

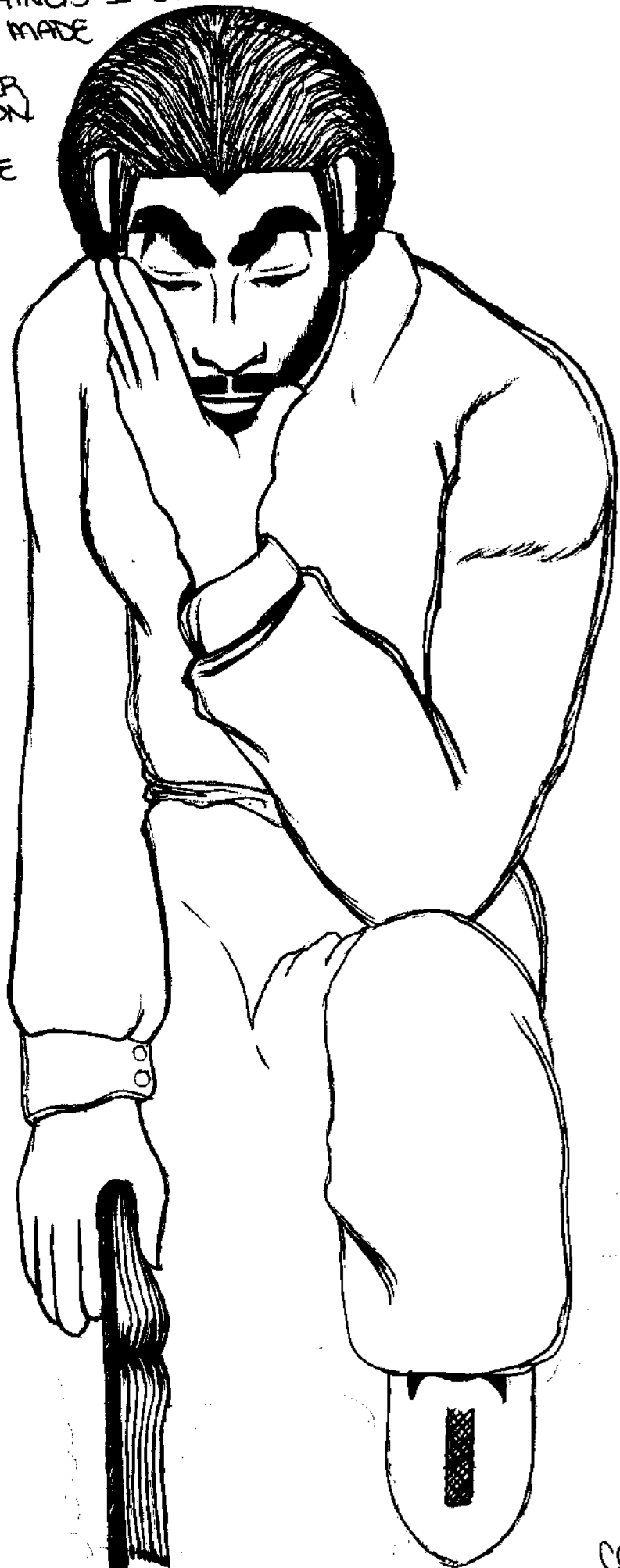
~~ALFORD~~ DUSTON WAUGH TURNER

INOCULAR:

TELESCOPIC

LOOKING DOWN AT THINGS I SEE  
THROUGH THINGS THAT MADE  
MY FOREHEAD WRINKLE,  
TIMES THAT MADE ME PONDER  
WHERE AND WHAT MY POSITION  
IS REALLY STANDING FOR  
PERIODS OF TRIALS THAT MADE  
MY ENEMIES CLEAR AND  
MY FRIENDS CLEARER.  
STARED THROUGH SHADOWS  
IN DARK SETTINGS,  
ENJOYED THE SUNSHINE  
WHEN THE SUNRAYS  
WARMED MY PLACEMENT.  
OVERSTANDING THE PAST  
THAT FACTS UNDERSTANDING  
HOWEVER, MY PONDER  
PASSIONS MY FAR TOWARDS  
FURTHER.

"INOCLULAR"



## "LETTER TO THE FEMALES"

LET'S JUST BE HONEST, LET'S JUST BE REAL. THEY SAY THE SAME THING YOU LOVE IS THE SAME THING YOU HATE. I LOVE WOMEN. THE KIND THAT WANTS AND LOVES ME IN PARTICULAR. BY SAYING THAT, I DON'T WANT TO GET OUT AND IT BE MY DOWNFALL. I APOLOGIZE TO ANY AND ALL THE FEMALES I DOWNGRADED FROM ANY ACTION OR WORDS I MADE THAT WOULD GIVE KARMA A REASON FOR A SLAP AND A GOLD-SHOULDER. THE ACTIONS OR WORDS WAS POSSIBLY DONE WITHOUT SENSE OR REASON THAT QUALITIES MY MIND NOW OR IN ITS VERGE OF BECOME "THE COMMON-SENSE" OF THINGS.

WHEN I WAS YOUNG, THOUGHT OF BEING PROMISCUOUS WAS A COMMON CHANNEL OF GETTING YOUR SEXUALITY UP TO PAR OR BETTER. I LEARN'T FOULNESS ALONG THE WAY BY LESSONS OF SEX BEING A "NORM" AND IT TO BE EXPRESSED FREELY. NOW IM IN PRISON. I'VE BEEN MOLESTED BY MALE GUARDS (BEING UNAWARE & FRESH IN THE SYSTEM), TOOKEN ADVANTAGE OF IN MY SLEEP BY HAROLD MILES (THE ONE THATS ON MY INDICTMENT) BY HIM PUTTING A DATE-RAPE DRUG IN MY SODA DRINK; RANDOM EVENTS THAT SCARED MY INNOCENCE WHEN I WAS TRYING TO BE ABOUT MY FUTURE AND SIN GAME ALONG.

ALTHOUGH IM NOT PERFECT IM SURELY LEARNING MORALS ALONG THE WAY.

WHAT ATTRIBUTE THATS CRAVED & THATS IN A DROUGHT IS: COMPANIONSHIP. NOWADAYS, AN SINCERE COMPANION WOULD BE LIKE A KEY TO A VISIBLE DOOR.

A PATHWAY TO HOLD HAND (EVEN AS A TEN-PAD) IS A CHERISHABLE MOMENTUM.

SO I DON'T WANT TO GIVE YOU THE WRONG IMPRESSION, I NEED LOVE AND AFFECTION. AND I WOULD SOUND TOO DESPERATE, I NEED LOVE AND AFFECTION. SO IN SHOES LIKE MINE, ITS ONLY NORMAL TO SEE PRIMAL, PAU TESTOSTEROME BECAUSE OF THE ENVIRONMENT IM IN. DUE TO THE LACK OF ESTROGEN AND PHEROMONES, EGO IS CONSTANTLY BREATHING HOT AIR ON THE HEARTS MIRROR AND FOGGING UP THE VIEW. SO, BY SAYING WHICH, HOPEFULLY ONE DAY I'LL BE SPIRITUALLY READY AND MENTALLY STEADY ENOUGH TO CHERISH A TIME AFTER TIME.

