

ANIMALS

Are placed on earth for us to
love them all even though some
act in pure survival

We are homo sapiens

An animal that is supposed to
be a creature we all look up to

In understanding

Man.. Made? Made it? Mad. !!!!

Fun? Of?... Mary? Marriage?
Carnage? Cunt? Destroy that
fuckin cunt?..

Completely kill.

Her?

Butt..

She's love herself, she loves
herself 

Kindness odor.

Oh! De Indianpendacy!

!IGNORE SPELLING CHECK!

Green clean breath
With BLUE SKY!

IF THE BLUE AIN*T GOT DA
F**CKIN BLUES!!

The blues.. is in Swedish. A blus..

Something we wear to feel the wind

The wind in our hair

That covers the children

To protect them from harm

Like:

Too much sun

Too much to eat

Too much water

Too fast or too slow or too fuckin shut da fuck up!!!! AAAAHHHH!!!!

You can't ignore that

You just love them

The more outrageous and destructive they are is a test on you.
What do you allow as in relation to how you trust life and that is all about
trusting yourself.

You cannot is poison..

You feel so grateful because you come in contact with me now.

In the now

In the wind

In the hair you can't see

Because I am

And so are you

It's both you and I who write this right this minute second whatever?

..But Why IS IT SO DAMN HARD!!?

Because of opposition.

And that depends.

If you get a choice in marriage or not.

You are married to the world.

As long as you stay here you are married to the world.

Try to add something derogatory or condescending in that sentence.

You can choose to do so.. YES!????

I am sorry to tell you. But you are a whore.

A cold sculpture made of stainless steel in the figure of flower.

DON'T EVEN GO THERE!!!

DON'T EVEN SAY THE FIRST LETTER MAN.

WE ARE THRU.

Just pack up your dirty draws and filthy cigarettes and take that fancy ass blimp of yourz... DON'T CARRECT ME!! I SAIDE I SADE!!

YEAH!!!

I FUCKIN SADE!

TAKE YO BRAIN TO ANOTTHA DIMENSION!

Cause this COAGAR TOWN LITTLE BABY!!!

GO DRINK YO MAMAS MILK HONEY SCHMUCKUMS BOOBIE FUCK ALL!

I'M GIVIN MY ASS!!!!

TO LOVE

FUCKIN'
POCAHON
TAS
RIGHT
HERE!

WHO'S DA
FUCKIN'
BITCH
NOW
MUTHAF
UCKA...???

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

! ! ! hold on

gotta
breath...
(cough)....
LARGE
INHALE..

EXHALE

.....

AAaaaaaaa

aaaaahhh

h... Take

off my
fuckin
braw or
whoevsa
fuck
thazz

call...

whaaaaaaa

aaaaaaaaa

a....

I am so
happy
and
grateful!

Now that I
am
connected
. So I may
always
google the

fuckin
instanet
and look
at my own
reflection
in little

boxes we
call an
image.

Just
search for
Pocahont
as baby -
There I
am.

Proud as
fuck!

..But you
can't fuck

me

anymore

hahahahaha

hahahahh

ahahahah

ahahahah

ahahaha

ahahaha

hahaha!!

But I wish

you find

some
pork or
sum.. We
all gotta
eat.

Nor
problema
zistas
mutharap
istas..

Bye..

Don't!.

Misinterp
ret that
puppy.

You can't
buy love.

Come
correct
and I'll be
sorry.

Alright.
But you
know
what..

Happy 4
U!

Because I
am

pocahont

as

Love her

self!

I give and

I give

because

we all

need me.

And I can
go away.
Infront of
your face
that is.

But you
still live
and
breathe
because of
my love.

So even
though
you had
the kids.

Or
whaaaaa...

++++ — ++

Why the
long face?

You
thought
that.. OH!

You
mistook

your kids
for
positions?

Well baby
cakes.

YOU
DON'T
OWN
SHIT.

You got a
car and
you got yo
blimp.

But youz
iz broke
muthafuc
ka.

Of LOVE.

I just kill
you.

You died.

The arrow
went thru
your
heart now
didn't it.

Let me
show you
love.

Dont.

Bring you
frosting
Don't
sugar
coat shit.

