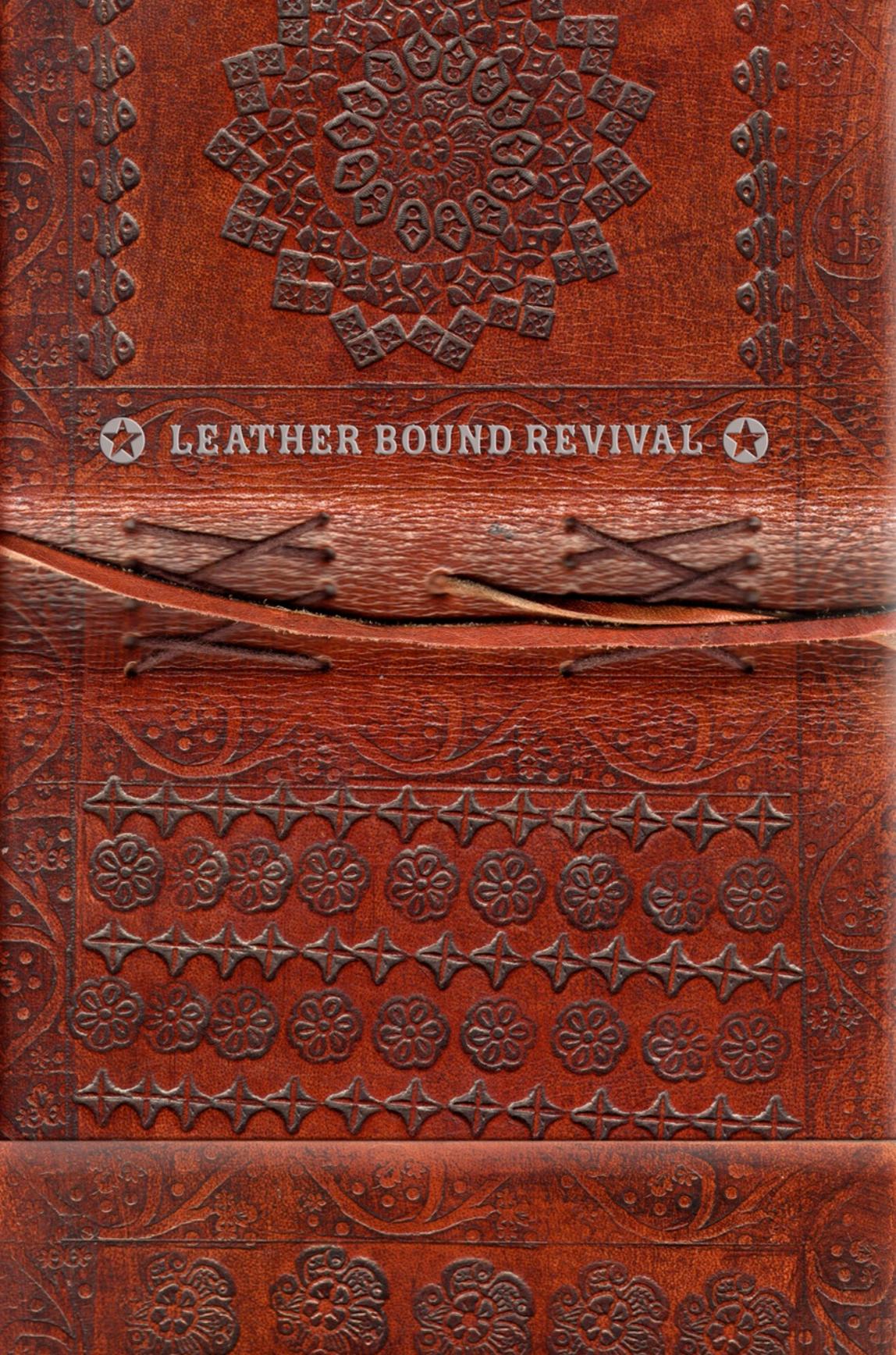




LEATHER BOUND REVIVAL



LEATHERBOUND REVIVAL

PALPABILITIES
WHILE SITTING ON
A WHOBBLY LOG

by JHuman

**“I eat Flowers for breakfast as
I hand make you a necklace”**

“Dearest Beloved Johnathan Human
keep waiting...
thank you...
I love you
Jillian Love
October 2008”

Reward if Lost!



PART ONE

BEGINNING

SOUL JUICE

DONT MAKE A CEREMONY

THIS IS NOT POETRY

ET AND JESUS IN MY 144TH CHAKRA

WHILE YOU WATCH TV

BLANK PAGE BIBLE

2012 GOSPEL

PART TWO

I SPEAK GLITCH

HUMANITY IS SUICIDAL ADOLESCENT

PROHIBITEDSEAMSTRESS.COM

LATELY I PRAY HELLA HARD

SPEAK EASY

ANNOUNCEMENT FROM GOD INTERRUPTION

I CAN SUCCEED

PART THREE

YO YO YO

FRESH LIFE STARTED

PALPABLE SPIRITUAL PRESENCE

YELL @ YOU

“SPEAK THRU ME”

A RARE ABSTRACTION PIECE

BRAILLE POETRY

METASTASIZE POETRY

LESSONS OF 2008

“THERE’S NO ‘AGAINST’.”

IT’S ALL THE SAME THING

SUSTAIN LIFE ON PLANET EARTH

PART FOUR

BRITISH ACCENT

MANIFESTO FESTIVAL DIAGONAL RECEIPT PAPER

UNDER OVER PASSES

PART ONE

BEGINNING:

Wall street Caucasian
With a cardboard sign:
“illegal immigrant @ risk
of being deported.

Need Help.
Anything helps!”

Hella normal beautiful
Don't freak out musical

Introduction into
Elemental trance

start mid digestion

If I had 5 seconds that 2 billion
people

Would hear?

63,000,000,000.com seconds

Fractal burn a memory

Into translation

I'll meet you excessively

Human beautiful

Write a screenplay

ottoman empire 2nd
door to Italy truly
alexandrite work house rube the diamonds
gold vs. platinum

Where they're @

“Pour some wine into
the open wound.”
The fabric bleeds,

My path is paved by your own vocalized
offerings.

