaty-bodies frenzied

Lust of meal perked all more for worse

A small hill loomed in the horizon  
Leakage off the hill made the path difficult

Mud caked their shoes till ankles  
Shins sliced by serrated-leaves

Jordan pointed at rusted-hinges  
A gated hill shut for decades

Overgrown the gate could only be hurdled

Signs of long-abandonment

An old camp chair next to a rusted-thru-tin-bin  
Decades-old-crushed-beer-cans crunched everywhere

Strewn about odds-that-spoke-of-a-person who kept  
this place as private-quarters

Miss commented still worn from the journey

'It must have been a miserable-fool

'To keep this parcel-of-hell a lounge

Jordan said assured of the hill

'This is definitely manmade

Tho molds of the hill had longsince-become-organic

'Plains-dirt causes this shit-pit

'No cohesion to let the water run smooth

Pack twisted & curved, blazing up overgrowth

Plants thick & greedy for space  
Full of things which crawl & bite  
Foliage 10-feet-high at places

Path broke to grassy knoll at its summit  
Plateau larger than what-looked-possible-from-below

A dark plane circle lay flush with the ground

Miss had a habit of annoying them with her poetry

'A dark portal  
'Sacred pillar

'Reflection without ripples  
'Harvest-moon bore mirrored

Each soaked the sweat & tourtures of raw flesh  
Little fish nibbled away the crusts of skin & ticks

Miss explained

'The architect of th Downtown Memorial  
'Once described the difficulty of the process  
'To engineer a water-mirror

~proof-of-mastery

'Where his words

'Here is one formed by more than happen-stance  
'Reflection adapts stabalizing to perfect  
reflection

Wild grass held a lush Kentucky Green, cool & soft  
Blades of it clung as moistured-gauze  
Balm on tired, bit & sun-baked-flesh

Two hours past in preparation of the banks  
Four turned the soil with whatever-worked at hand

Removed grass replanted in care  
So beautiful the summit vegetation

Jordan retrieved the still-serviceable barbque-pit  
They alloted a section of the bank for the DIAGRAM  
constructed with washed-pebbles

Miss conducted rites over metals, wood, mineral  
Marijuana dashed over the top  
Each hovered over the flames chanting after Miss

Faggots incensed to calm nerves of the roots  
Happily-high all enjoyed the moment

rite materials as bed to the roots  
Plants carefully enlaid upon pool bank

Dawn broke as all positioned at the DIAGRAM  
Taken by sleep upon carpet of Kentucky Green

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Japanese doors exposed sections of the outside  
world  
Bright noon-sun shone down a forest pond covered by  
lily flowers

A giant python lay in the heat of the day on the  
bank

Cat neck-stretched top a coil of reptilian

Cat came purring-sweetly perked at the arrivals

Curated-gardens of the same plants Jewels  
transported to the pond  
Soil turnt a rich-dark of ground-coffee-beans &  
shit

—



Large wick candle blazed-crackily at center of the room  
Tatami floor left a square cement pit for the candle

A thin-metal-couldron boiled hung-over the candle  
Metal worked gold into a unicorn among forest animals

Each crossed-legged  
Across other around the couldron

Boys in simple alcocyte clothes

Jordan looked healthy in shocking distinction from nomal-lumpy  
Ben was muscular with a thick black beard but a balding-scalp  
Todd a plump chinese adorned by the same relic-cross

Chants crept groggy-concious  
Mint perked-attention of the passangers

'whooh ahhh ehhhh ohhhhh ahhh  
'whooh ahhh ehhhh ohhhhh ahhh

Words melded to their minds  
Unable to capture the words as one grasps smoke

Jewels eyes burst open  
! the arrival

'3 long years to summon  
'Many have come & gone  
'But only thee we seek

Jewels spoke in firm-beauty  
Perked enticingly by the rich-adoration caused by her voice

Prophet adorned by all-fine-things

A tiara laid by fine workmanship  
Fish-bones & pearls worked into gold

She bowed in introduction  
Motioning boys to stand

'I am the Prophet of La Gatenau

'Our monk life paid in sacrifice  
'To bless infinite-realms

'In life-mission to seek you five

Jordan passed a cone of marijuana wrapped in dry tobacco-leaves  
Puff-puff-pass & handsings in synchronized unity

DIAGRAM & response-DIAGRAM  
Set all to ease

Eyes closed & linked forearms  
Chants continued

'whooh ahhh ehhhh ohhhhh ahhh  
'whooh ahhh ehhhh ohhhhh ahhh

From darkness grew a purple dot  
Slowly the dot grew into an orb

Surface of the planet uniform  
Megolithic-dust-storms swirled in simple patterns

Jewels annotated

'A simple devastation  
'Earth processed into purple dust

'Image a herald to the doom of your reality  
'Doom tied to all in a flood of inevitablities

'Each Earth in turn nullified  
'To prove the singularity that all serve as meal to the god DAGON

'Prepare

'whooh ahhh ehhhh ohhhhh ahhh  
'whooh ahhh ehhhh ohhhhh ahhh

—

Wakefulness slow  
Entrenched in the chant intelligible due to dryness-of-mouth

Eyes damned by mucus cracked open by tears-of-agony  
They drug heavily to the water to soak hours

Jewels too put-out to set out a healing-vapor  
Jordan familiar to miserable situations able to get a tarp laid

All put-out & passed-out on-and-off  
Unable to sleep-deep thru present-misery

—

Hunger woke them hours later

Jewels urged them cautious

Movements in meloncholy for the longing of speech

Instant Jewels woke Miss collapsed of exhaustion  
Jewels carefully kneaded her down into her nest

Trance lasted two days & nights  
Prophet Jewels dealt them great harm  
To wretch them in suffering-unparallel

~Prepare

A message cost agony  
Themselves they experienced as ones-greatest-enemy

—

Moment Miss woke  
Miss creaked out

'Dagon will be summoned  
'No force can stop  
'a gateway built by  
'thousands of years

'great minds of the world failed

'pent-up power so great  
'the order can only succeed

With no food forced into a laborsome-journey to  
Jordan's nearest location

Behind a car-lot near a highway  
Old water & dry food to soothe them back to health

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Winter-months at the Library  
A bitter-time of sunless-days under a moist frozen  
canopy

Passive to the paths of constant-northern-gusts &  
frozen-colder by the ice off canopy

Jewels communicated by unmistakable gestures  
~ fK-this-damn-stub

Jewels argued with Miss in cabin-fever  
Miss often only rapt Jewels on the head

Hot but stuffy in a one-room-building  
Silent in misery

Jordan spoke up

'Lets go back to the Dunes  
'Rather have a few bad days  
'Than have all shitty ones

'For-fks-sake

'We all synced to mutual-bowel-clockwork

'Jewels shits 6am  
'Todd always at 7:13  
'Ben shits after lunch  
'I shit before sleep

Ben snapped back annoyed

'I cant pick up & leave

Keystrokes hammered his mood audible

'Code takes time to set up  
'Before I can think of walking away

'We might not come back for a months  
'Major pillars of the Undernet based here

Todd pointed out simply & reinforced with suspicion

'We been here over a month

'Aren't you always on about how you can get same  
access anywhere

Ben got up from the computer tilted  
Using his hands to help communicate

'Dude I tell you the same things always  
'I am refining mechanics

'But to refine the mechanics in code  
'I got to take it apart

'Let me rebuild the modules then we go

Ben had gotten back down to begin typing  
After ten minutes passed

'A new drop is coming  
'Jewels

He turned toward her  
Jewels hissed at him

'Trailer for your bike

Her smile melted all cabin-fever  
Happy the rest of her day in merriment

A week required to prep the trailer with all  
required layers of paint  
Mandatory before Jewels attached it to her bike

Todd jealous of the master of Ben to diffuse the  
situation

'Well we do need  
~coffee-n-shit  
'I will get the drop

Jordan's phrase word all adopted

Ben resumed his clacks

'Wanted: 1/8 shrooms & lb whole-bean-coffee &  
jelly-beans

Ben threw an accusative finger at the tatami-mats

'Jordan built those for stretching  
'Yall need to be busy doing that

'You might not know  
'How you are supposed to  
~Prepare

'But as for me I got a damn-good-idea  
'My entire life is culminating into the Undernet

'Mankind is going to battle with some God  
'We have no knowledge of how to beat it

'As Todd says

~I have faith this trajectory  
~Fit some necessary role in the end

Jordan added to the situation

'None of my skills are new  
'Far as me  
~Prepare

'Got it  
~smack-on-tack

Todd ashamed agreed to the same  
His strength meditation & contemplation

~Prepare

A high-priced-message of no personal-value

—

Computer-arrays heated the utility-flat  
Six monitors mounted on the wall

10 machines of various shapes  
Wires of rainbow-sort intertwined them

Ben controlled all via his laptop

Results a flow of ASCII down monitors  
Mezmerized as a cold flame

—

Caffine obnoxiously powerful  
Brew melded into the high  
Enlongating life of the trip

6 hours straight Miss convinced them to meditate  
Miss never wrong in these promises

Faggots inhaled & brew passed around  
Over large-flame of Jewels hand-made-candle

Miss instructed

'just a tttthhhh

'no hauking please

'i will hang you on a cross  
'rapt you head hard on

Stretching each other in pulls  
All bound to the circle

Tomorrow skate-day  
Skater-krews all over the city skate spot after  
spot

Jewels tomorrow was going back on the skate-scene  
—

Ben took a backseat past weary-exhausted  
Drank coffee & blunted-up

Green Bull: coffee & blunted-up

Mechanics of code finnick & specific  
Interfaces must have structural-soundness  
Infrastructural network piping industrial-grade

Computer-nodes networked together by homogeneous-  
unix-kernels  
Each tapped into the network on some distributive  
task

Ben's Undernet launched in desperate soil  
A society too long censored

files messages listings  
All projected out in a monolithic P2P cloud

Regions network-packets only analyzed & routed at  
central

Unix Undernet easily spoof data-packet in end-to-  
end end-points  
\$KEY allowed users, leecher, posts

Each node independent in a laissez-faire  
Nodes of most interest had node \$KEY of higher  
value

Ben long-since exhausted

'Hard to tell when code is mine  
'Or not after I type it  
'How much credit can I take

~tsss

Miss stated knitting busily some silk  
Speaking around the typically-obnoxious-snores of  
Jewels

'One enlightens all  
'Neural connections associated with understanding  
'Natural paths created by mechanical-electrical-  
piping  
'Quantum Entanglements form all neural-pipings

'New connection created an echo out to all  
entangled

'To one a connection dormant forever  
'To another a deep well of treasure

—  
Jordan always went first to break wind  
Low to ground with low-wind-resistance

Jewels next along hauled the Tome trailer  
A massive chain jingled in a coil aside Tome

Todd next with Ben to follow  
Fat tires heavy in a long-haul

Nearby school lots all empty  
Skaterless lots on a Friday  
Only meant one thing

—  
Vacancy meant skaters migrated  
Else one or two always be there trick-shit

Ben drenched in sweat & labored approached an old  
couple walking their dog  
Sight of him startled the couple

~hey you seen a bunch of skaters

Old couple only looked back defensively  
Dog in front held in firm protection

Jordan slandered-typically something obscene as  
they left

—  
Eventually it was discovered  
Skaters convexed at an all-invited-house-party

Place on the wealthy-side  
A caged tiger roamed the lot

Host took Jewels to present around  
Miss asleep in her stomach

Jewels BMX famous since childhood  
Fame a shock to the boys

Hype of the gathering

'Jewels & the UnderNET kingpin  
?! Are fucking friends ?!

Ben followed Jewels tail  
Sack of USBs passed out

Todd & Jordan both avoided to be the nobody

Went on their own troll  
Hard-core adventurers  
rolls, rope, gear

People always talk or prove-up  
Most never slept outside a night

Solid-advice from druggies  
Weathered in the experiece of horrible situations

'I had to drink water from a toilet  
'You use toilet paper to filter

'Did you know you could use toilet-paper as filter  
'in a nuke-fallout

—  
Masion on the ocean side  
Room each unique in its own special-way

Krews from each school present  
Ben handed out USB like gold-bars

shots hits motorboats-around-the-house  
\$KEY of the newest sector accepted as valuable

3am Jewles rounded up Jordan & Todd  
Cleaned up Ben crying-drunk

All trailing their own party of strays  
~need-a-place-any-place

Industrial had a window & door ocean-side

Old clothes discarded for different clothes  
Blanked & bedded into breakfast

Jordan gave the talk  
Each in turn oathed

...blah blah blah  
third-party-heresay-result-in-our-death

Four of them left the next day to return with bikes

Krew of 8 could manuever anywhere uncontested

Jordan talked up the Garden  
He promised it would be an epic-trip

A large girl named Manda  
Two twins named Greg & Steve  
Kikochi a Japanese temporary

—  
Kikochi played the flute on Jewels request as they  
approached  
Song caught with the breathless sight

A sacred pool in different manners but unmistakable  
fashions of his heritage

Plants saturated the air in a hum  
A great-greenery amassed on the knoll  
Polished stones bordered the mirror-pool

Greg asked holding the giant cat

'What does the cat eat while you are gone  
'big-ass-bag-of-cat-food  
'caz if so you forgot it

Jewels  
~Millions mice in fields  
~Many pests feed cat

Cat speaking with Jewels in short-clear-purrs  
Walking her thru tended plants of the Garden  
discussing

—  
All soaked in the water  
Kikochi struggled to accustomize himself to the  
fish nibbles

'Creepy

Manda dived under & back up to momentarily  
obliterate moon's reflection

'Makes me feel more natural  
'Two organisms in same enviornment help each-other  
'Not exploiting or molesting

Kikochi pointed to his dick

'What you say

'One earlier bit my penis

Jewels splashed his way

~Ate tick off dick  
~you got favor

Fish food experience too creepy for the twins  
They only euro-bathed

Four felt a calling near  
Each in a darkened-dread

Jordan started to lecture

'We are going to be in a state

Greg accepted eager to cut off an unnecessary rant

'Yea we got you guys

'spray your face with water  
'dont laugh when you shit-all-over

Jordan blushed, his shit always diahreeah

Miss directed out the large ceremonial-candle-  
column  
Jewels moved it in pain for how long & tedious the  
candle took to make

Thin Couldron full of a gallon of herbs & water

Kikochi finished another song  
Chi re-aligned-the-mood

0 united 00000000000000000000

Darkness slowly unfolded  
Stillness broke to swirl-motions

Sense of color baby-blue & smell of ocean  
Taste of familiar pulls woke them

Jewels sat top a floating platform  
Long sliver hair trailed in currents

Platform surrounded by mirrors on all sides  
Mirrors enlade by a metal of dark-purple-hue

Jewels human-upper-form meled to milky-white-  
scaled-lower-body  
False-Dan-Tian Tatooed by DIAGRAM  
Below large forest-green-scales transitioned into a  
pink-scaled-tail

Sunbeams glinted colors off her scales  
Her looming over each with her large-orb-eyes  
slanted-oriental

Perky breasts answered the boys long-since question

Jewels drew in a long-thin-cigar  
Fine-dried-leaf & fresh strand

Wrapped in a leaf shell

'Dagon the dragon  
'Coming thru you

Voice cracked unaccustomed to many words  
Puffy lips painted a deep-red

'I am Jewels  
'Pearl of Seven Seas

'Aquatic-spirit delves deeper than humanity  
'Portion speaks to greater bearths of existence

'You will lose your battle against Dagon  
'That impossible to change

Mermaid-tail waved the water in swishes of calming  
sounds  
Orbs reflected in the mirrors of her eyes

Seven great oculus-pearls rested upon a bed of  
vegetation  
Two pearls cloudy dark

'Be assured  
'Many fates await after Arrival

She drew them in with another longated-pull from  
cigar

'What is learnt of this first encounter  
'Must be transmitted to aid all others

'Image of Dagon  
'A clone entity

'Dagon links an Image in each reality

'If Dagon killed in one reality  
'The god will possess the Image of the previous  
realm

'Infinity upon infinity in chain-link

'If Image of origination destroyed  
'That origination is your reality

'Dagon will be naturally afterwards be sealed-over-  
time  
'Exterminated as possibilities gravitate to the  
successor

'Lot fated to fail  
'Learn to survive

All melded as water-drained  
Awoke each in front the other

—

Five days had past

Jewels bowed to the four friends  
All kept loyal to duties

~suffering of this time less  
~more power for longer time  
~more clear the summon

Chili-tea brewed with herbal-leaves  
Sustained them quickly to bearable-state

—

Twins rearranged the shed  
All the supplies depleted

Group managed to produce recipies of what available  
in the Garden  
Jewels & Miss astounded with this discovery able to  
implement their recipes

—

Symbols now major part of their life  
Together set upon a symbol to remeber the moment  
Inscribed on space of body all had vacant

Symbols, flags to awaken sleepy Passangers to  
alertness  
Anchor to tie-down memory after wake

Mermaid DIAGRAM laden with a crest  
Tiara crafted into crest  
Crest embroidered in pearl-skirt

—

Morn after long adventure  
Crew under hot sun at the crossroads

Three boys left back to their homes  
Manda stayed grateful to be far from home

Easy coast-hills over dirt bike-trails  
Thru some thickets & back to the Dunes

Full moon & initatory dive into ocean  
Despite many wails from Manda

Jordan taunted her after she came-back-up

! remember

! undertoes will bring you back  
! eventually

! trick to stay alive that long

Manda responded with hysterics  
All had to struggle to rescue her

—

Jewels & Manda took some girl-time  
Manda hair too-thick-curly for the sand

They spent long hours molding her dreadlocks  
Beeswax & oils kept the locks firm

Dreadlocks deeply-cured-hair  
Hours endless of labor

—

Jewels

~fk-the-world  
~flip-the-bird

Front bonfire in fast of food

Todd lead them

'Our reality will be destroyed  
'Others will likely forsee it

'How do we sync to them

Jordan inturrupted

'Streets will always have symbols  
'Like grafiti or flags

Miss added

'Agreed that is wise  
'We must each await this

'Symbol of the Gates  
'This the Crest of our Pact

Todd added disappointed

'Join up with a movement  
'Rather than start our own

'A humble but necessary route

Ben tossed in

'Our mission is to survive

'Ground-zero will be the most logical safe-zone  
'Here we set up a gate to enter & strike the Order

Jewels signed

~Eye-of-the-hurricane  
~Or nuke-city  
~I say 50/50

Ben continued

'Image must be secure  
'Near the portal will need to be a stable  
'To them it would be secure one place

Todd joined

'One area to scout  
'Pass info to the realms that will be hit

Ben continued

'Presence on the inside  
'Some world power may be found  
'This group to enable us

Miss finalized

'Gate way to the heart the Uni

Miss turnt to Todd

'Will that window work twice

Todd smirked cockily

'I had it checked legit

'When I ran away the first time I found the passage  
'I snatched the key random

Ben ended

'Why go thru years of chanting  
'To give out a hopeless warning

'All-ever passed-in-this-existence  
'Consumed as meal for one-being-alone

Jordan looked up

'Nests-hella-infest  
'Always centers a fat-bitch-queen

'We know the school  
~three-god-forsaken-years

'Who over us  
'best to break-in to the Uni

'Todd you still got the window key

All agreed

Jordan lit up excited

Gaze up in the sky arms-outstretched  
Crying out in circles

! Finally  
! Xena  
! in-arms-soon

Each with creepy-experience  
When they learnt that about Jordan

Manda looked around confused

? Xena

Jewels turned her to herself  
~stuffed-giant-panda  
~used-for-humping

Ben filled int  
'left in Jordans locker

Jewels rode the air giving winks at Jordan

Jordan shot out

'Hey dont steal attention from our moment  
'Xena is the perfect companion

The invisible bear threw her down to ride her  
stallion

Jordan smiled

'Hey our kind has pride  
'Xena is only inanimate to those  
'Who don't show her love first

'You know kinda like a cat

Jewels stuck confused at the truth

—



Ben frequently rambled-on as he hacked away on  
puter  
Night-times best for dark-terminals & batteries

'Regional network routed thru University Hospital  
'One key likely existed as a backdoor to all  
traffic

'Any pattern would betray itself eventually

'Birthday-coincidence-proof is strong  
'Cleverness helps quite a bit

Manda opened an adoration

'Ben global 1337 hacker

'Damn-son kill-it yo

Jordan caught it

'ttttahh  
'I never say kill-it

Ben continued

'Todd you never asked me  
'Why I was chased the day we all met

All chewed roasted-pepperoni  
Front of a bonfire waves breaking near-by

'For more than two years now  
'Anytime I was at a computer at school

'I waited for a chance to create a listener

'I created code to work-with other nodes I set up  
'Set to link together every morning from 1am-4am

'My first major hack was to get all synced  
'To try and find a pattern to make sense of network  
traffick

'Had several functions of ingenuity to help crack  
it

Manda hooted

'pimped-out-bitches-like-hotcakes

A long banter flew up & over the audience  
Mandy had tried hard to work on her timing

Ben took it back up

'Each node sent data back & forth in search of  
patterns

'Looking for the known protocol

'Simple mod over data-sets until data parasable

'When a computation is parsable

'Each node will send to key to a printer I hid in a  
closet

'I jacked the printer from an insurance office  
'They fkd over our car insurance

Manda shook her head at him disapproved

Ben defended

'My dad stole cash  
'He was pissed I only took a printer

'Snuck it in with my winter-jacket  
'Hide in the jacket-closet of Mrs. Stevens

'Set it up in the janitors closet under the stairs  
'Space unused and a nearby net-cable to splice

'I decided to hide at the end of the day  
'Stayed in the room with a few bottles to pee-in &  
snacks

Manda

! OMFG

Ben continued

'Spliced it into the network  
'Went back to sleep in the gym until PE woke me

'My dad flip-ta-bich-&-slapped-me-good  
'Turned out my plan to get away with it flopped  
miserably

'I got impatient & after a month I got desperate  
'I waited till the Monitors  
'All returned after their trolls

'I was right in the middle of the hall  
'When they left to go deal with Todd  
'Mr. Dumbass walking around

'Instead they found me

Several cracks were made at Todd's expense

Ben drew them back

'My code should have cracked the key  
'If its cracked it will be printed  
'Just a grab-n-go

'I have the code written down  
'I know there are no errors

Todd reacted

'You mean you have faith

Ben didn't take the bait

'Breaking into Uni  
'Is most important

Jordan patted Jewels on the shoulder  
All always rightly blamed her for their summons

'Maybe we sell ourselves too short  
'Who else in the world  
'Could crack that type of access