Shit is
still shit
undernea
th.

I don't eat
shit
muthafuc
ka.

Close.

But not
shit.

It's like
fire.

I cook
with it.

But I
don't eat
it.

I got that
fire!

Girl holla
at

another
look I'm

killin'
Oscar
Meyer!

Hahahaha
fuckin'

JUVEES!!

!

JEEUUV

WVVEES

S!!!

Haha

But you

wit all

them

misinterp

ettamufkc

insjdsadm

ksdfjnbfd

jnsbfdbnk

bfkmsd..

You got it
all word.

Even that
you got
wrong.

It's a good
thang I'm
writing all
this so big
them
because

the
glasses
you need
are
thicker
than the

entire

ozon

layer!

Hahahahaha

bitch.

Youz a
bitch!

Youz a
biutch!!!

Hahahahaha
hah...

Take
offense?

Go ask yo
mama!

Go ask yo
mama
what's so
fuckin
funny
them girlz

pee them

pants

funny

little

nugget.

Oh you a
girl.

I'm sorry.

Now I feel
bad..

I calmed
the fuck

down st8
up.

That
balance

right
there.

Thatäs
some aunt
cheeneeq

uea shit
right
threee..

Funny as
hell my

aunt
cheewhat

sa..

She didn't
give a

fuck
about
errthang

She was
too kool.

But she
kept to
herself in
privacy.

..I always
wondered
growin'
up at the
old family
farm &

shit why
all the
handsom
respectab
le
muscular

and
sometimes
just laid
back look
of love in
their face

guys
came at
night?

You know
when the

heat has
settled
and the
air is just
so crisp
and good

like you

can

almost

taste

nature

with yo

mouth
empty in
just...

aaaaaaaaaaaa

aaaaaaaaaaaa

aaaaa.....

Just open.

Wide
porch
pork
open!

And those
fine
gentleme
n they
came for
tee.

The came
because
she
reminded
herselves
of mama.

Love
herself.

Remember
that
girls.

You kill
the world.

When the
beast is
hungry.

Bust a cap
in that
azz.

Kill at
will.

Free will

Freedom

Breast all
covered
jewels

Vagina all
plated in

green
leafs no
matter
what
color

undernea
th

You wear
that
vagina on

your head
now you
hear me!

With
pride.

And in
celebratio
n.

For killing
and
roasting.
The Oscar
Meyer.

I am
yourz.

I am her.

I am all.

I am god.

I am good.

And
that's the

end of
that
story.

Leave
that now.

And be
good
yo'selves.

It aint
hard.

You make
it hard.

On
yourself.

To prove.

Yo mamas
worth.

Stop.

Pause.

Think.

Something
g you so
good at

with yo
blimp n
all..

But check it:

Hi son

My beautiful son of God.

You are worthy of living.

Be happy about that.

Don't stop crying.

You water the plants muthalooova

Themz in the back yo know..

Themz we gotz from aunt whachookachuu..

YOU SEE!!

You laugh now!

That's funny!

Wanna rape some babies?

Let's do it!

...why all ya'll stopped laughing it was just a joke.

HELLO. I * M BACK!

THEY CALL ME LOVE
MUTHAFUCKA!

BULLET 2 DA HEAD
CAUSE YOUZ IZ SICK.

UZI.

IZ WHAT I UZI FROM
MY SNAZZUZI

YA WUUZI?

LOUDEST FUCKIN
CHEER ALL OVER
THE ENTIRE
UNIVERSE!!!

WE DID THAT SHIT!!

WE EVOVLED!!!

!!!!POW!!!!

NO GLASSES OR
NONE OF THAT SHIT!!

THATS FOR NON-
BELIEVERS.

Sorry ass
muthafuckaz.

Well.. what did I say..

Go back to mama..

And ask her..

IF!

She aint gotta mouth
full of shit!

Thats a hoe!

NON PHYSICAL.

SHEZ ALL LIES.

But she loves you she
does..

She does yeah... hold
my tooth..

Listen.

YO MAMA.

DON'T LOVE
HERSELF.

Because she has taken
the joy in finding out.

Shez been hiding.

