

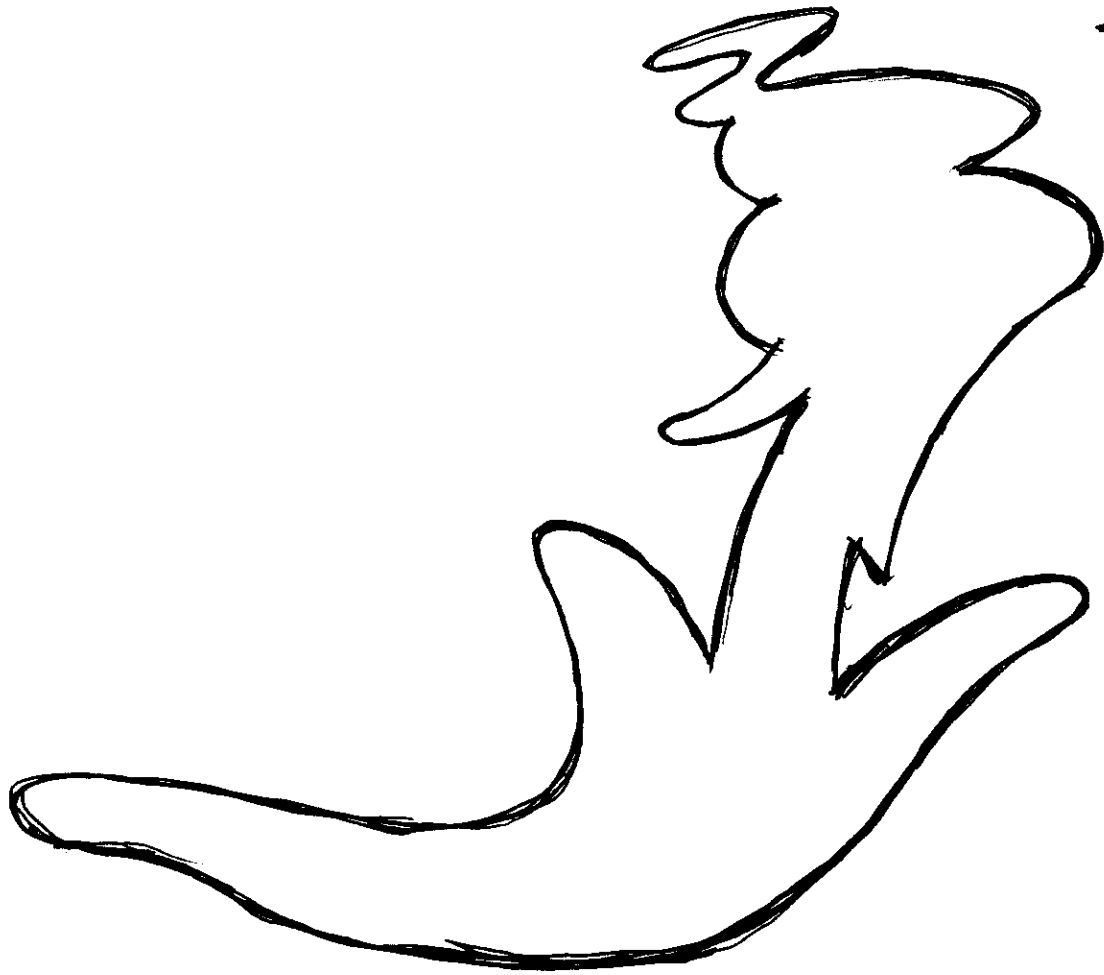
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POETRY

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nyaashann studios

DO NOT FEAR  
MY INTELLIGENCE  
FEAR YOUR  
IGNORANCE

I DEDICATE THIS  
BOOK  
TO ALL THE  
NOBODY'S

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## Sower and the Tares

Eye having been born  
a seed of light amongst thorns  
Have become scarred  
by the tares  
bruised and abused  
by others concepts of God  
Misguided by my egotistic desires  
to be embraced by the world  
But now I forsake the ways of  
the world  
I turn my back on those whose interests  
were contrary to my Fathers  
Socialistic ideals  
Forgive me Father  
for I was lost.