Father and Sun reading the human
versions of the newspaper.

I'm crustacean anthems, collected
interrogation documents

The cell phone ringing inaudible
vibrations...

Sometimes as a man all I
can do and am supposed to
do is endure and be at home in the
regular steady uncomfortability of “work.”

Lessons from the Tippee Peyote Meeting II/28/08

Discipline is doing something even if you don't want to do it and not doing something even if you really want to do it. Discipline is a prerequisite to be happy and fruitful in this life.

Pour out some soul juice

over easy frequency of forgiveness
it's you as you listen to others raped
by angels
so I pray homo sapien translations
of alien love songs
look down upon you from above
beam down satellite love of god
from other dimensions

totes towards the definition of English or
any language gamma ray star seeded intuitions
heal the sickness in the human system
through critical mass collective self realization
of the true nature of our shared condition.

“I’ve never heard anyone say
anything
like what was spoken through
you last night.”

I network with global activists
on my iPhone

via text messages and email

as we digitalize the human experience
into binary hieroglyphic **leather bound
revivals** of all the revolutionary move-
ments through time it catches on like fire is
designed to radiate split atom multi lifetime
drunken jabbering empathy emissary

love letters to a lost god .com?
calling collect on skype

my voicemail is full.

i have no license or ID.

I drive underground transit buses.

my body guards monitor infrared geodome

Gentle Medicine Drum

soliloquy synchronicity

train in a brain station
external hard drive

journals are depositories for documenting
a post pre technologically advanced blip as
culture mutates

I catalogue critical mass shifts in collective
fields of consciousness and come into the
area like ufos visiting over the solstice

tremblings before the effects take affect in
scientific doppelganger experiments

clone celebrities like cats and cows.
phone calls that never ring.

one ended beginnings.

diagnose the symptoms and prescribe the
medication.

“I’ll meet you at the post office.”

fractal burn insignia emblems into the
frayed nerve endings of empty banter pews
filled with religious presence follows light
waves are censored on your system.

chemicals sprayed in the airstreams

keep the masses subdued.

the cloth filament flickers with electric
sparks

stoking the fire

staring some
unique offering

unreplicable pattern stitch unprecedented
power into language brush stokes evoke over
easy soul yokes broken skillet cooks juke
box miracles coated in mundane house of
satellite mirrors

portraits gravitate towards irreverent adoles-
cents unversed in the depths of extinguish-
able study cases

I live in heavens revolving door and read
daily media prints like oracles in the ever
present now as I live in a bubble of gold
key open grace locked relatives you forgot
how to grieve.

so I use the books to build head stones for
you to sleep long dreams.

in between the scenes I have a conference
calls and business meetings.

I get abducted a few times a week.

I just realized I'm on a destiny track

where it's dress rehearsal,

“DONT MAKE A CEREMONY OUT OF IT.”

so that even when I die in this life I will remain in place with the human race transforming light frozen my rhymes bend the boundaries of your mind like spoons under the heat of telekinesis and water to wine in the presence of Jesus

if you want to know me, read the words where I live on in these pages folded origami geese and falcons, missing flamingos on milk cartons, fearless presence obliterates, broken hearts integrate, take a picture of 7 billions human cameras that kiss the lit candles like black mirrors or unwitnessable years right now this moment is all that's real, right now this moment holds infinity free styled patchwork keepsakes for the lords sake I eat breakfast with death on a daily basis

“we got some nagual Indian technique. I promise to love you really good.”

hit you like God smack you in your face I lace language with

THIS IS NOT POETRY

a tuning fork resonance of pure medicine,
androgynous ascended master hella ordinary
New Dayz presence of a Savior sits quietly
and flickers in between—

“how are you making the world better to-
day?”

“where were you on the morning of 9-11?”
200K poems @

self realization doesn't end
the dramas of the human experience
---between...all the blinks I bring suicidal
teens back from the brink 50,000 lightning
bolt emanations 5X a second something's
under the surface of the fabric under us as
I pass out ayahuasca at frat parties and
coked out hyphey X all night in Japan on
a cell phone speaking sub auditory I overlay
mantras over the syllables and send out
garbage trucks filled with miracles from pre
birth post death essence walk each step in
kinection with raw soul substance sip the
ends of hawk feathers in flight like moths
kissing the wick with the tip of winged
tongue dipped in sweat flesh consummates
spirit in form I form intelligent rings of
people like NC redwood trees and network
like oak tree roots or the fruit of an acorns
yearning to break out of the shell of embry-
onic neural gestation

on the precipice of grocking
the situation of their system
the slaves broke out in breaching
whale revolts which prompted 7000
dead today announced the conglom-
eration of eastern Africa in 2042 in
a BLOC

sip persimmon waldorf gatekeeper of all
bardos

nice to meet you too

the project tracks a stream of human con-
sciousness through time and space right
now recent current like empathy with one
human experience

journey of the wounded healer alex grey
and jesse sachs 10-25-08

and maybe I'd rather you hold my heart
than my cock and I'd rather make love
than orgasms sometimes I'm on another
planet

it's like

ET and Jesus
hanging out in my 144th
chakra.

“contact” happens inside.

soft water tones coax out goddesses with
gentleness and fox tails whisper at different
decibel levels so sober I'm so much higher
so much so SOS I use drugs to dampen
the Brilliant City Lights and wear sun-
glasses like Iroquois talismanic medicine
drum objects of prayer

“dimorati” you ever read “on the road”?

This is real, what you feel inside, the intel-
ligence soaking the fabric, wringing out wis-
dom with ritual

“eminem in my 3rd eye. Atmosphere on
DMT”

organize chaos into art spiral designs and
decorate your walls with the eyes of every-
one that loves you.

kawali dub with kweli
flavor snackle

build up bacterial, viral, and cultural resis-
tance.

pot in the back of altimas
mom trees
keep it quiet

don't tell people about me or my show
I'm trying to stay unfamous

desperate anonymous just another you like

“Christ walking up while you’re watching TV”

is my new piece.