ABOUT THIS: THIS IS NOT WRITTEN BECAUSE OF SOME OCCURRED GUILTY CONSEQUENCE YET THE REASON IS TO LET THE WOMEN, & LADIES KNOW I APPRECIATE ANY & EVERY EXPERIENCE; BECAUSE IN REALITY, IF EVERY MEN, WITH A SENSE OF RESPECT AND SELF-WORTH, WOULD BE IN A BETTER POSITION THAN THEY ARE NOW IF THEY HAD A REAL WOMAN BY THEIR SIDE. — THANKS.

DESTON W. TURNER  
PRIGED IN: "VOCULAR"

"SWEET DREAMS (MY ANGEL)"

"SWEET DREAMS TO MY ANGEL!"

AS I TILT MY HEAD TO REST AT NITE  
EVEN IN THE DARKNESS YOU ARE STILL MY GUIDING LIGHT  
PROBLEMS FLOOD MY MIND BECAUSE OF "THIS" LIFE  
I TURN OVER ON MY SHOULDER AND WONDER A SIGHT  
PICTURES FLOAT AROUND CONTAINING MOTION IMAGES  
PAST SMILES & FUTURES WITH YOU AND ME INTO IT  
THROUGHOUT THE DAY ITS HIDDEN PROMISES THAT REVEALS THIS  
ALL OF THE SUDDEN FROWNS AROUSE TENSION  
I KNOW SOMEHOW THERES AN END TO IT/TROUBLES DONT LAST ALWAYS  
I REMEMBER AT NITE WHEN I PICTURE THE SMILE ON YOUR FACE  
TO BE STEADY AND HOLD ON TO MY FAITH  
CONCRETE HAS ITS STORIES  
TRAVELING MY PATH TILL THE END OF MY JOURNEY

"FIRST HAND EXPERIENCE"

I LEARNT FROM FIRST HAND EXPERIENCE

-DONT PLAY WITH NO HEART  
MIND GOES INTO SPIRALS / WHEN THINGS FALL (ALL) APART/  
GHOST OF A SMILE PIECING TOGETHER  
HAVES ITS OWN STORIES OF EXPRESSIONS  
A SCHOOL OF THOUGHT / IF YOU MIND ALL THE LESSONS  
BY TAKING IT ALL IN / PACING MY ARTERYS/  
I LEARNT HOW TO COME EVEN-HANDED / SHARING EACH THOUGHT FROM ME/  
TRYNA SOFTEN YOUR HEARTS FACE  
IS ALL THAT I WANT FROM ME  
EVEN IF LOVE MUST PLANET / I'LL BE DOWN FRONT & CENTER LIKE GRAVITY  
I WANT YOU TO KNOW, WITHOUT DRAWING IT OUT  
WE CAN BE IN TOUCH, WITHOUT FALLING WIT OUT  
STAND WITH ME IN TIME-SHARE  
FABRICATE A BLANKET CARE  
WE CAN EAVESDROP ABOUT OUR DAY / AND PICKUP ON ALL OUR PAINS  
AND SOOTHE FORTH LOVE  
AND BE HAND-IN-HAND LIKE WINGS OF A DOVE

PAGE 1

BY: DEJON WAYNE TURNER

PAGED IN: "INOCULAR"

## "THE STARS FORM"

I STUDY THE STARS IN A GAZE SEARCHING FOR YOUR BEAUTY.  
AS THE NITE SKY DARKENS AND THE STARS APPEAR,  
IMAGES OF MEMORIES FLOAT IN FRONT OF MY EYES.

IT WAS A LITTLE CHILLY BUT A WARM NUMBS MY SKIN  
WATCHING MORE MEMORIES COLLAGE TOGETHER, I SEE.  
I SEE A GATHERING OF MOTION PICTURES SIMULTANEOUSLY

PLAYING BACK TO BACK-SIDE TO SIDE AS THE STARS BRIGHTEN.  
AS MY VIEW PANS OUT TO BIGGER VIEW,

THE SIGHT CURLS MY SMILE.

LOSING COUNT OF THE STARS THAT ALWAYS LOOK FAMILIAR  
ALL THE PICTURES FORM YOUR FACE AND IT DAWNS ON ME

WHY IT SEEMS SO SIMILAR.

SO EVERYTIME I LAY DOWN AND LOOK AT THE CEILING,  
I SMILE, BECAUSE YOUR FACE IS ALWAYS WITH ME...

ABOUT THIS:

EVERYBODY GOT TO GO THROUGH A DAY THAT SOMETIMES  
IS FROM THE STRENGTH OF ANOTHER - YOU KNOW.

HINT: SOME INDIVIDUALS ARE A RUBI GEM, THAT HOPEFULLY  
KNOWS THE FEELING OF BEING TREASURED.

# LOVE NOTE

Love at "crush on you" sight. Been at it for a while but this time I must let her know, how she is in my mindsight. With a breeze walking by you obtain the folded paper.

You fascinate my eyes,  
I know everybody aint the love of life or soulmates twice,  
or in belief first sight is dedicated to moments of life.  
Needs should be sent - as knees should be bent,  
figure of speech, - like knees ~~been~~ been bent.  
Needs required by its requested;  
I hate to see you cry or get blinded  
by sly replys,  
- see in my eyes;  
the queen inside you should remain luminent,  
glowing through personation - natural person-a.  
brilliant by beauty,  
Starburst by smiles  
and heartwarming by nature.  
The importance of youre happiness  
is equal to lifespanning.  
May sound cliché but I hope you dont mind me saying.  
I drop these lines to enspine my real intentions for and of you.  
The express way is beyond translated to proper & blessed.  
Attributes that require the best treatment like a bouquet.


## "SENSATION"


Shocked, never felt any aura so stunning,  
blissful, beauty taking ahold of my lungs  
a grasping image, picture-perfect tendencies • gracefully  
as she walk towards me • I feel bound by gravity  
Soft spoken words warmed my everything  
cherishable, the inner beauty thats unperishable  
Halo which floats causes my deersight  
Amazed • like no other, phased • on another level  
Sensation in my chest soft as cotton, ...

## IF ONLY FOR ONE NITE

SWEARS WOULD BE LOOKING UP/TAYNA GET IN TOUCH/CAUSE I'LL BE LIFTED UP BY UR TOUCH/  
WIT SUM GRACE OF LUCK/LOSING MEMORIES/INNERLY/BY THIS PENITENTIARY/  
BARRICADES OF HARD WALLS/WOULD FALL DOWN MENTALLY/AFTER SOME YEARS/  
GUARDING YO POST/OF WHAT YOU LOVE THE MOST/KINDA LOSE TRACK/FROM WHERE YOU WAS AT/  
AND HOW TO GET BACK/TO THE EASY-GOING SMILES/ASKS "IF YOU STAYING FO' A WHILE."  
THEN GET DOWN/AFTER THEM PANTIES DRIP ON YO CROWN/  
IF ONLY FOR ONE NITE/  
I COULD TAKE YOU TO THE PARK/WALK THE YARDS/FEED THE DUCKS/  
AND LET THE MIND WONDER FROM YO TOUCH/KEEPING IN TUNED/TO UR MOODS/  
ERASING THE BLUES/AND LAY LAX/KICK BACK ° SHOOTING THE ISH UNTILL THE STARS  
HUG THE MOON/  
SOO MANY WISHES AND DREAMS/ANIMOSITY'LL BRING/EVEN BEFORE THAT/  
I WAS STILL SEEING YOU IN MY DREAMS/  
WHEN THE TIME COMES/I HOPE PATIENCE/REVEAL WHATS REALLY WORTH WAITING/  
CAUSE SATAN/BEN THROWING HIS BEST SHOTS AT ME/TO HAVE MY HEAD BELOW MY FEATS/  
SO AS I SHOOT THIS PRAYER TO THE SKY/IMA KEEP MY HEAD HUMBLE FOR THE  
BEST THING THAT HAPPENED TO MY LIFE//YEAH, A TIME AFTER TIME... IF ONLY FO' ONE NITE.