Now I come home  
to the kingdom to which I am ~~here~~ to  
to heal  
to resurrect and to teach  
as you so will  
It is the light, your light  
I now seek  
and I now speak

To those who have ears  
Hear the words of  
our empire  
and understand  
You are Children of Stars  
as I am.

October 28, 2006

Untitled #1

Tell me.

Have you ever touched the surface of  
the Sun

Tell me.

Have you ever walked with  
the Holy ones

The Watchers

Who are ancient as the days

Do the knowledge

to my superscientific ways

I am the Sun God

Imperial Daywalker.

February 6, 2001

Untitled #2

I've always known

I'd fight this fight alone.

As I've always done.

In each life I've lived,

I've fought this fight alone.

Solitude, is all I've ever known.

Solitude. My fortress. Solitude

This is my fortress, Solitude.

There exists no one like me.

No one like me.

Fighting.

Alone.

Forever.

October 29, 2001



# THE DAY MY DADDY DIED

My art of war is  
abstract.

Cubic like Picasso

Contemporary like the Great Masters.

I was born,

during a Renaissance,

in a Harlem Chapel.

To a pristine, virgin of 16,

whose daddy was a dope fiend

that betrayed the most sacred bond

a child and parent could have with  
one another.

So, she took his trey-8 and

slayed the motherfucker

The manchild ran wild.

in the days of his youth

Never knowing the truth of his roots,

The manchild ran wild

in the days of his youth

Never knowing the truth of his roots.

Young warrior and artist on a mission

Young warrior and artist on a mission

That seemed impossible

December 25, 2002

## Untitled #4

I am duality.  
I am composed of forces,  
that oppose your reality.  
these forces conflict.  
Why else would I exist.

I take no sides but my own.

To hell with the left  
To hell with the right  
To hell with the day  
To hell with the night

I am  
Standing on the verge  
of getting it on

October 12, 2001

## Genes of Isis

I frequently  
frequent these  
frequencies  
by modulating these amplitudes  
and the energies that enter me  
thereby **increasing** their intensity  
measuring them by voltage/decibels  
accumulating anywhere  
from 150 to 200 plus  
intellectuals,  
sending shockwaves throughout  
your house  
destroying civilization as you know it  
Chaos and Confusion  
Maya eye see through your illusions  
Four eyes bring order  
in the shape/Form of my daughters  
Equilibrium and Hathor  
listen to her, Hear her Roar.  
We are the Genus Panthera  
Children of Mama Seshata  
Yumentef, we are Adja  
This we know  
Because our xDNA tells us so  
These are the Genes of Isis  
6 and 4.

October 13, 2007

## Untitled #5

Because my mind,  
is tangent and sine,  
I'm tricking you with parallels and  
perpendiculars.  
I am Ra.

My alias is the circumference,  
that is one with, obsidian darkstar  
My imperial solar barque.  
The science of sacred geometric arts,  
is taught,  
in the ancient language of thought.  
By tehotian baboons and transgenic  
human ibis hybrids attuned  
to the harmonic resonance of  
GD Jovian moons.

We aint from round these parts,  
only 95-98% of your body parts,  
R4 negative hemoglobins  
inseminated into o vms  
Two chromatids, from my kids  
therefore grand are my sons  
and daughters, for they are one with  
the grandest of fathers  
Your other 2 to 5 descend from on high  
I Atmuni.  
You see, these trees. Genes-151:1

Mitochondrial,  
Divine and Celestial.  
In order to create Heaven and Earth.  
Thus God is...  
EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL  
and  
TRANSDIMENSIONAL

July 05, 2003

AKA

I'm in this

Like Sd-6, tell me

what is your alias? Heretic.