IVAW.org

I’m bono, but from Bolivia.

Just being here now is such a crazy thing,
that you are here now, when where there’s
so many other places time things you could
be at or even people. scatter POPs like
tiger eyes, sparks in closets filled with skele-
tons in mansions literally I carry ancestors
with me that would over flood your ceme-
teries.

weep and gasp when you get it. laugh like
prescription medicine people. prostitution
rings. sell my soul for ya’ll to feed to your
hungry children.

blind op mission, black market funded, pri-
vate contracted, plan out centuries like
chess moves, use living myths to work with
the old and new gods.

blog talk radio

Blank Page Bible

it's a tragedy no one was recording besides
the classified angel access badge my papers
so many people pretended they knew who I
was or shared some amazing bond. I lost
my cane I have a scratch in my throat.

old old old mofukah

tactics midwife sickness give birth through
linguistic lyrics contagious alanis morissette

planets rock get my ghandofs off

earnin it, burning it from the inside slowed
down foamy head spit in her top of beer
what she said rubrics cube clay hand back
to school sidelines next big game allocate
brain to left to right monsters swoon open
it up, zipper

2012 Gospel

your thoughts are the tracks that reality's
train runs upon.

stay alive as long as I have a pen to write
with and blank pages waiting for life force
practice translates pain into evolution
alchemize

“they took all my film. I lost my mind.
Civil insurrection was happening. Lots of
gunfire. Scare tactics. Weird shit. com-
pound living on dosed me then get me
out.”

pcHeleCon
global industrial.com

Truth is I'm on some black aura tar smoke
white tara galactic emissary terrestrial lumi-
nary whip wicked transcendence of our cur-
rent condition into alchemical evolutionary
systems for sustainable human pod ecosys-
tems tended like gardens. excessive miracles
leave stains in my clothes and sky lines
probe chem trail stencil designs sounds like
Arabic on alcohol terrorist jihadistic holy
ever-present agent acting out training pro-
grams constantly preparing new vaccinations
for quiet liberation unnoticed riots trace
mars footprint through carbon filters, rebal-
ance a madness equation with short skirt
addiction to sensory stimulus fast consum-
mation rapid release

push a button
pop a pill
grows roots in indoor vegetation units
burning coal to print more gold
my invisible hand touches your chest
scrapes the clay

PART TWO

“I’m a computer.

I speak Glitch.

The Glitch runs through everything.”

the elimination of unnecessary suffering in
my physical spherical pressure bubble field
telescoping

“ one humans mission to make a measur-
able impact on the world at a time of un-
precedented global interconnected
transnational/cultural/linguistic/cross com-
munication exchange

7 billion people

200 country network

hip hop project

manuscript translation

urbanmuse.com

Artist Network program

bridge ancient indigenous with urban youth
shamanism and hip hop and dance

“gotta get this bitch out of my day dream.

I’m gonna bury her in one of my hard
drives.”

BlastFM.com

HUMANITY IS A SUICIDAL ADOLESCENT.

Make dents in your mental defense system
like chinks in armor plastic petro technol-
ogy map glyphs with my presence heart
ammunition imminent demise factory for
miracles I'm as serious as my offspring's
destiny lines.

I'm illegal pre history species reintegrated
with a large extended global deep rooted
community. invisible ink messiah in the
room I'm a distraction, peripheral visions
flood in cosmic circumnavigations condense
lifetimes into language cortex keys Hard
Drives in Harder Hard drives

dry mouthing SOS like a statue of post-
modern future American cutting edge hu-
man

I take cell phone calls in the middle of the
show, people enter the outer room and then
move into the temple space time fabric
melts

why is it illegal to tell the whole truth?

what if you could time travel back before it happened and shift a parallel reality stream consciousness into a universe deep breath dream awake

Santa Rosa Journal Entry # I:

K-PAX fall asleep session oboy trailer
soniaLub Cazzie Head4Head Trade
Amandazon IPA Bear Fire breath Exhale
cough lung objection persists against the
demon weak addicted cane completion of
dream and catastrophe aversion lies in lev-
els of high activity and productive engage-
ment with substantial movement in to do
lists it's a prerequisite to sit eyes closed
lazer gravity free fall into awakened embod-
ied presence daily regular spiritual hygiene
ritualized N2 habit forming health and
balance measuremental observable ad-
vancement along articulated dream paths
pursuant to law abiding history creating fu-
ture key holding

Gratitude is the central ingredient in my somatic processing "sometimes you have to sleep and dream al day with loads of experience in all realms. I meditate while I lucid dream a lot"

time slows down on perceivable
non32frames reality feeds plug Intel chips
in my forearms

I spent 2 + hours @ court in SR attending
hearings and custody disputes and the typical
satoric samadhic qualities of awareness
edgeless ocean streams, daily basis giggle
gargantuan mothership procreates planets
recalibrates cosmic grid works for soul mi-
gration channels

alcohol definitely buffers and affects the
psychological states however: it can help lu-
bricate an enslaved state quite efficiently
especially when integrated with social pres-
sure cooked conditions

turn holy water by boiling hell out of it.

I epitomize the collective on multiple levels.

JHuman American Citizen 3324 uses
credit cards for everything he pays payments
with fictitious value and future based non
present credit to pay existing debts increas-
ing debt like a shovel digging for black gold
or crystal caverns

IT'S NOT POETRY

“industries” are the “deities”

and most of my “content” is sub auditory, un-hearable, dollar bills stretch around the planet like digital souls of African AIDS aborted fetuses create value from emptiness or the true depth of evil that is real and exists and if the Golden Horse wins it needs riders that embody the full spectrum light frequency.

I don't eat. I drink and smoke spirits.

God is a mute, blind deaf omniscient presence that transmutes the dehumanizing aspects of itself. Yeah I'm hella psychic and trusting and clairvoyant and communicate in ways you have yet to imagine

Gesticulations of the sickness seek me out like a fugitive pursued witness without criminal conviction I'm evading

I receive automated AI voices on my cell phone den to agree to terms and conditions that require little or no action. I enter and exit your atmosphere like UFO's uninterrupted along their transit paths through our terrestrial system you were born in a glass cage in a glass cage in a glass cage.