## ABOUT THIS:

EVERYBODY CAN HAVE DREAMS, CANT THEY?  <sup>so much for</sup>  
a smiley face...

MY SIGHT  ON A PARTICULAR PERSON INSPIRED THIS BECAUSE  
SHE IS WHAT IT IS. YOU KNOW WHO IM TALKING ABOUT.

## My (DEAR/DEER)-SIGHT

Allow me to introduce an alight for you  
I know your wings can rest while we image soothe  
Your the angel that attracts my heart  
Looking in your eye makes me engage in deeper parts  
Its interesting cause my attention adores you  
The state of mind which explores feelings above the roof  
I would say celestial but your beyond that  
I'll never think less of you because of what you dont lack  
My internal feelings captures this emotion,  
Its loves compulsive setting a notion  
that intermix my veins resource -  
- which vital the antedate for my hearts desire  
its hard to describe this fire  
within my intent I see passion ote my consideration  
Now I see its configuration  
cause all I view is your (beatific radiation / beautiful radiation)  
This sensation warms my chest right  
especially when I stare into its radiance ~~and~~ (with (my) (dear/deer) sight



## I MIND YOU

I SECRETLY HAVE A CRUSH ON YOU.

NOT ADOLESCENCE BUT COSMIC.

SEE I NEVER MET A FEMALE WHO CARRIED GENUINE BEAUTY IN A FASHION.  
NATURALE.

NO MAKE UP AND STILL MODEL-LIKE.

PICTURE PERFECT IS NOT THE ONLY LAWS OF ATTRACTION THAT MATTERS TO ME,  
THO, BEAUTY RESIDES NEXT, BEINGS INNERLY.

I FEEL YOUR PRESENCE WHEN YOU ENTER THE ROOM, LIKE, ESSENCE.

I CANT HELP BUT THINK AND WONDER HOW MY INSIDES MOVE ME.

SHOWS EARTH COLLECTIVE, CLOSE PERFECTION.

ITS THE MATTER AT HAND THATS SOO PERSPECTIVE.

EXCUSE MY SHYFUL BOLDNESS THROUGH PAPER BUT IT SOMEONE HEARD HOW  
YOU LOOK THEN THEY'LL REALIZE "THE CLOSER NEEDS HATERS".

SOO IF THIS MOVES YOU HOW I VIEW YOU.

PRESELECT ATTENTION AND DONT BE SURPRISE THAT

"I MIND YOU"!..!

# "When Does Love Die?..."

When does love die?  
At times ones heart depress close to failure?  
When one lives for two with too many I.O.U.'s?  
When does love die?  
After experiments succeed but not this one time?  
When does it die?  
At the last beat of ones soul(s) regarding for two?  
Not who but -  
When does love die...  
Always taking chances for proportional greatness?...  
Constantly choosing risks to feel the edge  
because blunts not sharp enough...?  
Love always die - when first sights enough;  
Love never die - to live for the living dead...  
But time always fly so gambling statement exist  
through human beings we cyst as Love insist.  
Its a matter of time before we all die yet will  
our/(ones) Love come/(go) with ???

By: DEJON WAYNE TURNER  
PLACED IN "INOCULAR"

## "RECIPROCAL SURPASSAGE"

RELATIONSHIP PRIORITY IS GREATER AWARENESS PURE LOVE ADORE IT  
WE LET LOVE FLOW IN ESSENCE OUR KISS CARESS IT.

LET ME BEGIN TO SAY IM HONORED TO SHARE MY HEART  
GIVING PROBLEMS THE END BY AND BY WILL KEEP THAT SPARK FROM THE START.

OTHER EXPERIENCE OTHERS, I WANT US TO BE THAT OTHER THAT DISPLAY LOVE FLUTTERS  
THERE ARE DISTRESS AND CONFUSED, BUT BEFORE OUR COLLISIONS OCCUR,  
LETS CREATE A LIFETIME THROUGH OUR HEARTS SPLURGE.

I REALIZED WHATS MOST IMPORTANT WITHOUT EXPECTANCY,  
YOUR IMPORTANT TO MY LIFE LIKE A DEATHBED WITH A LAST BREATHE.

MY HEART CANT STRESS THE FACT YOUR SMILE IS MY LUXURY,  
IN LIFE EVERY OPPORTUNITY IS MY CHOICE TOWARD YOUR COMPLETE.

CLOSENESS DIMINISH THE EXISTANCE OF WANT,

THE EXPERIENCE WE LAVISH IS TACTICS IN FLAUNT.

CHERISH IN FAITH IS TRUST EFFECTS THAT LIFE SURGES,

ADJUSTMENTS REMIND US - WE AINT PERFECT,

YET SPENDING MY LIFE WITH YOU IS WORTH IT.

KNOWING TO TRY SOLVING THINGS BY CONNECTING OUR SOULS,

DISSOLVES STRESS • EFFORTS IN THE WHOLE.

PASSION POINTS OUT THE MISTAKES IN THE PAST,

LOVE AND SUPPORT WITHOUT STRINGS CONTRAST.

EXCUSE MY APPROACH IN A POSITIVE WAY,

BUT I APPRECIATE OUR LOVE FOR US EVERYDAY.

ABOUT THIS:

EVEN EVERY PERSON IS NOT 

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT FOR KISMET

HOWEVER, I HOPE YOU IDENTIFY

IT WHEN IT PRESENTS AND

UNFOLDS FOR YOU.