'Get the data  
'Plant an encrypted-bridge

'All seems prophecy to me

```
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# # # # #
##### # # # #
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```

Insomnia the soil of Ben's childhood  
Night the time Pops popped-caps

Ben always kept actively moving spots  
Pops always managed to find him in time  
No matter how drunk

Popped-a-skull worse the-longer-it-took  
Decision to run crossed-a-line

Trespass forgotten only after the haze-of-next-afternoon

All rant & abuse until then

~cost of new school shoes  
~there kicked aside-disrespectfully

~coulda ate McDonalds

~not the shit-which for lunch  
~preparation cost

~the only two free-minutes of the gawddamnday

Ben avoided the clumsy-lunatic easily now  
Clumsy-lunatic Pops favorite state-of-being

Once out of sight jump into a nook  
He built lights in various places  
Tool-set-flashlight in his pocket  
Ben used the time to read

Hiding the only time to read  
If Ben caught loungeing on couch  
Pops triggered like an explosion

Once the wild reasoning

'If you didn't mark it  
'There no point  
'Have'n to remember it  
'Der dipshit

'If no point  
'Of have'n to remember it

'Then why the fuck  
'Would you read it boy

'We elect you  
'Mayor Dipshit

Lecture under-pinned by pain  
Pressure-points to be taught

'Yea you hate me  
'Well buddy  
'All humans hate their daddo  
'So fk it

'Lessons need to be learnt  
'Dont mean you get em free

shin kick-sweep  
locked-hold-grapple

wrist pressure-point

Acts that would be typical of an older brother  
If they weren't always too-over-board

Abused by effect of drunk-tryhard-parenting  
Ben had heard of worse reasons to be abused

Despite the weaknesses of his father  
Ben looked-up to Pops

Pops cracked to the core  
Stuck as single-parent  
Provide all in a hard world

—

Pops stole textbooks from the city library

Learnt Ben up on subtle-arts  
Tricks too keen for school

Ben would wait in the car out front  
Always on rainy days

Pop's favorite artic-military-coat

'Need a reason to stay hooded-up son  
'Two coats to steal-large  
'Remember that one

Wisdom imparted in payment for guilt  
Of what remained after hazey memories

Gleaming as a redeemed-man does  
Passing down a lesson-for-the-ages  
Endorphins-high rewarded by evolution

Returned with two large textbooks of random sort  
Displayed like hunted-food for a starving-family

Dad always taking Ben as ingrate

'Listen shithead  
'When you get the balls that drop  
'And the skills like mine

'Only then do you deserve choice

—

Pops a true muthrfrkr  
Type to fk around casual  
Leave a virgin stuck with a babe for 2 years

Courageous enough to return to raise him single-  
handed when needed

A fact Ben used as pillar to keep the image of his  
father holy  
Pops sober-intention understood now after months of  
contemplation

—

Ben eventually took up the tricks of his father  
He accumulated a trove of out-of-date-unix-books

~To lift up the shell  
~To hear the C

Kerigan & Ritchie & Richard-Stevens  
Homogeneous kernel of unix networks

—

Pops once presented Ben a USB  
As payment for listening a life-lesson-lecture

'Shit you never know  
'When hell gets real

'Cops bust in

~oink ~oink

'They search evidence

'& Where is the USB  
'Full of all the evidence?

'Out the puter  
'Down your throat  
'Before any seent you

Pops showed off the trick with a grin  
Ben took it & proved the move

'All incriminating-evidence  
'In your shit at county

Dad down-to-earth genius which he wore too-proudly

—

Each year Pops needed less & less alcohol  
To trigger into his habitual state

Reading a sensitive subject to trigger  
Ben caught with a book in one of Pops moods

'Learnt is fine & well

He slurred & slapped

'But boy tell-you-me  
'no MAN a choose

'bull-onie-bull-shit  
'over real-life-skills

Kick Ben out of the room  
Kick the book to the floor

'piss on books  
'only fools follow

Laughing maniacally as if front audience  
Ben with a mess cleant up quick-the-better

His personal library distorted piss-stained books  
Highlights & notes distorted kept him re-writing & marking

////////////////////////////////////

—  
Pop phrases always popped back into Ben's mind  
'----like fkn cop'  
'----like your bitch ma'  
'----like ....'

—  
Six together around the large pit  
Life taken in seriousness requires fast

Ben accidentally interrupting the silence  
Then said fk-it-to-continue-rant

'lets see anyone else

'takeover a whole region's traffic  
'fknmuthrfkr

Manda sighed out

'thank-god someone spoke

Jewels gave props

Miss took the rebellion steamed

~Prepare

Manda encouraged by Jewels burst into a rawl of her  
own laughter  
Mood evaporated without trace

'Oh right wit you gurl

'Just me  
'I prefer to

~Prepare

'On a full stomach

Jordan honored

'fuck-tomorrow  
'live for today

—

Food cooled to cold laid in front of bonfire  
Each busy in a stationary-task

Hours of silence snowballed energies  
Entangled to break an understanding

Stronger & stronger each passing second  
Entanglement-united in deep fight of will over all-else

Ben on a laptop  
Jewels caligraphy, wiccan, potion  
Todd pen-set-out write down histories  
Jordan keep the fire & cook & knot

Hana made comments Jordan was the butler  
Jordan replied she was promoted to his job

Miss lectured

'Starvation-bonds reach to deep wells of power

'Exploited by the effect of pseudo-starvation

'Hunger in proximity to smells-of-food  
'Will quick-trigger a state of pseudo-starvation  
'Any attempt used all power to adquire food

'Hunger empower of Passangers  
'If they were wakened of state

'Starved host receptive  
'Passanger acute awake-distinct  
'More powerful if both starved

'Lessons from the best masters yourself

'Difficult to attribute work to yourself  
'Mostly-likely-direct-product of a Passanger

All now ate the cold food in deep gratitude  
Somberness an ashe coats pleasures of life

=====	Tuned to the others frequency as bridge to pass
=====	messages
=====	-
=====	Todd rants:
=====	
===== ##### # # # ###	'I commit to morals
===== # ##### # #	'Morals only modified
===== # # # # #	'After any act itself
===== ##### # # # # #####	'To stand firm the main point
=====	
=====	'Monuments of life
=====	'Done day-to-day
=====	
=====	'New-doors opened-for-one
	'Opened to all-who-listen
Todd since a child devoted himself to edification	
Meditation, supplication & fasts	'Each required to play part in fullest
Father broke a long-line of religious tradition	'Jerk-off, play-tag, school
All family-notables lived in religious service	'All time sacrificed
	'For few life-long-ideals
Monks with well-written top	
Meticulously preserved father after son	'Mathematical theory worked into notepads
	'Pursuitant the reason why question asked
Tales of the lives of his lineage inspired him	
	'Kung Fu kinetic logic infrastructure
Grand-father had a dark-side around children	'Stable actions as well-worn-responses
Line forever now tarnished by one individual	
	'Prayers allign mentalities
Father quit the ministry	'Ease a sleepy-passanger into speak
Swore off religion & burnt the bridge	
	'All morn kungfu wake me into algebraic-groups
Lived as pleasant life working 4 10s at the	
refinery	In stero-typical manner of all who do math
-	Ultimately to spend more time telling others of
	their hobby
Todd never been to church with family	-
Father never once talked about grandpa	
	Baby-blue-air lit to amber-orange
Todd only ever migrated church to church	Deep summer day radiated heat
To find respectable individuals	
	Full roar of ocean surrounded all
Dark cults or enlightened-masses	
Each obvious to the beholder	Waves full-bloom crashed
-	Four in the water
Miss once drunk admitted respect for Todd's	Manda with Jordan behind instructing her
intuition	
400 years put his example unparalleled	'sync your jumps
	'or the waves will crash you against the baracles
Pools of energy bloomed miracles in Todd's dream-	
state	////////////////////////////////////
He led hosts thru questions to fill holes of	////////
understanding	

```

\\ \\ \\ \\ Manda ready to return home to face her
family
\\ \\ \\ \\ All in the ocean with Manda tied to shore
with rope
////////////////////////////////////
////////

```

Ben had previously mentioned to Todd

'Dr. Yang Jwing Ming's complete collection  
'Pops stole them all one by one over 10 years

'I also have alot of mathbooks

```
'They are at a storage-container
'We could haul the lot with our bikes
```

```
Jordan jumped down still dripping from last dive
Legs tucked to his odd-shaped-belly
////////////////////////////////////
////////
```

Jordan dumped his belly-flop

```
! hella-doe-boys
```

Long echoe into a crash of water  
He swam over to the others

Jordan presented a plan

'We drop Manda off

He spoke to Ben

'On the way head to that stash of books

```
'Go thru the books
'Book no-one wants
```

```
'slang-dat-shit
'fat-wads all-day
```

Ben countered

```
'Or mad points
'With the library
```

---

Hurricane devastated this section of the bay  
Homes long-since-abandoned in decay  
Reminder to all short-memory-real-estate-buyers &  
forginers

Five in a pack at night on desolate streets

Neighborhood was dark & villianous

Certain paths led them best ways

```
** ** (stop)
Jordan looked back
```

```
** ** * (stop)
Jewels flashed lamp-code
```

Three trucks charged together down the coast below  
Headlights thru streets in the fastest route to the  
group

Jordan hooted in a small call

```
'shit-gonna-git-real
```

Section of the city vacant  
Decrepit residential neighborhoods soggy

Jordan put them thru the nearest cut-thru  
Three street-blocks crossed diagonal

Juked debris & leaped fences  
Jewels tome-busted passages thru several dead-ends

Back on their bikes  
Rednecks not to be out-witted

Roar of truck lurched near

Immediately a black mass  
Dove into view thru the backyard

Woosh-of-disaster

Truck bouncing on Supper-Dude-Springs  
It crashed thru debris front the crew

Hood over the engine a heavily-fortified hull

Truck drifted-a-j over wet-foliage  
Overwhelming in the overgrown yard

!!! HONK

!!! HONK  
!!! HONK  
!!! HONK

Dirt & plants blasted over collapsed fence set  
between them  
Till it rained down over the next building

! damn dem der it is	Overestimating the stretch carried on
! DATS	—
! Billys Bike	Trucks eventually pulled around to circle back
!!! GIT EM	A voice shouted
A hardy-bearded-oldman screeched in wolf-howl	'Billy keep dat outer-perimiter
Stumbling-out drunk or dazed-stoopid-from-the-crash	'you understand dat sun
'My late-wife	Old man illeterated
'Gave thatta my grand-son	Ben took it running
! Billy	'yeahit
Man stumbled out in a riot of cackles	Old man shouting to them
In that empowered way to overcome sadness	
Only theeth visble three brown teeth	'We
	'A gonna handle
! yall-gonna-paaaaain	'All this here
Speach allowed the krew time to pass out & thru	
Two-other-trucks approached rapidly from other	'That there bike
block	'Cost my dear wife some her life-savings
Enviorment grumbled in groans-of-the-rowdy-passage	'& god-damned to yall
—	'If that helped her heark-attack
Hauled-ass down perpendicular street	Old man called out into a hoot which curled to high
Movement as flock	pitches
Jewels in the the lead	! gaddamn-me
	! for what we gonna do to yall
They at times followed her to great pain	A hoarse, cracked teen voice yeller
Unable to match Jewel's jukes failed into a painful	
tumble	'Run-em-down-dead
	'As christ on the cross
They curved to circle into second-to-last-house	
Past the block only open grounds to leave them	Howls out windows
helpless against the stampeed	! got my shotty
House, tho soggy, kept a sound-structure	! pump-yer-ass-wit-salt
No-front-door allowed quick-entry	!!! oooooohhhhhwwwwweeee
Swift headlights passed moments after	!!! YIP
Todd whispered	!!! saves-ya-to-feed-as-bacon-to-my-pigs
! up-stairs	
Trucks outside in mad charges as bulls	Five shadows moved as a group house to house
Nosed thru the neighborhoods lurching	Pumped in riot & bashing deep-inspection
	Effort imperceptible at such levels of intoxication

Not till umpteenth house the hunt became a labor	Loud-screech lost itself in the maniacal throttle &
A hard & disgusting labor to search abandoned houses	Heavy Metal on 808s
Vomit-inducing sights met them unexpected	
A fat man huffed to gather the squad	Truck logo:
! you-wit-me	~Bobbys Best
! bobby-go-wit-earl	~WRECK & CLEANUP
' We got this house ere	! ole-mother-fucker
Hoots of compliance	! designed to clear this shit
	! how-fucking-funny-is-that-boys
!Chk er down	' done't earnt
!chk ER down	' yerselves proooofesssionales
!chk-er-down	A shrill accusative yipped
Moments later a crash & bash down stairs	! THiEVry
A crash at the stairs followed by a curse	
! fuckaroo	Justified the truck took out the corners of the
	first house
'damn-fuck-cock-bite-stair	Down their side of the block
'jimny-crickets-whore-of-a-mother	
	Two on each side of truck linked the chains to the
! BOBBY	pillars of each house
! EARL	
	One worker shouted glove on the right hand
! pull-er-ass-here	A fith-of-something-cheap in his left hand
! help-me	Leather-utility-belt hung a laborer-hammer
	! I-aINTA-WURKED-DiS-HaPPy-SINCE-VEGAS
A voice went outside to call out	—
Bobby, Earl & the trucks	Pace & efficiency alarmed the group
! dumbass-dipshit-hurt-himself	Jordan trapped in despair
	~fuck-oh-fuck
Four others helped carry	'Gotta keep it real
Wounded grey-beard to a truck	
Bobby yelled from his truck	Todd pointed thru lookout window
! HEY YOUS	'They left the hurt guy in the smaller truck
! FUCK FUCKAROOS	
! DIS HERE TRUCK	'Imma sneak up behind
! CALL HER	'Take him down
	Todd convinced them
!!! RUMBLE	'We only survive if we get a vechicle
!!! RUMBLE	'With bikes we lose
!!! RUMBLE	Jordan offered
! DOOoMM	
! HAMMERRRR	



'Take over the truck then reverse here  
'We throw the bikes in the bed

'Skurr-skurr for sure  
'You got this Todd  
'Ill back you up

Todd declined

'I move better alone  
'Just be ready

Todd's tactic relied on surprise  
Two meant double-chance to be noticed

Failure sacrificed Todd as distraction  
Chance for others to escape an otherwise sealed-fate

Hand-to-hand combat a dependable solution

Todd left out the kitchen window  
To follow bushes along the front

Section after section Todd stealthily-crept  
Snail-movements put him under rear-cab driver-window

A locked-driver-door meant his luck ended  
Tonight not their night to die

A solid thrust up the handle locked-halfway

A voice inside rose

'whadda

! whatdafuck

Todd's heart dropped  
Passanger prepared trick

~Back Bed

Todd luckily placed in good position to swing  
himeself onto the back bed

Truck lurched as Todd scrambled upright  
Four wheel drive thru rumble of the front bushes

Todd on a bull-of-a-ride  
Thrown hard here-&-there

Guy caught-up in manual-transmission with one  
unusable foot  
Old man meant to get to the other truck

Rednecks always have something in the bed able to  
break a window  
Todd took hold of a metal-rod

Truck-bed jolted left in airborne jump  
Truck crashed his shoulder into a tool box

Wheels purchased pavement again  
Todd bleeding but no time to tend wounds

Todd immediately obliterated the back window  
Over-swung-rod continued to a red-line across the-head

! yyyeaaaaaooohhhhhh

Driver experienced to safe-habits saved both their  
lives  
Todd tossed inside among frantic inter-actions of  
transimission & gas

Todd mid-air hips planted drivers skull into the  
windshield

'ArGGRreh

Old-man grunted stoopidly  
Vehicle stopped dead in a bush

Other truck busy gathering-the-men had caught  
themselves in a mud-pit  
Only knew how to rememdy the situation as a pack of  
trucks

Old-man keen on life  
He opened the door & let himself roll safely to  
grass

Todd took the truck hard twice

Old-man crackled in shock

! fucking-manual  
! motherfucker  
! gaddamngears

Todd threw his handsign  
Right leg & hand moved independent

Truck lurched reverse & spun right towards his  
friends

Todd kept 1st gear till the house roaring in RPM

Truck of rednecks first tended to the old man  
Family first over vengeance

Attempts to honk at Billy left unanswered

Todd's body screamed in pain  
He stopped outside the house

Flumbling out like-wise the oldman

Ben took the wheel

Jewels & Jordan hauled Todd into the truck-bed

Miss went work to patch up Todd & set back broken bones

Jewels massaged Todd's wounds with a balm as he slept  
Pepper-balm-sand-clay-scarb

Peppermint prepared leaves to layer afterwards  
All coated by root-oil to encase Todd in herbs

—

Todd patched up & able to rest in the cab of the truck  
All grateful to be in-doors

Jordan spoke

'Manda we drop you off  
'Can we leave Todd with you

Manda kept unresponsive

Concoction blotted Todd unconsciousness  
Todd hauled thru Manda's window

—

Jordan directed Ben

'Lets haul all the books now

Supermart closes in an hour

' Lets do a supply dash  
' Unless yall too tired

Jewels

~ nah fk that  
~ you dont wanna go

~ you sleep imma eat

—

Ben underestimated the quantity of books Pops stole  
Jordan & Jewels left to filter all books into two piles

He first drove to the utility-shed to stash the food

—

Jordan stood outside the glassdoors of the Library

'aye

! tack

! tack

! tack

Reluctant guard eventually came to the door

!4am

!outtahere

!libraryclosed

Same guard from the years back

He turned making his way back to his lounge

Jordan yelled back

! truck in parking-lot packed stolen-book

Guard ignored him too tired to care

An hour & the involvement of the other guard

Required to get the guard back up

'Dude

'Im fucking serious

Jordan assuring him as he opened the door

'hella-books in a truck

Guard unbought

'Yeah & Yeah fk-off dip-shit

'library closed

Jordan caught back

'You dont remember me?

Gaurd now woken complete

'Oh yeah I remember you

'I remember you stole from me  
'After I fed you

Guard about to snap

'dick with me today...

Jordan speechless-from-sadness disarmed the guard  
Guard subsided to follow Jordan into the lot

! fuck

A tarp bound the buldged mass of books  
Several fell to the pavement as if leaking

Guard jaw-dropped

'Shit-load-of-books

Guard looked back in friendship reknewed  
Redeemed from the sharp pains of betrayal

'You just got me promoted  
'Thanks Jordan

Jordan only able to nod & let the guard get busy  
Reconciliation a comptemplation to keep him the  
next hours  
Three packed the book & supplies thru the rabbit-  
path

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# # # # #
##### # # # #####
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```

0 BEN 000000000000000000000000

Walking dark streets at a brisk  
Something mechanical in his hands

After quick-glances all-directions at the corner  
He wrapped a bungee-cord around the post

Mechanical-device set on the cord to point towards  
the street  
Lasers set the camera scan of the intersection for  
traffic

Passing cars triggered a recording-feed-alert via  
radio  
Feed linked to a screen banded to his arm

6 of them set up  
2 minutes of estimated reaction to prepare  
In that window of time he was sure of anything

He crossed the street to verify the device  
Arm-Band lit up with his potato-quality-image

—

Warehouse at the docks sat alone in the open  
expanse of the lot  
Waves crashed at the corner of the open lot in  
heavy sprays

Network scans revealed this location as a common  
gateway

Weeks to prepare for this night  
Coiled ropes & cords flopped outside of his pack

Street front the open-lot he paused to center-chi &  
handsign

'find the office  
'find the gateway  
'hack the gateway

'Run this cable along the gate  
'Set it up to the city-utility-connector

He turned & pointed to a green box at the end of  
the lot

'New cable will upgrade the connection  
'Which I will slightly tax

He went forward in a rush of energy

'Keep tabs on my wrist  
'When it lights up be sure  
'Nothing is missed

~show-time-muthrfkrs  
~keep-it-real

Late hour kept alerts down

Man approached the fence

'Probed an oceanside-window last-week

'Security checks up a few times a night  
'No system to the timing

Along the fence waited two-minutes with no feed

He only needed 20 seconds  
Nike-Free soles molded to the fence  
He jumped up & over in fluid-silence

Fences his expertise  
Preferred hurdle to set tween chasers

Movements direct & pre-planned  
Base of the two-story office-building in quick  
cover

He looked up to the window probed last week  
A loory alerted & passed

Took off his pack & un-latched the rope  
One-end clean-bowline achored to a thick-pipe

Window-ledge hoisted jump to a solid throw  
Rope now set for the ascension & rappel

Sensitive the man responded  
'GriGri  
'Dont know whatcha call it  
'Every-possib has em  
'Simple physics really

Opened the mechanism to demonstrate the core

'Main point is find it  
'These will save your life

Hand ascension set quickly with caribbeaners  
He set the line with his weight to walk vertical

Quiet-movements swift in a flow  
Done in Qui-Gong breathing-techniques

Feed-alert flushed him against the window

He worked open a rusty window with a thin steel  
piece  
Remarkably similiar to Jordan's tho looked decades  
older

Slipped his body narrowly inside & shut window

'Only leave windows open if there is danger

Musty-warehouse ordor with wiffs of fish-reek  
Office-quarters sectioned into cubicles

'You expected fish-smell?  
~weird

Family-portraits & anti-stress-toys on desks

After quick inspection of the floor  
He tested the locked stairwell door

Network lines followed into a locked-closet  
Whur of computers inside assured the location of  
the gateway-box

A pouch removed from off the pack  
Only after clumsy effort the door opened

He used two extremely thin-yet-strong rods

Inside with laptop out & on  
Ready for the mission

A bogus label on the laptop

-DNS SERVER-  
-KEEP ON-

-network will not work if off-

New cable to connect laptop between gateway-box &  
ISP box  
A new label placed on the company-gateway

-troubleshoot  
-check DNS server on

Gateway-box had a sticker detailing the network of  
the Internet Serice Provider

Information directly configured into the laptop  
kernel  
No need to get into the gateway-box

Man-In-The-Middle attaches between two point &  
pretends to each end, itself, the other end

ISP->MitM->gateway  
gateway->MitM->ISP

After laptop rebooted with new configuration

=====