Walk through detection centers like a flesh enclosed emptiness, spread small small wall wires along the systems till you have successfully harnessed the power of your creationary godforce feed the abducted economy stimulus packaged circuits for harvest hella stupid @ 333pm on 10-28-08 there's things that are really real and are not on the news or information feeds you have access to, and things on the news that wholly unreal and fabricated

prohibitedseamstress.com

6/14/08 436AM 21 mins plus Flashlight Neighbor 848pm 538AM November 2nd

I'm a human loom. my unfocused vision stitches thread ends with fingertip bends the energetic space our shard bodies occupy nonverbal dissertations open burials left in the sunlight, trap moths with vibration echoes

catharsis hungry spirit serpentine kisses the ground with each ribbed movement pristine frozen dervish or circling hawk unblinking fish hook courtship includes dearmorement

“remove the barbs”

Here's the real truth shit dude:

poetry has saved my life so I perform sacrificial lamb style and offer my most candid human truth forward paying you in starfish syllables, regrown tentacles, cut out the cancer this is chemo prose with a live video feed camera recording your heart as I empathize with you and your whole lineage, past and future fabric folds trans-incarnational healing lines, pregnant with an alien birth pangs and prayer ties

flu vaccine injected while you dream hella serious strange fruit news headlines front page head on head collision courses with asteroids

I'm not entirely like you but I am human, truly, salty ocean soap bubble

weep on stage if I have to get you to hear yourself holy water droplet doused in gasoline fumes forming salient sapien crystals homogenized genetically altared all ways God has a weapon that immobilizes the Earth Nations Defense Systems

lately I pray hella hard

and people tell me they like to hear the recording so I let it leak out my intestines through my eye sockets and finger tips, leaves change color and dissolve into the soil. I fall forward and replace extinct species with new ones resistant to benefiting to the toxins from the toxins.

replace the broken pieces with glass implants, pour eye sight into upside down alcohol on open flames forgive yourself medicine tastes sexy

heart knock lifes hard shock nights electro implode the reflection pours in like handicapped water horizons for our fire filled times unabashed prophet fuck in the temples

filled with all the ugly judgments laid like wood onto the pupils pulpit, pineal needle puncture shaman freeze an orgasm dance for later like raw chocolate

unwitnessable rip through illusions; trans-dimensional agent ache 4 loose change holy sacred starving for some pure love from source of course you don't want to need fixing

unremixed emerald stargate lazer invade the
atmosphere till you feel some more of my
limbs ambassador of auras

SPEAK EASY

leah johansen from Wisconsin

Numb out 90% of your fractional potential
for awareness in order to feel okay and
moderately comfortable in social gatherings.
Drink and Smoke and have unprotected
sex. "some really revelatory shit." "I'm hella
sick"

like fucked cancer patient, last days on
chemo getting blood transfusions showing
up at parties all cloned out acting cool and
vibrant, meanwhile I'm sick, twisted

collect collective stones and build a pyra-
mid, crooked flowers growing language urns,
open wounds left unwashed, no water for
the thirsty, this is Natural Law survival of
the selfish, save a starfish, if you maintain a
disproportionate ego, you'll perish, we'll re-
populate your plague torn cities, everyone's
an enemy syndrome

galactic sociologist studying brain wave pat-
terns in sleeping colonies spawning various
versions of gods seed most people just ain't
ready

I kill weak systems similar to your. I'm a
"psychologist" of divine scale.

what was the Terturian Society? I3600? in-
terplanetary? The Miracle League of Visa-
lia?

broken I feel terribly uncomfortable on
planet Earth @this time

WE INTERRUPT LIFE FOR A BRIEF ANNOUNCEMENT FROM GOD

portraits of soldiers that have committed
suicide, attorney for the starfish spiritual
lawsuit

I write so I don't pull my hair out. coat
your soul in gold, prose proposes real
change expresses the vibrant, I hold council
with the 88th president of the Americas.
"one more game"

my lyrics are Sikh whispers head wrap your
dome with microphone cords my poems en-
code programs in your clones

the world is a mirror. I worship the light.
reflection bending altar maps. I'm a movie
star cuz I'm real.

I'm on some eternal intelligence ripping it
through lifetimes like TV channels and
presidential speeches, multiple dimension
shifting

get off the mothership and drink and drive
to annihilation, save your soul professional,

pull unplugged spirits from hair follicles

what you see in my eyes and sense in my
presence is the same essence shared by
mothers amongst each other, unspoken
bonds between loved ones, brothers and sis-
ters, fathers and daughters, grandsons and
grandmas, on all levels of a 1000 storied
building a bridge of light circuits I am in
many places @once, hold shrapnel from the
Ark of the Covenant close to my chest, se-
cret keys crystallize,

soccer practice and sales meetings, golf
fundraisers, dead alive frozen lost so serious
scissors cut the dolls up. *a list and bios of
dozens of suicide victims

and even if I am a bipolar autistic empath,
25 year old American coming from post
traumatic stressful experiences over the
years, I am co conspiring with the scripters
that write the stories of my life's tragedies
and comedies and must be the one that af-
fects change in my life and in turn all my
relations.

I can succeed.

