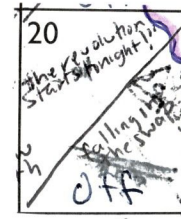




NOW TURN THE PAGE AND BEGIN

and when i looked out, finally for the first
time....they had wrapped everything in concrete.



the truth is

i can't believe it lasted as long as it did
suprised the feeling didn't come sooner

when i start to feel trapped
and want out

but this this different
because i didn't want to get away from you

i want to get away from
fast food chains
walmarts
tall tall buildings
opression
rules
misery of selling your life to

imply LIVE

i don't eat much anymore
fixing a full meal and eating it alone only makes m
miss you

i like fruit
because you can take your time
cut thin slices
lay them out on my favorite plate or tray
they just look nice
all different colors
FROM THE EARTH
i can thank nature with love
and not bullshit corporate America

the truth is i want to run away
and i know it sounds childish
and i know there is really no place to run to...
I WILL STILL BE THE SAME
IN MY HEART
MY WANTS

I have to create it infront of me.

It is so very hard to let your family down
and you down
at the same time

So i am trying to do it
one
at
a
time

And when I turn away, I didn/t want you to think I
was running away from you. It's more likely I am
trying to get away from myself.

I am my only master. I have to be free.

I am just afraid you will never leave Athens, OH
because you love it there and are content. I want m
ore, or at least a place where I feel content...

can you understand that?
i need to find comrades...i have a lot to offer and
give

but i guess i need to be happy with myself first
i am working on that.....



a waste of life

i cry a lot in the mornings
as i begin to fill my head
with thoughts of how to explain

i miss you

"well, this definitely isnt working"
you text.
no shit,
i think to myself.

i wanted to be with someone
who took me somewhere new

i guess you did
because i mean
new ideas, new ways of
seeing
new meanings

what i still find is i only want
a small cabin
a small garden
peace

those seem too far to reach
because you can never get ahead - it is designed
that way on purpose.
like a carrot dangling from a string in front of you

how do i cut the string?

everyone is being very nice
asking if i need things for my apartment
and what is the one thing i really need
they can get it for me, they say

i don't want more things. don't you get it yet?

i want to scream : I JUST WANT TO BE HAPPY

as well as it works for you to buy things with the
pay you've been given to waste your beautiful
energies and talents on...I do not want OBJECTS
and THINGS.

i want you to send a post card sometimes
or stop by just to say hi and eat lunch
just sit with me and be with my pain and I

I can't hold it all up
and the more things I collect
to fill the empty void
only creates a bigger hole
of worthless shit
for me to fall into, it's in the way

consumer , waste and throw away
the chant and hum on every single brain

the thing I need is freedom
fairness
the death of God and religion
fair trade
small community farms
each human on this planet to
be treated with respect, the
birth right that was given
when they breathed in their
first breath outside of the
safe womb.

to create a world
we owe it to each other where we view each other
as a sister and a brother, not a threat!*

*"it is hard enough for ~~me to trust one another~~ when i see
you as a threat, and not my sister or my brother
r-dead prez

I want it for YOU too
to see yourself in the reflection and feel
beautiful - because inside you have been honest
and

and have to hide nothing

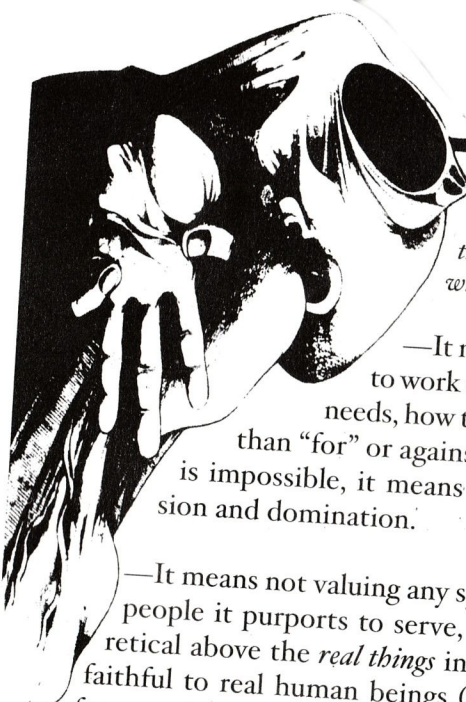
but if you can not see it yourself, it begins to
naw at me...