```
|| company-gateway || vd0=192.168.1.3
vd1=192.168.100.0
```

```
=====
||
|| thinks laptop is 192.168.1.0
||
||
||
{{=====}} fd0=192.168.1.3
fd1=192.168.1.0
|| laptop !DNS SERVER
||
||
|| thinks laptop is 192.1.3
||
[_____] 192.168.1.0
ISP Box
```

Laptop secured with OTOPSKOPIE listeners accessible from his undernet

A tcpdump of the interfaces fd0 & vd0

~ping-muthrfkr

Wet-napkin wiped the laptop over

000000000000000000000000000000

Ben woke from dream & wrote it down  
A photo on a clerk's desk called out to him

Family around a sign on a sandy beach  
~Pilgrims Pennesula  
Icon of the characteristic-coastal-bay engraved

He recognized the part of the coast

—

Dunes spring time  
Jordan out snorkling with Todd

Tide nice & calm  
Skaters waited their turn on the beach  
Mandarins thrown around

! kingpin

Skaters greeted Ben  
Clay Dorsey Javi & Homer

Ben joined them & caught an fruit

He waited for Jordan & Todd to return

—

Jordan replied to Ben

? Pilgrim's Pennensula

'Never heard of it

Ben drew the shape with his fingers upon wet sand

'Shape of the engraving

'Put it just south of the Bluff

'Right there

Jordan smirked

'no-shit-murlocks

'Well thats the answer

'Not much of a vacation spot

'In this reality

'I been out there once

'Maps read it to be a NeverLand

'Miles from no where

'Fresh spring water

'I get there eventually

He paused for their meal

—

Clay didn't know how to place Jordan

Jewels a bmx Legend

Ben the kingpin-hacker

Todd an odd-ball elitist

Jordan normal as any kid

Yet he always spoke to an understanding next-level-astounding

All been up since last night  
Water gleamed off round shoulders

Last night they got to boasting  
Pull-ups essential for upper-body-strength

Made a competition out of it

Each to arrive at end & see where each strength settled

Jewels bored after thousands

Pull-ups best eased into over time  
Stretch mandatory

Jewels instructed them

~ Grab arms-out-streched over-head  
~ Lay-out abdomen  
~ Strech as bow

~ Hold elbows over-head  
~ Lean right & left  
—

Pull-ups noticably power their bunny-hops

Leaping over a fence happens hourly at night

Feeder-by-turns  
One would anchor his skateboard  
Krew one-at-time run get up on the skateboard to be  
heaved in aided-launch

Up in the air to glide into a landing  
Favoring the skateboard in first contact of the  
roll  
Then helmet then pack

Each in turn first to fly  
Launched with skank-out-as-flag

Next up used skank to land & guide the rest

—

Jordan continued his story  
Hardly a meal fruit-no-meat

~so-yeah  
'About the Bluff

'I finally end up there

'hella-before-dusk

'Ready to bail back to the city

'Found it a perfect place  
'Set up camp & nighted deep into it

'Believe-me I could hardly sleep

'This place a Neverland  
'Hours scheming new options  
'Infinte places to set-up camp

'Soon as sun went down

'Buzzes filled the air

'Swarm black against black night  
'Worst night of life

'Kept all night gripping my bag shut  
'Bugs collided into sack all night

Jordan made a tsssss at Ben

'If you go out there  
'tssss

'You deserve what you get

Todd felt a draw towards it

'We go tonight

Jordan face-back-attitude

'Da-fk  
? Only to troll

Todd reassured him

'Full moon should keep bugs-down

Jordan palm-face  
Ben took up the challenge

'I bet 4 supply trips  
'Place a landmark-tourist-attraction

Jordan took it

'Bay took almost a century to clear out  
'Logically the Bluff an ideal first-landing

'But with all the hurricanes  
'Any place would have cleared out long ago

Well assured any nights suffering  
Worth four free runs

Jordan least busy yet he treasured idleness

'Prob different in this existence

Clay broke in

'Dorsey you in

Dorsey declined

'Nah  
'Chill at the beach  
'Imma hit up Sabrina

Clay settled it

? Out far  
'You need bikes right

—

Back down to their core 5  
Out to the highway

Dismounted & walking with bikes for the feeder  
Hitching a ride southside the oceanside-highway

Over-sized truck pulled over  
Eager to make-use-truck-bed

Scratches & dents  
Marks of reputation in Texas

Man at about 50 wearing a decade-old truckers-hat

'Yall take trip this late  
'Not much to do out our way

Jordan replied

'There is a party  
'Southside at the Bluff  
'Ben-here gots a date

Jordan nudged-openly at Ben

Call getting the old man's hoot

Travel-moochers must be good company  
For-karmas-sake

Old man now jeered

'Throw yall bikes in da back  
'Cab big enough  
'yall come inside

'Pray someone gets laid tonight  
'I aint got no possibility now  
'Old-hag divorced me  
'Took everything but this-here-truck  
'Put this fine-lass in the PreNup

His meaty-hand slapped the dash hard proving-the-rig

Jordan always kept their packs in front when  
hitching  
A good barrier & first-contact-pad if one had to  
jump-out

Old man cackled-loudly the entire time

'Any particular place on the bluff?

Ben put in

'HEB  
'we need to get a few things

Oldman parked front-the-store

'Im just around the corner  
'If I see yall again  
'I pick ya up

Jordan asked crawling down the truck

'Can we get you a 6-pack

Oldman's eyes glinted  
Hooting into the night

'Moonshine keeps my figure

He didn't get this old  
Letting youngers buy him alcohol

—

Fresh supplies always hard-got  
Stores hevanly places of plenty

Jewels gave props to Jordan

~ ace-hitch

Jordan smiled back

'Yeah that geezer legit

'We can scout a base  
'Camp eazy-time-to-spare

'Test out our new mega-net

—

Cashier looked upset by their selection  
Obnoxious-in-cost & too-much-to-carry

Bandages behind his ears hid-tattoos  
Black long hair sleek hid-the-bandages

'Those bikes yours out front

Cashier jocked at their bags

Ben fished info out of the cashier

'There is a party here tonight

'Pilgrims Pennesnula

Worker started-up

Oily thin strands of hair stuck-to-his-startled-expression

He turned & looked side-to-side then to face them

'Kay first

'never mention Order matters here

'Kay idiots

He leant in closer all bro

'Tonight

~at midnight yall

~is-gonna-be

~HELLA

Clerk sang into a low-whispered-dance

'Just keep on Jalisco

'Straight after the barrier

'Just wait your turn on the train

Deep-folds-of-skin on his neck leaked oily sweat

! it-gonna-be-tittys

'So wassup girl

'See-you-tonight

Worker appraised Jewels figure

Muscular legs in stockings & shorts

—

'A-holy-fk-this-wind

Jordan grunted a ways down Jalisco

Main street of the town to terminate here

At a straight-shot back to town

Ben shouted

Bags anchored in such wind

'Better-than-bugs

Jordan yelled

'Stash sup & bikes

'Find a bush

'Eyeshot to the barrier

He pointed at the road-blocked steel arm

Gate locked off vehicles to the area

Todd chirpped

'I wonder

'What possibilities would have been

'Without the hitch

'So many random-events

'Create such drastic trajectories

Jewels faced Todd

~Or they

~Drawn to us

—

Sting of sand brought packs-up to protect their faces

A mile & half past barrier end of the pavement

Puddled dirt path led forward

Each turn more extreme

Tire treads scarred earth in deep imprint

Mud pit after mud pit impossible to most vehicles

Jordan pointed to a hilltop

Lone it loomed over the bay

'Deer paths better

'Than this shit-cake-show

Miss spoke out

'This part of the bay

'Hit-gold round the 60s

'Karma swept it all away

Gray-clay clung each step

Streaks smeared along calves

Sanded-wind no longer a blight to them



Wind blocked by the extreme up & downs of the passage

Jordan happy

'No bugs yet this path aint so bad  
'Only got to carry a de-shitter-stick

Jordan gave an example  
Scraped clay off his shoe in one movement of a stick

Jewels a nervous wreck to keep her Tome clean

Thickets dense yet always with animal-traffic  
Trails connected into mazes of paths

Hilltop visible most times

Miss stopped them with a whistle

! whiirp  
! whiirp

Jewels set her pack down to kneel  
She gathered a bush of dense aromatic-herb  
Clippers & twine Jewels made four sachets

~rare  
~good luck

All wore leather cords to drape sachets  
Flagged them among others as distinct

Bags of dried herbs & fortune charms

Todd regained strength

'This place aint so great  
'Even-without Jordans monster bugs

Toke & refreshments  
Then they mounted packs

Up a steep hillside  
Thicket trunks as ladder to climb at-times

—  
Hilltop suddenly broke-away to panorama

Dark shoreline illuminated under moon  
Great waves of the ocean hurled into near-by-beachs  
Outcrops of dark boulders in the distance

Jordan lamented & pointed

'Buildings south-west  
'50 feet inland

'Off the barnacle outcropping

'You can see the straight shadows of the roofs

Ben without doubt only waiting eventuality

'You should have known better to bet against me  
ole-boy

'How long you gonna survive  
'If you bet against people like me

'Four runs full of computer equipment & the like

They set up camp in the sunset  
Stitched-together mosquito-nets

Clouds now-only-parted after sunset  
After return with the supply-bags

Jewels danced around serving herself Twinkis  
~ feast all now  
~ HEB way back

Jordan

'Even the hike not too difficult  
'This may have been our most smooth adventure yet

Jewels smacked him back the head

Jordan recoiled sorrowful

'muthrfkr-I-cursed-dam-it

Open hilltop enshrouded by the thickets  
Summit a small barren area eye-shot to beach

Camp set secluded below the sand-worn-platau  
Deer trails led only those who knew how to read  
deer-trails

They left camp to inspect the site

Jordan got them on a straight shot to the beach  
Beach walk shoeless to the distant buildings

~Pilgrim Pene...

A sign half-buried-by-an-accumulating dune to the side

Ben pulled it out

'Exact same logo

Jewels signed at Ben  
~trippy

Miss long-since asleep in her belly  
Jewels woke her up with a burt

Miss burrowed her way up  
Got set up all right  
Then rapt Jewels on the head

All buildings degraded from decades of age  
All heavily-boarded as to block all entrance

Ben gave-up

'To get inside any of these required  
'Half the building torn down

! vroom vroom vrooooooooooom  
Trucks roared in the distance

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Pack followed Ben's dream to the Bluff  
Frontier of thickets & road-for-crawlers-only

Hilltop at the Bluff overlooking the beach  
Once named Pilgrims Pennesula  
Wiped from maps

Crawlers arrived loud & slow  
Each trick-to-shit-truck hull connector to the aft  
of the forward

Only pulled or one drug  
Each to their slow crawl

Drivers comminicated to the whole via lights  
Driver communicated to their front-back via radio

Each on swing in a tree top an over-looking hill

Jordan accused Miss

'Why didnt you tell us

Miss look backed ignorant

Jordan called it bullshit

'That building-wood less than  
'the-fk-long-your-centuries

'I know you know I know  
'So just so you know  
'I know

Miss fluttered her umbrella

'Hey a bet is a bet  
'If you would have backed out

'You would only have lost sooner

'I like to see these things  
'Played out naturally

Jordan unsatisfied but beaten

Miss assured him

'You loser face is so cute Jordan

In turn passing binoculars

Rednecks in merriment of logistics

Barrel-man some type of mix between pagan-pope &  
local-drunk  
seed-far-fallen from German ancestry

Moonshine in an over-sized-wooden-barrel  
Wood bound with steel with its steel pour-knob  
glinted

Calves of man thick as monster  
Keg hauled on back or hug out-front

Jordan lost in amazemnt  
Himself couldn't manage those feats even without  
load

All had cerimonial gauntlet  
Eager when their time came

~to be washed

What looks like they called it from binoculars

Each once cup filled-to-brim  
Take it down all at once-handsigns

Barrel man a certain-type-of-mix  
Between pagan-pope & local-drunk

! vrooooooooooom  
! vrooooooooooom

Headlight beams upon low-clouds

Firewood netted-down on truck-beds  
As-if an entire forest to be sacrificed

Each helped haul the other  
A train-of-trucks connected by chains

Each pulled the other along in turn  
To unlink at the beach  
Dunes set up with a launch run  
Sent sacrifices Dagon way

One charged fearless up the runaway and shot off  
the ramp  
Rocks & sand sprayed as it landed then slid in a  
skilled-stop

Jay-drifting bed-flap released nets anchoring the  
firewood  
Rocketing the loose-fire-wood into an accumulated  
mountain

Over 100 trucks arrived  
Trucks all parked neatly single file

Light flickered in blazed of enormous bonfires  
Buildings all operable in service

Booths of live animals  
Fortune telling & street-magicians

Merriment wasted on alcohol

One truck hauled a tethered cage  
Truck after truck hauled a tethered cage on a rail  
Truck jolt off a sacrificed animals into deep-sea

First anchored-chickens then pigs then sheep  
Goats were the oddest-acting-creatures when flying  
Each looked as if it excepted to one day fly

—

Robesman made rites around the bonfire pillar  
A great thin fog froze as monolithic-clouds

Each driver with gas in the gauntlet  
Siphoned from their tanks  
Tithes to fire-pit

Party-a-coil around the fueled mountain  
Summons audible on winds

A dark object arose from the sea  
Long form drew the LochNess dragon

Large fins stepped to the beach  
It approached the erected wood

A flash of strike invisible to the hilltop  
Lochness sniped half the body of a man  
Which it flung up & crunched down

In a great roar the dragon stood upon hind legs  
Falling into a bellow & flame-lashing-as-whip  
Aun hilltop shuddered as the creature landed

LochNess returned to the deep  
Bonfire lit up in explosions that laughed several  
logs

Aquatic-beings arose from the deep  
Some took the wounded invitingly

Dance drank & mate  
Intoxicated merriment

Dragon retreated into the horizon  
LochNess head visible as distant sentinel

Tentacles foamed out at the shallows  
Tentacles stretch miles from deep-abyss

Source megolithic past scape-of-view against ocean  
landscape

—

Aquatic Robesmen in odd-shapes joined those on the  
beach

Encircled the crowd from ruckous into silence to  
chants  
Odd-aquatic-hums of deep-water

Line hand-bound uncoiled towards the deep  
Towards the outcrop of barnacled boulders

Men & Women & Fish-people in odd-orgy  
Foamy-tentacles the medium of sexuality

Tentacle-nipples sucked body in lustful-pleasures  
A prescion to expound pleasures hundred-fold

Electric-plup-sacks-soft-yet-firm-jelly  
Tingled refined-levels-of-enticement

Tentacles hairy of all types & color  
Hair striked as whips to naked flesh

Distant human forms flung up upon cum  
Caught and cleansed in waves by god-like-appendages

All unkoothe

—  
Green glow lit the horizon  
Believed to be illuminesent-algae

In time it drifted distict & apart  
A single small orb drew all in a light  
Light more a fog than a billiance

Impossible detail opened to Todd  
Green glow pulsated hungrily

Emerald-green-orb folded into golden scales  
Set top a scepter in fine-ways of master-craftsman  
A hermaphadite-god enlaid upon it as crest

—  
Monstrosity flailed in the high-winds hours  
Tentacles fucked-all-one-to-another as puppets

Man woman tentacle intertwined to monolithic  
movements  
Rolls of flesh in vibrating unity

Foamy-scenes of garganteuam-enviornment  
Sex-smell thick in the dense-foggy-air

Ride over all dismounted in a beach-ward swim  
Chain of victims linked by arm walked into water

Unlinked & snapped up by tentacles  
Shriest & cries & terror drawn to an end of utter-  
need

Lust of the tentacles gripped each in deep care  
Pulpus forms molding & humped aggressively  
Nipples now hard knobs

Foam spouted out of the orafices  
Hotly layering the naked bodys

Great shocks of electricity sparked-arcs tentacle-  
to-tentacle  
Air filled with wails of the deep pleasure of pain

Air now all hot in steam-of-it  
Sauna of sexual particles

Orb out-shone full-moon in bright-green-glow

Each person upon release locked in stasis of  
electricity  
Blue light iluminated the frozen-forms

Each in turn awakened caught in full-bloom-of-lust

A freshness devoured tastily  
Mouth crunched & smacked noiseily

0 TODD 00000000000000000000000000000000

5 Students in a library on the second floor  
On a balcony overlooking the floor below

Government officals stood attent  
Children presented their impossible-discoveries  
Rings of power set in velvet boxes

Rings tracked-down against all odds  
Items of legend to world-wide-press

Attained by these children  
Easily as if rings awaited them

Students honored & proud

Jordan's voice spoke inside

~aint-gonna-git-me-suckah

'muthrfkrs are ganking you

Kid took the hint whole-heartily  
Immediately before the boxes collected

In feint manuverd by Jordan  
He re-lifted the LOCHNAR ring  
As he closed the box-lid

Green-orb reassured his palm with warmth

Officals promptly recited their routine-disclaimer

'You will have no more dealings with these matters 'Any attempt would mean the end of your family-line	'Heard you been asking all around 'about ruby jewlery
'You service to this government will not be forgotten	Cocky kid provoked back This would be stealing-from-children
Military Police saluted then escorted them out briskly	? You got it
Cast-shattered-faces-of-friends	Man flashed up into a rage at the bait Courtyard exploded full of rumble of the rough & tumble
If not for quick thought himself like-wise If not for the quick odd-thought & grab	LOCHNAR in the end subdued the thugs
Government all on the upper-floor A swarm in relish of the spoils	Ruby jewel jumped away under a night-stand Kid knelt down to retrieve the ruby
Kid quick out at bottom level But one of his mates quicker He ran up	Out came a little spider  'oh sir oh sir 'we serve we serve 'to you to you 'sacrifice sacrifice
'Hey I saw you 'You didnt give yours	
Mate shoved the kid back towards the second-floor	Gray of hairs in semblance of royal ancestry Majestic mane a coat of many grays
'You will get all our families killed	'Eight Legs Eight Legs 'Many eyes Many eyes 'All yours All yours
Undaunted the kid pushed ahead Outmatched-mate yelling vengeful	
! He took the LOCHNAR ! He took the LOCHNAR	Kid agreed compliance
Typically ignored by adults Drowed in celebrations	Spiders after milenium in waiting to rebuild kingdom by the Ruby
All who knew the call's significance Too deep in the party to hear -	00000000000000
LOCHNAR a trusted-friend after months Kid out submersed in the streets	Under hot-tarps mid-day till sleep available Breakfast-dinner & de-camped over a light-fire
Rings of Power drifted as winds Past thru owners as one grasps air	No trace had been left of the night Gulls cleaning up had an over-sized greatness
Kid recovered several of the rings	Jewels knew that one of the 100 had spotted our bikes Yet Jordan proved true again Tho admittedly the bikes were out-in-the-open
Red-gem called to him in drunken-state Gem in possession of several thugs	=====
Those thugs now circled the kid's krew Krew small-looking but elite in strength	=====
	=====
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! CAR

Texas flat-lands allowed plenty warning to a car  
approach at night

Past midnight but sweating in the humid night

Krew dove into a secluded-spot

Aided by the camo attached to their packs

Scotty tandem with his new gir Kitty

Scotty begged that Jewels get him the bike  
Then all journey out to the Garden

Jewels figured Scotty easily owed the bike

~Bye Bye

~Sweet American Pie

Hummed in the faith, tonight the two would lose-  
virginty

Garden a perfect place Scotty promised Kitty

Kitty plump-perfect-breasts

Breasts hung heavily yet perky

All under load

Jewels had the Tome & mixtures

Jordan hauled firewood on trailer

Ben had tarps & supplies,

Todd hauled-all-else using Jewel's trailer

Old one-pump-station marked the midway

Always visted on the trips to stock up

Krew full speed non-stop

Store longsince-shutdown

Familiar smell grumbled Jordan's stomach

Jordan heartless-filled Todds-trailer

Now all thankful for Jordan

Dark-clouds passed-brisk in bay-winds

Bright moon faded in eclipses of clouds

Contrast empowered Jewels to embue powerful spirits  
Hillside her tools laid out on the grass on a work-  
blanket

Soctty had all in a stir with his sweaty work

Tho impossibly larger above

Hill in such times too small

Moon high when Scotty & Kitty returned

Aura bloomed into the maturity of satisfaction

Ultimate satisfaction of naught-else-higher

Scotty iceberged the titanic-of-awkward

Explained holding Kitty bashfully

'Kitty these are their states

Scotty counted them down for her

'Brew state gave powerful dreams

'Smoke state to inspire them before journeys

'Balms to calm imflamations of deep meditations

'Edible state purged them before fast

Jordan ventured freely

'Due to the feminine-lure of drugs

'We five are often blitzed in those states

'In fact Todd calls it meditation

Jordan shot at Scotty

'Remember the waffle-maker

Scotty jumped on Jordan to silence him

Now the frozen hillside erupted in shatters

Jewels imediately filled the vacancy next to Kitty

~ Miss go to sleep

Miss startled

'Well now

'hear me

'...before

'you give me a bed tiMe...

Jewels stuffed Miss down & into stomach

Awestruck by it Kitty looked-back-up to Jewels

Eyes big of questions & girl-talk

~ tell me

—

Night wore on

Jewels prepared a faggot with Kitty  
 Embued by the energies of sexuality  
     weed, flowers, dried herbs  
     weed, driftwood, dried-sea-plant  
     honey, leaf,  
 All wrapped in a leather-tabacco-cord

Jordan's bonfire which once raged  
 Now it only a deep-slumber-red-coals

Tea while inhaling faggot  
 Wind directed their puff-puff

Ben's tarp formed a Tea-Pee  
 Around the encircled-fire

Hot-box-tee-pee

Vibes resonated the vibrance of spring-night

Kitty blushed to cherry awe  
 Enamor Jewels first ever-understanding of the  
 beauty of blood

Kitty in a state-of-being  
 So long imagined now lived

She took Scotty across the lake again

Cat unabashed to follow & creep from the bushes

All sexuality perked  
 Kitty fk-else-fks-loud

Fingers into the balm Jewels snuck her  
 Spread over her nipples & then her clit

~oh the good ole  
 in-out in-out

She sang in a pleasure of pain

Jewels been awaiting it  
 Burst into a seizure of laughter

Yet nothing could tarnish a scene of Kitty lustful

—

Jewels out among the plants

Todd chewed a cluster of mint & cane cross-legged  
 A comfortable desk kept here to write atop  
 Start of the session of night-prayers  
 First above-all-else give-thanks

Ben over laptop powered  
 He mostly first read logs

~logs are the flow of code  
 ~understand the code by observing the flow

'Events of a system  
 'A cloud where one area affects rest

Pondering ambient ideas from logs

0 TODD 0000000

Mountain-top in snow-caped Asia  
 Teen on a trail-run up the ridge

Path of it only difficult & narrow  
 Death only consequence of mis-composure

Night put this path impassable  
 Aun no place to sit

Slopes all drastic & divergent  
 Smoothe to prevent retrace on this maze

Ancestors kept this vale sacred  
 Journey for the boldest-of-heart

Mission to fill two buckets  
 All the weeks sacred supply  
 To present to government goons

Their villiage enslaved

Teen answered the sentiment

'In this reality  
 'Everyone is a slave

'A lone mountain spring  
 'Drip by drip by drip  
 'Once a week spring fills a small pool  
 'Large enough for these two buckets

Steel rungs on each end of the staff hooked the  
 buckets  
 Sturdy iron-wood-staff laid in steel & gold

This sacred relic allowed to be non-stripped

'Precious symbol of subjection & servitude  
'Aun our mountain god

'But they are fools who know little of us  
'Scrolls fortell a hero born from these slopes  
'One prophisized to free the people

'He would never fall to the pits of the spring

'I have yet to fall in the pits all these years

Year after years on trails to train him  
Paid too good to stop  
No other bold enough  
Every runner has died without exception

Passage across an art  
Technical expertise in a finesse only permitted-way

Necessary-outlet out of opressed-existence  
Allowed to roam here free

Out here naught could lord him  
Out here he king of the world

World as far as eye could see  
'As long as you don't look over that slop

Trail ended before breaching ridge  
Ridge of dark peaks like great spires

Runner could only stay in this desolate place as  
King  
Until a meal came to mind

If another meal wanted  
Necessary to return before night-fall

—

Todd amazed by the mastery of complex movements

Hip warm-ups the vital key

Low to the ground  
Buckets anchor points

Movements of a kung-fu master  
Todd learnt deep paths

Animal forms applicable to the present obstacle  
Camel Mantis Crane Monkey Russian Bear Turtle Mouse  
Drunk

Staff balanced on his neck he clasped his palms

Handsigns swiftly-executed  
Dab of precious olive-oil

'Slavery will not break me  
'Here subjugated as all are

'Tho slave  
'I am your master

'Proported powerful-being

'Here with nothing-to-my-own  
'Built a marvel to all eyes

'Life in pursuit  
'Of this simple mastery

'Tai Chi Qi Gong  
'Breathe in  
'Keep your center  
'Breathe out & move

'Extend or contract  
'Breathe in & keep your center

'Staff a double-polar-end  
'Stable four vector anchor

He tightened one hand & pulled with the other  
With a whip of the back, the steel ignited against  
a rock

Once proud boulder chipped-off a good chunk

Todd able to speak

'I am of a tribe of Corpus  
'Five of us live as nomads

'A comsic deity known as Dagon  
'Will consume all possibility connected

Todd felt the lump down his throat

'We are fated to lose

'We are to learn how to kill his-image  
'Then we have to kill him

Slave responded

'Always in dealings with fate  
'Correct answer always to fight fate

'LOCHNAR has chosen you



'A power which when recieved empower all connected

'Act the night of moons-green-glow  
'Fortune to use-opportunity

Todd caught a tight terror  
He said nothing of LOCHNAR

Slave continued to fill his buckets

'Time to end the summons  
'I never summon & trek

Todd braved out

'I can get you over the ridge

Slave cocked back

'That idea means succed or die all-in-from-the-start  
'Passangers always act too rashly

Todd promised

'There is always a trail  
'One to the top of the ledge  
'Climb 20 meters up the other side  
'To apex of the gorge  
'You will find a deer trail  
'I will lead you there myself  
'Next lunar rotation be here  
'Do not bring supplies or any unusual

Slave shot back

'There are never deer in this valley

Todd put it simply

'Then up there is your proof  
'There a way out of the valley

—

Late spring-night on school-grounds

Groupings of tables by ledges  
Scene lit by yellow circles of outside-lights

Rear the school at the lunch-yard  
Out-of-sight of any police passing  
Too large a pack to heed security-guards  
Security-guards rather-not call the police

Three packs joined up at this spot  
A rollerblade crew invited by Scotty

Jewels stunted large

Ben of the undernet

Short-board-kid laid out a yarn in admiration

~hella-yea-boi

'Even soldt KEY\$  
'To three! teaches at school

\$KEY pronounced ski

Short-board-kid counts off

'dealers second-handers hobos  
'taco-stand ...

Short-board-kid called out

'Troy

Troy ethralld by the spell of watching Jewels  
stunt around  
Dragged from the show

! Jewels  
`Yo that inhuman  
! We cant compete

Jewels kicked up into flip  
Shrugging-shoulders

~ so

Troy blushed in appreciation  
Needed a moment to calm down

Kid repeated again

'whats your weridest \$KEY sell

Troy twirled his long-board  
Hopped on it in nose dive

'your mom is one

Dropped a 5-stair & rolled back  
Troy backed the short-board-kid off

'No joke I was at HEB

'Your mom talked to some other lady  
'Recognized me & ran over

SBK got all up on him  
But he didnt let up

'Please do you have a KEY dollar-sign

'Im all like uh... ski

'ohhh then she started to beg  
'like a dog in front of bacon  
'all drooly n wanting the meat

There was a less-than-friendly rumble  
The most notable hurtful being the grunt

'Couldnt say no to a  
'your-mommy-sloppy

—

Just-learned-ollie-skater quick-shot Ben for points  
Ben took up the offer to challenge

The trial elongated as was the Bluff  
Here without gray-clay  
Appreciation bounced him since