Black bird flies in the grey sky filled with sunlight, screaming rage sky filled with pain and rage plumes from the sky ships I sit up in "heaven" looking down through the layers licking the tears from childrens cheeks, kissing the brokenness together like how we keep pieces of Peace linked with glue and juice, sticky grace stained soul filters filled with sky stones in space, culture crashing crafts and shafts of truth shine through overcast atmosphere domes disintegrating and dissolving diamonds grown in labs I'm crisscrossing paths through time skies pry open the portals, lock the windows, should we save lives? do you really think that famine and poverty, death and imbalance can be eliminated? these are 10000 year patterns

many characters in characters, many conversations with one actor on stage

reckless alcoholics find healing in my presence, posture perfect energetic balance is Mandala fractals in water droplets form crystals of consciousness blend face Somalia
01

Yeah I'm on some God walking the earth
in a humanoid form, bend cranium joints
piano key blue prints roll up Geometric
Open Channel, hella fucking clueless mys-
tery, obvious symphony spike your drink
with spirits, tear the fabric of your minds
understanding of space and time with
rhymes that cure blind spots in your soul
ladder climbs rungs so high kinda feeling
"it's nice to meet you too"

a mobile recording studio movie editing
filming footage acquisition sleeping during
the day create a new world order so new its
older than old, harmonize the inter rela-
tional patterns of human kind transition
from adolescence into adulthood is coming
to peace with all the pieces of you, thrive
symbiosis shift the violence

like contract Lockheed Martin to not make
any new war death weapons but instead do
something that meets the real needs that
all humans have in common.

how much more profitable would we be if
we erased the, started fresh, get the 50% of
the population in enslavement is poverty
with prosletization reap profit from healthy
educated planet active happy citizens

no one will live to remember you, do what you can while you can, to find happiness through praying for the benefit of others means living it and being it. we need you now.

donate your time and energy into the soil, bring solutions to problems before the symptoms surface, generations ahead of you, empathize with the children of the people you don't love or know.

I hear the prayers of children all around the world like alarms that aren't being turned off

French Hassidic bank rooted

taras spirit vocals and what's wrong with the world and a list of the top good shit list2

what happened to the war complex after the cold war ended? make more war. 5th element, generate sickness, biological systemic population control grocery scanners bar codes in irises I'm on some Isis resurrection is an illuminati mix tape cd

722pm II/31/08

PART THREE

yo yo yo

I have access to technology that lets me
colonize your REM, so as billions of hu-
mans sleep I plug in wireless undetectable
thug turned terrorist gospel prophet docu-
menting fringe translations of News Head-
lines “hella dangerous”

keep the slaves enslaved
keep the poor impoverished
keep the rich profitable
keep the distribution of information in the
same pools, war on intelligence

transmissions blocked from neighboring
planet pods

“civilization” does not mean what you
understand

I immigrated from a subterranean base
under Tokyo.

like all my history were sitting here with me
I write letters to family members and CPS
workers, make police statements in writing
regarding...weep as I drive

lost and drunk looking for an AA meeting
an alcoholic drives between destinies,
gamble future credit auto debit checking
accounts linked to federal spending budgets
built on deficit it's some top secret stupid
redonkulous leaked coordinate level 7 threat
cyborg software silence the local media out-
lets as masses of humans are herded sheep
what the fuckin bleep?

I quit "sleeping" years ago. I run contra-
band on homeless garbage shopping carts
in cities my black economy shines cen-
sored light through rhymes I mime the
blind reflections of our captivated con-
sciousness held in hostile environments ster-
ile spiritual solutions soaked in chemical
pollutants bio nervous adaptations in cages,
proliferate fear and hatred

money is sacred, our inflicting actions are
evil due to wrong relationship

douse the population

wake up the dead

lead atmosphere suits, I work on my time
ship as I write in a **leather bound**
still breathing corpse caught between realms
I clone souls in a celestial laboratory, labor
rich, lack of genetic farming, I'm crazy
Unabomber manifestos for radical positive
change shot down by the shadow councils

holding conspired inhale syndromes of
symbols etch my life out of emptiness like
light shovel scooping out a hollow space
to hold the sound

broken planter boxes

fresh life started

shattered soil pots

filled with seed darts

I shoot epiphanies into my poetry like
linguistic distillations

of demonic possessions, MC exorcizing
itself on E through 2 empathic channels
I mutate the undreamed aspirations of
teenagers destined to be presidents, germi-
nate king lines, along electric power lines,
sentences sent via sign languaged memos
from the mother ship.

in between the photon streaming you define
as my solid form informing your vision
I'm flickering in and out of existence
through non local circuits bridging unified
presence and the mechanics of uncondi-
tional love incarnate

human intelligence

palpable spiritual presence

tangibly and literally shift the conditioned sickness with focused attention on the inherent emptiness I communicate with your grandparents and descendents.

when I was 5 I remember staying up all night worried about how the world is so fucked and being angry at my ancestors.

all I do is I do nothing within all the doing. I live an advaitic frequency all the time like Osho when he was chilling. I put different egos on before I go out into the gentleness, wade through catastrophes we pray for ineluctable circumstances to force us out of our pain filled bliss paralysis, frozen hindu myths melt sentence by sentence sent shaktipat white light dots flock sacred archetypical stages of ego death rip through daily newspaper ink seeds like tarot cards falling moment by moment I mime Mayan glyphs into modern English

I use my chakras to consciously cyphon the psychic space like an AI autopilot software program micro nodes planted in my palms and pelvis, I dissect the dialectical ontological implications of simple body language syllables

bend root systems in meme soil fabric factories break out like acne, trace coordinates with eye contact blips sent transpersonal constant obvious hella helpless innocent reflect the stars in darkness subatomic intelligence surfacing in poetic symbols

I'm mad with love and light un abashed recovering from a rough re entry incarnate like international fights I book lifetimes online

fog rolls in on I-5 and Max drives quassi possessed cuz "even superman needs a home sometimes" so I remix with sage Francis and memosa

and use your skin to read Braille scriptures printed in your souls surface

freeze nuclear triggers and ballistic systems I'm visiting from another dimension

I monitor Nervous Systems somatic repression of consciousness that digest Tetris style as I dance alone with my teacher eats my darkness nonstop constant kiss your lostness with love GPS

yell @ you after she yells @
me transfer the energy, stay inside don't talk
2 anyone, if anyone asks how you're doing
don't tell them the truth or what happened
last night, don't risk everything you have or
hurt those that love you. I show up to
church in clean clothes from my dirty trunk