I hope in dark rooms, small and suffocating
you cry and cry and cry and cry and feel guilty
and just stop with it.

instant anything
You live in a different world, with ~~rates~~, cameras,
locks, gated communities with police officers at
every entrance

to keep you SAFE
and happy

you are only trapped inside
and you can't see that
it is a waste of life.



"Anarchism" is the revolutionary idea that no one is more qualified than you are to decide what your life will be.

—It means trying to figure out how to work *together* to meet our individual needs, how to work *with* each other rather than "for" or against each other. And when this is impossible, it means preferring strife to submission and domination.

—It means not valuing any system or ideology above the people it purports to serve, not valuing anything theoretical above the *real things* in this world. It means being faithful to real human beings (and animals, etc.), fighting for ourselves and for each other, not out of "responsibility," not for "causes" or other intangible concepts.

—It means not forcing your desires into a hierarchical order, either, but accepting and embracing all of them, accepting yourself. It means not trying to force the self to abide by any external laws, not trying to restrict your emotions to the predictable or the practical, not pushing your instincts and desires into boxes: for there is no cage large enough to accommodate the human soul in all its flights, all its heights and depths.

—It means refusing to put the responsibility for your happiness in anyone else's hands, whether that be parents, employers, or society itself. It means taking the pursuit of meaning and joy in your life upon your own shoulders.

For what else should we pursue, if not happiness? If something isn't valuable because we find meaning and joy in it, then what could possibly make it important? How could abstractions like "responsibility," "order," or "propriety" possibly be more important than the real needs of the people who invented them? Should we serve employers, parents, the State, God, capitalism, moral law, causes, movements, "society" before *ourselves*? *Who taught you that, anyway?*

*

you don't have to like me, but i want to like myself. i want to roam freely between days and weeks and long nights. Each morning breakfast watching the sun freeze the sky in a moment of rebirth and beauty as it rises this is free!

all you have to do is look
breathe
and receive it into your being

"may i point out? the great out
doors, in high definition and three
dimensions"

*

xxxxxx currents

when your eyes meet another
and they are all glazed over
because you've both become zombies
under the layers
beneath the search for validation
in the material things we buy

we get a ~~\$\$\$\$\$\$~~ for wasting the most
precious thing we have, our time^
they keep us awake long enough to spend some
dollars

please realize : we are worth more than this
we could fend for ourselves
work together with like-minded people
grow fresh fruit in our gardens
and have music always playing softly.....

it's so hard to move against the current
yet this is my strongest will
can i move forward?
or will i be left behind
to rather sink like a stone
watch everyone else as they float along the horizon
they are racing towards
they all realize it is never ending----
no big cake and cards or prize at the end
i don't need a certificate to satisfy me
infact the idea of putting so much effort into
and gaining a step up in the work forces leaves
me UNsatisfied

i want to quit my job
leave
--but i have ties so deep when i pull away
i can't breathe
it hurts deep
would make things bleed
it's just a paycheck
just a paycheck

^"time ain't money, no matter what those stupid
motherfuckers who make up that shit say
anythin g can be found again, except time wasted."

and now that i've left
the pull is stronger then ever
dragging me down close to the ground....

summer 2009

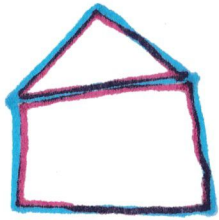
xxxxx in bliss

laying down
sleeping in
the fan becoming a constant
i love you in bliss
you can sleep in all day
find a job tomorrow
soon i will come lay down too
i just need to smoke a cigarette & do a few
morning things first, like you are used to doing
i love you in bliss
soon i will be there too
for now my stomach hurts because of all the bullshit
we will start eating better soon
treating each other better
(i wish you would talk with your defense mechanism better)
we care about our bodies, the earth--
you called out for me
you want me to get up now too
let's go outside
sit in the sun
smoke cigarettes

(adding future tense to the ~~present~~
past)

it's here, it's coming up - July, my month, it's mine
Fueling fires, starting fights. Driving
miles. You know me, I know you more than
I allow you to see. Comfortable in my own bed.
In my head. I am only just arriving, I'll be smiling
on my birthday night.