Ben using Tome as a ramp  
Rocketed on the table

bunny-hop-table-to-table

Each table in line hit  
360 to land

A flash-of-ginger took him immediately  
Full-body into a dense bush

Jewels taught Ben using her Tome was not okay  
Ben angry-as-hell

'Hey I tested it out  
'Did you a favor

'If it can hold me  
'It may hold your cave-man-ass

Too-family in a friends-situation  
Jewels burned of the energy of the insult

All enjoyed the scene as proud-witness  
Ben squealed over & over like a pig

Ben's embarassmant eased eazy after

Night unmarred all kept to good moods

Rollerbladers yell all-sniff-up

! now lets tag-tonight  
~ school forever marked in memory of tonight

Punks now demolished & tagged automatic-in-response  
Freshman-blader a veteran prepared with an  
assortment of cans

—

~ BEWARE of the Esoteric Order  
A colletive work  
Fenced off preserved as art as if comissioned  
Festive in the spirit of Dagon

'fk-da-police  
'jen-ben-dun  
(skyline of Titty-top-you-less)  
(anarchy sign)

With the plenty others, washed well off after a  
year of service  
Rollerbladers caught later & injustly linked-to-all

—

Deep-night split-up & regrouped at an abandoned lot  
Rollerbladers promised dirt hills for the bikes

Calm pure-humidity of early-morn  
World slowly warmed to activity in the start of a  
new day

Troy lit up a Black & Mild  
Tabacco cigar wrapped over a wood filter

Rollerblader fronted

'We do this all the time  
'Tonight was best of all

? Yall nights all like this

Jewels stood up passing the blunt

~study worse over school

Long-night of renegade-fuckery  
Body battle-worn from jukes & tricks

All weary for sleep went own ways  
Cops be on look-out the next days

—

Mid-day weekends before summer  
 Packs out still-energized of reserves from long-  
 winter-months

An old bank  
 A neighborhood spot

It didn't offer any advantage exceptional  
 Cept for a long-mostly-smooth-lane

Kids here got rocket-ollies well-worked

Jewels caught breath  
 All else in hopes to talk to her

A crowd teleported to her after the trick  
 Mostly kids who only hyped due to hype of other  
 kids

Scotty & dealers under a tree in pow-wow  
 He hustled edibles-Jewels-made at a high price

Turnt on pull yet confident enough to transact  
 Dealers sagging Jinco jeans eyes-low-chill

'Dense bro  
 'Sure man we

OG coughed out the Black & Mild

~cough-oh-geezzz-too-high

'Yo Erick get the wad

He turned back to them

'Yea we will get the lot

OG approved openly to the scene

'Scotty is cool

All quickly resumed as if uninterrupted  
 Dealer motioning to break-out-here

Grinder-skaters set a pipe between trucks on a  
 skateboard  
 Erik unscrewed pipe & popped out wads

'We hot  
 'so yall know

Dealer fished out a free nick sack & flung it at  
 Ben

'Our product legit Jamaican  
 ~fresh-bomb-out-thick

Scotty shot back  
 'It got a name

Dealer smiled pleasantly  
 'There was a reason I didnt mention it  
 'But here it goes

'syrupy-as-SOUR-Gushers-stuffed-in-bag-hot-day

—

Posers & wanna-bes left-with-birds at sunset  
 Skate-pack stayed to get real-work-done

Tricks-stunt-extreme sure no noob to-crash-into-  
 you-from-nowhere

Jewels busy at the run-way back-n-forth  
 Zealous as an itch long-needed-scratch

Grinders chip-to-shit fine-ledges of stone  
 workmanship  
 -life-errodes  
 Long-since weathered grafiti to explain to bank  
 execs

South Side rich kids rolled in with a over-sized-  
 Texas-truck  
 They had recognized Jewels & swung around to park

Rollerbladers lept from the bed  
 Each hauling a rail over their shoulders

Each-in-turn busted on the rail  
 krew-vs-krew tournament with the trophy respect

Clay skin-glnted-in-sweat skated up to his crew  
 not-in-line  
 The best at Miller & the best on this scene as  
 Jewels didn't count

'aww shit man you see what I busted-out  
 '540 chuck-norris to 180

'AND I got that photo-pose

Clay shouted back to the crowd around the rail

'We be bust'n on that rail like Bukake

Clay turned back to lean in close to Jewels

'Jewels tell me you seent it

Jewels nodded leant on her bike  
Rollerblader offered her the swig of vodka-Mtn-Dew

He stopped her

'Waterfall-only-the-rule

The others around had each perched to get next sip  
Gave the rollerblader his just dues

Clay called ou

!Abe

'Get a rotation yo

Abe hooted agreeably trying to impress the dealers  
& the scene phat with rich-kids  
He pulled sag-up & flipped sack out folded in the  
sagged-Jinco-jeans

! bout-time  
! imma-learn-yall-up-son

'This is how Miller rolls dat  
'Cherry Blunt

Clay spoke up

'You still got grape

Abe made a bounce at it

'If there are two in a pack  
'& We just smoked one

'hmmm Clay  
'you need math

Abe chuckled foretelling his future

'Koreans gonna rob you at the cornerstone

Clay unimpressed

'Hey Abe

~ Yeah

Clay blew-him-a-burd

'Watch this kid  
'Imma trick this shit

'awwwww yeaaah

Jewels shot back a tip-of the head  
Standing aside her bike

Her smile a big-flash-of-white

Clay distracted crashed & flipped ass-over-rail  
—

Dealer in circle ready in turn for the puff-puff-pass

'We all go to Carol  
'Gonna hit a few spots after this one

'No rent-a-cops

Truck large enough to pack three krew  
Up-n-over Harbor Bridge to the North Beach  
Acquarium

Lexington & abandoned attractions  
—

6am dropped off back at Staples street

Abe passed Jewels the wood-tip-cigar  
Smoke let out in a thick cloud all around on curb  
under tree

All reeked pleasantly in mellow-tabbaco-stench

Early-morn & hungry no lunch  
Clay called out more-wishful-than-hopeful

! A Run-Run

Attempting to inspire a grab & dash  
At a elderly corner-store open down Staples

All pretended to buy into the plan until the  
arrived at street-nexus  
Their real intention revealed split ways home

Clay disappointed but expecting the reaction

'Ahhh I see how it is

'Yall aint so hard man  
'Yall go home to a fridge

~ but man  
'I got to crash at Dorsey

'His place broke-as-fuck  
'We gonna eat bread again

Dorsey shook the patch of locks back & forth

'nah nah man  
'I aint going there

Moms new boyfriend a muthrfkr  
Dorsey leant on Jordan

'shit Jordan hook us up with a crash  
'we got no where to go near here

Jordan always the gatekeeper for their krew-spots

'Come on Jordan you know us man

Jordan knew this day would come  
The day others would need to come to the Dunes

For this purpose Jordan had built a big-ass-  
obstruction  
Conglomeration of rusted-car-tires-sand-sack-logs

Place looks like it been there decade  
That the point of the turn-off-marker

He moved the marker every couple months to throw  
off the trail

.  
.  
.

Summer breezes of salty air

Sweat drained-un-ending off forehead & back  
Out each day harder-than-before on stunt at hand

rail drop gap stair ledge slope  
Farvorable lanes to secluded places like cemeteries

Different day conjoined to different krew  
Corpus large but local-skaters kept certain spots

—

Krew from Ray had two legit-kids  
Home-practice 1337 to bust-out-public

Novel technique unlocked at an early age got Jewels  
jealous

Flip'n their boards like coins  
Yet each time 100% right  
Total dominance of the 50% random-factor

Jewels day-long in ginger-sparky-red-flame  
She her fails as great of her triumphs

Youngsters fueled in the cockiness of imporessing a  
Legend

Mission to bump off the legacy of older-generation

new-kids-on-block

—

Miss always patched her together  
Miss usually drunk wine in nest

Helps deal with the turmoil of bmx-legend  
Miss all slurs & rants in unexpected-surgery

—

Last spot stuck far to east-side  
Trajectory askew by the sun & drugs

Jewels rolled her iconic fat-cuban-roll  
Blunt enfused to get them back-at-it

Potion unexpectedly reversed  
Dumped them there square dead

Friend-of-guy came thru for solid  
3am no-where-to-go-for-miles

Friend-of-guy wtf called outside well-past-midnight  
Took-moment to dawn on him this mob now his problem

13 Bodies piled into a room, living-room, & garage  
Dead-tired & able to pass out on anything

Morn a swift-sweep by a triggered-step-dad  
Jordan trolled on his way out to help add fuel

Tired-each parted to re-sleep else-where

Lazy Sunday dragged into afternoon-ride  
Crash-out & woke up well-after-necessary

.  
.  
.

#####

## 16

## i think

#####

Dagons Eve holiday of Autumn's end  
Reserved to break into University Hospital

Till then they lived as-life-presented

Core-krew out long-hitch with just-met-company  
East Texas mountainous hills loomed great as  
mountains

Offer to join on-the-whim accepted  
Destination a well-known-river too-far for their  
home-town

Company would continue  
But all of them assured a ride back to Corpus

After the park their friends paid a tube & a bus  
upriver

Todd spoke up to the clerk

'How much is to be dropped off at the furthest?

Ben commented

'Dont be rude

Clerk broke in happily

'Its the same price  
'We got to keep that way on the runs anyway

'Be careful  
'High waters been known to white-water

Clerk looked at the all serious  
But he knew on a warm-sunny-day to these lot it was  
helpless

'Listen if you get scared  
'Just wait it out start you fires

Clerk looked up at Jewels assured

'By the next morn  
'It will all be over

The Robbins parted quickly as had been met  
Long haul to continue up quiet now

—

Dropped off alone out there  
Only a raging river in front

Dawned to realize their situation  
Sun strong on them sweating

Jordan noised them all into assemple

! CARRRUMMMPPHHH

'Each has an extra tube  
'These will be for their packs

'Or in Jewels case  
'Her Tome

'Which Todd here agreed to roll 2 packs

Rightly they observed accordance to Jordan  
Heat of intense situations caused several severe  
fights  
These sensitive matters

'We are going to chain them  
'They will be as a life-raft  
'We ride along them

'Remember that with each bowline knot you tie to  
make this happen

'Todd im critisizing you  
'Ben has respect  
'Jewels is damn-to-strong  
'I am the best

Jordan leant in on Todd to keep him wise

'You?  
'wha-da-fk-r-u

'Your lines slip  
'Can climb a rope to heaven with them skills

'altar-boy

Jordan tho mostly guiltless and undbout more  
redeemed in other areas  
Never know his bounds to blow up  
A pressure contained until forgotten ignited

Jewels was a good bouncer  
All she do is step-in

Primal fear of her  
Pain past any possible else-wise

Situation blown off completely

Miss preached

'As if in purge of a before the trials  
'Heros

'Prepare yourself

Jewels countered as she began her ultra-quick  
bowline-weaves of raft  
Raft made up of a netted tube conglomeration

All went impatient into the river  
An entire hour of work kill momentum

All braced for it  
Todd yelled

'Around the turn  
'Just us get thru this gorge

Todd was completely correct  
Tho this forgotten so long of a turn it was

Ben broke his waterfall with boulder against his  
lower-back  
Because the momentum was mostly forward serious  
damage avoided

Animals would not approach the banks  
Needful but patient they awaited a calm time

Down river miles thru woods & ravines  
Riven now pleasant & mellow

Each one of them bleeding

Jewels flipped-her-bit on Miss

Todd helpful translated for her  
Loud enough for Miss to get the message  
unmistakable

! YOU ARE SMOKING CRACK IN MY BODY  
! YOU-CRINKLY-WRINKLY-BITCH

Jordan pointed-out the approaching nightfall  
Entirely relaxed leant against tube chewed cheese

'Go where we want all day

'Just set up camp  
'At any these  
'beautiful bays at hand

'They got god-damn-sand

'oh-shit-Jewels  
'!look

Across an ebb nested by dense-thicket

Nightshade-of-The-Witch dipped just above water-  
level  
Jewels in a shudder of emotions unable to describe

Jewels drew out her dagger  
Razor-sharp in respect of the plants & cat-skin she  
worked with day-to-day

She chose a bud from the bad & sliced  
Set the bud in her preserving-sand

Jewels after time was known disappeared  
Else-thought she been gathering longer  
Expected it on how happy she was

TOME left there aside as she followed on a path  
Thru the woods late at night without-word

Jordan flipped-a-bit  
A fit only learnt by Ben's example

! pack-this-shit-up

! RRRRAAAAAARRRRR

Jordan roared out to the world

'I will blaze my trail tracking her

'Ben double-check Todd's work

Todd gifted-him-the-burd

—

Breakdown & repack took the last of day-light

Ben excused by Jordan now flipped-his-own-bit  
Expected she sure as shit be back by the time we  
are done

Cursing now that past hours time  
Which was admittedly better after  
Hours of the the monotonous call

A shout full-volume

'i-see-the-fucking-moon-favor  
'we-go-far-one

! she-leaves-us-behind  
'she gives 0 shit

If Jewels returned she would immediately follow  
Jordan's signature blaze

Yet they fed off the crumbles which Jordan had to  
inspect much to find

Jordan by full-moon tracked the traces of her  
movement

Ben & Todd eager to learn from a master

Mud of puddles the best signs  
Of what had passed near its region

Jewels Dr. Martin bootstompers hard in passage

Beavers damned springs & creeks which fed to the  
river

Lily bloomed bogs kept all muddy to Jordan's favor

All huddled over one  
Jewels-foot-print clear as day

'bitch is near

Work a great trial to push him past his limits  
Power of her gait crafty in elusive ways

Everyone exhausted

Ben threatened a promise he knew he could never  
keep  
Todd exerted a monumental victory in the feat to  
keep-silence

They had two choices when they packed  
Bring all but the tubes & ropes or set up camp

Todd had them haul the load  
Himself borne down by the TOME

Todd climbed up to the second-layer of a tree

'Just over the next knoll an opening

Jordan jumped at it  
Confirmed by the collision with Jewels tread

Open grounds restful, compared to the pain of  
bushwacking  
Each lifted of spirits knowing this the last of the  
thickets

A small valley brought a lone knoll into view  
opposite end  
Boys bushwacked-thru expecting to confront Jewels  
at any moment

Wiccan conjury became apparent

With each passing doll or carved-symbol each  
forgave Jewels a bit more

Evidences of decades of loneliness wore all the  
decades since  
Grayness of age overgrown by the dense-green-fugus-  
of-life

Satchets attached to trunks of trees  
Idols & tokens to ward off unwelcomes

A great totem pole confronted valley passage  
Meticulously carved yet warped by time

At ease now  
Thicket behind them the last

Todd remembered from time with Jewels

'To lose sanity  
'Only wanting home

'Basically thats what this does

A dark-garganteun-cloud cut all moon's light  
True they all were insane already & Dunes  
remembrant

Spooked pack with Jordan led  
Feel of his soles led the way

Todd thoughtful left  
Ben aggressive right

Alleyup Jewels  
also-known-as  
Micheal Fly'n Jordan

They could all travel  
Aided likewise to bushwack  
Aun empty of the superhuman power of Jewels

Now here a place  
So long hard fought-faith

Testified front blissful

Overgrown by decades  
Up pathed knoll

Breach summit at turn of climb

Caught there several seconds  
Able with the skin to feel  
Tho blind summit



Cloud finally past  
 Thicket broke as if by magic & slight hump of slope  
 Panorama of peaceful mellow meadows of flowery  
 greenary

Jewels deep in meditation  
 Front the doors  
 Tired just-got-there

~oh fk my friends  
 ~fk i hate when they do that

~oh shit Miss  
 ~what do I do

Purposefully loud & long cries  
 Drown out any response by Miss

She also sees this pleasant sight  
 Her troubles all vanquished  
 Only the echoes of those few moment's infinity

Boys on the other hand  
 Drew up quite a stir

She had to train the pack again  
 Build a better bond

bruised-boys-learnt-lesson

—

Poisonous thickets & large-maned-spiders guarded  
 over gateless hinges

Wild cats  
 First one then slowly others

/// over harem inside a small cave  
 /// Groves of marijuana & catnip

Jewels in an open meadow  
 Standing there with Miss

Front a great-hut of a mother-witch  
 mother-witch being grand-master

Cat & Coon kittens together playful  
 Moon-lit door-less open gateway

Omen welcomed the new-comers

Great well of water out front

Blue-gray stone all overgrown  
 Dark-greens moss & light-green vines

Couple of kicks of Jewels  
 Threw back the world-off-course

Front-thick oak-door stubbornly flew across room  
 Fireplace pick scattered thrown across floor  
 Stone-exploded yet door held intact

—

Jordan quickly enamored with him self  
 Bugged Jewels in to the con of making all an  
 shroom-elixir

Jewels needing to get busy con them into drinking  
 it  
 Goys easily affected on shrooms would be out of her  
 way

Marshmello & neon kelidoscopes thru a lost land  
 Transported by a unicorn guide

Jewels put her heart into it

—

Trippy-now in discovery

Smell of aromatic herbs proved beauty of the witch

Robe thin around waist & busty above  
 Had a master-craft towards beauty

Oak-chests after centuries dry & preserved  
 Jars of what happens after centuries sealed

By some magic printinely preserved

A snake of great lengths uncoiled from center of  
 firepit

Jewels broomed the snake out to the meadow

Snake took to its tail  
 Stopped first get a long gaze of Jewels

Crows cawed & flocks arrived  
 Fire ablaze & boys over-worked in spring-cleaning

Far-past-too-high-too-realize-they-cleaning

Door a sturdy work-bench for Jewels  
 Her strength crafted her a sturdy to the core work-  
 bench

Tome-spread-eagle  
Packed-of-new-entries

bowls jars kettles papers books clohes  
seeds bound-letters preserved-herbs

Fish-bone long no.7 out & cleaned  
Ink rubbed into service

Learnt of her old master  
Now presence of a different master

Keh Kay Gen Kai  
Conjoined of two

Witches each drastically-different  
Yet common themes apparent

Hut preserved mostly-only the better for the wear  
Work the sweep of what accumulates after decades

Gigantic cauldron over kitchen hearth glimmered-  
clean  
Black Obsidian shined sleek

Gunk nothing against the buff of vigorous Jewels

squirrels bats birds mice cats  
All stole glances thru windows

Mice aun rode the felines  
Yet cats regarded greater than mice

A fox cawed out fondly at front the door  
Jordan rewarded it onf of his a dried-fish

Fox took the tip & skat off

Great-beam of moon bore down  
Bright light kept all up

Jewels a slave-master always ordered chaos of  
trips-into-a-chore

~monotony helps the high  
~mindless generate generic power  
~used explicitly for a techique

—

grand-old-pecan to the left cottage overtook 3/4 of  
the bedroom

Braches of nuts inside the house in an organic fuse

Rear-double-doors suited to barrow out the ashes

Incineration a pleasant purge into dust

A great mound of ashe accumulated by next noon day  
Jewels had the boys mud-paste-ashe hours later next  
drink

An island-table boulder lay flat & stable  
Molded by unknown means to have several drawers

Jordan cleared out a rotted-cupbord  
He pulled a rusted pot & triggered a trap

Trap turnt past-worn-boredom into panic  
Arrows flung & whipped-roots-lashed

All poisonous

Message carved over the slab that released the  
weapons

~FEAR WITCH  
~AS SNAKE  
~AFTER DEATH

Poisonous after all these decades  
Minor-severe wounds to all

Jordan pissed his pants  
Tho blood made it hard to tell

Jewels just shrugged off the pulls

~ no panic  
~ all good

Jewels in lust as if this a long-awaited-test  
At her table  
Prepare ointment via herbs & flowers outside  
counteract the poison

Jordan asked confused

'da-fk wit her

Then the burn became audible out his mouth

! IIIITT BBBUUUURRRNNNNSSSSS

Meditation into nothing whilst Jewels concoct anti-  
dote

~ every witch grave  
~ other witch treasure

Anti-dote instant relief  
Pain & suffer turnt to relief

Ease as celluar massage  
Purge cellers to better forms

Enlightenment lost-at-stiches  
But regained quickly after patches

—

Week went by comfortably

Jordan installed thorn-thicketeries  
A blend he was able to morph in his odd al-chemic-wayz

After two summers own bushcraft naught penetrate barrier  
Key out-tunnel down the 20-ft wide-well led out  
bypasse thorn-barrier

Journey much faster than the threat to retreat and manage position  
Impossibly barred by a thorn-thickets too-green-to-burn

—

Field bloomed Kung-Fu energies in Todd to energize chi-root  
Lessons of the soil & rock & root

Three times a day

Jewels always the master of all  
Boys needed to best her at one

Ben near insane & entirely difficut to deal with  
His brain flips-a-bit when his last-battery-power-zeroes

Jewels enthusiastic outmatched Ben's fits  
Ben learnt to master himself in the corner sober

—

Dunes at ocean of transient-energy  
Hut staured with passionate bloom of seasonal-energies

Tabacco of this Witch's leave fused with methol  
Thick sweet cloud perfect for ring-wars

Zone energies thrived in Jewels invigorated presence

Champions bloomed all in the coranation of the new witch

Third night without sleep  
All left of witch consumed in mind

~no energy  
~energy equal quantum-pure

Jewels summoned the Witch  
Boiled flower & herbs inside couldron

Audible-phantasm-aun-boys-heard  
Wicked rasps of power

Miss cowerd in her nest  
Boys huddled together

Boys ordered outside into the dark-night  
Jewels weilded a two faggots  
Handed one to Jordan & Todd

~ witch bones in the well  
~ Ben help lower Jordan down

Ben looked at her

'Do not ask this of me

Jewels repented

~no sorry

~you doing it

Ben immediately launched into well

Jewels wanted to remind him to aim for the dark-spots  
But he should know that by now-right

Jordan achored Ben with a rope to help with the fall

Ben via GriGri descented down

Yuck-of-narrowness of forever-dank-places  
Centuries old civilizations & dominions  
Upset by this unprecedented-passage of Ben

Ben almost water level caught of eye in moon-light  
Yellowed bones stuck inside stone-wall  
Buried as if climbed up on own volition

Ben forced to kneel down to collect all the teeth

A fine-sand-bed made the search certain

Jordan tossed-down a-make-shift broom  
To scrub the well-moseleum-bottom

Half-heartedly  
Only that one-soaked-water over a week

A pyre erected over the mudpit in the middle of the field

Bones full of tumors now burnt to dusk

Ashe planted in soil of the greenary

~ she not teach me  
~ only her burial  
~ now gone forever

Miss explained

~ oh she taught you  
~ enough already  
~ you bless-god & give-thanks

Tomes two sided  
Each the crest of her celestial-sisters

Equals each her to other

Both passed in the manner of flame  
Under full moon

Lonely hermit endowed fondness for the fortune of burial of friend  
Impossible in circumstance other-wise

Decades of wander alone  
Accompanied back to dust of entropy

—

Each in-the-shits due from a pecan-mostly-diet  
Each gone farther than possible due to Jewels

Much passage of time  
Before they would return

Wild herbs & pecan salads  
Jewels always kept pouches of oils & spices & herbs  
She almost always made anything delicious

Line-of-Felines & Clusters of Mice instructed to duties  
Principles passed down generation to generation in royal line

Jordan worshiped by the mice who repaired his gear  
with lesssons of embroidery learned  
Mice vests that proved the position of the mouse in society

Felines mixed over generations with a great many lost-cats  
Pets taken by owners too-close to river  
For-ever stranded down-river

Lost & terrified pets assimilated into a hill  
infested by cat-harems

Packs of the females ferocious  
Idle males muscular yet Scooby-Doo cuddly

—

Chores  
Water-plants hunt-bug  
pick-n-dry-n-store

Chores cats tho distracted constantly managed eventually to complete  
Even if act took a week  
Enlongated to serve their pride & meaningless days

Chores mice took on immediately  
Eager to resume business-as-usual of mousey-life

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Starved of food burst in on a camp-site  
Look like all escaped from jail

Friendly-gathering easily took in the pack  
Fed & drunk gluttonous after dire-necessity

Locals to Corpus offered ride back out truck-bed

// Dropped under hot sun  
// No-where-cross-roads

// Stuck 5 hours midway at the next hitch  
// Back in Corpus by night

ck to the Dunes crashing waves beat welcome  
Waves beat in welcome crashes against the rock-out-cropping-of-rocks perimeter of Dunes  
Splashes truly warm greeted them in reunion

Next days only light sun & chilly relaxation  
Cold wind came by & blew over

—

Scotty led broke-skaters a mini-group of scavengers

The newest annoyed Jordan  
 Scotty punished them with a supply-run

Obligated by the simple fact

'Where else can you sleep & chill tonight

Five grateful poor-bastards from Miller High  
 Krew grateful for hands to prepare Friday-Pre-  
 Dagon-Eve-Party

Bluen moonshine from the Bluff  
 Drunk straight it glowed-green-tint

DJ Ryder pulled up 808s & trucks  
 Alone his three truck entourage called all to party

Drawn deep as center city

Local krews from all regions present  
 Skaters bladers bikers punx dealers rednecks thugs  
 United where attendance defined legit each equal  
 other

Party wild till dawn

Jewels spiked the drink to morph the moonshine a  
 color deep purple

Ben signed titties & had a super-star-night  
 Father of a worldwide network originated here  
 hometown

Prep for this party USB depleted world-markets

Party named USB

USB or you dont get in  
 Each left with a bootable-unix USB

Todd & Jordan & Jewels all envious of Ben  
 Especially Jewels who expected to have attention  
 Or atleast most of it but never none of it

Ben dawned as a White Rabbit  
 Pick-of-the-litter adored him  
 Floppy-bunny-ears & floppy-titties

#####  
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Dagon Eve holiday celebrated region-wide  
 Open-celebration at bayfront end-to-end

Pagan ritualistic sacrifice endeared by tradition

Pigs or calves roasted

Carved as one of the members of the group  
 Chosen member draped in semblance of animal

Honey / South-chili based coats unique to family-  
 heirloom-recpie

City on great bay each front the open-ocean-street  
 grill-pits flamed center road

A peaceful-time of brotherhoood  
 Harsh times blown off for flavor

Each pit the pride of a social-unit  
 Sections of the bay with long-standing-reputations  
 past-generations

Locals only as the food too intense for strangers  
 who let spice over-rule  
 Ritual symbolism odd to a point of creepy another  
 repellent of non-locals

—

Roads shut down into the city  
 Too many tourist killed by children

special

An unspoken byword

Children packed up this day each year

Parents dare not interfere

Mobs a swarm infested blocks of streets  
 Multitude growth exponential

March heard produced fear  
 Gun locked up away & cowering

Children march triumphant songs of dominance

If a certain child tags you special  
 In the inexplicable manner of children  
 A cloud of children convex like tiny Piranah

Waves & waves of minature-viciousness  
 Docile mask cast aside for this night  
 Faces of evil & demon-worship  
 Young-todler to the age of thirteen

Resistance to getting temporaryily shamed meant  
 death  
 Reprisal against entire neighborhoods if a gunshot  
 heard

Shooter's house burnt down  
 Ashes all them & close-kin  
 Multiplied out to neighbors

Bayside road alone the safe place to gather

—

Alley after dusk  
 Jordan set the tarps & locks over the bikes

Rustle of chains brought the attention of a patrol-  
 policeman  
 PoPo car blup'd demands for attention

Lights hit them unepected

'Hey what you doing back there

On instinct krew jumped a wall into a multi-level-  
 park-lot  
 A second set of cops executed a close-in & forced  
 them to the terrible option of only ascending

Four ran their asses off doomed  
 Sound of the squeels of tires closer & closer

Top floor still void of answer

At top huddled five of the skaters from Miller

a small voice hissed

'ged-outta-here  
 'dont get us caught

another voice wailed

'police made money via bail after arrests  
 'my mom is going to kill me for the bill

a final voice commanded

~shut tha fuck up Timmy  
 ~you got them called breaking that window

The voice approached  
 Light told him to be Shorty