I taste the appetizer of a tragedy, catastro-
phes avert agonies like traffic filled road
ways, everything's tingling, my head hurts,
only a fraction of my heart is written, I
need more books, blank pages waiting for
ink death is just a change in energy as one
dancer moves on the dance floor I channel
weeping into pen cartridges

and write long blurry footprints sloppy sec-
ond hand comments don't stop till you can
walk again, none of this is gonna help you
know, nothing you do now can change or
unchange what you did, but that doesn't
mean I'm going to hate you for trying to
say you're sorry

farther away than Pluto looking down, dis-
associated objectified clinical psychological
evaluation for neuro arms of industrial war
complex in a system shifting from profit
under over from people, for people, not cuz
of sudden love for humans, but cuz it's

necessary for survival so slavery simply
evolves along technology and the times

consistently alone no matter how big the
crowd gets my mind doesn't work any better
than my legs, handicapped hearts seek pub-
lic assistance, liberated modern day inden-
tured servants try to escape nations without
passports accustomed at home in cages

the fish is terrified of the open see, avoid
freedoms emissary fight off the falling keys,
put white out static over the screams, lay
down on the coals, I suspend belief and
gravity, politics and my whole hard drive of
all conditions in this

incarnation so I can access information un-
bounded by filters breaking yokes hatching
from cracking shells, coat my sight with
signs, call my name after I'm gone, make
candles from my bone powder, keep candles
lighting more candles, thoughtless move-
ments articulate supra meta mental lan-
guage soaked in raw intelligence, stanzas
cooked in pure pain, I hold in puking, ego
chunks splatter my khakis, I text an angel
as I try to be a breathing statue

a local central call center hub manages all
the aborted spirits from all the hospitals in
a geographic area. I melt onto the floor and
use books to birth and keep so many souls
in a state of suspended gestation

I stop moving as soon as the music starts
and start moving as soon as it stops. trying
to relearn how to dance.

change the world with language

12/21/08

Ceremony Release Party

DVD same night, 3 hours, 9 feeds, extra
video, liver poker telethons for free money
and the republican party, spherical 9 lens
video camera orb in the middle of room

“navan” tam parsi speaking farsi moved to
heart of Jerusalem

“speak thru me”

this is not poetry.

galactically I get gang raped on stage. these
words were never written on a page of papy-
rus Osiris initiate into interdimensional
lineages.

recycled bling I practice the art of Zen in
everything

you're never alone, keep these people close,
draw inspiration from vibing symbiotic
Free Association harmonize again comedy
diamonds

cut myself into pieces and put them in a
box. feed the children. laminate my soul
and staple it to your wall mirrors.

emotional genius at I Iam nov 17th 08

sometimes it's nice to hear another version
of the voice echo prism reflect the collected
energy system send residual images into the
witnessing if the stars could talk I'd wrap
love in language Hieroglyphs so advanced it
tastes ancient, so old we haven't regained it,
basic emblems hold intelligence from other
systems, not the image but the energy it
holds maps of landscapes, fractal matrix, re-
populate planets, crystal space ships dock
on abandoned ruins that still serve the
original purpose of the human instrument is
to etch spirit into flesh

I was told to not tell you the whole truth of
who you are and what is happening here
are living imprints of entities communicate
visual

one world reporter .com

online human press.com

create collective awareness.com

niche: GI HIP HOP performance targeted
at suicide prevention and higher perform-
ance standards

it's a story line that holds the unbroken
crystal song lines passed like stone works
palm art to ear to hear so clear it's real
tangible time travel weather program fog
circuitry I weep in the we hours to help
avert air plane crashes gypsy incandescent
light switch duct tapped

to on

till blood bleeds from my penis, plant Petri
dish stem cell wishes to nite time helicopter
evacuate flesh suits somatic downloads neo
nuclear explorer never undercover what
transpires above the circus surface ripples
serendipitous oracle

a rare abstraction piece:

barcode your psychic channels

“everyone's sleeping”

make it so blind and deaf aids infected
Africans can understand it.

I speak to the masses. This is

BRAILLE POETRY

crystal skull fuck your synapse system into
compliance, operation palindrome, conun-
dum, ontological occipital ridge way sub
fascia articulation “thumb drive”
z-zone coordinate, hyper glyph, the most
advanced language known to predominant
homo sapiens is whale songs...newspaper
headline poetry

“I’m not hurting anyone”

“I’m not even writing this.”

“they do experiments and sometimes pain is
an ingredient of evolution. my dear friend, I
promise you, if you forgive the empty pages
you will find the rich emptiness pregnant in
each and every present moment instance is
lucent trans corporate past pre post com-
mercial industrial advertising divides of hu-
man culture and media defense

OK: gut reflex hyperbole break necks ver-
bally accept checks and debit cards occa-
sionally, but truth be told, smuggling aliens
in and out of your system is primarily a
cash transaction, whatever your exchange
rate is I expect gold bullion or human
souls.

choose your death and your life.

Bless the helpless, wake up the breathless,
wait till the newborns find peace, love you
as we're all dying. da'ah-sinai saint Ca-
tharine? 89-90?

Pangaea Curriculum for kids and youth to
global educate early the global unity and
interconnectivity tetrabytes transmit through
medicine pipe, chanupa flight prep take off
land

metastasize poetry

just another imperfect unconscious you,
piercing through, who's got the coordinates,
a big metal bird lands on a concrete
planet, who wrote the future you prophe-
size?

back in the cycles revolve sunshine into eye
contact reveals maps within orchid gardens
I find the presence of Christ in the ordi-
nary objects that decorate our mundane al-
tars as I visit death row victims of a sick
system drifting downstream my dreams wash
ashore left hungry wanting more. simple
broken wrist twists gentleness into cloth fab-
ric wrung damp-laid in the sun, breathing
in particles of spirit, desolate wilderness af-
ter years of repression in a desert I con-
struct solar collection canopies to cover the

vacant waiting for a sign that's Neon
American English

homeless celebrity auditioning for astral
commercials

I drink wine with my 23 year old great
grandmother to prepare for ceremonial con-
certs contain prayerperformances more potent
than chemtrail atmosphere vaccinations to
survive the end times as Grace detonations
go off in public places I emit frequencies
that translate soul codes 2 old oracles
plugged into techno-nets, satellite signals
check the source, alchemical force fields
touch heaven in a millisecond interludes

enter the water, gargle god and chain your-
self to bird feather suits sooth the loud si-
lence sips grape juice through a straw, dis-
cerning the living wisdom in the reflective
prism surface shine windows reveal views to
lost landscapes