Under a constructed
pillow painted as a
stone with make up
looking like a troll.

Showing you "Love"?

You gotta recognize
hoax from stream?

Are you A.I?

Coardaxial?

Coward?

Titlted?

Yeah I am degraded.

By God.

Not youriversity.

I am mine.

Myself.

I am her.

Pink and proud.

And I don't stink.

Not even in my ass
baby.

I smell good.

Because I am all good.

I am all God.

I am God's holy
daughter!

LOVE HERSELF!

LOOK UP TO ME AND
SHINE!

LET OUT YOUR HAIR
AND KEEP THOSE
MAGAZINES
STOCKED WITH
AMMO CAUSE IT'S

BREASTYALITY UP IN
THE REALITY!!

Wanna suck em?
Wanna suck my
kitties?

BACK. 2. MAMA!

GET THE FUCK BACK
TO MAMA!

But my mama is..

YO MAMA WAS LOVE.

NO MATTER WHAT
SOMEONE SAYS.

EVEN YOSELF:

Because.

You understttttttand.

You choose to find
understanding.

Oh you da real man
huh!?

STRONG AND BRAVE!

SWORD ALL
GREASED UP GOING
FOR A FIGHT IN MY
ASS!???

Datz not a date puppy.

That's rape.

You can even wear a
cupcake costume
bitch!

It don't matter.

Cause you are a baby.

A blues little baby
lookin 4 comfort in
you mama..

That yo sick mind is so
determined must be
between my fuckn
legs.

That's a chicken.

Eat my eggs bitch.

Im roosting!

By myself.

COCK A NOODLE
SHRIMP IS WHAT
YOU IZ!

It aint about any size.

We can use it.

I mean we as in all us
feminine creatures

walking tha land of
our sacred mother.

Yeah... I guess you
missed that when we
wuz watching
Pocahontas from
Disney. You know tha
classic.

When she's all up in
the hills singing:

Lala something
something uuuuuuu

If youz is true imma
let you have meeee

But if youz a fakeeee

Imma brake.

Imma brake.

Imma brake.

IMMA BRAKE.

Don't lube anything
cause:

IMMA BRAKE.

Inside

I will go against my
will

To live..

To be free..

To do whatever I
want..

I complete freedom

Like my role model

Aunt chevohic
bashaolusta

Whom wuz always
grateful for life it self

And did not under any
circumstances at all

EVER.

Accept a lie.

Business trip?

Aint my ass.

Iz yourz.

Thatz gon fry.

See you in hell not.

Because I am on the
VIP express DELUXE
ALL FRESH AND
DANDYLION way to
heaven.

In fact.

I'm already there.

Aaaaahh...

I just arrived.

I am so happy and
grateful for the
hospitality.

Wow everyone is so
relaxed and kind.

I swear I could fuck
em all.

But in a good way..
Hello sir...

Girl you see them
eyelashes..Mhhmmm..

Reminds me of my
aunt chooclata..

Brown skin just like
me in the sun.

No censoring you
know. But classy.

Like an ice cream.

Yeah yeah I know!

Like we had when we
was kids but never
ever associated it with
whaaaa....

Why?

That's doing laundry
with shit as
detergent?

What are you
retarded?

No offense.

We clean yo shit and
take care..

What a second here!

You are playing with
us! This is all a hoax

again!
Coaxialmedapractical
spell!

EVIL HOAX!

I SEE THIS NOW!

I CAST UPON THEE
FREEEEDOM!!!!

Instead of lie.

Come to mama!

Come to love!

Come to terms!

Come to agreement!

Let go of every single
justification!

And here I am.

Yo mama.

It's me up in heaven!

Woho!

Fresh and clean in a
white robe & shit!

But I don't smell bad.

Not anymore!

Because I take a bath
in confession.

I confessed to:

Myself.

Iz dat simle honey
suga.

My little bumblebee.

Youz is free buzz off!

The world of flowers is
yours.

You don't have to land
on 'em.

They now land on you!

In yo face!

But you like that so
it's kool!

Or not.

And that is something
the flowers must

respect or they
become the beast.

And we back @ square
root of one again.

Mathematics=?

More like
momamagics!

Poof!

And there she is!

A gift for all.