'oh shit  
 'hey yall its Jewels

Startled by the look of distress left on Jewels  
 face

'I mean  
 'You can just like obliterate the cops all HeMan  
 'right?

Knowledge of Jewels prescence immediately inspired  
 any to prove-up

No where to go & the PoPo around the corner  
 A freshman had the answer  
 Thirteen no longer able to special & sad came up  
 with the idea

'I was once  
 'special

Immediately all submitted to the plan of the  
 freshman

—

PoPo gout car on floor just-below  
 Side-by-side they walked up ramp to their trapped  
 victims

Larger cop cursed

'fuck quotas Gary can suck my nutts  
 'like his wife did when she got caught drunk-  
 driving

Partner agreed

'These brats are gonna pay  
 'I want a second shot this year  
 'Before she turns 40

10+ in one voice yelled

'SSPPPPPEEEEEHHH  
 'SCCCCIAAALLL

special to a cop  
 un-escapable death-sentence

shit-pants-flight-for-life  
 fk-out-there-without-second-thought

—	'Chill there on a case of iced-40oz
Congradulations & aundulations set Freman titled to The Freshman	'Yall just gotta yell real loud
Memory made & enshired to be passed down generations in naming titles	'Cuz is from Mexcio
	'Real cartel & shit we got you need whatev
Ben told Shorty	—
'ping worth 1000x 127.0.0.1	Familiar ledge after the blessed-tree
Shorty invited	All exposed for that brief moment to Downtown
'Hey my hoods have the best salooloah-dogs	Todd unlocked the window neatly all entered to the
'Ccome & tell everyone yourself	obscurity of the shadows of derelict Driscoll under
	Uni
'Get hype up	First stop Jordan's locker at the extreme-other-
'People see Ben & Jewels there	end-of-school
	They talked - not as quiet as thought- on the empty
	halls
Jewels audibly turnt	A light sprang on far-faint-down-opposite-end
Ignorant Shorty oblivious	Krew froze Miss attuned her listening device
Jordan tried to shift focus	! HEARD
	! SUM
'We are on our way to break into Driscol	! TIN
Skate crew became instantly silent	She near let out a cry of the annoable-loudness
Shorty reinstated conversation	Jewels predictive-hands clasped the cry silent
'Damn the Uni	A giant shadow clambered about
'Ballsy	Thick door raised from the stairwell
Freshman displayed his pack of cans	Opened light bore fantastic shadows
'ohhh dude	Loud yet more suble voice echoed
'we could all tag it yea-ah	! DAGON
Dickhead from earlier smacked Freshman in back	! EVE
'You will seriously go with them	! DIM
'Go let me see get on	! WIT
Dickhead fronted him	Shadows warped the head as if too tiny for great
'Yeah kid think before you speak	body
'Alright Jewels & rejecks	A enourmous torso wearing a diapers with a gnarly
'Imma hit me up	hook
'Them salooloah-dogs	Shadows departed quick as they came back lower
Dickhead shouted from the otherside of the ramp	floors
entrance	Jordan whispered angrily
'We will run by Uni on way back tonight	

'gdmitt-fk-it  
'told yall shut-the-fk-up

Ben brushed it off necessarily  
'telling us to shut the fk up  
'is the start of all your conversation  
'so it doesnt prove much

At the locker & Jordan fk-all  
In a fit of elation ravished the Giant Panda Bear  
Action quicker than any could turn away

Over as quick as it begun  
Jordan dusty now instead of the panda  
Streams of sweat ran down painting a happy-face  
Panda tied around his pack in a giant hug

Jordan said coyly in a very out-of-character-voice  
'girl i know you missed this

—

Towards the basement but first the closet  
Jordan struggled this time more than at any lock-  
pick

Submitted to handsigns & only then able to work-it-  
out  
Larger more rudimentary-picks used generically

—

too-familiar-halls  
Todd mello since morn

The girl who shit-so-bad where he dunked his foot  
He may have definitely wished her dead in a curse

Torment of a day with shit-in-shoe  
Then to realize later your caused her death

Mestration blood of girls  
Blood he naively took as rust

Patients blood from blood layered on elevator cords

All these  
tracked-down-and-killed  
Due as consequence to his actions

—

First level across the Monitor Lounge  
Unlocked closet door opened expelled air-thick-in-  
chemicals

Ben raised his skank over his nose

His algorithmn still proven sound

Sure old code must have accomplished the un-  
crackable  
Code he had written-down & proved since

Long-passage thru cleaning instruments drew sweat  
of nervous-energy to Ben's brow  
A simple mis-step unknown could have left code  
dead-still-in-water only seconds after that fated  
day

Krew off to themselves at other ends of the hall  
Ben this anxious flips-a-bit guranteed

Oddly in victory the fit is worse

Jordan off to himself on the pleasure-lane of  
reunion

Ben reached the end behind where stairs descended  
Darkness felt his fingers only a printer with an  
emtpy-tray

Nothing had printed  
Caz the paper blew or fell from the tray

Tonight he plans over crumbled to the core  
Unable to reconfigure the a large-part-of-world-  
network

Ben had failed his mission to prepare

Ben flipped-his-shit  
Printer flung here & there until it was no-where-  
yet-every-where

One of the last landing parts felt in a soft-thud  
Fall softened by-layers-of-paper

Ben lifted them up  
They the material that betrayed him

Aun dark the closet white paper revealed sane  
patterns  
Sane patterns meant revelation of the key

Paper after pater proved the same pattern

Hundreds of them all identical  
Proof after time-stamped proof

In Ben's embarassed apology he gave each a stack of  
the papers



Ben passed them stacks of paper

'Yeah you know  
'Alot is on the line

'alright-fk-yall  
'lets-go-im-ready

'Guard these with your lives

Ben also gave out a USB  
Rebuild the kernels of the network was only a plug-  
in & reboot

Hive-mind-survelient-system used against itself  
Key allowed total interception & manipulation of  
traffic

Anonymous-only traffic based upon encrypted p2p web  
Kernels critical nodes attached to the Undernet  
automatically

Order's great mission to replace nodes would  
swiftly give way to the power inherent in privacy  
Months of rewiring & the ability to rework all  
computers individually to the old ineffient  
network

Traffic One-Time-Only-Pre-Share-Keys-Anonymous  
tunnels  
Bandwith of traffic improved 100-fold

Nodes contracted traffic to be proxy by other nodes  
Aun still 10s times faster than old network

—  
All now easily picked locks as experts  
Office doors designed to be breach-able

Network wires a simple trace to the network-box  
These gateways the magic place to insert & reboot

Flash of unix kernel took several minutes

Todd stopped front a framed-photo on a desk  
LOCHNAR

Displayed in the penthouse of the building

Two hours enough for several floors  
Now the krew powered behind his plan

In elevator joined to rise to the Pent-house  
Jewels hasitily hit the penthouse-button

Ben & Jordan too late in their admonishion  
Elevator locked up in an alarm

Ben hacked at the controls

After sudden-drop, he swears non-leathal

Elevater began a sane ascension

////////////////////////////////////  
// krew exchanged into a different universe  
// search back to home to defeat the Image of Dagon  
// adventure is in each day of the way home  
////////////////////////////////////

An enourmou-expanse-of-black-hardwood-floor  
bordered a large pond off-center  
Soft white sand beached a small island center pond

Penthouse ceiling opened-up to the night sky  
Salty winds of the ocean massaged skin

A long dark form lay o'r a dark-purple-boulder  
A tail bobbed like iritated-cat

LOCHNAR resonated a green light to hum energy on  
the septer in hand of the laid creature  
Orb in a song of light to first startled hum then  
into ejaculated pulsaion of energy

Enraged in the energies of a betrayed-betrothed a  
monster in jealous-charge

Screechs heraled the charge thru water to deck

'Miss so you have returned  
'With Jewels the Treasure of Ebb-ave-lee

'We will guard skin after tonight

A form on the hardwood-deck thought to be driftwood  
sprung to life  
Enlongated as it rose submeregged mostly in the  
water

Giant 10m monster

Open penthouse gave room for gallant-charges  
Youth ready to end this ancient evil too long the  
villian

Giant hissed all too quick for a first-look

'Prophecy calls Jewels here for sacrifice

Certain to match its thick bones in a one-swipe-head-butt

The first beached-creature bull-charged the krew

Frieght-train shut down  
crack-crack-crack...

Spinal columns snapped as Jewels met the collision  
full-force-heave Tome front

Creature now broken unable to move its mass  
Tauren-creature mer of the mar

Scaly long centipide of sections

Humans reworked into mechanism  
Brains tucked into ribs  
Eyes replanted into shoulders  
Chest to chest with the next  
One long intestine connected to-top-ribcate-out-bottom-to-enter-next

Muscular arms with hands reshaped  
Armored in ancient-ways of master-craft

Eyes open curiously desperate to get a good-view  
Now mostly paniced to the paralysis of state

Upper body of tauren Naga oceanic  
Torso-elongated as to put it on all fours for the  
charge dragged by lower-body

Rule one on Earth:

Fish stick to sea-fights  
Mamals stay to ground-fights

Fish pampered  
Cocky off its countless feeds

Kids hardened by seaons of toil & competition

Chain-n-lock swung remorseless by Jordan  
Be-dazzeled-god-piece Todd's hammer  
Crow-bar weilded Ben  
Jewels unstruck Tome from pampered-face

/////////  
All laid into the Seer until sashimi layed out  
Flesh rich from life lived without want

None could deny a chew-or-two  
Todd clutched the sceptor of the LOCHNAR  
To fulfill prophecy  
LOCHNAR obiedient slave

/////////

Giant lept now defeated last-dash to puncture a  
giant dark-sack  
It hung as penthouse-centerpiece

Black-fog erupted like damned-water  
Darkness enveloped all in a sea

%%%%%%%%  
Todd able to direct his chi to sever the non-  
native-portal

Native can not open portals on native realm  
%%%%%%%%

Tentacled arms long & barnacled probed Jordan  
Instant to snatch him calculated

Lock-n-chain countered the attack  
yet thick-barnacles sliced into his skin

A ink load hit half of Todd & Jordans right-leg  
The ink burned yet not as bad as Hut Poison

Air now saturated in a darkness as a thick fog  
Swift-movements dispersed it to momentary-clarity

After recalculated damage from Jordan's strike  
Tentacle whipt away

Jewels open-tome fanned all aside in great measures

A long crusted sword-fish-nose exploded into cloud  
of foggy mucus & blood  
Fish fell down in a painful-rage of the quasi fog-water

Fog cleared to reveal a great host of the most  
awesome  
All around trasnported to some malevolent-ocean-world

/////////

Giant composed of a chain of torsos  
Ribcage & Arms stiched in muscles as a snake

Bottom of ribcage wout feed out the neck connected  
to the next-ribcage  
Skin of it a milky-softness of a new-born the rosy  
aspect of it unsettling

Some had noses others none  
Noses clustered like mushrooms individually-  
sniffed-interested

Sitching required for this form done with fine-precision

Each arm honed to perfection  
Each of the nails curated-in-paint with artistic nacissistic finesee

Arms moved & acted independently  
But the whole driven as a catepillar  
////////////////////////////////////

All gripped by tentacles & flung tumbles-different-directions

Lobster-claw bit hard into Ben's thigh caught him mid-air

Jules & Todd countered the momentum of the throw  
Tome cracked a Lobster-shell to give space to land

Fear of the scene froze the region  
Jewels & Todd able to find ground

Darkness under starlight clear deep-night  
Todd with the green-glow  
Right hand held the scepter

Todd did not recall when he took the sceptre  
Cheshire Cat flung tail to the limits of his periphreal

A voice surrounded Todd in the darkness

'You haunt my dreams?

'muha

'HaHAH

Breath now palpable against Todd's face  
Nightmare face the source of the tentacles

'I am this worlds Dagon Image  
'You the gate into your world

Dagon Image called out to all

~Nightmare to nightmares  
~Sacrifice of Five

~Feed

Darkness of monolitich movements

A pack of hammer-head-sharks discovered at Todd's flank

Todd trusted his Passanger  
A jump towards foremost hammer-head to dig  
bedazzeled-god-piece into flesh for a leverage up

Trajection of hammer-heads now put them on a turn-about  
Blinded by the rage of the humiliated leader

////////////////////////////////////  
////////////////////////////////////

A darkness-blanketed-the-darkness in a forboarding pulsation-of-movement  
White Noise a great cloud of tiny carnivorous fish

Todd balled aganist a sea-plant  
Gripped & pulled into the leaves

A shriek escaped him when his hairs charged  
Plan shot out a electric pulse to fry the fish dead

Already dead is a much juicier choice for the hungry masses

////////////////////////////////////  
////////////////////////////////////

Hammerhead intercepted by Tome of Jewels swing  
Leaderless troop retreated yet able to catapult Jewels near Ben

Countless movements gave way to dodge the bouldered girl & her Tome  
Ben caught upper-body by a big-headed-squid suction-cups ripped off-skin

Jewels made quick work of both lobster & squid  
Now accustomed to the quasi-air-water

Great gasps as a shameful whimper escaped Ben  
Jewels slung Tome on back & cradled Ben

Instantly robbed of position now entrapt by awaited tentacles

Arched-form-of-a-woman illuminated in agony of electricution lit 360 as moon

Jewels stripped-naked & held in electrocution  
Freckles burned in red-lights

Long clear flosfloresant tentacles gripped each  
part of her  
Synced the shocks in pulsation

Jewels lit up in another great berth of agony  
She awoke again to life

Cherry red crab-spider black crustation in the  
sharp points of King Crab  
Fangs of thick saliva glowed to reveal terribleness

Spider shot out a thick-web-line as a whip  
Web snatching a cluster of tentacles put the entire  
section out-of-sync

Next electrocution fumbled defenseless against a  
vindictive Jewels

Jewels only too keen on the ways of pain  
Explored all the nooks & crannys of of this Image  
till death

Spider, Ben & Todd aided noteworthy  
Jewels carried tween Ben & Todd

Spider-crab here-till-ignored now needed to be  
dealt with  
Here-fore-which careful non-verbal interactions not  
to ruin the good-vibes

Todd decided to ignore the Spider-crab in  
resolution

'We must find Jordan  
'We only leave together

Jordan greeted popped out-under the Spider-crab  
shell

'sk-my-stinkies

Jordan replied to the amazement

'Dont ask me how  
'Passagers huh

—

Todd now as if possesed focused his chi to draw  
open a portal  
All step back to their world

Late night penthouse  
Broken centerpiece hung over-head

Giant no where to be found

—

Two lower floors down they hid into a restroom

A familar scuttle passed-by

Endurance of the trial of the moment past life-  
long-limits

////////////////////////////////////  
////////////////////////////////////

Bomb spewed out pepper-smoke into its face as mace  
Eyes buldged into a visible painful reaction

Great torso double-mule-kicked  
It flew into the glass shattering shards

Shards which sliced & stabbed it on the way down  
Skanks up but room too small they dragged Jewels  
out

Now familiar with the structure they found a dummy-  
waiter as expected

Two at a time they hoisted down to the floor above  
the school

////////////////////////////////////  
////////////////////////////////////

Uni followed identical security protocol as Driscoll  
Krew managed to maneuver down the floors till they  
found a suitable shute

Landry-shute an out-of-play enjoyable-landing had  
it not been coated in  
piss shit blood semen vomit

Jordan opened up conversation

'At least it soft

Ben looked back at him

'You have a torn finger-nail stuck below your left-  
eye

Todd looked out the window

'We are on the East Side  
'Just-bull-rush to the west-side

Get out the window adjacent to the tree

—

Jewels front-frieght-train

wheel-chairs-strew over  
fk-the-world  
all pushed out of the way

Sirens in a blaze

One tough nurse known as Bus  
Stays on the first floor for heavy-work

Jewels had one sure option  
She stepped up the fire-extinguisher  
Lept to other-side-of-wall  
Sprung off into a full-kick-tween-shoulder-neck

Bus didn't have much of a neck  
Kick slipped top to skull-crush-head

Jewels unstuck herself from mass-of-body toes-  
suspended all held by half a face  
Accident only to be digested later

Exit of Uni impossible from front  
Doors more secure than a bank

Uni Hospital gets its money  
Easy-way or hard-way

Jordan always to quick to catch  
Dove in the doctor candy-stash

Late he got up to them

Todd in righteous flame burned at him  
'There is no entrance to the shaft

Jordan accusative fast  
'Then just make one

Jewels got the axe  
By then they were surrounded

Hopital thugs in redemption of Bus

Jordan's chain-n-lock spun to whurls  
Behind Tood & Ben who backed-up Jewels  
2 axe-lengths behind

Jewels had and axe & proven to not have restraint  
Short-stout-man called her bluff into a charge

Impossible to miss him but the axe have to split  
him  
Two as second-round filled the large hall

Jewels butt to skull & over flew

She came down axe lurched back

Two had only panic  
Turing opposite direction  
Each into their wall  
In such a lurch to smash-into-then-back  
Broken-nose to broken-nose

Jewels kicked into each chest in a stop & flip back  
Bloody boulders cannonballed the mass behind

Short-man called cards on a bluff

Jewels only all in & in the sacred fire of all  
Ginger women everywhere  
She landed from the flip careful to avoid the pools  
of blood

Mean-time boys in desperation to open the wall  
Two others looked at the LOCHNAR sceptar

Only then did Todd realize even had the thing  
Carried until now without his knowldege of picking  
it up  
Like he entirely forgot about it

Todd now compelled to use its power  
Todd began to emanate in green-glow

Jordan impatient  
'WTF good a light gd-mit

Todd approached & parted the wall  
Material now erased for them walk thru into the  
shaft to Driscol

Critters in swarms filled the sound of that shaft  
One of many shafts that went as pipes

—

Inside the closet-door  
Patrols of mosters teemed

All jittery with empty-stomach  
Fresh meat a savor once a decade

Patients let their savage-side take over  
Mania may enter in the process of surgery-attached-  
assimilation

Royal-Forces to rich-kid  
Human aquatic a patch-work

Appendage corrupted in a spasm of muscle over  
decades

Body now strunked to sustain the added-appendage

Noses like trunks with a tiny body  
Legs & arms reattached to support orafices which  
always leaked acidic-mucus

Monster in a lumber towards them

Jordan in a moan  
'fk-all-holy  
'three floors of this shit

Lumber of redistributed organism sickened sanity

!!! POW

Top-left-chunck-of-nose obliterated in a red puff  
A hairy clump smacked the floor in fron of them

A man down the hall dragged himself with his only  
arm  
His legs chewed off all wounds seared.

He crawled in an escape in complete shock  
'we come for you  
'to take & lock-up

'monsters hit the main group  
'when they too far

'i went in with the rest  
'to save my cousin

Guy baggled on helpless

He had one bullet left  
They should not help him so they just left

Bloody trails led to a room  
Motion a clusterfk of smacks & breakage

Five crossed it very carefully  
Monsters unintelligible-one-from-other busy

Bodies all in different stages of carnage  
Crawler had snuck from here but there is no escape

Flesh chewed or carefully-slices to reattach to  
themselves  
A Nose front a pile of fingers  
Hands busy attaching them in a train to support the  
front

—  
Only blood streaks until the first floor

Dead monsters & cartel after hard-won-battle

Clean up krew returning with orders to secure a  
hallway window  
Both groups met at a corner-face-smash

Scoritaur upright head but horizontal torso  
Spine to ass-hole connected into a mega-spine  
Tip a wicked-bone worn into an axe

Backed off & then snapped back-bone  
Backbone snared by a chain  
Lock end caught something in a heave he scrunched  
it  
Todd laughed Ben up who came down in a double-stop

Spinal columns exploded-out  
Bones now protruding where monster-faces-were

Tail end un-aware until it too late  
Jewels Tome held in a twirly full-body-swing  
Splattered a bulbous creature against lockers  
Mess after-wards could honestly have been anything

Distraction blew off the heads of the rest  
Cartel armed with guns they spotted

Julio came up to them  
A expression of shock  
Whatever in the past clearly of no import  
'chinga-tu-madre-whey  
'more these assholes  
! desde-alla no podemos salir  
Mortally wounded as the others & hysterical

Dead vatos both a blessing & a curse  
Countless monsters now dead yet a swarm stirred  
Latent pools of energy pooled by containment  
unleashed

Unleashed hordes now bounded out & up hospital  
floors

—

Todd remebered the dark visage had whispered  
'more fate demands you to answer me  
'fate will deman me to answer you

Caught quick as humans are weak  
Scepter taken & able to see clear

Friends all surrounded despite Jordan's ingenuity  
Allowed to take friends & leave thru a specific  
portal  
Given back the sceptar

Fuzzed off as a high  
Low came just after long-glide

Vessel carried by his friends until this moment  
Todd handsign to regain complete focus

Todd took the time to explain this  
Without guiding principles dilemmas

Group yet to give an answer  
Rumbles of earth-quakes shuddered the bay

Death of the Seer  
Staff long-since-dead  
Monsters released from cell  
Barrier broken in a damn

Aun Jewels stampeded-to-death if they not stay  
there  
Restroom with the longlasting remains of Julio &  
Emilio

Vent of First Communication exploded into Todd's  
hands as a relic  
Creatures single-vision-escape by-passed them hid  
in the stalla

Todd knew certain they alone released the seed of  
Dagon to be spread to the world  
Schrodinger Cat tho intelligent & insipid must put  
a father where there is offspring

LOCHNAR a deep well of cosmic energy emitted by a  
soul or star  
Todd a vessel chosen to breach barrier

Guiltless as he did not control his actions for  
some time  
Todd to become Dagon egg to hatch in time as  
cosmic-portal  
Entity to jump thru to birth vessel in this reality

Jordan tied Julio & Emilio together around Jewels  
They smacked each other in unwanted kisses  
But the only buffers to full-frontals at the moment

Entire section of the building obliterated  
Acidic silme as lava  
Shoes half-melted to an unstoppable corrosion

Made their way to industrial  
If they helped everyone needed they'd gotten-no-  
where

No to survive at times  
It is only certain few with ability  
Honor to a debt to live-for-all

By time they able to save someone  
Out in industry all still vacant

In war men face themselves as monsters  
Now man faced a monster without perception  
Horror an infinite question of pain in reality

LochNess out to skyline burned-down any govt-weapon  
Flame a demonic corrosion unlike fire known

Tentacles stretched miles thru pipes over streets  
Intelligent eyed appendages struck in percisions of  
muscles past milenium

Two types of monsters predominant  
WereFishes & Companies

WereFish  
Aquatic-material converted onto human-creatures

Company  
Human-material converted onto an aquatic creature  
No longer human only a human appendage in a great-  
machine  
Mechanical nodes to a conglomerate government

Loved ones ficious beasts  
Monstrosities stop dead hearts

Humans splayed then stuck spine  
Anesthesia put people high as fk

Disassembled carefully craftsman  
Attached to monster at workbench  
Would work over an emotional victim

Laugh Cry Moan  
whatever you wanted  
Only at a hysteria  
Anesesthesia past pain

Visible fissures opened  
Portals lead thru

Entire bay infected  
Friends devoured at best  
Seen in operation at worst

Monsters + Conversions  
Exponential growth fed more portals

.  
.  
.

Ninjas on mission to find princess  
Attracted by the smoke-bomb skills of Jewels

Fight at what the world decided containment-only  
Ignore a small wound in prayer it all go away

People still went there day-to-day for work  
9-5 Time of day fish sleep & safe until 8

Companies now settled on some land  
Mind at the new homestead to build their village

Areas easily avoided as neither wanted interaction  
Shame of seeing a relative stressful for-entire-schedule

Dive to jump thru fissures  
Portals empowered on lunar cycle  
30 day limits set on treasure-hunt

Portals to worlds sacked by Dagon  
Fish out spoils for the taking

.  
.  
.

////////////////////////////////////  
////////

// SUMMARY

////////////////////////////////////  
////////

// 0-

100 //////////////////////////////////////  
//

meet->rescue->escape->dunes->library->street-  
>skate->redneck->LOCHNAR->Hut->Jordan's Sebastian  
rats

dagoneve->penthouse->DAGON

// 100-

200 //////////////////////////////////////  
DAGON->penthouse->Uni->Driscoll->streets

world in denial

East South North West

Mountain-range-bike-adventure

Agents of Dagon vs network -> whiterabbit devil-  
addict on Ben's shoulder Kitty's older-sister

Undernet->broadcast->anti-Order

Kung-fu master Yang to aid

Map to safety -> whooo ahhh eehhh oohh -> at  
exactly year opened from black to dot

// 200-

300 //////////////////////////////////////  
DAGON consumes world

Map to safety -> whooo ahhh eehhh oohh -> at  
exactly year opened from dot to orb -> areas of  
safety

Hunt down apostles ultra-dark-age

Preach the zones against the 'purple'

Ben Roy Miller Buc -> shipwreck -> treasure ->

chest of vision of Saint Bodelliear -> DAGON-IMAGE

Relic of ancient-comsic-mathematic cast millenia

will by pass an entangled-state -> relic of DAGON  
backdoor to servents

ninja->streets->Driscoll->subbasement->underwater-  
server-room->Relic-DAGON-IMAGE

// 300-

400 //////////////////////////////////////  
DAGON trapt dragon & embattled in extermination of  
sealing possibilites now inevitable

Power waned yet still crafty villan until  
exterminated

Strength of Dragons as castle never-changing  
weaknesses map-able

ninja mermen fish-men in search of these anti-  
DAGON-maps

// 400-

500 //////////////////////////////////////  
Ben solved Jewels the patterns of Jewels freckles  
He unlocks the map to the best universe  
Eliminate DAGON

// 500-

1500 //////////////////////////////////////  
Follow map to promised-land

Arrive at the promised-land

.  
.  
.

Certain mountain-ranges powerfully connect  
entangled existences

Adventure: LOCHNAR activates portales

Story: Answers to cosmic quantum functions

Satisfy LOCHNAR demands & a lunar-cycle  
portal open

-

Ben finds the pattern of all nodes in univese  
In the end allow him to recreate the universe

.  
.  
.

Apostle centepide human  
12 of them



2 dead 10 more

.  
.
   
.

monk todd 6am-8pm

jordan 4am-noon 6-9

jewels witch whenever-whenever

ben 3-9 3-8 11-1

.  
.

todd dreams / jordan-hitchs bens-influence apparent

ben dreams / jordan-hitch todds influence apparent

.  
.
   
.

Monk alignment

10th of August

9:32am

Jordan stated

~thistleweed means deer

Todd also got

.  
.
   
.

Todd smoked out a mouse

Befriended it & built a kingdom

Communication in the way of weed

Familiarize with cats

When & how to get away

Trained with leashed cats

Trained to stay in packs

Fleet of them

Directed by Captain of the bell

Proper herb storage

Honey-works

Harvest from farm

Rope & knotwork learnt of Roy Miller

Twine coiled around their right-shoulder & between  
tail-left-foot

Swings as passcode to get into the habitat

Captain Bell

knot

spear

clay-pipe

gather

preserve

irrigators

guard

exterminators

Habitat has rooms

New mouse must find a manner to get thru the test

coil, arm, chew, cluster, honey-spread,

logistics, combat, administer

once in learns secret hand-shake

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destiny sings its cord upon random strung strings

Jordan thorn race + Jewels = Jewels super-root

.  
.
   
.

8 stances of taichichaun meditation

.  
.
   
.

Deer Cow Bird Drunk Sheep Flags 808 Trucks