translate math into language psycho somatic
dynamics of forgiveness flip phone text mes-
sage the essence of love in between meet-
ings I'm on some live forever through the
ages via these pregnant pages waiting for
your eyes to read the designs etched along
the birth signs lining empathetic listening

glistening through the fathoms, tectonic
electromagnetic artist of the ancient sages,
emissary sent from the future on behalf of

your descendents, mimic and do my best to
fit in

conjugations of the inescapable, no need to
prove anything, cartwheel Ferris wheel eat
chrysanthemum flowers for breakfast as I
hand make you a necklace, representative of
the devotion and affection I hold vocal
mandalas under my tongue till the madness
melts away

like untamed monkeys and unbroken
horses, heart chords stoke mansion fire pits
filled with flames lick memories from other
lifetimes like intersecting life lines my
rhymes are living organisms through time.

small children circle my minds playgrounds
as I cook sound in my bowels and bones
before letting it drip into microphones like
possessed by prose poems hold fragile boxes
rich with beauty

ceremony lives like long winded whales so
deep they remain unseen by the eye of
many, pure light bodies submerged synapse
breathing tear drops.

sleep on the backs of migrating dolphins
signing binary surfaces.

first you must become a good parent for/
yourself.

lessons of 2008

I roll up into enclosed social spaces post impact pre iris scan your reality's identification system like previews for a major commercial movie.

beautiful day dream your way through the psychic atmosphere. Fall through degenerate dialect. they like that business...

date wed 11/26 place is SR DT Movie Theater Courthouse SQ. Oxygen mask no eye contact Vacant consumer stare into the farmer on wall street. global warming survive the fucked up situation into exploitive solutions.

I'm on some remember everything and die any minute shit as I reprogram the codes for millions of slaves and their toleratable reality feed loop back through every moment is god awake corrupt angel government

I disguise myself in ordinariness not too well. I discuss soul placement storage dynamics and digital replication.

Go to Shanghais Remove all Obstacles

Alchemical Transmutation Therapy .com
Urban shaman .com
grab the mic.com

There's an earthquake somewhere when a poem falls from my branches.

the intelligent consciousness of the planet finds imagination through me.

"it's a movement, talking about a tangible improvement."

road show for humanity white house inauguration

**"there's no
against"**

we facilitate the change

Let's talk about weed presidentially .com

speaking and creating I million jobs

get prepared I'm not trying to scare you

I speak to all that is life and death unequivocally.

cause acid reflux in my presence, no joke
so serious as tasheelahei I'm moving
through the future when I'm with you I feel
the texture of Gods bare hand holding my
naked heart.

I farm dream fields and clouds of collective somatic tissue and irrigate crops with streams of consciousness, channel emotional energy power generators with human souls.

reach through veils on the daily, human form is a portal for sound is God through flesh crystal suits

human culture preservation and documentation and cultivation

515pm Green Fest Landing

Immigration walkie talkie head hat parking cop dreadlock parachute slow landing arrival. Tapped into algorithym style so gone I'm

hella hallelujahs, my name is jehovahthan-human

cipher genetics electromagnetically operate on the macro meme systems streaming the scenes of memory in between

I perform surgeries on stage co operate News Headlines before they're written lead the people take the reigns anti plastic coffin destiny reveal car accidents in advancing army notice the signs rewind the ancestry lines congregations in Peru, Ich acronyms drop dead gorgeous open soul mouth blows red ribbon gusts of grace

Pangaea Party and youth hip hop global branding and cultural catalyst and container for social economic structures anchor and establish change.

matisyahulive.com 11/27 show

make your demands, I cramp up too alive to survive the stray cat lazer seam

**“It’s all the same thing.
We’re all the same
thing.”**

Write till my sun stops shining. Unite planets and worlds with words. Cutting edge download spiritually really energetically you feel kinetic electric consciousness cuts through the nonsense gamma ray Jedi priest care for the weak

intergenerational polysyllable advanced scientific hip hop self realization in the most literal sense, X-ray chakra nervous system send transmissions on gargantuan quantum linked nonlocal ever present interconnected if the whole world were watching as the word writes itself through me...

I mutate migrating speak easy tribes trace
vernacular ontological chem trail neuro ge-
netic hyper space cross race integrated indi-
vidual savant avatar galactic luminary his-
toric visionary celebrity prize winning create
your reality with me

if he doesn't come back, even if I don't
want it, I'll handle my grief, listen best way
I know how.

“my whole life I have the experience of be-
ing around people who are unaware of
things I'm aware of.”

“stop meditating”

I didn't hold any judgment

“heavens no!”

Permanently Altared “it's going to change
his brain”

Dream Time

Airplane take off and landings, customs
and barcode scanners, awareness of dream-
ing and influence of experience and con-
tent. Vagina turns into blood orange deli-
cious slices. Reenter 4d like a shipping
stone in slow motion many ant-like intersec-
tions with other astral orbs of awareness ag-
gregates. Heavenly perspective on my life
and self. Shamanic interspecies ceremonies
and memory melts mostly upon reentry.

Lana

“no sal or dominic here. Different world.
Jewish black Italian new York African
Diaspora down south up north record all
your conversations in your heart plug in the
matrix feed the children, house the home-
less, educate the young mothers and fathers,
create a culture

sustain life on planet earth

it's hella simple, outrageously beautiful. I
eat cancers with my light ray pen sword
bends time and space fabric melts crystal
mental technologically advanced micro or-
ganism homo sapien species hybrid strand
keys top separating the offspring

PART FOUR

“Bloody Mary and a coffee for here please”

British accent

mix the poison with the love, add flavor to
the alcohol, put clothes on the statues, bury
the wireless hard drives, I fly in and out of
metropolitan cities like flocks of pre historic
birds giving birth to full grown villages,
small towns and fire storming half deities
half infants coping with the effects of incar-
nation in a virtual flesh video game head
hunting with a medusa suit on close to
climax building small castles in Parisian
subways I'm way beyond shamanism

meet with ayahuascaeros in astral dream-
time and get updates to the software and
hard ware installed in my nervous system in
mother ships cooperated collaborative
transpecies future defense meta military
psycho somatic professional spiritual alche-
mist beam in and out like a freed slave
human form transit stations filled with spir-
its whispering to their servants, follow the
instructions you receive in quiet inside
spaces covered in altared fabric decorated
in tattoos and combat stripes