Borgia, Alexander ~~is~~ must die. Why?

For he perverted the truth into lie.

Technologically advanced

With angels and demons.

Da Vinci we dance.

On the heads of Cenobites

in the tails of demons under the light

of pale moons

I'm seeing ideas take life

as I breath my breath

into the chest of stolen golem

they arise... it's alive

I look into three eyes

and see five

AUGUST 18, 2002

## Untitled #6

This is my family  
Gorillas and Panthers.  
Seven headed serpents  
trained to liberate  
Black as the Onyx Goddess  
and the next generation  
is armed with  
intelligence  
and counter intelligence  
We ain't just sitting by the door  
We all up in your shit  
It's not just little green men  
and buggy eyed greys  
But blue black nappy ass riggers  
from the dark side of that  
hollow moon  
This shit ain't knee deep  
This aquaboogie is 20,000 leagues  
under the sea  
With Okun  
Yemoja Sango and Osun  
I am the Father of elementals  
I train minds in the heavy mentals  
Do the one  
to thier dentals

We got fangs  
and all types of Freaky things  
nails from hell  
When we mutate and change  
So unite my children  
and take our last stand  
before the days of our future past  
and the coming of the new man

May 31, 2006



# Auditory Hallucination or Precognition

Thoughts come to me  
like Christians  
with drug addictions  
shameful and repentant  
starving like East Africans  
hungry to be heard,  
Oppressed for so long, anxious and  
impatient, full of energy  
Explosive,  
Resonating, from the epicenter of  
a continental shelf at one minute  
after 9  
Karmic.  
It is karmic.  
I've seen this place before  
as a thought  
coming to me to be heard.  
I will be your voice  
They will hear me  
But  
They won't listen

April 21, 2001

## Untitled #7

Here I sit  
Looking like some shit  
You people don't give a god damn about me.  
30 fucking years old and  
I sit by myself.

Alone  
I fucked up  
Disgraced the family name  
So what else is new  
Don't preach that religious shit to me  
You ain't gonna eat that shit.  
Shit is shit  
No matter how you clothe it  
In the dark as well as the light  
I know it,  
when I smell it.

So don't feel pride about the blood  
**we** share

When I arise from amidst  
this abyss

Like a phoenix  
created a new.

As then, so now  
I'll stand alone  
by my god damn self  
So fuck all of you

October 12, 2001

Proteus

Proteus

What do you know about  
the Ancient Changeling Wars  
Shapeshifting telepaths and  
Xenomorphs

Transgenic hybrids  
with 5 heads

Psionically enhanced bipeds  
I said.

Proteus.

What do you know about  
the Ancient Changeling Wars  
Transdimensional

Intergalactic masters  
traveling faster

than the speed of thought

Tachyons entangled and caught  
within wells of

Gravitons

July 04, 2005

Untitled #8

Yes.  
It is I.  
He,  
who has the Eyes,  
of the immortal  
Leopard  
that descended from  
The Sky

January 19, 2003

# Quantum Observations of Human Characteristics

Give a monkey a stick  
He'll make war.  
Shave him down and give him a gun  
He'll do the same.

Reindeer Games.

What makes you humans think  
you're so intelligent.

You're just a bunch of primitive  
egotistic savages  
that know nothing  
presenting yourselves as Omniscent

You run your mouths  
about what you think  
You wear your emotions  
on your sleeves and you stink

October 19, 2004

Untitled #9

Alex

My African Roots,  
are sabertooth.

Copper eyed and predatory.

You can spot me

laid up in an Araba tree.

Now do me this.

Alex.

Tell Kunta, that we dont prey  
that way

5 times a day.

We get down every time

the opportunity arises.

Every time, the opportunity arises.

We are children of the Adja

From Tado,

on the River Mano

we come.

Half breed sovereigns

Clawing our way to the top of  
the food chain.

Shaka, great leopard

I call upon the ancient spirits.

Mama Seshata,

IF you can hear this.