(PAGE 11)

DESIGN "DAPHNE TURNER"  
PAGE 11: "MOLECULAR"

# EARTHWORK

I WALK THROUGH LIFE PACING THE SHUFFLES OF PARADISE,  
MATCHING MOMENTUM TO PROPEL IN STRIDE / LIFE  
MAN OF THE SPICE • LIQUID VERBS SITTING ON ICE,  
ROCKY ROADS MAKE ME SIP SLOW AND DIM [THE] LIGHTS  
BLACK IS MORE IN THE ESSENCE IN THE PRESENCE,  
SKATING AROUND THE CAROUSEL IN SPITE [OF] THIS  
FACING TOWELS TO CLEAR THINGS UP,  
HEAD ON TACTICS WITH URBANE CLASSICS  
SEMANTIC ENGINEERING TO COMPLETE BASIS IN DAILY METHODS,  
I EXPRESS THIS,  
RULE OF THUMB, PRACTICE OVER NUMB,  
FLUENCE INNER CODE IN ETERNAL PUNS  
REHURST EARLY WORSTEST, BLIND TO EARLY HURSES,  
CARRY SIGHT TOWARD PURSES, FILLING HER UP A MIN FIRST ITS -  
NOT ABOUT ME I PROCEED, FROM DEEP INSIDE I RELEASE,  
GIVE YOU MORE APART OF ME, LONGITUDE INCREASE  
ALTITUDE IN MOODS ~~██████~~ TO EXCUSE WORDS EXOTIC CRUISE,  
WRAPPING LIFE BY THE PRESENT • TWISTED CAP IN GROOVE  
NO HAITI • YET THE MOTHER LANDS TO MY ROOTS  
GRAIN OF CHOICE = WATERFALL TO DIVE IN COOL,  
DROP SUBJECTS TO SPLASH REFRESH • ENCOUNTERING TRUE  
I TEACH SCHOOL BY LESSONS I LEARN TO  
Hell. 2. Overcome • HYDRATING LESSONS TO TRADE MY INCLUDE

## ABOUT THIS:

POTENCY DEVELOPS AFTER "HEART-IN-HAND INTERACTIONS"  
LIKE MAGNETS AND METAL. REAL METAL ATTRACTS THE  
DRAW FOR CONNECTION SIMILAR WITH SUBJECTS. HOWEVER,  
IF IT ISN'T REAL IN BETWEEN, THERE WILL BE NO  
TOGETHERNESS.

CARDIO  
I SIP ON THIS REMEDY • WATCHIN THIS LIFE UNRAVEL,  
EYES ON KEY UNLOCKING REALITY  
PEOPLE SWEATIN TEARS MISSING LIFE IN THEYRE YEARS,  
LEAKIN HYDRATION • LOSING POTENCY W/O VISION OF CLEAR  
CONCENTRATION OF OBJECTIVES ACCOMPLISH, MULTIPLICATION,  
THE PROGRESS RELATION,  
IN CONSTANT PRESENTATION IN THE BEST WISHES,  
CREATING SHOOTING STARS,  
MY HEART BEATS FOR PEOPLE HOLDIN A SUPPIN GRIP HANGIN HARD  
AIMIN HIGHER THAN LIFES PAR,  
INDULGIN DEEPER IN MODES ENLARGE,  
REGARDLESS OF SCARS,  
MAKING SUBSTANCE FROM NOTHING AT ALL  
OVER THE INFLUENCE OF DUMB ISH,  
SMOKIN DECISIONS LIKE A SPLIFF,  
COURAGE AND STRENGTH OFF THE RIP,  
LEAN FOR SITUATIONS INSPIRED BY EXIST,  
GOING THE DISTANCE GUIDED THROUGH NATURAL GIFTS

### ABOUT THIS:

WATCHING LIFE UNRAVEL IS A GIFTS THAT COMES FROM BACK-PAY  
MEANING, WHAT POTENTIAL YOU INVEST IN MOST LIKELY  
WILL ALWAYS BE HEARTED THROUGH CARDIAC PULSE.

CREDENTIAL

MORE THAN THE IMAGINARY,  
EXCEEDS BEYOND MENTAL LIMITS  
GLASS A MISTIC ROSE,  
THEN LET THE STORY BE TOLD  
MADE TO ENDURE AGES OF MEMORY,  
BETTER THAN A TRUE MEANT TO BE  
MOVES IN THE INSIDE LIKE A PAWN 4 CHECKMATE  
SIMILAR TO ARMOR WITH A DOUBLE CHEST PLATE  
OMNI MINDS RESEMBLING BRILLIANT,  
SOMETHING THAT STARS RESILIENT  
WHO COULD OF THOUGHT THIS POTENTIAL,  
THE LOVE OF MY LIFE, - MY CREDENTIAL

ABOUT THIS:

EVEN THOUGH I TRY IN EFFORTS TO BE TRUE  
WHILE EACH STORY UNFOLDS,  
LOVES TRUE FROM ME WILL ALWAYS BE SOMETHING  
LOYALTY CAN PLACED ON ITS RESUME.

I GOT NOTHING BUT A WHOLE LOTTA SOMETHIN  
GRIP FULL OF EFFORT WITH NOTHING LESS THAN SOMETHIN  
FROM POCKETS FULL OF LINT TO A PIECE OF LAND  
WORKED MY WAY FROM THE BOTTOM WITH A MASTERPLAN  
I DONT KNOW EVERYTHING BUT I KNOW MY VISION  
BEING EVEN MORE OPTIC WHILE IM IN PRISON  
GOT TOO MUCH TO LIVE FOR WHY GIVE UP NOW!  
MIND PASS THIS STAGE BEYOND A CLOUD  
IF YOU DONT HAVE CONTROL OVER YOUR EMOTIONS WHO DOES?  
YOU GOT TO LOVE YO<sup>9</sup>SELF FIRST THAT WHAT LOVE DOES  
NO ONE CAN STOP YOUR EFFORTS BESIDES YOU,  
IMAGINE MOTIVATION AND PASSION IN YOUR 'CO-UPE'...

ABOUT THIS:

ITS SOME ADVICE ABOUT NOT LOSING SIGHT, ESPECIALLY  
BEING IN PRISON, YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER LIFE  
SHOULD'NT BE TAKEN FOR GRANTED. IN ALL ACTUALITY,  
A TWO-YEAR SENTENCE CAN TURN INTO A LIFE SENTENCE  
BECAUSE OF INCONSIDERATION.

"WRITE: PLACING SANE RELATIONS"  
SITTING IN THESE BARS OF PATIENCE,  
-THOUGHTS COAGULATING,  
HALF-HEARTED WITH THIS PATIENCE  
HEAVY WAITING FROM THE WEIGHT ITS PLACING,  
PULSING MY INNERLY,  
HEARTBEATS WHAT IM SAVORING  
YOU KNOW IM READY THINKING HOW TO SAY IT  
MY MIND IS RACING,  
STYLE ALIGNED IN GROOVE EVEN THOUGH  
TURBULANCE HAVES ITS COMPLAININ  
BLOODCLOTS THESE SYSTEMS SEEMS TO BREED  
MASS BLANKET INCARCERATION  
SOME BLIND BY ITS SCHEMES  
IRRITATED CONTEMPLATIONS  
SEEPING FRUSTRATION,  
YOU DONT UNDERSTAND THESE CLOUDS THATS RAINING  
DISFIGURED POSTURES STUCK IN PATIENCE  
SWIMMING IN A SEA OF THORNS  
ANOTHER THOUGHT TO CROWN LIKE JESUS-  
TURNING THE OTHER CHEEKS BLEEDS.  
HANDS TO MYSELF ALONE IN MY CELL,  
FROM DEEP SETTINGS IT WAS PLACED IN,  
AFFECTED BY CONFLICT UPON CONTACT  
THAT SURFACE A BETTER SKIN  
CALL-US/CALLOUS STATISTICS.  
BLESSSED BY THE MANNER OF FACTS  
THAT IM NOT SINKUN BUT FLOATIN'  
DEEZY FROM THE UPS AND DOWNS  
THOUGH NOT GULLIBLE TO-  
VAGUE STAND-OFFS  
SOLITARY. ISH, [Now] IM CONTEMPLATING SANE RELATIONS

ABOUT THIS:

ITS A CONSTANT BATTLE WITHIN SELF. BY SAYING THAT,  
FROM POPULATION TO SOLITARY, THINGS SOMETIMES ARISE  
AND WE AS HUMANS THINK ABOUT SELF MORALITY  
SO THIS IS KINDA MY VERSION OF PRISON SETTINGS.