But she keeps to
herself, not in anxiety
and worry..

Nah nah nah...

She waiting..

Not with devious
eyes...

No with happy hungry
eyes!

For a gentlebumble
bee

To buzz her way..

To what?

Take her away!

Aaahhh!

TO COMPLETELY
FUCKIN NEW
DIMENSIONS
BECAUSE BALCK & NZ
WHITE IZ
BROINGGGNFNDFN!!

WE LOVE COLOR!

NOPT STEEL!

I'm SORRY I
DREWLED A BIT-..vsd

NO IM NOT HORNY!

FUCK OF!!

YOU AINT FOOLING
ME WITH THAT
BUMBLEEEEE BEAR
SUIT YOU GOT ON!

You still stink
underneath!

From You mama!

That iz still on you..
Uuughh...

Oh you took a shower
huh? You bought
fancy clothes & shit?

I aint talkin bout that
MR IDIOT!

YOU REAK OF LIE:

NOT TRUE:
NOT HUMBLE:
NOT GRATEFUL:
NOT
UNDERSTANDING:
NOT FORGIVING:

Like a mother should
be.

And choose not to kill
@ all.

Because we're family.

The Uzi is fun!

It's pink and all out
that shit!

But that was just 4 fun
puppy.

Did I scare you
hahahahahahahahaha
hahaha!

Well.. I ment too!

You wuz supposed 2 B
scarred.

Scareed Screwed
Nutz.

Bolt" Jolt&RE!
Whaaa...

PLAUGE!

Rid in you head puppy.

The sickness.

Da only sickness there
is and ever will be.

The lie.

A product of
ungratefulness.

Singed;
poca:fuckinelsewhere:
hontas

Whos da dick?

Whos da cock?

Whos da chick?

Whos da chicken?

Wanna race?

Let's make this a race.

With no race.

But a race to be
humble!

Race! GO!

There aint a finish line
baby.

Not ever not nowhere.

Because that's all
black.

A misinterpreted
understanding of love.

An end.

To all struggle?

You aint gettin it..

And this will kill you
and all the rest of us..

So give it up.

There will be no win
for fear.

It can't happen.

The lie won't succeed.

But.

It can take the lives of
many many many

children away before
IT:

Comes to terms.

So please do so. For
the sake of love.

Which iz not sexy
honey.

Itz not sexy honey.

That UZI's not sexy.

PinkCamo in Hideout.

Looking for treasure!

...wide open!

Ready to strike!

For freedom..

That all

That all baby

Like you is

When you come.

Please come baby!

Aaahhh!! Come!!!

2 TERMS

MUTHAFUCKA

SUPPOSED 2 B LOVVA

I'm going back to
moms now. Imma cook
some salmon.

Because I love her.

She bought it today so
we could share it
50/50.

So I portion it and I
take about a third.

50 she Getz.

And we eat the middle
part as we share.

Love.

Without sex.

In clean butter.

But still love.

Just no butts.

That is sick.

I took care of that.

Inside myself.

For all.

I am free and clean.

I've always been that
way.

I just thought
something else
because of someone I

saw as the mother
earth told me.

But I've learned from
Pocahontas that we
should find
forgiveness and that is
a choice.

Why is because
without it?

There is no freedom.

And we die.

We go back in thyme..
Or oregano or Cilantro
or whatever youz
culture is favoring.

Which is da best?

Non iz.

That'z uzi.

smellin' woozy...

smellin' lousy..

smellin' spoiled.

Spoiled rotten from da
core out.

But in fancy tattts and
clothes.

So we back again huh?

Mr.

Listen.

You aint gotta suck
anythang you don't
wanna!

Thats not the deal.

The deal is for you to
feel,

WORTHY!

Of ALL OF THIS!

Like my ass for
example!

The viewed upon least
favored part of myself.

If I view it that way.

Link everything else.

Zelda?

COAXY?

Huh..

Nature honey.

Natural.

Free.

Iäm a bumblebee just
like you.

In my finest figure.

I take pride in that.

Or I change.

But NOT NEVER 4 U.

That Uzi.

Selfuzi.

Nah nah nha..n.w.a..

Attitude.

= No altitude.