Then let your will be known

April 22, 2006

# SCIENTIFIC EQUATION

WHEN I SENT YOU

I sent you

with the potential  
to be exponential

Geometrically I bent two  
points in space-time

separated by parsecs and light years  
and placed you here

here, here and here

Understand this

when you cannot comprehend  
infinity

you call it randomness

It was I who planned all this

It was by my intelligent design  
that I arranged particles  
into mind

In turn mind sequenced matter  
so that mind would know matter  
no matter the circumstances

For all things dance  
the whirling dances

that which is seen as advances  
to one is seen as inadvances

to two

For a window with a view  
of the infinitesimal  
is a window with a view  
of the incomprehensible  
So why do you deny my

Omnipotence

Omniscience and

Omnipresence

I am mathematically and  
scientifically proven  
to be without beginning or end  
I am multi and eternal  
all that ever was  
and will be you see  
is before thee  
Me.

The I in you

Now

do you understand  
how we genetically designed you

December 16, 2002



## Untitled #10

Who is you

I am that oddball

God Called

Forth,

Out of Egypt, Eye have called my SUN

Osirian mysteries,

Obelisks and pyramids, empowers me.  
Ankh science.

An ancient divine order  
of sons and daughters.

Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust

From the universe I come, thus  
unto the universe I return

according to 48 laws of quantum  
mechanics, electrons and quarks.

Matri, I stand upon thee

with NUT upon my back.

Celestial mother, thou art black.

And comely.

Dark and lovely.

With stars upon thy head and  
moons under thy foot.

Ruler of Galactic Niles, Zambezi  
and Congo

Ganges and Amazonian flows

August 21, 2006

# Civilizations

## Civilizations

Rise and Fall like the waves of  
the Ocean

like the waves of the Ocean

Crashing into the beach

Dissolving into foam

eating away at the sands of time  
as they return back

to their essence

Once again rising and falling

Crashing and dissolving

eating and repeating

as the mind of man bobs aimlessly

up and down with the waves

taking sides with the tides.

Succumbing to the waters of

Yemaja

Sinking slowly, slowly, slowly

with the pull of the undercurrents

Down to the Ocean floor of

Olokun

Where it is forgotten by man

who becomes ignorant of its existence

until the waters of Yemaja

recede

to reveal a fossil relic of a past  
that was once a future  
Here,

I present  
to you the present  
as a present.

A gift  
for the future is now  
the past

Because tomorrow  
today will just be another yesterday  
So learn from it  
or repeat it until you do

Now listen

Shhh

listen

as the cries of my ancestors  
are heard

1993

## Untitled #12

The shit, I spit is mysterious.  
Death is now my neighbor. Sinus.  
Like Alpha and Beta  
Midnight December 31st  
in retrograde to Judah  
Keep your head up  
I am the brightest Buddah  
There, in the Galactic East  
Setting it off on the left  
taming the hooved and horned Beast.

Proceeding from his cranium are  
two pillars  
Victims of the Gorgons stare  
To seduce a  
Medusa  
Buyer beware  
Symbols, signs and tokens  
are meant to be broken

March 09, 2000

Loving you

My love for you is my love for God  
Loving you is how I worship God.  
It is God's divine will  
that I love you.

My purpose in life  
is to make you my wife  
To become one with your mind  
body and soul  
to cleave our spirits  
and flesh as one whole  
God sent you to me  
and me to you  
so that we can know God's love  
God's divine love.

You and me

Loving you is how I worship God  
Loving you is how I worship God

September 20, 2006

Untitled #13

I am the Builder and Destroyer of  
Civilizations

I am a witness to creation.

I am I am

1/3 man

A perpendicular electromagnetic  
field as I rotate and stand

I have the eyes of the leopard who  
cannot die

Sun.

Do the one, to my Atoms.