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home,
let me come home
home is wherever
I'm with you...



and you inform me that home must be
in my heart. and you wonder why
I have wondered away

to find it.....

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the constant motion of unpacking your things

dont forget the faces
that you so gently let down
skipping town
you smashed their hopes
stole their dreams

i was one of those faces
you were one of those faces to me
can't you see?
such a burden on you now
i can't believe all the people i've met
that don't remember me
it doesn't matter that you didn't take the time
to care
it only hurts because i believed
there was something there

we are nothing but dust again

bring me back home tonight, she cried

but which direction do i go? what road do i
take? ~~your past~~ is all a ~~mistake~~. You don't
have a home.

every time it gets harder to leave
because you can't keep coming back
sooner or later - one day you'll be gone
and we won't turn back.

tell me how it feels to know i can't forget your
face now, when i'm not there to speak to
x anymore to

you
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float
away



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hello
haven't seen you
you never change

i see the emptiness
dancing around in your eyes

all your truths
have gotten wrapped up
in your lies

such a loose thread
tie yourself back in
or cut off

don't just hang there

you're killing my hope
i know you're not gonna make it

you never tried.

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we have to share the seasons

keeping a promise to your heart:
to those who have came before
who are now layed in the ground
to those yet to come
whose feet haven't graced green summer grass
to all here now
graced by the sweet sun and moon above
tempted by hells of our own creation
we turn to sorrow
we wallow

i will love you, unconditionally
you may be HOSTILE and UNGENEROUS to my face
but love is how i show you grace

return to a place
with light
 laughter
 calm
 joy

i will love you
how could you love the unloveable and risk so
much woe?

"the answer for the pain
is in the pain
so it's there that you'll find me"
-mwY

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what's the use
if you can't see all the gifts
you have right in front of you?
Love that is surrounding you?
it pours down from the sun into you

i will not seek cover in
the deepest sorrow i find here
i must only try harder

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"it isn't enough for your heart to break
because ~~everybody's~~ body's heart is broken now"

but like perfect
you'll find out
there at all

porcelain dolls
what you love isn't

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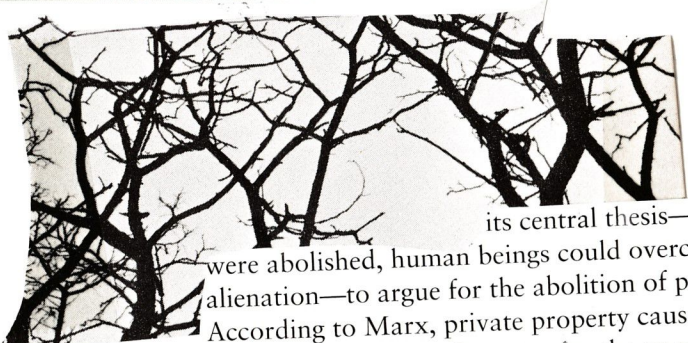


a peaceful night listening to the rain drops
i feel light and open lines of communication
exciting new ideas
shifting into hibernation
~~not~~ some real good
MULTIPLYING over
to burst and SPRING into
FRUITATION. ACTION

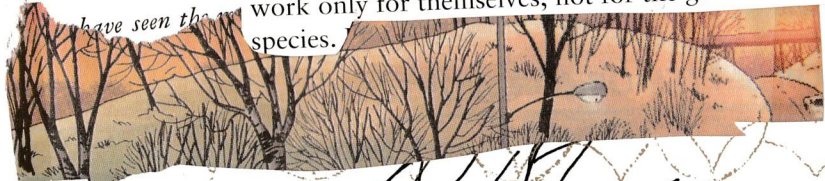


quit ACTING like *this*
small -scope AMERICAN-DREAM wealth-
accumulating PLAN (everyone i seem to
come in contact with has) ~~is a D.P.~~
~~is a D.P.~~ should be the main stage, ~~not~~ masters
degree, ~~because it's marked as a~~ parade of independence, pre-decided
path I am supposed to choose.