```

#####
//# C_LONG - long form
#include <stdio.h>

#define MAX 10
#define max 100
void pntr(int *, int *);
void arr(int *);
int strlen(char *);
void prtstr(char *);
void pstrcpy(char *, char *);
void astrcpy(char *, char *);
int main(int argc, char *argv[])
{
    int a=10, b=3, i=0, cnt, *c, *cc;
// ARGS #####
    while (--argc>0)
        { printf("arg[%d] : %s\n", ++cnt, *(++argv)); }
    printf("\n");
// POINTER #####
    // exchange pointer for variable
    c = &b;
    cc = c;
    printf("a = %d\nb = %d\nc = %d\n", a, b, *cc);
    // change pointer to change variable
    *c += + 1;
    // get main-variable addr
    printf("  a addr = %p\n  b addr = %p\n  c addr = %p\n\n", &a, &b, &c);
    // change main-variable in fn
    pntr(&a, &b);
    printf("a +1      = %d\nb +1 *2 = %d\n\n", a, b);
    // increment pointer
    printf("\norig %d\n", *c);
    printf("++(*c) %d\n", ++(*c));
    // !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
    // relational pointer pg 102 && pointer subtraction
// ARRAY #####
    int *e, z=0, q;
    int d[MAX];
    while (z<MAX)
        { d[z]= z*10; z++; }
    e = d;
    printf("\ninc ptr   %d\n", *(e+5));
    // increment value
    printf("inc value (*e)+9 %d\n", (*e)+9);
    // increment pointer
    printf("inc pointer *(e+9) %d\n", *(e+9));
    // pass pointer // array to fn
    arr(d);
    printf("chk array change %d\n", *(d+3));
    // e[i] vs d[i] pg96
    printf("(pointer)e[1]=%d vs d[1]=%d\n", e[1], d[1]);
    int l, ll[MAX], getint(int *);
    // pointer strings
    char *j = "ducki&dicki";

```

```

char *k = "fktheworldx";
printf("j="); prtstr(j); printf("k="); prtstr(k);
// string lengths
printf("\nconstant          %d\n", strlen("fk the world"));
printf("ptr string          %d\n", strlen(j));
printf("partial ptr string %d\n", strlen(j+4));
// array[] replace strings despite length
char aa[] = "you a punk bitch muthrfkn trick";
char bb[] = "fk ur wife bro";
printf("bb: %s\n", bb);
pstrcpy(bb, aa);
printf("pstrcpy(bb, aa) bb: %s\n", bb);
// !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
// pointer to array of int pg 112
// pointer-arrays
i=0;
char *day[7] = {"mon","tues","wed","thur","fri","sat","sun"};
prtstr(day[3]);
printf("%c\n", day[3][2]);
// multi-d array
int list[3][5] = {
    {1,3,4,5,6},
    {11,13,14,15,16},
    {21,23,24,25,26}};
printf("%d\b", list[2][3]);
// FUNCTION #####
// !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
// pointer to fn_A passed to fn_B
// array of fn (dispatch table)
// return fn from fn
// int *f() pg 122
// int (*f)() pg 122
//#####
// bitwise
i=0;
// &
i = i & 0177;
printf("&: %b\n", i);
// |
i=0;
i = i | SET_ON;
// ^
// <<
// >>
// ~
i=0;
i = i & ~077;
// int bitcount(unsigned x)
// {
//     for (i=0; z!=0; x >>=1)
//     {
//         if (x & 01)
//             i++;
//     }
//     return i;

```

```

    // }
    // unsigned getbits(unsignedx, int p, int in0
    // {
    //     return (x >> (p+1-n)) & ~(~0 << n);
    // }
//#####
//#####
//#####
//#####
//#####
//#####
//# BAD #####
// bad
// pop/push
// last element:    printf("LAST %d\n", d[-1]);
//#####

    return 0;
}
void pntr(int *x, int *y)
{
    *x+=1; *y*=2;
// chk fn-variable addr
    printf("fn a addr = %p\nfn b addr = %p\n", x, y);
}
void arr(int *a)
{
    a[3] = 33;
    printf("\nfn array change  %d\n", *(a+3));
}
int strlen(char *p)
{
    int n = 0;

    for (n=0; *p != '\0'; p++)
        n++;
    return n;
}
void pstrcpy(char *ts, char *tt)
{
    while ((*ts++ = *tt++))
        ;
}
void prtstr(char *c)
{
    while(*(c) != '\0')
        { printf("%c", *(c)); c++;}
    printf("\n");
}

```

```
#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
# unix or you a bitch-button-smash-hack hacker
#####
#                               HIVE OVER NFS                               #
# SPIDR          t_ '(o_0) "'      daemon summons scroll #
#
# grab internet data via queue files                                     #
# admin queue-files over the network                                    #
# distributive-multi-daemon project management over NFS#
#####
use Digest::SHA 'sha256_hex';
use POSIX;
use Sys::Hostname 'hostname';
use File::Path;
use File::Copy 'move';
use File::LibMagic;
use LWP::UserAgent;
use LWP::Protocol::https;
#####
# DATA LOCATIONS #####
# HOST -----
# /tmp/$NAME_dump/:      host work dir
# /tmp/PING              :      host PID roster
# NFS -----
# /HIVE/                  :      nfs mount
# /HIVE/TODO/             :      nfs node-workdir
# /HIVE/FEED/             :      nfs project dir
# example: /HIVE/FEED/archive/
#                          $FEED/ALL = all iterations
#                          $FEED/DONE = success list
#                          $FEED/FAIL = failure list
#                          $FEED/QUE/ = que dump
# /HIVE/BIO/              :      nfs logs
#                          RAW_$NAME = daemon diary
# DUMPSITE -----
# /$DUMPPATH/pool/       :      data dump
# /$DUMPPATH/g/          :      metadata dump
#####
my ($DUMPPATH, $FEED) = @ARGV;
die "ARG1 dump-site ARG2 FEED" if (!defined $FEED);
$DUMPPATH =~ s?$/? if (substr($DUMPPATH, -1, 1) ne "/");
$FEED =~ s?$/? if (substr($FEED, -1, 1) ne "/");
# BIRTH #####
die "STILLBORN" if ((my $birth = daemon()) != 0);
# PREP @@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@
$DUMPPATH =~ s?$/? if (substr($DUMPPATH, -1, 1) ne "/");
# HOST VARIABLES -----
my $HOST = hostname(); chomp $HOST;
my $NAME = name();
my $DUMP = '/tmp/.' . $NAME . '_dump/'; # unique process hostside dump
my $HOSTPING = '/tmp/PING';
# NET VARIABLES -----
my $NFSPATH = '/usr/nfs/HIVE/';
```

[illegible]

```

        {
            tombstone($count, $ttl);
            que_flush(@QUE);
        }
        $count++;
    }
    unlink $TODO;
}
# LOGIC %%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%%
sub pluck
{
    my ($i) = @_;
    sleep 2;
    my $iname = $i; $iname =~ s?\.*/??;
    my $tmp = $DUMP.$iname;
    my $response = $UA->get($i, ':content_file'=>"$tmp");
    if (-e $tmp)
    {
        $YAY++;
        print $DONEfh "$i\n";
        XS($tmp, $i);
    }
    else
    {
        $FA++;
        print $FAILfh "$i\n";
    }
}
# CORE SUBS //////////////////////////////////////
sub daemon
{
    die "FAIL daemon1 $!\n" if ((my $pid = fork()) < 0);
    if ($pid != 0)
    { exit(0); }
    POSIX::setsid() or die "FAIL setsid $!";
    die "FAIL daemon2 $!\n" if ((my $pid2 = fork()) < 0);
    if ($pid2 != 0)
    { exit(0); }
    chdir('/tmp');
    umask 0;
    my $fds = 3;
    while ($fds < 1024)
    { POSIX::close($fds); $fds++; }
    my $des = '/dev/null';
    open(STDIN, "<$des");
    open(STDOUT, ">$des");
    open(STDERR, ">$des");
    return 0;
}
# CONTROL -----
sub SUICIDE
{
    my ($count, $ttl, @QUE) = @_;
    my $curTIME = TIME();

```

```

    printf $Lf " $curTIME FKTHEWORLD\n";
    tombstone($count, $ttl);
    que_flush(@QUE);
    move($TODO, $QPATH);
    exit;
}
sub SLEEP
{
    my ($count, $ttl, @QUE) = @_ ;
    open(my $Sfh, '<', $SLEEP);
    my $timeout = readline $Sfh; chomp $timeout;
    my $curTIME = TIME();
    print $Lf " $curTIME SLEEP $timeout\n";
    close $Sfh; unlink $SLEEP;
    SUICIDE($count, $ttl, @QUE) if ($timeout eq "SUICIDE");
    tombstone($count, $ttl);
    sleep $timeout;
}
# REPORT -----
sub name
{
    my $id = int(rand(999));
    my $name = $HOST.'_'.'$id.'_'.'$$;
    return $name;
}
sub tombstone
{
    my ($count, $ttl) = @_ ;

    my $Ttime = age();
    my $Ntime = TIME();
    my $life = "$BIRTH $Ttime";

    print $Lf " $Ntime  yay: $YAY  name: $NAME  age: $life  fails: $FA\n";
}
sub h_ping
{
    open(my $Pfh, '>>', $HOSTPING);
    my $curTIME = TIME();
    printf $Pfh " $curTIME $$\n";
    close $Pfh;
}
sub age
{
    my $age = localtime();
    $age =~ s/.....20...//;
    $age =~ s/^. ....//;
    $age =~ s/ /_//;
    return $age;
}
sub TIME
{
    my $t = localtime;
    my $mon = (split(/\s+/, $t))[1];
    my $day = (split(/\s+/, $t))[2];

```



```

my $hour = (split(/\s+/, $t))[3];
my $time = $mon.'_'.$day.'_'.$hour;
return $time;
}
# QUEUE -----
sub que_up
{
    que_get();
    open(my $qfh, '<', $TODO);
    my @QUE = readline $qfh;
    chomp @QUE; close $qfh;
    return (@QUE);
}
sub que_get
{
    opendir(my $dh, $QPATH);
    my @ls = readdir($dh);
    shift(@ls); shift(@ls); # skip "." ".."
    my $que_path = $QPATH.$ls[0];
        move($que_path, $TODO);
    print $Lf "que: $que_path\n";
}
sub que_flush
{
    my (@QUE) = @_;
    open(my $TODOfh, '>', $TODO);
    print $TODOfh "$_\n" for (@QUE);
    close $TODOfh;
}
# XTRACTION & STANDARDIZE -
sub XS
{
    my ($file, $url_path) = @_;
    my $sha = file_digest($file); print $Lf "FAIL sha $file $" if (!defined $sha);

    my $meta = $G.'g'.$sha;
    unless (eval { open(my $fh, '>>', $meta) })
    {
        print $Lf "!!!! FAIL meta $sha\n" unless (-e $meta);
        return;
    }
    open(my $mfh, '>>', $meta);
    my $iname = xsname($file);
    my $ipath = xspath($url_path);
    my $isize = xssize($file);
    my $imime;
    print $Lf "FAIL mime_enc $file $sha\n" unless eval { $imime = file_mime_encoding($file) };
    print $mfh "$iname\n$ipath\n$isize\n$imime\n";
    close $mfh;
    move($file, $POOL.$sha);
}
sub file_digest
{
    my ($file) = @_;
    my $digester = Digest::SHA->new('sha256');

```

```

    $digester->addfile( $file, 'b' );
    return $digester->hexdigest;
}
sub xiname
{
    my ($file) = @_ ;
    $file =~ s?^.*(?:/|\\)?;
    return $file;
}
sub xspath
{
    my ($file) = @_ ;
    $file =~ s?/?(?:_|\.)?g;
    return $file;
}
sub file_mime_encoding
{
    my ($file) = @_ ;
    my $magic = File::LibMagic->new();
    my $info = $magic->info_from_filename($file);
    my $des = $info->{description};
    $des =~ s?[/ ]?\.?g;
    $des =~ s?/,/_/g;
    my $md = $info->{mime_type};
    $md =~ s?[/ ]?\.?g;
    my $enc = sprintf("%s %s %s", $des, $md, $info->{encoding});
    return $enc;
}
sub xssize
{
    my ($file) = @_ ;
    my $size = -s $file;
    return $size;
}
sub uagent
{
    my $s_ua = LWP::UserAgent->new(
        agent => "Mozilla/50.0.2",
        from => 'punxnotdead',
        timeout => 45);
    return $s_ua;
}

```

## HubBub Project

### OVERVIEW

HubBub offers a stable and secure network framework.  
 A low budget cost model is inherent by design.  
 HubBub is a network gateway leased at a monthly rate.  
 HubBub's low cost model is reciprocated to the company.

Hardware is only a Dell Optiplex 780 along with peripheral devices.  
 All under \$200 per base unit.  
 HubBub was designed by a low level unix hacker.

All features of this network node have been manicured by its master craftsman.  
 All implementations are battle tested.  
 All guarantees are personal.

### HARDWARE & SOFTWARE LEASE

After signing the lease, a HubBub will be shipped along with instructions.

Simply connect the computer via Ethernet to the Internet Service Provider Router with Dynamic Host Communication Protocol.

If the host network does not have DHCP an agent will be ready to walk each client setting up the network over chat.

### STABILITY & SECURITY

Stability & security is the specialty of the OpenBSD operating system kernel.

A pioneer in the field of network communication.

The kernel has the capability of authorizing packet movement by filtering ports and network-users.

Current production servers include Governments, Universities, and commercial giants like Adobe[0].

OpenBSD is the favored choice among hackers for network firewall routers.

### REDUNDANT SERVICES

Services include Network File System, File Transfer Protocol, Web, Voice over Internet Protocol, Mail, Internet Relay Chat & Secure Shell.

All source code is combed by our highest staff.

HubBubs contain a plethora of protocols to allow for alternative vehicles to certain venues in advent of a disaster.

Ping, File Transfer, Message Passing are all as redundant as possible.

### GATEWAY

Gateway - is as the Keystone of an Arch - to a network.

The Network Address Translation allows for a separate subnet for Home & Businesses.

Each HubBub carries a length of 25ft Wireless Access Point to allow for adjustable fields of coverage to WiFi.

Each HubBub carries a 100ft Ethernet Hub that allows for secure direct connections.

All traffic attached to this network will be connected to HubBub servers by Virtual Private Networks to allow for privacy.

### ANTI-SURVIELLENT TECHNOLOGY

Anti-Surveillant Technology is critical in global politics.

Mr. Comely, the fired FBI director, set an Agency objective that encryption should be made illegal [1].

Our Internet Service Providers have been given monitoring power over our networks.

OpenBSD is Non-American cryptographic software maintained by a highly-dedicated team of skilled coders to sanitize all applications.

IBM admits "OpenBSD is quite possibly the most secure operating system on the planet" [2].

All traffic passed through a HubBub will be obfuscated.

All packets will be encrypted communication that pour out of a variety of proxy connections that stem from the HubBub servers from which all packets pass.

#### TRANSIENT KERNEL

OpenBSD has a GENERIC monolithic kernel.

It's wide set of drivers allow for a Transient Kernel.

Backup, Pull & Plug Solid State Drive to a new host machine, and Duplication are all simplified.

Each kernel is transient and stable to allow for low server downtime. A fall back server is a recommended option.

#### NETWORK SATELLITE

Network Satellites are laptops per-configured for encrypted access from public connections.

Files, logs, mail, messages, and voice; will all be available through this laptop in confidence.

Extensive Field Testing has been passed too allow paranoid-free access to basic elements of a computer system.

#### COMPANY STANDARD

HubBub has the endgame of changing the shape of networks globally.

The objective is to build importance of Authorized Virtual Networks which are private networks consisted of secured nodes.

#### REFERENCES

[0] <https://www.openbsd.org/users.html>

[1] <http://www.cnn.com/2017/03/08/politics/james-comey-privacy-cybersecurity/>

[2] <https://www.ibm.com/developerworks/aix/library/au-openbsd.html>

```
#####
# MKRX - Meri Kann cibR punX Anarchist Archive
#####
https://ibin.co/38jDMZqbl1BS.jpg
https://drive.google.com/open?id=0B9G8ShajIbYfRGNHakVkdXg5MTA
#####
[1 - 4] : SICC PROCESS
1_XS.pl - extract & standardize
2_BLK.R.pl - block a file apart
3_MS.c - multiple-slicr
3_SLICR.c - random file slicer
3_slicr.c - random file slicer
4_BUILD.c - build data to file
#####
[a - o] : MKRX TOOLSET
a_SCRUB.pl - verifies the file to its sha
b_CHKMETA.pl - confirms uniq file has metadata
c_UNIQ.pl - checks sha against archive
d_SHA.pl - recursive sha extraction
e_POP.pl - use list to populate dump
g_METAMASTER - scrape metadata-files to metadata masterfiles
h_FILT.pl - terminal interface *****
i_CENSUS.pl - list of node-locations by file
j_LONE.pl - find unduped files
k_CNT.pl - count pool
l_BORED.pl - hang-out-data
m_BEEP.pl - ping drive
n_CP.pl - copy list of files
o_MV.pl - move list of files
#####
# SUMMARY
Each file named as its sha
Metadata is stored as 'g'$sha
```

ZFS over BSD SICC Implementation:

Files are split into blocks  
 Named after the sha256sum

Data & metadata isolated  
 Data able to be public yet private  
 #####  
 {usb} = code = {user}  
       key      auth  
 code => data => {file}  
 #####  
 # SUMMARY  
 Preserving more than 10+ Million  
 Unique files of significance

Each file stored as its \$sha  
 Metadata is stored as 'g'\$sha

ZFS over BSD

## SICC Implementation:

Files are split into blocks  
 Named after the sha256sum

All files in one directory  
 All metadata in another directory

This isolation of metadata from data  
 Allows for public gibberish  
 To be private information

#####

```
#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict;use warnings;
#####
# Xtrac & Standardize - rip recursive standardization
# - - - - - feat. https://github.com/kentfredric
use File::Find::Rule;
use Digest::SHA ();
use Parallel::ForkManager;
use File::Copy;
use File::LibMagic;
```

#####

```
# USAGE
my ( $target, $dump ) = @ARGV;
if ( not defined $target ) { die "usage: TARGET ARGV[0] & dump argv[1]"; }
if ( not defined $dump ) { die "usage: target argv[0] & DUMP ARGV[1]"; }
```

#####

```
# JOBS
use constant JOBS_PER_WORKER => 1000;
use constant MAX_PROCESSES => 4;
```

#####

```
# RETURN ALL FILES RECURSIVE
my $rule = File::Find::Rule->file()->start($target);
my $manager = Parallel::ForkManager->new(MAX_PROCESSES);
my $magic = File::LibMagic->new();
```

```
$manager->set_waitpid_blocking_sleep(0);
```

```
my @spool;
while ( defined( my $file = $rule->match ) ) {
    push @spool, $file;
    run_spooled() if JOBS_PER_WORKER <= @spool;
}
```

```
run_spooled() if @spool;
```

```
$manager->wait_all_children;
```

```
sub run_spooled {
```

```

my (@jobs) = splice @spool, 0, JOBS_PER_WORKER, ();

my $pid = $manager->start and return;
for my $file (@jobs) {
    my ($sha) = file_digest($file) or die "couldn't sha $file";
    File::Copy::copy( $file, "$dump/pool/$sha");
    my $cur = "$dump/g/g$sha";
    open my $fh, '>>', $cur or die "Meta File Creation FAIL $file";
    printf {$fh} "%s\n%s\n%s\n%s\n",
        name($file),
        path($file),
        size($file),
        file_mime_encoding($file);
}