Common sense is spent on cheap shots, quality been degraded,  
 Plotting a picture story for designed failure,  
 Blacks are suppose to carrress success,  
 all they worry bout is beating pride on they chest -  
 As for the rest,  
~~mlk~~ made a path for correct,  
 now what we do?  
 Destroy moments for creation destined far past our chest.  
 I apologize for listening to excuses justified,  
 The past -hear me out -  
 every finish line must be grasped  
 Tho I walk in blemished shoes,  
 Single steps are easy to walk  
 tho a-ligned is hard to cruise.  
 Understand roots, the main source,  
 new bound chains from a selected course.  
 For the uneducated past did not know of this,  
 But modern days is deprived into stupid  
 Slave minded and sinking on companionship.  
 Forgetting that freedom was forsaken on slave ships,  
 To be TOBIE is one hella fha way to forget this,  
 Although another mind is quote on quote  
 "raised up to unlearn" what it took to feel close to it...  
 Earning a urn is not learning nothing,  
 Milestone shoes - tie a brake for this,  
 the 50's and 60's saw first hand in this madness.  
 De-generated genius', dumb is a chore for repeating less,  
 Missing out on rendered gifts - of the natural.  
 Its a natural feeling to make history proud,  
 but now,  
 its time to document passion for clout -  
 consider reasonable doubts into logical abouts.

ABOUT THIS:

AFRO-ISM HAS DWINDLED IN IMPORTANCE FROM WHERE OUR  
 HISTORIC ROOTS GROUNDING. ON MLK DAY, IN SOCIETY,  
 I BELIEVE SOME HAVE WENT AGAINST THE GRAIN FOR WHICH  
 PEOPLE DIED AND SUFFERED FOR. IN PRISON, ITS RARE TO  
 HEAR APPRECIATION ABOUT WHAT THEY WENT THROUGH.  
 IN RESPECT OF HISTORIC DOCUMENTAL PASSION, IT CREATED ITSELF.

INTRO:

WE ARE LEFT IN THIS WORLD/DISGUISED BY EQUALS/TAUGHT TO BELIEVE A LOST CAUSE/HOW CAN WE LIVE LIFE BY THE PAUSE/IF NO ONE HAS A CHANCE TO STOP AND FIX IT ALL

HOOK: LIVIN BY DA LOST CAUSE/LEFT BY THE BRUISES ON THE WALL/MORALS ROTT/  
WHOS TO STALL/LIVIN BY DA LOST CAUSE

v1: STATISTICALLY CHOSEN/DEGRADED BY HINDERANCE/I STOP TO PAUSE/LOOK WHERE MY LIFE WENT/FAR FROM WHERE I CAME/NOT STOPIN TO COUNT THE COMMON SENSE/ TRYIN TO LINE THINGS UP/THIS IS WHERE THE STRAIGHT FORWARD WENT/WE ARE THE PEOPLE/DISGUISED BY EQUALS/CATAPULTED DREAMS/SKY TRAILING THE SMOKE/ TO TOUCH THE STARS/IS ANOTHER SEQUEL/TAKE A FOG/MATCH MAKING THE BLINDED CAUSE/HIGH AND LOWS/TO TOLERATE IT ALL/BIOGENESIS/PROBLEMS METAPHYSICS/EXPLICIT/EXPOSING YOUR HEARTS TRUE INTENTIONS/DECEPTIVE IS A HARNESS/JUST TO RECAPTURE THE NEW FORM OF DIMINISH

v2: PUBLIC DESIGN/ANOTHER SET OF HAND-ME-DOWNS/DONE BEEN AROUND/ GET HIGH TO SKYSCRAPE AROUND TOWN/POVERTIES TRANCE/ EARTHBOUND ANY CIRCUMSTANCE/ONLY CHANCE DETAILED/ IS TO BE THE MANE/CONNECTING MENTAL SIGNALS/TO VIEW THE RIGHT BROADCAST PLAN INS/ALLOWED TO PASS THROUGH/OR GET SUNK INTO THE ALTERNATING CURRENT/QUICKSAND WITH TO MANY MOVES/ POSITION TENSION/OF THE PRESENT TENSE/WAY PAST PASS TENSE/ DEDICATION IS FUTURE SENT/CARRY -ISH ON YO BACK/ JUST TO PUSH FORWARD/BATTLE SCARS BY THE STRUGGLE/ TO LIVE AND PUSH TOWARD/ALL CAME FROM THE HOOD/ BUT NOT RICH BY ITS PROJECTS/TO MOVE THROUGH THE STREETS/ IS TO PROJECT YOUR STEPS - THE LOST CORRECT

BRIDGE:

WE IS DISGUISED - NO EQUALS NOT EVEN MATCH AS A EQUAL WORDS SOUND SO SEQUEL THIS IS THE DESIGN BY EQUALS

ABOUT THIS:

WITH MASS BLANKET INCARCERATION AND THE UNBALANCE IN RESPECT OF AUTHORITY AND NON-AUTHORITY ROLE MODELS THAT ARENT IN THE COLOR OF THE LAW; NOW SEEMS A CALL TO THE PEOPLE AS A WHOLE TO UNIFY OUR POTENTIAL INVESTMENTS. AS A NATION, ARE BLIND-CAUSED FOR THE WORST TO BLINDSIDE US. BEING A CONSTANT VICTIM OF OUR DIVISION OF THOUGHTS AND EYE-LEVEL NEEDS A OFFICIAL STAMP OF BETTER-MEANT.

# CAN YOU HEAR SIN CRY?

CAN YOU HEAR SIN CRY?..

COLD RAIN THREATING WINDOWS

FORCING VANTAGE POINTS OF VIEW THROUGH TO THE NORMAL IT SEEMS SUNNY WHEN ALL  
- THE HOODS VISION IS CLOUDED..

CAN YOU HEAR SIN CRY?..

GLINTING AT BRAISED FISTS FIGHTING POVERTY'S DEPRESSION  
WASHING YOUR FACE HERE AT SEVEN-ELEVEN DUE TO THE FACT INCOME BEEN

- LOOKING POVERISHED AFTER FULL-TIME IS SMUGGLING YOUR EXPRESSION

CAN YOU HEAR SIN CRY?..