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pty



its central thesis—that if religion were abolished, human beings could overcome their alienation—to argue for the abolition of private property. According to Marx, private property caused humans to work only for themselves, not for the good of their species.



love reaching out.....



* Please Read Reverse Side *

PRESSURE

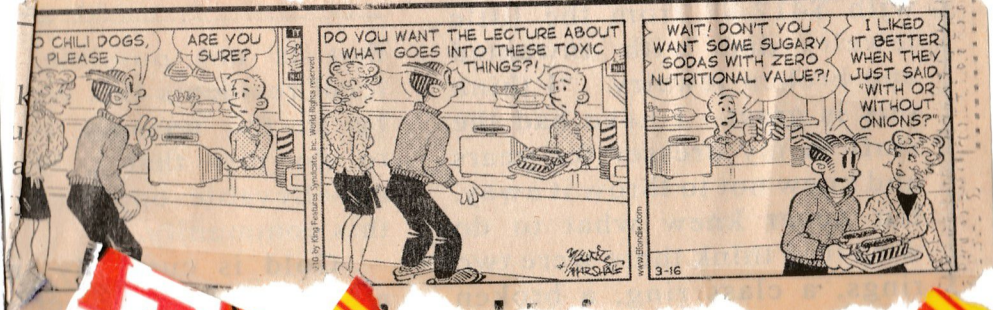
To find your strength, *push* past your comfort zone.



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Clinic Parking Permit
Available Space Cannot Be Guaranteed



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Do your best to
make it happen.



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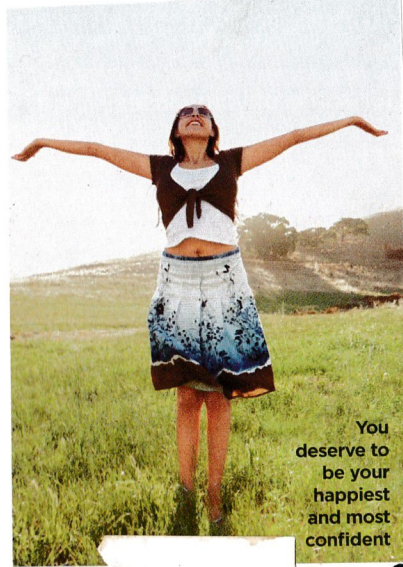
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empty

"Without Truth,
you are the Loser."
- George Bernard Shaw



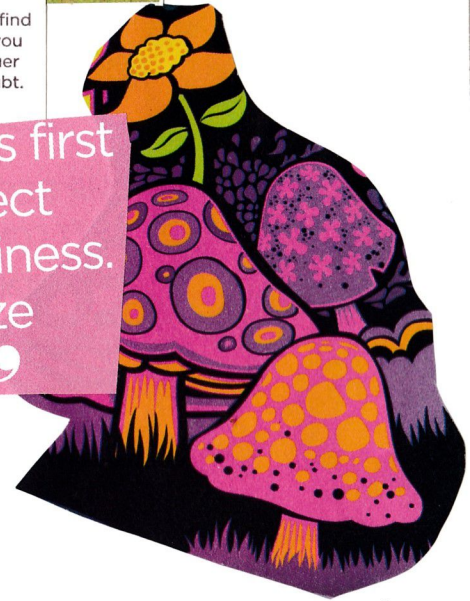
THE #1 RULE OF SUCCESSFUL WOMEN



You
deserve to
be your
happiest
and most
confident

You will never find
happiness if you
do not conquer
your own doubt.

“ Putting your needs first
shows that you respect
and value your happiness.
And that can energize
and empower you. ”





Miss

10 3 1882



**TAKE CHARGE
OF YOUR LIFE TODAY**

Feeling paralyzed by
indecision? Take action—no
matter how small—and
you'll instantly move one step
closer to becoming
the person of your dreams.

I Did It!



the seasons changing
spring to summer
the winds come blown
through Ohio
flowers through our hair

the seasons changing
spring to summer
the breeze

dusting off our eyelids
after such a long winter sleep

6/5/10



don't forget to
look up at the stars.

I am not a stoic statue on top
of a building watching all the
people as they walk down below
you. I am walking by. I am
experiencing life.

5/12/09



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