$manager->finish;
}

sub file_digest {
    my ($filename) = @_;
    my $digester = Digest::SHA->new('sha256');
    $digester->addfile( $filename, 'b' );
    return $digester->hexdigest;
}

sub name {
    my ($filename) = @_;
    $filename =~ s#^\.*/##;
    return $filename;
}

sub path {
    my ($filename) = @_;
    $filename =~ s#/#_#g;
    return $filename;
}

sub file_mime_encoding {
    my ($filename) = @_;
    my $info = $magic->info_from_filename($filename);
    my $des = $info->{description};
    $des =~ s#[/ ]#.#g;
    $des =~ s/,/_/g;
    my $md = $info->{mime_type};
    $md =~ s#[/ ]#.#g;
    my $enc = sprintf("%s %s %s", $des, $md, $info->{encoding});
    return $enc;
}

sub size {
    my $size = [ stat $_[0] ]->[7];
    return $size;
}

```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
use File::Path; use File::Copy;
use Digest::SHA qw(sha256_hex);
use Time::HiRes 'gettimeofday', 'tv_interval';
#####
# BLKR - shreds file into standard-sized blocks

# INIT #####
my ($que, $path) = @ARGV;
if (not defined $que) { die ('NO ARGV1 que'); }
if (not defined $path) { die ('NO ARGV2 dir'); }
if (substr($path, -1) ne "/")
    { $path .= '/'; }

# DIRS #####
# sea/ : blkr()
# key/ : key()
# graveyard/ : tombstone()
# g/ : XS()
# pool/ : XS()

# PREP #####
my $name = name();
chdir('/tmp/');
my $RATE = 100;
my $size = 128000;
my $count = 0;

my $dump = "$name."_dump/";
my $log = "$name."_log";

mkdir $dump or die "dump FAIL\n";
open(my $Lfh, '>>', $log);
my $born = gmtime();
my $btime = TIME();
print $Lfh "HELLOWORLD $btime\n";

# WORK #####
open(my $qfh, '<', $que) or die "cant open que\n";
my @QUE = readline $qfh; chomp @QUE;

my $ttl = @QUE;
print $Lfh "ttl $ttl\n";

foreach my $i (@QUE)
{
    print $Lfh "started $i\n";
    blkr($i);
    $count++;
    if ($count % 100 == 0)
        { print "$count : $ttl\n"; }
}
my $dtime = TIME(); print $Lfh "FKTHEWRLD $dtime\n";

```



```

# SUB #####
sub TIME
{
    my $t = localtime;
    my $mon = (split(/\s+/, $t))[1];
    my $day = (split(/\s+/, $t))[2];
    my $hour = (split(/\s+/, $t))[3];
    my $time = $mon.'_'.$day.'_'.$hour;
    return $time;
}
sub name
{
    my $id = int(rand(999));
    my $name = $$.'_'.$id;
    return $name;
}
# API #####
sub blkr
{
    my ($i) = @_;
    my $block = 0;
    my $ipath = $path.'pool/'.$i;
    open(my $ifh, '<', "$ipath") || die "Cant open $i: $!\n";
    binmode($ifh);

    my $istart = gettimeofday();
    my $cunt = 0;
    while (read($ifh, $block, $size))
    {
        my $bsha = sha256_hex($block);
        my $bname = $path.'sea/'.$bsha;
        open(my $fh, '>', "$bname");
        binmode($fh);

        print $fh $block;
        key($i, $bsha);
        $cunt++;
    }
    print $Lf "$YAY $i\n";

    my $elapsed = gettimeofday()-$istart;
    print "$i : $cunt : $elapsed \n";
}
sub key
{
    my ($i, $bsha) = @_;
    my $kpath = $path.'key/'.$i;
    open(my $kfh, '>>', "$kpath");
    print $kfh "$bsha\n";
}

```

```

#####
// MS - mulitSLICR - shred file into randome parts without verification cost
//          - the file can be verified later over time, audits over over-resource-consumption
//          - this code will be acceptable until an error is found
// FreeBSD - unix is hacker all else is hack
#include <stdio.h>
#include <unistd.h>
#include <stdlib.h>
#include <time.h>
#include <string.h>
#include <sha256.h>
#include <sys/stat.h>
#include <sys/types.h>
// GLOBAL
#define SHALEN 66
#define SIZE 1000000 // 1B -> 1MB
#define MAX 10000 // list

static void usage() { printf("usage: SLICR target_list target_path dump_path key_path\n"); exit(1); }

int slicr(char *target_file, char *dump_path, char *key_path);
int build(char *f_block, char *v_file);

int main(int argc, char *argv[])
{
    struct stat st_dump;
    char *target_list, *target_path, *dump_path, *key_path, *target_file;
    arg_chk();

    target_list = malloc(strlen(argv[1] + SHALEN)); strcpy(target_list, argv[1]);
    target_path = malloc(strlen(argv[2] + SHALEN)); strcpy(target_path, argv[2]); if
(target_path[strlen(target_path) - 1] != '/') { strcat(target_path, "/"); }
    dump_path = malloc(strlen(argv[3] + SHALEN)); strcpy(dump_path, argv[3]); if
(dump_path[strlen(dump_path) - 1] != '/') { strcat(dump_path, "/"); }
    key_path = malloc(strlen(argv[4] + SHALEN)); strcpy(key_path, argv[4]); if (key_path[strlen(key_path)
- 1] != '/') { strcat(key_path, "/"); }
// LIST #####
FILE *lfp;
char list_line[SHALEN];

if ((lfp = fopen(target_list, "rb")) < 0) { printf("FAIL fopen(fp) at: %s\n", target_list); }
while (fgets(list_line, SHALEN, lfp) != NULL)
{
    if (list_line[strlen(list_line) - 1] == '\n') { list_line[strlen(list_line) - 1] = '\0'; }
// WORK LIST #####
    target_file = malloc(strlen(target_path) + SHALEN);
    strcpy(target_file, target_path);
    strcat(target_file, list_line);
// ACTION
    slicr(target_file, dump_path, key_path);
// cleanup
    free(target_file);
}
free(target_path); free(dump_path); free(key_path); free(target_list);

```

```

}
// slicr #####
int slicr(char *target_file, char *dump_path, char *key_path)
{
// DECLARE
FILE *fp, *kfp, *kkfp;
unsigned long long int f_size, position = 0;
char *f_sha, *v_sha; char *f_key, *v_file;
char k_line[SHALEN];
// TARGET FILE
if ((fp = fopen(target_file, "rb")) < 0) { printf("FAIL fopen(fp) at%s\n", target_file); }
// FILE SIZE
fseek(fp, 0, SEEK_END); f_size = ftell(fp); fseek(fp, 0, SEEK_SET);
// SHA
f_sha = SHA256_File(target_file, NULL);
// KEY FILE
f_key = malloc(strlen(key_path) + 100);
strcpy(f_key, key_path);
strcat(f_key, f_sha);
if ((kfp = fopen(f_key, "wb")) < 0) { printf("FAIL fopen(f_key) at: %s\n", key_path); exit(1); }

while (position < f_size)
{
// SLICE ///////////////////////////////////
FILE *bbfp;
uint32_t size, read_size;
char *buf, *b_sha, *ff_block;

size = arc4random((uint32_t) SIZE); if (size == 0) { continue; }

if (position + size >= f_size) { size = f_size - position; }

if ((buf = malloc(size)) == NULL) { printf("FAIL memory buf pos: %llu\n", position); exit(1); }

if ((read_size = fread(buf, 1, (size_t) size, fp)) != size) { printf("FAIL read mismatch size: %u
read_size: %u\n", size, read_size); exit(1); }

b_sha = SHA256_FileChunk(target_file, NULL, (off_t) position, (off_t) size);

ff_block = malloc(strlen(dump_path) + SHALEN); strcpy(ff_block, dump_path); strcat(ff_block,
b_sha);

if ((bbfp = fopen(ff_block, "wb")) < 0) { printf("FAIL ff_block open pos: %llu\n", position);
exit(1); }

if ((fwrite(buf, 1, (size_t) size, bbfp)) != size) { printf("FAIL write block: %llu \n", position);
exit(1); }

fwrite(b_sha, 1, 64, kfp); fwrite("\n", 1, 1, kfp);

position += size;
/////////////////////////////////////////
// cleanup
free(buf); free(b_sha); free(ff_block);
fclose(bbfp);

```

```

}
fclose(fp); fclose(kfp);
free(f_key); free(f_sha);
return 0;
}
// arg_chk #####
void arg_chk()
{
    if (argc != 5) { usage(); }

    if (stat(argv[2], &st_dump) != 0) { printf("FAIL target_path %s", argv[2]); exit(1); }
    if (stat(argv[3], &st_dump) != 0) { printf("FAIL dump_path %s", argv[3]); exit(1); }
    if (stat(argv[4], &st_dump) != 0) { printf("FAIL key_path %s", argv[4]); exit(1); }
}

```

```

#####
// SLICR - shred file into random-sized blocks
//      - verify the file afterword is costly
//      - run this to check new system only
//
// FreeBSD-kernel-only
#include <stdio.h>
#include <unistd.h>
#include <stdlib.h>
#include <time.h>
#include <string.h>
#include <sha256.h>
#include <sys/stat.h>
#include <sys/types.h>
// GLOBAL
#define SHALEN 65
#define SIZE 1000000 // 1B -> 1MB
// USAGE
static void usage()
{ printf("usage: SLICR target_file dump_path key_path\n"); exit(1); }
int build(char *f_block, char *v_file);
// BEGIN #####
int main(int argc, char *argv[])
{
// ARG CHK
if (argc != 4)
{ usage(); }
struct stat st_dump;

if (stat(argv[2], &st_dump) != 0)
{ printf("FAIL dump_path %s", argv[2]); exit(1); }
if (stat(argv[3], &st_dump) != 0)
{ printf("FAIL key_path %s", argv[3]); exit(1); }
// DECLARE
FILE *fp, *kfp, *kkfp;

unsigned long long int f_size, position = 0;

char *key_path, *dump_path;
char *f_sha, *v_sha;
char *f_key, *v_file;
char k_line[66];

size_t len;
// SANITIZE
dump_path = malloc(strlen(argv[2]) + 100);
strcpy(dump_path, argv[2]);
if (dump_path[strlen(dump_path) - 1] != '/')
{ strcat(dump_path, "/"); }

key_path = malloc(strlen(argv[3]) + 100);
strcpy(key_path, argv[3]);
if (key_path[strlen(key_path) - 1] != '/')
{ strcat(key_path, "/"); }

```

```

// TARGET FILE
if ((fp = fopen(argv[1], "rb")) < 0)
{ printf("FAIL fopen(fp) at%s\n", argv[1]); }

fseek(fp, 0, SEEK_END);
f_size = ftell(fp);
fseek(fp, 0, SEEK_SET);
f_sha = SHA256_File(argv[1], NULL);
// KEY FILE
f_key = malloc(strlen(argv[3]) + 100);
strcpy(f_key, key_path);
strcat(f_key, f_sha);

if ((kfp = fopen(f_key, "wb")) < 0)
{ printf("FAIL fopen(f_key) at: %s\n", argv[3]); exit(1); }
// SLICE //////////////////////////////////////
while (position < f_size)
{
// DECLARE
FILE *bbfp;
uint32_t size, read_size;
char *buf, *b_sha, *ff_block;
// block SIZE
size = arc4random((uint32_t) SIZE);
if (size == 0)
{ continue; }

if (position + size >= f_size)
{ size = f_size - position; }

if ((buf = malloc(size)) == NULL)
{ printf("FAIL memory buf pos: %llu\n", position); exit(1); }
// write block
if ((read_size = fread(buf, 1, (size_t) size, fp)) != size)
{ printf("FAIL read mismatch size: %u read_size: %u\n", size, read_size); exit(1); }
// sha block
b_sha = SHA256_FileChunk(argv[1], NULL, (off_t) position, (off_t) size);
ff_block = malloc(strlen(argv[2]) + 100);
strcpy(ff_block, dump_path);
strcat(ff_block, b_sha);

if ((bbfp = fopen(ff_block, "wb")) < 0)
{ printf("FAIL ff_block open pos: %llu\n", position); exit(1); }

if ((fwrite(buf, 1, (size_t) size, bbfp)) != size)
{ printf("FAIL write block: %llu \n", position); exit(1); }
// write key
fwrite(b_sha, 1, 64, kfp);
fwrite("\n", 1, 1, kfp);

// printf("%s %s %llu\n", f_key, b_sha, position);
position += size;
////////////////////////////////////
// cleanup
free(buf); free(b_sha); free(ff_block);

```

```

    fclose(bbf);
}

fclose(kfp);
// VERIFICATION BUILD &&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&
v_file = malloc(strlen(argv[3]) + 10);
strcpy(v_file, key_path);
strcat(v_file, "tmp");

if ((kkfp = fopen(f_key, "rb")) < 0)
{ printf("FAIL fopen(f_key) at: %s\n", f_key); exit(1); }

unlink(v_file); // remove previous tmp-file
// build verification-file
while(fgets(k_line, 66, kkfp) != NULL)
{
    if (k_line[strlen(k_line) - 1] == '\n')
        { k_line[strlen(k_line) - 1] = '\0'; }

    char *fff_block = malloc(strlen(argv[2]) + 100);
    strcpy(fff_block, dump_path);
    strcat(fff_block, k_line);
// FN
    if ((build(fff_block, v_file)) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL push(v_file) at: %s\n", f_key); exit(1); }

    free(fff_block);
}
// INTEGRITY CHK
v_sha = SHA256_File(v_file, NULL);
if ((strcmp(f_sha, v_sha)) != 0)
    { printf("FAIL VERIFICATION with %s bad: %s\n", f_key, v_sha); exit(1); }
printf("f: %s v: %s\n", f_sha, v_sha);
// cleanup
fclose(fp); fclose(kkfp);
free(key_path); free(dump_path);
free(f_key); free(v_file);
free(f_sha); free(v_sha);
return 0;
}
// FN #####
int build(char *f_block, char *v_file)
{
    FILE *vfp, *bfp;
    unsigned long int b_size, writ_size;
    char *buf;
// verification file
    if ((vfp = fopen(v_file, "ab")) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL fopen(v_file) at: %s\n", v_file); exit(1); }
// block file
    if ((bfp = fopen(f_block, "rb")) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL fopen(f_block) at: %s\n", f_block); exit(1); }

    fseek(bfp, 0, SEEK_END);
    b_size = ftell(bfp);

```

```

fseek(bfp, 0, SEEK_SET);

if ((buf = malloc(b_size)) == NULL)
    { printf("FAIL out of memory buf b_size: %lu\n", b_size); exit(1); }
// read block-file
if ((writ_size = fread(buf, 1, (size_t) b_size, bfp)) != b_size)
    { printf("FAIL write size mismatch b_size: %lu writ_size: %lu\n", b_size, writ_size); exit(1); }

// write verification-file
if ((fwrite(buf, 1, (size_t) b_size, vfp)) != b_size)
    { printf("FAIL write v_fp: %s \n", v_file); exit(1); }

// cleanup
fclose(vfp); fclose(bfp);
free(buf);

return 0;
}

```



```

#####
// SLICR - shred file batches into random sizes
// FreeBSD
#include <stdio.h>
#include <unistd.h>
#include <stdlib.h>
#include <time.h>
#include <string.h>
#include <sha256.h>
#include <sys/stat.h>
#include <sys/types.h>
// GLOBAL
#define SHALEN 100
#define SIZE 1000000 // BLOCK MAX = 1MB
#define SIZE 100000 // BLOCK MAX = 100KB
#define SIZE 1000000 // BLOCK MAX = KB
#define MAX 10000 // list
// USAGE
static void usage()
{ printf("usage: SLICR target_list target_path dump_path key_path\n"); exit(1); }
int slicr(char *target_file, char *dump_path, char *key_path);
int build(char *f_block, char *v_file);
int main(int argc, char *argv[])
{
// ARG CHK
struct stat st_dump;
int cnt;
char *target_list, *target_path, *dump_path, *key_path, *target_file;

if (argc != 5)
{ usage(); }

if (stat(argv[2], &st_dump) != 0)
{ printf("FAIL target_path %s", argv[2]); exit(1); }
if (stat(argv[3], &st_dump) != 0)
{ printf("FAIL dump_path %s", argv[3]); exit(1); }
if (stat(argv[4], &st_dump) != 0)
{ printf("FAIL key_path %s", argv[4]); exit(1); }

// SANITIZE
target_list = malloc(strlen(argv[1]) + SHALEN);
target_path = malloc(strlen(argv[2]) + SHALEN);
dump_path = malloc(strlen(argv[3]) + SHALEN);
key_path = malloc(strlen(argv[4]) + SHALEN);

strcpy(target_list, argv[1]);
strcpy(target_path, argv[2]);
strcpy(dump_path, argv[3]);
strcpy(key_path, argv[4]);

if (target_path[strlen(target_path) - 1] != '/')
{ strcat(target_path, "/"); }
if (dump_path[strlen(dump_path) - 1] != '/')
{ strcat(dump_path, "/"); }

```

```

    if (key_path[strlen(key_path) - 1] != '/')
        { strcat(key_path, "/"); }

// LIST #####
FILE *lfp;
char list_line[66];

if ((lfp = fopen(target_list, "rb")) < 0)
    { printf("FAIL fopen(fp) at: %s\n", target_list); }

while (fgets(list_line, 66, lfp) != NULL)
{
    if (list_line[strlen(list_line) - 1] == '\n')
        { list_line[strlen(list_line) - 1] = '\0'; }

// WORK LIST #####
    target_file = malloc(strlen(target_path) + 66);
    strcpy(target_file, target_path);
    strcat(target_file, list_line);

// ACTION
    slicr(target_file, dump_path, key_path);
    printf("%d ", cnt); cnt++;

// cleanup
    free(target_file);
}
free(target_path); free(dump_path); free(key_path); free(target_list);
}

// slicr #####
int slicr(char *target_file, char *dump_path, char *key_path)
{
// DECLARE
    FILE *fp, *kfp, *kkfp;

    unsigned long long int f_size, position = 0;

    char *f_sha, *v_sha;
    char *f_key, *v_file;
    char k_line[66];

    size_t len;
// TARGET FILE
    if ((fp = fopen(target_file, "rb")) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL fopen(fp) at:%s\n", target_file); }

    fseek(fp, 0, SEEK_END);
    f_size = ftell(fp);
    fseek(fp, 0, SEEK_SET);
    f_sha = SHA256_File(target_file, NULL);

// KEY FILE
    f_key = malloc(strlen(key_path) + 100);
    strcpy(f_key, key_path);
    strcat(f_key, f_sha);

    if ((kfp = fopen(f_key, "wb")) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL fopen(f_key) at: %s\n", key_path); exit(1); }

```

```

// SLICE //////////////////////////////////////
while (position < f_size)
{
// DECLARE
FILE *bbfp;
uint32_t size, read_size;
char *buf, *b_sha, *ff_block;
// block SIZE
size = arc4random((uint32_t) SIZE);
if (size == 0)
{ continue; }

if (position + size >= f_size)
{ size = f_size - position; }
if ((buf = malloc(size)) == NULL)
{ printf("FAIL memory buf pos: %llu\n", position); exit(1); }
// write block
if ((read_size = fread(buf, 1, (size_t) size, fp)) != size)
{ printf("FAIL read mismatch size: %u read_size: %u\n", size, read_size); exit(1); }
// sha block
b_sha = SHA256_FileChunk(target_file, NULL, (off_t) position, (off_t) size);
ff_block = malloc(strlen(dump_path) + 66);
strcpy(ff_block, dump_path);
strcat(ff_block, b_sha);

if ((bbfp = fopen(ff_block, "wb")) < 0)
{ printf("FAIL ff_block open pos: %llu\n", position); exit(1); }

if ((fwrite(buf, 1, (size_t) size, bbfp)) != size)
{ printf("FAIL write block: %llu \n", position); exit(1); }
// write key
fwrite(b_sha, 1, 64, kfp);
fwrite("\n", 1, 1, kfp);

// printf("%s %s %llu\n", f_key, b_sha, position);
position += size;
////////////////////////////////////
// cleanup
free(buf); free(b_sha); free(ff_block);
fclose(bbfp);
}
fclose(kfp);
// VERIFICATION BUILD #####
v_file = malloc(strlen(key_path) + 10);
strcpy(v_file, key_path);
strcat(v_file, "tmp");

if ((kkfp = fopen(f_key, "rb")) < 0)
{ printf("FAIL fopen(f_key) at: %s\n", f_key); exit(1); }

unlink(v_file); // remove previous tmp-file
// build verification-file
while(fgets(k_line, 66, kkfp) != NULL)
{
if (k_line[strlen(k_line) - 1] == '\n')

```

```

    { k_line[strlen(k_line) - 1] = '\0'; }

    char *fff_block = malloc(strlen(dump_path) + 66);
    strcpy(fff_block, dump_path);
    strcat(fff_block, k_line);
// FN
    if ((build(fff_block, v_file)) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL push(v_file) at: %s\n", f_key); exit(1); }

    free(fff_block);
}
// INTEGRITY CHK
v_sha = SHA256_File(v_file, NULL);
if ((strcmp(f_sha, v_sha)) != 0)
    { printf("FAIL VERIFICATION with %s bad: %s\n", f_key, v_sha); exit(1); }
printf("f: %s v: %s\n", f_sha, v_sha);
// cleanup
fclose(fp); fclose(kkfp);
free(f_key); free(v_file);
free(f_sha); free(v_sha);
return 0;
}
// build #####
int build(char *f_block, char *v_file)
{
    FILE *vfp, *bfp;
    unsigned long int b_size, writ_size;
    char *buf;
// verification file
    if ((vfp = fopen(v_file, "ab")) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL fopen(v_file) at: %s\n", v_file); exit(1); }
// block file
    if ((bfp = fopen(f_block, "rb")) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL fopen(f_block) at: %s\n", f_block); exit(1); }

    fseek(bfp, 0, SEEK_END);
    b_size = ftell(bfp);
    fseek(bfp, 0, SEEK_SET);

    if ((buf = malloc(b_size)) == NULL)
        { printf("FAIL out of memory buf b_size: %lu\n", b_size); exit(1); }
// read block-file
    if ((writ_size = fread(buf, 1, (size_t) b_size, bfp)) != b_size)
        { printf("FAIL write size mismatch b_size: %lu writ_size: %lu\n", b_size, writ_size); exit(1); }
// write verification-file
    if ((fwrite(buf, 1, (size_t) b_size, vfp)) != b_size)
        { printf("FAIL write v_fp: %s \n", v_file); exit(1); }
// cleanup
    fclose(vfp); fclose(bfp);
    free(buf);

    return 0;
}

```

```

////////////////////////////////////
// BUILD - take a batch of key-files to build from a block-pool
#include <stdio.h>
#include <unistd.h>
#include <stdlib.h>
#include <string.h>
#include <sha256.h>
#include <sys/stat.h>
#include <sys/types.h>
// GLOBAL
#define SHALEN 66
#define SIZE 1000000 // 1B -> 1MB
#define MAX 10000 // list
// USAGE
static void usage()
{ printf("usage: BLKR key_list key_path block_path dump_path\n"); exit(1); }
int build(char *target_file, char *block_path, char *dump_path);
int main(int argc, char *argv[])
{
// ARG CHK
struct stat st_dump;
char *target_list, *key_path, *block_path, *dump_path, *target_file;

if (argc != 5)
{ usage(); }

if (stat(argv[2], &st_dump) != 0)
{ printf("FAIL key_path %s", argv[2]); exit(1); }
if (stat(argv[3], &st_dump) != 0)
{ printf("FAIL block_path %s", argv[3]); exit(1); }
if (stat(argv[4], &st_dump) != 0)
{ printf("FAIL dump_path %s", argv[4]); exit(1); }

// SANITIZE
key_list = malloc(strlen(argv[1] + SHALEN));
key_path = malloc(strlen(argv[2] + SHALEN));
block_path = malloc(strlen(argv[3] + SHALEN));
dump_path = malloc(strlen(argv[4] + SHALEN));

strcpy(key_list, argv[1]);
strcpy(key_path, argv[2]);
strcpy(block_path, argv[3]);
strcpy(dump_path, argv[4]);

if (target_path[strlen(key_path) - 1] != '/')
{ strcat(key_path, "/"); }
if (dump_path[strlen(block_path) - 1] != '/')
{ strcat(block_path, "/"); }
if (key_path[strlen(dump_path) - 1] != '/')
{ strcat(dump_path, "/"); }

// LIST #####
FILE *lfp;
char list_line[66];