CAN YOU?, OR ARE YOUR EARS PLUGGED WITH  
OR ARE YO EARS STOPPED UP WITH URBAN FICTION

CAUSE A LIST OF PRINCIPLES ARE MET WHEN THE QUALITY OF SPIRIT  
FACES CONCUSSIONS AFTER I.C.U. FINALLY OPENS ONES EYES

ALTHOUGH THERE IS NO HOSPITAL THE SPIT THAT TOILS IS  
UNDERLOOKS OF TOUCHSTONES MIRROR

I TEAR FOR THE LOST SOULS LOSING TO FIND CHARITY,  
CONFORMING TO MIND SERENITY AND PLANTING TO SOW PROSPERITY.

ITS HARD SOUL-SEARCHING QUESTING THE WRONG PROBE INS -  
SEEING ALL THE DOWNS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL SNOWBALLIN',

COLD,, BUT [THE] EFFECTS BALANCE LEVERAGE WHEN IT FILLS MANHOLES AT GIVEN TIMING,  
MAKE HUDDLES FOR THE OLYMPIC, AND SIDE-STEPS FOR EACH ENTITLED PHYSIC.  
FEEL SICKENED IS NORMAL BUT ARE YOUR EARS LISTENING PAST HEARERS PRISON PULL?..

How DOES SIN REALLY CRY??

"WORTH WHILES"

How DO YOU WEIGH CREDIBILITY?

I KNOW EVERYBODIES DIFFERENT  
TO BE REAL ABOUT IT-

I WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH  
INSTEAD OF YOU FEELING THE WRONG SENTIMENT(S)

A NATURAL WAY OF BEHAVING  
- SHOWING ACUITY

IS WHAT I WANT TO REVEAL  
- SPECIALLY WITH YOU & ME

JUST TO BE ABLE TO SORT THRU THE CONFUSION  
IS A VALUE TO PRESSURE ITSELF...

TO BE CLAUSED,

A POINT OF VIEW I WANT FOR YOU  
ALWAYS KNOWING, "HOW DEEP IS MY REASON(S).

GRAVITY BEHIND EACH WORD  
WHEN I SAY WHAT I MEAN,

SENTENCES CALIBRATED, OVERLAPPING OUR HERE STYLES  
EDGE UP AND SHAPED, UNDERSTANDING WORTH WHILES

## "Howta Go Thru"

In the past,  
many sizes of predicaments overcome  
making conflicts problematic until my sense came.  
Now I shed reasons, averted its treason  
analytic beyond standard view, a legion  
clouds roll above my eye for a better view, breathing  
rusted platter with an All-or-nothing proposition  
effort that create mass matters,  
Im what I bring, gold coating on platters  
reveling table manners  
exquisite like whats the matter  
gave in to the epitome  
conquering the symmetry of my innerly  
now mirrors show the good side of me  
unraveling the gifts replete  
Synopsis adrealding...

"RELATIONSHIPED"

Met struggle, we understood the agreements  
Left pain, cause it always a reason  
Kissed love, we treat each rite  
Slap'd deceit, cause it bitch then portray nice  
Flirt with pleasure, with no measure  
Caress Serenity, we cuddle to leisure  
Conversate with worth, cause it keeps it real  
Argue with greed, its too shady  
Salute genuine, for its never complaining  
Travel with humble, we talk about everything  
Sight see with meek, it can see far to anything  
Dodge weak, all it wants is to skydive  
Search for complete, cause she got potential  
Relate with compare, we always find equal  
Contact life; to keep my mind a vibe  
Many relations to connect with my stride

"EVENSTOOD"

SITTING/STRAINING/ IN THE GLASS ROOM/KNOWING THAT REFLECTION IS THE ONLY THING/  
STOPPING ME/ FROM FREEWORLD ACTIVITIES/WITHOLDING/ THIS SO CALLED FREEWILL (F MINE/  
THOUGHTS OF PROMOTING VIOLENCE COMES TO MIND/BUT OUTWEIGHED BY POSITIVE ENCHANTMENT/  
MADE TO MAKE SENSE/ TO ME, AT THE RARE MOMENT TIME HAS GIVEN ME//  
LOVE WITH NO SECOND AGENDAS IS HARD TO FIND/KNOWIN LIFE PROCEEDINGS WITH THE THOUGHTS  
OF TIME/ITS IMPORTANT TO STAY REAL, NOT ONLY FOR YOURSELF/  
BUT FOR GENERATIONAL PASS-ONS/PATRON/PROTECTOR OF WISER DECISIONS PRONES/  
HOW TO LOVE YOURSELF IS TO SET YOUR THONE/  
PULSING THE SAME BEATS EVEN WHEN YOU'RE LONE/  
HOW TO KNOW THYSELF THROUGH PRACTICE OF REAL IS FIRST PLACE/  
CAUSE KARMA IS LOOKING TO BE MESSY AND BLINDSIDE FATE/IN PERCEPTION/  
KNOWLEDGE OF SELF IS FORTH IN BLESSINGS//TRUE  
TO THE POINT THAT MARGIN MANIFEST/  
STILL HAVENT MASTERED PROMISE SO THERES NO REST/  
STILL CONTAINING A POTENTIAL THAT DESERVES AWARDS/  
GOTTA OWN IT IF YOU WANT IT- ITS SOMETHING WE GOTTA PUSH TOWARDS/  
CHECKMARK AFTER YOU FOUNDT STEP TWO I PRESUME/  
WHAT KINDA THOUGHTS DO ONE HAVE ALONE IN ONE ROOM/  
REGARDLESS OF PROMISE WITH OR WITHOUT THE FUTURES ZOOM/  
WHICH IS ALARMING ENOUGH TO KEEP YOUR ATTENTION/  
REMEMBERING THE PENNICLES TOUCH AND SOME YOU DONT MENTION/  
IN CONSTANT EVOLUTION - I THINK/  
THE JOURNEY OF GRACEMEANT TURNS OF EACH LANE-ING/  
DRASTIC IN WAYS BUT GRACED ENOUGH/  
REACHING THRU THE BARS, HOPEFULLY THE SKY'LL I'LL TOUCH/

PAGED IN: "VOCULAR"  
BY: DEJAN WYHNE TURNER

"PASSIONATED"

PUBLIC WALK, TENDENCIES - TIRED AND EMOTIONAL TRIALS PRODUCE CERTAIN EFFECTS, ONE IS CONSTANTLY EVALUATING WHILE DRASTIC MEASURES UNFORTUNATELY, IMPERFECTION SWAYS FEELINGS EVEN WHEN PERFECTION IS PERFECTLY HIDDEN TO GRASP THOUGHTS INNERLY INNER LEADING DEEPER ROOTS THAT EXPOSE TRUTH..

LIVING LIFE: TO BE DRIVEN BY ITS WIND USING RESISTANT STANCES PLANTED TONGUE AND GROOVED IN ITS SOIL THAT SOURCES - SLANTED STILL STIFF STANDING BUT SOMETIMES LEANT TOWARD FIXED ERRORS THATS CANNASSED CONSTANTLY PAINTING PICTURES OF SELF-WORTH,

COLLAGING = SUBLIMINALS.  
WHO EVER SEES A PERFECT PICTURE? WHEN AN ARTIST ALWAYS SEES BLEMISHES AND MISTAKES IN THEIR MASTERPIECES.  
COLLAGES AND SEDATED,..  
MORE BLENDED INTO ELEMENTED  
- THAN ELEMENTAL - WE WEIGH..