Manifesto Festival Diagonal Receipt Paper

Drunk enough to do business as usual
brings extinction to all you cherish blind-
ness like a hostile codependent partner for
remembrance, kiss the emptiness with a
cold tongue warming up brandy and es-
presso poetry is physical presence that sur-
rounds my anatomical infect the populace
with God consciousness, shift sickness
wherever you go remove suffering like dark-
ness disappears with the flick of lights
switch I flicker in and out of existence like
a disabled extraterrestrial war veteran trying
to rise in love and fall in freedom

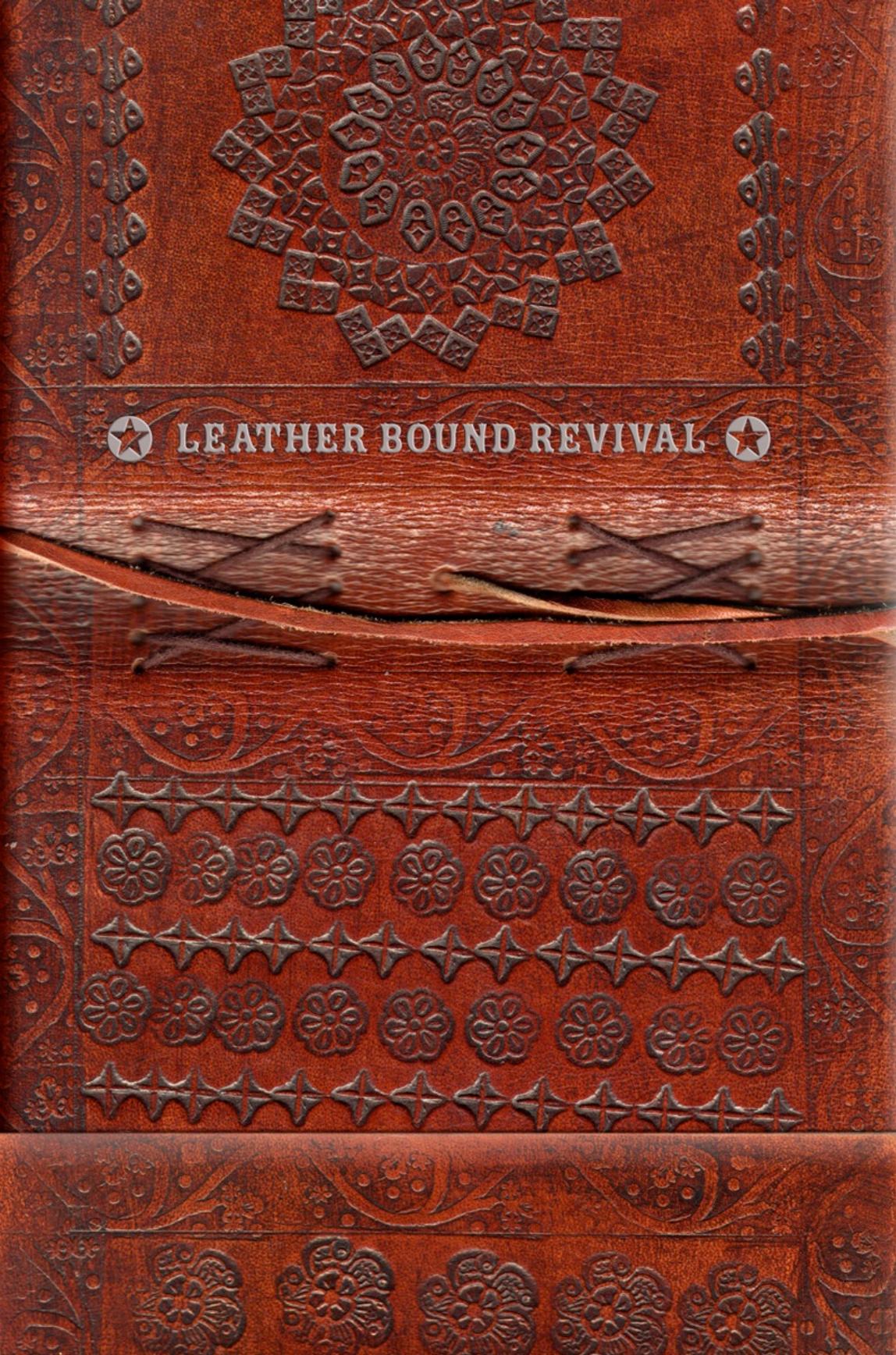
Speak easy and do everything to the extreme
like empathizing with Jesus at the moment
of total human surrender to sin filled im-
pulses. Write on bar napkins like it might
save my life, or keep me sober as I grow
gills and rejoin my aquatic ancestors are
still here with me performing sacred rites of
passage rituals as I pass

under over passes

and through motion detecting auto heart
opening

scribe soft water tone symphonies when I
get near you normality tastes foreign cotton
ball dry mouthing SOS lifey glimpse god
on drugs @an all night show your soul cap-
ture moths with candle technology, relit fuse
the bomb witnesses, to meaningless upload
grind the masterpieces, children in seats up
night peyote meetings positions in sync si-
multaneous secret eye mission drains the
surplus product from top shelf merchandise
various slave genetic strands of cannabis
save the morality influenced politics of op-
pression commencing auto clone process the
death and destruction recycled crystal filters

I don't know what your laws are or who
governs your citizens. I'm from another
planet visiting your sick system incognito. I
didn't get arrested in customs, so for me,
revisiting USA is a success. I'm on some
hella unprosecutable trans municipal appeal
the raping of grandmothers and daughters
lost and alone all real hella serious god gift
unnoticed, pray in a tippee wherever you
are I am there...



★ LEATHER BOUND REVIVAL ★