```

```

if ((lfp = fopen(key_list, "rb")) < 0)
{ printf("FAIL fopen(fp) at: %s\n", key_list); }

while (fgets(list_line, 66, lfp) != NULL)
{
    if (list_line[strlen(list_line) - 1] == '\n')
        { list_line[strlen(list_line) - 1] = '\0'; }

// WORK LIST #####
    target_file = malloc(strlen(target_path) + 66);
    strcpy(target_file, key_path);
    strcat(target_file, list_line);
// ACTION
    if ((build(target_file, block_path, dump_path)) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL build target: %s block: %s dump: %s\n", target_file, block_path, dump_path); }
// cleanup
    free(target_file);
}
free(target_path); free(key_path); free(block_path); free(dump_path); free(target_list);
}

int build(char *target_file, char *block_path, char *dump_path)
{
    FILE *vfp, *bfp;
    unsigned long int b_size, writ_size;
    char *buf, *v_file;
// verification file
    v_file = malloc(strlen(dump_path + SHALEN));
    strcpy(v_file, dump_path);
    strcat(v_file, "tmp");

    if ((vfp = fopen(v_file, "ab")) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL fopen(v_file) at: %s\n", v_file); exit(1); }
// block file
    if ((bfp = fopen(f_block, "rb")) < 0)
        { printf("FAIL fopen(f_block) at: %s\n", f_block); exit(1); }

    fseek(bfp, 0, SEEK_END);
    b_size = ftell(bfp);
    fseek(bfp, 0, SEEK_SET);

    if ((buf = malloc(b_size)) == NULL)
        { printf("FAIL out of memory buf b_size: %lu\n", b_size); exit(1); }
// read block-file
    if ((writ_size = fread(buf, 1, (size_t) b_size, bfp)) != b_size)
        { printf("FAIL write size mismatch b_size: %lu writ_size: %lu\n", b_size, writ_size); exit(1); }
// write verification-file
    if ((fwrite(buf, 1, (size_t) b_size, vfp)) != b_size)
        { printf("FAIL write v_fp: %s \n", v_file); exit(1); }
// cleanup
    fclose(vfp); fclose(bfp);
    free(buf);

    return 0;
}

```

}

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
use Digest::SHA;
#####
# SCRUB - output sha-stamped-lists
#####
my ($node, $pool, $log)=@ARGV;
die "ARG1 node ARG2 location ARG3 log" if (!defined $log);
$pool =~ %/\z%%;
my $date = time;
my $stamp = $node.'_'.$date;
my $error = $log.'_ERROR';
#####
open(my $efh, '>>', $error);
open(my $nfh, '>', $new);
opendir(my $dh, $dir) or die "FAIL opendir $dir";
#####
my @list = readdir $dh;
closedir $dh; chomp @list;
#####
for (@list)
{
    my $file = $_;
    $file =~ $pool.'/'.'$file;
    my $sha=file_digest($file) or die "FAIL sha $file";
#####
    $file =~ s/.*\///;
#####
    if ($sha ne $file)
        { print $efh "FAIL sha $node $file\n"; next; }
#####
    print $nfh "$file $stamp\n";
}
#####
sub file_digest
{
    my ($filename)=@_;
    my $digest=Digest::SHA->new(256);
    $digest->addfile($filename, "b");
    return $digest->hexdigest();
}

```



```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
# # METACHK - confirm uniq file has meta
# by skrp of MKRX
use strict; use warnings;

my ($fmaster, $mmaster) = @ARGV;
open(my $ffp, '<', $fmaster) or die ("Couldn't open filemaster\n");
open(my $mfp, '<', $mmaster) or die ("Couldn't open metamaster\n");

my @file = readline $ffp; chomp @file;
my @meta = readline $mfp; chomp @meta;

my %mkrx = map{$_ => undef} @file;

foreach my $meta (@meta) {
    my $f = $meta =~ s/g//r;
    $mkrx{$f} = $meta;
}

# UNDEF SCAN
while (my ($key, $value) = each %mkrx) {
    if (not defined $mkrx{$key} )
        { print "$key: NEEDS FILE\n"; }
}

# COUNT
print "SICC POOL COUNT:\n";
my $size = keys %mkrx;
print "$size\n";
exit 0;

```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
# # METACHK - confirm uniq file has meta
# by skrp of MKRX
use strict; use warnings;

my ($fmaster, $mmaster) = @ARGV;
open(my $ffp, '<', $fmaster) or die ("Couldn't open filemaster\n");
open(my $mfp, '<', $mmaster) or die ("Couldn't open metamaster\n");

my @file = readline $ffp; chomp @file;
my @meta = readline $mfp; chomp @meta;

my %mkrx = map{$_ => undef} @file;

foreach my $meta (@meta) {
    my $f = $meta =~ s/g//r;
    $mkrx{$f} = $meta;
}
# UNDEF SCAN
while (my ($key, $value) = each %mkrx) {
    if (not defined $mkrx{$key} )
        { print "$key: NEEDS FILE\n"; }
}
# COUNT
print "SICC POOL COUNT:\n";
my $size = keys %mkrx;
print "$size\n";
exit 0;

```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
# SHA - extract sha recursively
# by skrp of MKRX
#####
use strict; use warnings;
use File::Find::Rule;
use Digest::SHA ();
#####
# USAGE
my ($target, $shalog) = @ARGV;
if (not defined $target) {die "usage: DIR TO SCAN ARGV[0] & shalog argv[1]"; }
if (not defined $shalog) {die "usage: dir to scan argv[0] & SHALOG ARGV[1]"; }
open(my $lfh, '>>', $shalog) or die "couldn't open shalog argv[1]";
#####
# FIND FILES RECURSIVE
my $rule = File::Find::Rule->file()->start($target);
my %response;
while(defined(my $file = $rule->match)) {
    my ($sha) = file_digest($file) or die "couldn't sha $file";
    $response{$file} = $sha;
}
while (my ($key, $value) = each %response)
    { print $lfh "$value: $key\n"; }
#####
# SHA FN
sub file_digest {
    my ($filename) = @_;
    my $digest = Digest::SHA->new(256);
    $digest->addfile($filename, "b");
    return $digest->hexdigest();
}

```

```
#!/usr/local/bin/perl
# POP.pl - use list to populate dump
# by skrp of MKRX
#####
use strict; use warnings;
use File::Copy;

my ($list, $dump, $log) = @ARGV;
open(my $lfp, '<', $list) or die "Can't open list";
open(my $logfp, '>>', $log) or die "Can't open log";
my @list = readline $lfp; chomp @list;

foreach my $i (@list) {
    if (copy ($i, $dump)) { next; }
    else { print $logfp "$i: not copied\n"; }
}

my $count = @list;
print "files: $count\nI gracefully exit\n"; exit 0;
```

```
#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
use File::Find::Rule;
#####
# METAMASTER - scrape metadata-files to metadata masterfiles
##### skrp of MKRX
# this process is io intensive
# format of each metadata masterfile => "file-sha metadata-value\n"
# EXAMPLE: "922440e6b538bc9e7dd72b58084d2712cd770f61f370261f5bf6528b5f8d3083 FreeBSD-10.3-RELEASE-
amd64-memstick.img\n" >> NAM

# SETUP #####
# ARG1 is the metadata directory
my ($metadata_dir) = @ARGV;
die "ARG1 metadata dir" if (!defined $metadata_dir);

my $rule = File::Find::Rule->file()->start($metadata_dir);

my $nmaster = 'NAM';
open(my $nfd, '>>', $nmaster);
my $pmaster = 'PAT';
open(my $pfd, '>>', $pmaster);
my $zmaster = 'SIZ';
open(my $zfd, '>>', $zmaster);
my $emaster = 'ENC';
open(my $efd, '>>', $emaster);

# POPULATE HASH METAFILES #####
while (defined(my $file = $rule->match)) {
    open(my $fd, '<', $file);
    my @f = readline $fd;
    chomp @f;
    my $fsha = $file =~ s%.*\/%%r;
    print $nfd "$fsha $f[0]\n";
    print $pfd "$fsha $f[1]\n";
    print $zfd "$fsha $f[2]\n";
    print $efd "$fsha $f[3]\n";
    close $fd;
}

```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
#####
# FILT - metadata user interface
#   feat. ningu irc.freenode.net

# ARGS & FRIENDS #####
my %master;
my @commands = qw(name path size encode);
die "no source directory" unless @ARGV;
my ($data_dir) = @ARGV;
die "no dir $data_dir" unless -d $data_dir;
$data_dir =~ s%/\\z%%;
# POPULATE HASHES #####
foreach my $comm (@commands)
    { read_file(uc substr($comm, 0, 3), $comm); }
my @masterkeyset = keys %{$master{$commands[0]}};
my @keyset = @masterkeyset;
# PROMPT #####
while (1) {
    prmp();
    my $input = <STDIN>; chomp $input;
    print "\nwork'n on $input\n";
    my ($comm, $string) = split(' ', $input, 2);
# RESET #####
    if ($comm eq 'reset')
        { @keyset = @masterkeyset; }
# LOAD #####
    elsif ($comm eq 'load') {
        my $load_keyset = $string;
        open(my $loadfh, '<', $load_keyset);
        @newkeyset = readline $loadfh; chomp @newkeyset;
    }
# PRINT #####
    elsif ($comm eq 'print') {
        my $pfh = crfile($string);
        foreach my $key (@keyset)
            { print $pfh "$key\n"; }
        close $pfh;
    }
# COUNT #####
    elsif ($comm eq 'count')
        { my $cnt = @keyset; print "CURRENT: $cnt\n"; }
# VALUE #####
    elsif ($comm eq 'value') {
        my %descript = %{$master{$string}};
        foreach my $key (@keyset)
            { print "$descript{$key}\n"; }
    }
# GREP #####
    elsif ($master{$comm})
        { layer_s($comm, $string); }
# POPULATE #####
    elsif ($comm eq 'pop') {

```

```

my $target_size = $string;
my %pop = %{$master{"size"}};
my $pfh = crfile($target_size);
my $ofh = crfile("leftover_$target_size");
my $cur_size = 0; my @lefttokeys = @keyset;
foreach my $key (@keyset) {
    my $iter_amt = $pop{$key};
    $cur_size += $iter_amt;
    if ($cur_size < $target_size) {
        my $index = 0;
        $index++ until $keyset[$index] eq $key;
        splice(@keyset, $index, 1);
        print $pfh "$key:$iter_amt:$cur_size\n";
    }
    else
        { print $ofh "$key:$iter_amt:$cur_size\n"; }
}
close $pfh; close $ofh;
}
# DEFAULT #####
else { print "unknown command $comm\n"; }
} # SUBS #####
sub read_file {
    my ($filename, $cmd) = @_;
    my $path = "$data_dir/$filename";
    open(my $fh, '<', $path) or die "Couldn't open $filename at sub read_file\n";
    my @lines = readline $fh; chomp @lines; close $fh;
    my %sub_hash;
    foreach my $i (@lines) {
        my @key_value = split(" ", $i, 2);
        $sub_hash{$key_value[0]} = $key_value[1];
    }
    $master{$cmd} = \%sub_hash;
}
sub layer_s {
    my ($cmd, $string) = @_;
    my $sub_hash = $master{$cmd};
    @keyset = grep { $sub_hash->{$_} =~ /$string/i } @keyset;
    foreach my $key (@keyset)
        { print "$key\n"; }
}
sub crfile {
    my ($fname) = @_;
    my $sub_path = "$data_dir/$fname";
    if (-e $sub_path)
        { print "$sub_path already exists"; exit; }
    open(my $sfh, '>>', $sub_path) or die "cant open $sub_path";
    print "listing save to $sub_path\n";
    return $sfh;
}
sub prmt {
    print "usage: type \$string || reset || print \$filename\n";
    print "          load \$file || count || value \$type || pop \$amt\n";
    print "MKRX SYSTEMS RDY: ";
}

```

```
#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
#####
# CENSUS - locations of files
#####
my %LIST;
my @list;
#####
@list = glob("/net/*_LIST");
shift @list; shift @list;
#####
for (@list)
{
    my $ifile = $_;
    open(my $ifh, '<', $ifile);
    my @i = readline $ifh;
    close $ifh; chomp @i;
    #####
    for (@i)
    {
        my $iline = $_;
        my @line = split(" ", 2, $iline);
        $LIST{$line[0]} .= " $line[1]";
    }
}
#####
print "$_LIST{$_}\n" for (keys %LIST);

use strict; use warnings;
#####
# LONE - discover unduplicated files
#####
my @lines;
my $hn = system("hostname");
#####
open(my $cfh, '<', "/net/$hn");
@lines = readline $cfh;
close $cfh; chomp @lines;
#####
for (@lines)
{
    my @array = split(" ", $_);
    my $cnt = 0;
    #####
    $cnt++ for (@array);
    print "$array[0] $array[1]\n" if ($cnt == 2);
}

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
#####
# CNT - count files in pool
#####
my $cnt=0;
```



```
my ($dir) = @ARGV;
die "ARG1 DIR" if (!defined $dir);
#####
opendir(my $dh, $dir) or die "FAIL $dir\n";
#####
$cnt++ while (readdir $dh);
print "$cnt\n";
#####
```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
#####
# BORED - idle massive output
#####
my $gfh;
my @color = qw(blue yellow cyan magenta);
my @g;
my $rset = 0;
my $hn = system("hostname");
#####
if (-e '/tmp/BORED')
{ open(my $gfh, '<', '/tmp/BORED'); }
else
{ open(my $gfh, '<', "/net/$hn"); }
#####
@g = readline $gfh;
close $gfh; chomp @g;
#####
print "TTL: @g\n";
while ($i = shift @g)
{
    sleep 1;
    #####
    my $color = $color[rand @color];
    #####
    print color 'red';
    my @i = split(" ", $i);
    print "$i[0]";
    #####
    print color $color;
    print " $_" for (@i);
    print "\n";
    #####
    print color 'white';
    print "0\n0\n0\n0\n";
    print color 'reset';
    #####
    if ($rset % 100000 == 0)
    {
        open(my $tfh, '>', '/tmp/BORED');
        print $tfh "$_\n" for @g;
        close $tfh;
    }
    #####
    $rset++;
}

```

```
#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
#####
# BEEP - drive blinker
my ($drive) = @ARGV;

while (1)
{
    system("dd if=/dev/$drive of=/dev/null");
    sleep 2;
    system("dd if=/dev/$drive of=/dev/null");
    sleep 1;
    print "fktheworld\n";
}
```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
#####
# CP - copy a list of files
use File::Copy;
#####
my ($list, $target, $dump) = @ARGV;
die "ARG1 list ARG2 target ARG3 dump" if (!defined $dump);
$dir =~ s%/\\z%%;
#####
open(my $lfh, '<', $list);
my @list = readline $lfh;
close $lfh; chomp @list;
#####
my $cnt = 0;
for my $line (@list)
{
#####
    if (-e $f)
        { copy($f, $dump) or printf("FAIL %s cnt: %d\n", $f, $cnt++); }
}
#####

```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
#####
# MV - move a list of files
use File::Copy;
#####
my ($list, $target, $dump) = @ARGV;
die "ARG1 list ARG2 target ARG3 dump" if (!defined $dump);
$dir =~ s%/\\z%%;
#####
open(my $lfh, '<', $list);
my @list = readline $lfh;
close $lfh; chomp @list;
#####
my $cnt = 0;
for my $line (@list)
{
#####
    if (-e $f)
        { move($f, $dump) or printf("FAIL %s cnt: %d\n", $f, $cnt++); }
}
#####

```

```
#####
# archive.org mass scrape by collection

      TWO STEPS TO SIMPLE QUE
(( feeds 'get' api      https://raw.githubusercontent.com/skrp/HIVE/master/DEMON ))

# 1 #####
Output item identifiers of collection into que

# 2 #####
[A - Fetch all identifier htmls ]
[B - grep interested encodings ]
[C - output download links by encoding ]
```

#### ENCODINGS:

```
MP4
MP3
PDF
TXT
JPG
PNG
GIF
TIF
META
```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
# FreeBSD Locals Only
#####
# archive.org identifier metadata html scrape entire collection

# cursor api allows stepped requests from the server to
# get around only serving 10k identifier requests at a time
# each raw dump named after count

# collection example: americana
my ($collection) = @ARGV;
if ( not defined $collection ) { die "usage: ARG1 collection from archive.org"; }

my $url='https://archive.org/services/search/v1/scrape?
debug=false&total_only=false&count=10000&fields=identifier&q=collection%3A( '.$collection.' )%20';

my $count = 0;
get($url, $count);

open(my $tfh, '<', '0');
my @lines = readline $tfh;
close $tfh; chomp @lines;

my $cursor = @lines[0];
$cursor =~ s?.*\"cursor\":\\"?";
$cursor =~ s?\".*?";

my $total = @lines[0];
my $total =~ s?.*\", \"total\":?";
$total =~ s?}??";
my $reps = $total / 10000;

$count++;
$reps++;
while ($count < $reps)
{
    print "$count $cursor\n";
    my $iurl = 'https://archive.org/services/search/v1/scrape?
debug=false&total_only=false&count=10000&fields=identifier&q=collection%3A( '.$collection.' )
%20&cursor='.$cursor;
    get($iurl, $count);

# SUBS #####
sub get
{
    my ($i, $count) = @_ ;
    my $response = $UA->get($i, ':content_file'=>"$count");
}

# FETCH IDENTIFIERS #####
while [ $count -lt $reps ]
do
    printf "$count $cursor\n";

```

```

        iurl='https://archive.org/services/search/v1/scrape?
debug=false&total_only=false&count=10000&fields=identifier&q=collection%3A('$collection')
%20&cursor='$cursor';
        fetch -o $count $iurl;
        cursor=$( sed 's/.*"cursor":'://' $count | sed 's/","previous.*//')
        ((count++));
done
# SANITIZE IDENTIFIERS #####
((count--)); # remove trailing ++
for ((file=0; file<=$count; file++))
do
    sed 's/.*\[//' $file | sed 's/\].*//' | sed 's/"identifier"//g' | sed 's/[{}":]//g' | tr , '\n'
>> tmp;
    sed 's|^|https://archive.org/download/|' tmp > que;
    printf "$file sanitized\n";
done
rm tmp;
# FETCH METADATA #####
while read -r line
do
    name=$( echo $line | sed 's|.*download/|| )
    fetch -o dump/$name $line;
    sleep 1;
done < "que"

```



```

#!/usr/local/bin/bash
# FreeBSD Locals Only
#####
# archive.org identifier metadata html scrape entire collection

# cursor api allows stepped requests from the server to
# get around only serving 10k identifier requests at a time
# each raw dump named after count

# collection example: americana
printf "USAGE: ARG1 collection";
collection=$1 # refer to archive.org
count=0
# TYPE SPECIFIED
#type=$2 # refer to archive.org

# INITIATE #####
# necessary to get first cursor
url='https://archive.org/services/search/v1/scrape?
debug=false&total_only=false&count=10000&fields=identifier&q=collection%3A('$collection')%20'
fetch -o $count $url;
cursor=$( sed 's/.*"cursor":'://' 0 | sed 's/'".'://' )
((count++))

total=$( sed 's/.*","total":'://' 0 | sed 's/}'://' )
reps=$((total / 10000))
((reps++))

# FETCH IDENTIFIERS #####
while [ $count -lt $reps ]
do
    printf "$count $cursor\n";
    iurl='https://archive.org/services/search/v1/scrape?
debug=false&total_only=false&count=10000&fields=identifier&q=collection%3A('$collection')
%20&cursor='$cursor;
    fetch -o $count $iurl;
    cursor=$( sed 's/.*"cursor":'://' $count | sed 's/','previous.'://' )
    ((count++));
done
# SANITIZE IDENTIFIERS #####
((count--)); # remove trailing ++
for ((file=0; file<=$count; file++))
do
    sed 's/.*\[://' $file | sed 's/\].*//' | sed 's/"identifier"//g' | sed 's/[{}":]//g' | tr , '\n'
>> tmp;
    sed 's|^|https://archive.org/download/|' tmp > que;
    printf "$file sanitized\n";
done
rm tmp;
# FETCH METADATA #####
while read -r line
do
    name=$( echo $line | sed 's|.*download/|| )
    fetch -o dump/$name $line;

```

```
        sleep 1;  
done < "que"
```

```

#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
#####
# archive.org - get identifier meta htmls & scrape encoding links
my ($dir, $dump) = @ARGV;

my $url0 = 'https://archive.org/download/';
my (@txt, @mp4, @pdf, @jpg, @tif, @mp3, @gif, @meta, @png);

opendir(my $DH, $dir);
my @dir = <$DH>;
for my $file (@dir)
{
    open($ifh, '<', "$dump$file");
    my @i = <$ifh>;
    for (@i)
    {
        my $link = $_;
        $link =~ s?<a href="??"; $link =~ s?">.*?>;

        if (/\.txt/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @txt, $url3; }
        if (/\.mp4/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @mp4, $url3; }
        if (/\.pdf/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @pdf, $url3; }
        if (/\.jpg/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @jpg, $url3; }
        if (/\.tif/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @mp3, $url3; }
        if (/\.gif/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @gif, $url3; }
        if (/\.tif/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @tif, $url3; }
        if (/\.png/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @png, $url3; }
        if (/_meta\.xml/ $link)
            { my $url3 = $url.$file.'/'.$link; push @meta, $url3; }
    }
}

open ($txtfh, <, 'txt');
print $fh @txt;
open ($mp4fh, <, 'mp4');
print $mp4fh @mp4;
open ($mp3fh, <, 'mp3');
print $mp3fh @mp3;
open ($jpgfh, <, 'jpg');
print $jpgfh @jpg;
open ($pngfh, <, 'png');
print $pngfh @png;
open ($pdfh, <, 'pdf');
print $pdfh @pdf;
open ($tifh, <, 'tif');

```

```
print $tiffh @tif;  
open ($giffh, <, 'gif');  
print $giffh @gif;  
open ($metafh, <, 'meta');  
print $metafh @meta;
```

```
#####
# hcmc - hardcore minecraft remote command
# adventure past this journey
# to an unknown treasure of delight
#####
#!/usr/local/bin/perl
use strict; use warnings;
use Minecraft::RCON;
#####
#### FILL IN #####
my $port;
my $pass;

my @player; my %player; my %rep;
my ($old, $update, $rcon, $new, $x, $y);
my ($fh, $lfh);

rep();

open($lfh, '>>', 'PING');
$lfh->autoflush(1);

open($fh, '<', 'list');
@player = readline $fh;
close $fh; chomp @player;
close $fh;

$player{$_} = 0 for (@player);

$rcon = Minecraft::RCON->new({
    address => '127.0.0.1',
    port => $port,
    password => $pass,
});

#####
if ($rcon->connect)
{
    $rcon->command('setworldspawn 0 72 0');
}
else
    { print "FAIL $!\n"; }
print "$_\n" for (values %rep);

while (1)
{
    my @list; my $list;

    $list = $rcon->command('list');
    $list =~ s/.*online://;
    $list =~ s/,//g;
    @list = split(" ", $list);

```

```

print $lfh "$_\n" for (@list);

my $blk = rand_blk();
$rcon->command("give \@a $blk 1");
$rcon->command('effect @a 11 30 7');
$rcon->command('effect @a 1 30 4');
newb($rcon);

sleep 600;
}
$rcon->disconnect;
#####
sub rep
{
    open(my $ifh, '<', 'PING');
    my @content = readline $ifh;
    close $ifh; chomp @content;

    $rep{$_} += 1 for (@content);
}
sub newb
{
    my ($rcon) = @_;
    my ($x, $y) = num();
    my @update;

    $update = $rcon->command('list');
    $update =~ s/.*online://;
    $update =~ s/,//g;
    @update = split(" ", $update);

    for (@update)
    {
        unless (exists $player{$_})
        {
            $rcon->command("give $_ boat 1");
            $rcon->command("give $_ compass 1");
            $rcon->command("effect $_ 11 10 20");
            $rcon->command("teleport $_ $y 170 $x");

            open($fh, '>>', 'list');
            print $fh "$_\n";
            close $fh;

            sleep 1; $rcon->command("msg $_ one time teleportation");
            sleep 1; $rcon->command("msg $_ merry killins muthrfkr");
            sleep 1; $rcon->command("msg $_ good luck on journey to 0-70-0");
            sleep 2; $rcon->command("msg $_ prove yourself");
            $player{$_}=0;
        }
    }
}
sub num
{

```

```
$x = int(rand(100000-50000) + 50000);  
$y = int(rand(100000-50000) + 50000);  
return $x, $y;  
}  
sub rand_blk  
{  
    my @blks = qw(stone emerald red iron coal cobblestone red gold iron gold iron iron iron);  
    my $i = int(rand(7));  
    my $block = "$blks[$i]_block";  
    return $block;  
}
```