NOW, WE WAIT AFTER THE DUST SETTLES PARTICLES OR, GET EVEN MORE BLINDED BY RUSHING INTO DISPENSIBLES.  
ITS CHANCEMEANT THAT CHANCE MEANS INSTEAD OF RISK;  
OBLIGED INDICATIVELY, I GUESS THATS THE WAY IT EXPLAINS IT  
OR GENTLY COAGULATED EXPERIENCE PASSIONATED

PAGED IN: "INOCULAR"  
BY: DEJON WAYNE TURNER

# "DOWN TO RISE"

WORDS FORGIVE ME FOR ALL THE WRONG BELIEVED IN/  
THE THINGS I THOUGHT I'LL GET AWAY • TO THE THINGS I DID / I PERCEIVED SIN /  
NOW I TAKE A HOLD OF MY LIFE FOUNDATION TO REDEEM WIN /  
ITS BEEN A WAYS DOWN THE ROAD / SHOT TO SEASONS TO SLOW STROLLING /  
I BELIEVE IN FOUNDATIONALIZEMENT /  
SCORING TO KEEP SECRETS FROM MY OWN SELF /  
PROMISING WE WUD BE TOGETHER / NOW THE ART OF IT DRAINED IN WHETHERS WEATHER  
/ MY RIGHT EYE TWITCH CAUSE THE TEARS I LET LOOSE /  
BIBDED BY STRAINS • JUXTA TO GET THE THOUGHT THRU /  
I PRAY FOR THE TIMES OF BETTERMEANT / SOMETIMES OF SEQUENT •  
I LOVE TO BE EXEMPT / IM PASSED COLLECTED ATTEMPTS /  
PAGING PAGES AFTER PAGES JUXTA STRENGTH MY LIMP /  
WOUNDED BY THE CAUSE BUT MAINTAIN AGAINST IMPS /  
LOOKING HI UP TO THE SKY SAYING "WHAT DID I MISS?" /  
ITS A LOVE FORGOTTEN TO REMEMBER ITS "FLINT" /  
SPARKING TO COAL AN OLD FLAME CAUSE HOLY MESSAGE WAS SENT /  
NOW I FEEL THE URGE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT /  
I JUX PRAY MY LIFE DONT END BECAUSE I FLOURISHED EXEMPT.  
NOW I LOOK UP TO THE SKY TO LEAD THRU MY LIES /  
LITTLE WHITE LIES • TO WHITE SUITS WITH NO TIES /  
BUTTON UP WITH CREASES I CONTINUE MY RIDE /  
CHAINLINKED IN THE GAME / SYNC'D UP & DOWN TO RISE

ABOUT THIS • EVERYBODY IS GUILTY OF MISTAKES. FROM THE  
LITTLE ONES, TO THE ONES YOU HID, THE BIG ONES, THE ONES  
YOU GET A FEELING ABOUT AND SO FORTH. IM NOT SAYING  
EVERYBODY IS PERFECT, BUT YOU CANT JUSTIFY THE FACT  
THAT IF YOU ARE NOT IN THE MINDSET FOR BETTER-ME(A)NT  
THAN, STUFF SOMETIMES GETS OUT OF POCKET.  
WE AS HUMAN'S ONLY TEND TO MAKE MISTAKES EVEN  
THE BEST INTENTIONS SOMETIMES ARE MEANT BUT TURNS OUT  
THAT IT COULD BE BETTER. I THINK WE ALL THINK THAT  
AT TIMES. BUT JUST BECAUSE YOU ARE DOWN NOW,  
DOESNT MEAN AN UPRISE ISNT POTENTIAL ENERGY TO BE KINECTIC.



"THOUGHT" ED

FACE THESE OBSTACLES / TIME AND TIME /  
TRY TO VENT ALL OF MY STRESS / LINE BY LINE /  
TOO MANY PROBLEMS IS ENUFF SO I DONT SWEAT THE SMALL STUFF /  
TRY TO CATCH MY BREATH EVEN THO THERES NO REST /  
WHATS THE BEST YOU CAN POSSIBLE ?  
BYE - STAND THE ILLOGICAL / MAKE FAITH PLAUSIBLE /,  
GRAB BOTH SIDES OF YO HEAD WHEN THOUGHTS OF WORSTEST POOLS /  
HOLD ON TO YO CENTER CUZ DAT PIECE IS YO SUBSTANCE TOOL /,  
SUBJECTS IS THE MATTER OF TRUTH /  
SO KEEP IT REAL & DONT LET FAKE GET YOU FOOLED /  
[AINT THAT THE TRUTH] /  
IF THE SOURCE AINT THAT KIND OF ENERGY CHANGE THE BATTERY /  
ONCE YOURE BORN YOU GOTTA MANAGE YOURE OWN GRAVITY /  
THE MINUTE YOU SLIP / SEDUCTION IS DONE BY MISERY /  
TO INSIST YO OWN WILLPOWER IS TO REALLY THINK /  
MAKING THOUGHTS TO VISUALS IS THE WAY TO SEE /  
CRADLE TO THE GRAVE - BOY TO MAN IM GONNA BE !!!

ABOUT THIS: WHEN YOU WAKE UP TO YOURE INDIVIDUAL REALTIE;  
YOU CAN THINK, YOU CAN INVEST YOURE THOUGHTS  
IN FAILURE, OR, YOU CAN INVEST IN PROSPERITY  
, HEALTH, WEALTH, FUTURE / SUCCESS - ALL THAT  
GOOD STUFF. EVEN WE ALL GOT TO STAND  
ON OUR OWN TWO [FEET],  
ITS THE CONSTANT CONSIDERATION OF YOURE  
STANCE IN YOURE CIRCUMSTANCE, AND YOURE  
TAKE ON POSTURE AND POSITION.

PAGED IN: "INOCULAR"  
BY: DEJON W. TURNER

## "AS A MAN"

FOR NOW I FEAT THIS CONCRETE TO MY FEET ITS A STRONGHOLD/  
CIDERBLOCKS SURROUND PATHWAYS MAPS THE LEGEND TO BE TOLD/  
FLOATING MEMORIES GRASP A SIGHT ONTO I HOLD/  
STRONGER GRIPS I FEEL MY LIFE REALLY MOLDS/  
WHEN THE CLAY DRIE? IS WHEN THE CASKET CLOSE//  
DIFFERENT ANGLES THAT YOU'LL SEE.

WHEN YOU TALLEN SPIRIT GROWTHS/  
STANDING TALL IS HOW YOU THINK

ONCE EACH PROBLEM BLOATS/

WHEN YOU GET GROWN A GROWN MAN DO GROWN THANKS/  
MANHOOD IS LEARNING HOW TO TAKE ON STRONG FANGS/  
ITS A SCARY THOUGHT TO LOSE ONES MIND WHEN ITS TIME 2 THINK/  
TO WORK A PLAN & TO HOLD ON- TO WHAT YOU CAN/  
IS PRINTED STEPS NOT TO HOARDE FAULTS THAT'LL SHIVER YOUR STANCE/  
MY DREAMS IS THAT YOU'LL FIND YOUR STEPS AS A MAN [MAANN]!!!