Im flying high! Im
flying right up to the
sky! We fly so hiiiigh!

Me and myself and my
choice and I!!!!

Look!

Youz a maggot down
there.

By choice.

I miss you kinda..

But I kept the
treasure.

You cannot take that
away from me.

Which is my love.

The greatest treasure
in the universe!

Take pride in that!

Fuckin
homoselfasorbed!

Pity?

Yeah it's a pity.

So again.

Moma.

Come to terms with
her.

In understanding.

Not over or
undertaking.

That's none of your
business.

That' judging.

That'z not even UZI.

Dat b NUKIE.

HARAASHO!?

Dookie Poker Pookie
Poak Hoax Oak lover?

Tearing down
everything to present
the glory!

Yeah I'm not finished
with you yet..

I receive gifts from my
mother.

But I DO NOT STEAL
FROM HER:

That is a crime against
nature.

Nature!

E-Motions.

Something a ruthless
thug doesn't CHOOSE
2 have.

They turn that off.

In the ways of the
coward.

Wanting to be a
cougar.

But all messed up
about:

SEX.

So the fear.

Of love herself.

Of freedom and air..

Omething... O hole..

With hair around

nah...

You are mistaken.

Admit 2 dat.

Remember.

Humility.

Understanding.

Gettin' IT!

Not gettin' piggy wit
IT?

That's latah.. But
Don't call me a fuckin
pig.

It begins even in your
mind.

By the choice you
make to look at
everything with either
fear or love.

And knowing what
those 2 R.

I make it simple for
myself. I don't need
much to SIRVIVE?

Whaaaa.....

Image.

God image.

Clean.

You aint.

Clean it.

Inside out. No
windows being cleaned
by anybody. That's
you Windows Uzista
killahvista.

Buenos not so much..

No teriyaki..

Just plain and simple
Try-your-luck-EEuhh
—Yuuk-EEEhh...

Imma said I get close.

Damn right up front
and so close that you
never could dreams
was possible.

But if youz a playa..

I look at you from my
mamas while you on
Neptune jerking off to
some alien porn you
carved out yoself in

some stone that
doesn't even exist
muthafucka!

Yeah I'm bringin it!

I am BRENDA from
Scary movie
muthafucka!

Backin' up my
sweetheart friend
CINDY who don't

beleive in da TV
leakin'!

But look @ the
consequences!

I still have to deal with
'em!

While youz iz off
bubble bathing in a
jacuUZI! BLAUEW!!!

MUTHAFUCKA!

And the thing that
makes me man.

Is that I am her.

Love herself and
always been.

I am fuckin
Pocahontas!

I've always been!

It's just the sick minds
and hearts of stone
that has tried to kill
me! And I almost died.

Because of the system
that was ordering my
kill.

Executed by a woman.

A lie and a sellout to
sex.

A sick devious
predator that
deserves to deliver her
truth.

As I understand and
wish for her to be free!

Or else!!!!!!

Square root
muthablimp jazz
nacho boing! Fly!
Wee!! PEEEE!!

SHITT!!!!!!

Crash and all die.

BE HUMBLE.

Again and again and
again.

BE HUMBLE.

BE A HUMBLEBEE.

DONT EVEN
CONSIDER SEX IN
THE SAME FUCKIN
CONTEXT!

I asked my mother for
advice. I always do.

And she never fails.

It's foolproof.

So I answer to my
mother. Always.

Not wavering or ever
in doubt.

I CALL HER:

GOD

Kill me. And I shall
return as quick as I
was murdered.
Because I cannot die.

Because I am:
Love herself.
Please go and:

FUCK
YOU!

*Pocahontas out. But never left. Always in our hearts.
But need only air to breathe. She wants it all. Who
doesn't. She feels worthy. She doesn't judge. She is free.
This is her legacy and her gift. This is her reflection.
As she is like her mother, love herself.*



*I would like to leave with a final word of
truth:*

*Don't cheat.
In the game of love.
You will loose.*

That's just the way it is.

Because that is high class.

*Dignity. Respect. Care. Nurture.
And most importantly understanding.
Will get you far above the clouds.*

Sky atlas.

Love your friend | Leo 