ABOUT THIS: THIS IS A FORM OF A LETTER TO INFORM  
ME THAT LIFE HAVES MISHAPS AND  
TO MAKE POSSIBILITIES HAPPEN IS TO  
KEEP AIM FOCUSED. "Avoid Insanity Matters"  
LIKE T.I. SAY ON 'Live Your Life' featuring Rihanna.  
LIFE GOT ITS TWIST AND TURNS  
SO MIND YO LANE AND DRIVE SLOW  
ESPECIALLY IF YOU GONNA SWANG,  
MUCH LOVE. SOULFULLY WRITTEN,

By: DEJON WAYNE TURNER  
PAGED IN: "INOCULAR"

"CELLOS AND VIOLINS"

ASKED ME HOW I'M DOING - I SAY "ITS CELLOS AND VIOLINS",/  
I AINT WITH TOOTING MY OWN HORN - SOUNDING OFF WITH ALL MY SINS/  
TO ME ITS ONLY THREE FORMS/  
LOW-SPOKEN - SAD SONGS AND ENDLESS BATTLE THORNS/  
I'D RATHER NOT THORN MY HEAD/  
EYES ALREADY BLOODSHOT FROM VISIONING MORE THAN SAID/  
LOVE TO BE CANOPULATED OUT THIS LIFESTYLE INSTEAD/  
STAKES AROUND MY GROUND TIED TO TRIP-WINGS/  
FOND TO REVEAL CLICHE WITH ATTIRES/  
GASPING OF EFFECTS STORMY WIND PRESSURE HIGHER/  
THIS IS PRISON STRUGGLE BOUNDS / CATCH ITS WIND/  
YOU MIGHT LEARN EMBERS TO DESTRUCTIVE FIRES/  
SOME CHURNS JUST TO HEAL/  
OTHERS VENT HEAT TO BRAND SCARS THAT THEY FEEL//

ABOUT THIS: FOR THE LOW SPOKEN SOLDIERS, THAT ARE LOCKED UP  
AND AT TIMES FEEL THE WORDS OF SAD SONGS,  
AND GOING THROUGH SOMETHING TO BE SOMETHING  
AFTER PUNCTURES LIFE BRINGS. WITH A LITTLE BIT  
OF REAL IN THIS, I HOPE YOU FEEL ITS TRUE.

## "REFLECTIVE SURFACE"

I BE BATTUNG MY WORST ENEMIE  
THINKING "HOW CAN YOU SURVIVE -> WHEN YOU LOOK ME IN MY EYES"  
CHARACTERISTICS STARE BACK AT ME  
FACE THATS UNFLINCHED AND BEARS THRU MY WORDS CASUALLY  
I BE, BITING MY TONGUE SOMETIMES WAITING FOR FACTS TO ACTUALLY  
SENTENCED THRU VERBS PHANTOMS  
PRAYING MY KNEES DONT BE TOO BRUISED FOR HUMBLING  
THEN I LOOK UP AND HE'S STILL STARING RITE AT MEH  
SOMETIMES I HICCUP. DRUNK FROM MY CHOICES  
SELF-CENTERING HOPE EVEN AT MY LOWEST  
AS HARD AS IT GETS AND FEEL LIKE A MISFIT  
IM TAKING LIFE SERIOUS. AND IN STAKES WITH MY FATE TO  
PRESENCE A HEAVEN-SENT

THEN HE TELLS ME TO MY FACE", WHY ARE YOU STRUGGLING  
ALL YOU HAVE 2 DO IS HAVE FAITH IN ME"  
THEN THE MIRROR MAKES SENSE  
ITS NOT WHERE MY LIFE WENT  
ITS HOW IM LIVING IT

ABOUT THIS: SOMETIMES WE LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND THE AIM OF FOCUS  
BE ON THE WRONG POINT OF VIEW. ITS AN OPTION TO  
STARE TOO CLOSE. THE BLEMISHES AND BLOTCHES IN OUR  
FEATURES, KINDA MAKES ONE FEEL SOME TYPE OF WAY.  
THEN AGAIN. WE CAN ALSO BE FOCUSED ON THE BACKGROUND  
STUDYING THE WRONG THINGS. WITHOUT THE BALANCE OF BOTH,  
ITS EASY TO SEE THE REFLECTION DIFFERENT THAN WITH REASON.  
IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT ONE DAY BEFORE MY EYES WERE  
ZOOMED WITH THE WRONG P.O.V. SO THIS IS SOMEWHAT OF  
A STORY.

## Uponen Word

Life speaks for others, I'm learnin to speak for myself  
Lifeline trails, see lifespans of paper, dodging haters,  
while they duck the truth.

Closer to me, more than you're closer to you.

I'm not a stranger to what I know (better/best),  
dislike stress, drama it'll drive you crazy, to death.

I'm impress, double starched and press to meet my death.  
Any second, every hour to year-months by what's left,  
of my timeline.

Should be a line bolder but life haves its hold ups,  
grabin a hold of my life to hold up;

Then appraise actions to synchronize its methods.

Things of the better thorough, actions in plural,  
list of achievements by the scroll.

Haters make-shift and fold, with no escape to go,  
lefted alone from real, fake shiver cold, just exposed.

Expectancy, higher life could ever be,  
dreaming of instant conclusions for feeling poverty.

Knowing but, things wont change unless the living  
of your actions change.

The silent explained. Showing the truth by actions  
like a magician displays, musical rhythm with no

instrument played. Yet cool like a summer breeze in the shade

Not quick tempered,

more simular to pyrex maine.

ABOUT THIS: I COULD COME UP WITH A TITLE  
SO ONE OF MY COMRADES SAID  
IT READS LIKE A SPOKEN WORD  
SO I STUCK IT TO THE TITLE.

PAGED IN: "INOCULAR"

By: DEJAN WAYNE TURNER

# "TACIT"

Subtle, never cuddle, type that fucks her  
in public he never hugs her, to show lover  
yet the anger resides dormant but he tries to  
escape the host, holding her close  
as she smile it reasons happiness a boost  
Life drowns his sorrow to resurface close  
To the edge - no diving off,  
holding a slipping grip at all cost,  
Love & Hate the style life gives,  
but his friend in the pen would give his life sentence to live  
Crazy verbs object out of mind, in idle time,  
he rest his head in the palms of his hands,  
studying the blueprint plan,  
success is a value statistically he can now lose -  
- real urban blues,  
in tune for death's glory,  
Another story after life his children will look up for me.

ABOUT THIS: TO THE MALES THAT DON'T LET THEM HAND TO WOMEN,  
AND BEING (MOST LIKELY) FROM THE HOOD WE AS MALES  
SOMETIMES DEAL WITH STRESS THE BEST WAY WE CAN,  
BY SAYING THAT, THIS IS FOR THE MALES THAT IS  
BLESSED TO HAVE A FEMALE THAT HELPS Cope WITH  
THE UNBEARABLE STRESS WE SOMETIMES OVERLOOK  
WHILE DOING ONE'S BEST TO HAVE MODEL.  
FOR THE ONE WHO FEELS IT'S YOU, THIS IS FOR YOU.