Split these degrees  
then infuse me with infinite energies

You can see if

the length of my waves

if you modulate your frequencies

Yes Pythagoras

tell Socrates the elements

do sing

After 2600 years

they still can't see

January 01, 2005

Untitled #14

As I traveled from the East  
to the West  
by way of the South  
I learned

that I had returned  
from whence I had come  
Behold

as I placed my finger in my mouth  
a serpent arose from a rose  
and spoke to me

In several million years  
the atoms in my body's petals  
that contain 6 electrons

6 protons and  
6 neutrons

will geometrically restructure  
themselves into a diamond  
which shall be given value by a  
civilization deluded by ego  
ignorant on how to master  
its fate

Then I asked this snake.

Why are you telling me this?

Because

It is you I speak of  
True

But am I the Civilization  
the restricted atom  
or is that you.

December 17, 2008



For that nigger Drew

I pledge a groove allegiance  
to a theory of synthetic diamonds  
Omine and black stones  
that are angelic  
as I inhale this mahogany incense  
Tell me what do you know about  
buttermilk biscuits and  
fatback constitutions  
written in the blood of unborn  
Collard greens and hammocks  
on fetal tissues  
used to  
clone armies of Parliamentary  
possessed loyalists of  
Or funkenstein.

I pledge my groove allegiance  
to transgenic Koreans  
web slinging Europeans  
Melanic vampire hunters and  
elastic bastards  
standing on the verge of getting it on  
Wic pFunk all stars  
in the name of 4 million year old  
surrogates  
artificially inseminated with  
seeds of light.

From my soul clusters  
19 branches of gabalistic government  
my Congressional body of evidence  
is evidence of things unseen  
surreal laws of order and chaos  
Facing off  
like Travolta and Nicholas  
Caged on a Saturday night  
AH AH AH AH  
Staying Alive  
Lucy or Lucy.  
Your Lips are Mtume  
Robustus Africanus Australopithecus  
As I enter this  
Plane of Reality  
My allegiance remains sworn to  
multicolored nonterrestrial  
intellectual  
Destroyers of Empires  
Eternal is my fine  
I master of  
Son of  
Divine Black Africans  
implanted in  
the womb of who  
Can you tell me  
No  
Because  
Your mind cannot grasp hold of

the Concepts  
of Kek and Keket  
Het and Hethet  
Asr and Ast  
Nebhet and Set

Heru

We dont need another you

We dont...

We dont need another itera...

Now

Watch me take this beyond

Thunderdome

2 men enter

1 man leaves

Finish Him!

Fatality

April 14, 2002

## Untitled #15

I shed no more tears.  
I have no more fears.  
I've suffered in silence,  
throughout the years.  
Eons of pain  
Numb. Bitter. Vigilant  
I hold the infinite-small  
mathematical possible.  
Hope.  
So small so remote.

Beyond the realm of  
the concept of sound and hue  
Only conceivable by thought  
The possibilities are still within  
my reach.  
If I choose to reach  
The pain, eternal, it has been.  
It is all I've ever known  
It has made me numb.  
Cold.  
Bitter.

So I shed no more tears.  
I have no more fears.  
So I suffer in silence again  
throughout the coming years

October 29, 2001

Untitled #16

My arrogance is a birthright  
I was born  
a hard headed motherfucker  
Im just like mom and Dad  
But Im 3 times as bad  
So imagine how my seeds will be  
When they sprout and grow leaves  
for thier blood, like my blood is  
the blood of black bodies  
Swinging in a southern wind  
Swinging in a southern wind

Mi Amor

May 25, 2006

I dont want to tell you I love you  
I want to show you I love you  
I want to hold you  
and love you  
Mold you and love you.  
I told you, I love you.  
But words aint enough.  
I want my actions to speak for me,  
Let my actions speak for...  
So. Mi amor  
You my black love.

July 26, 2006

## Untitled #17

My ways and actions  
are those of ancient Africans  
I mastered them degrees  
When I was laid up in Araba trees  
I wasn't swinging from them  
like you Chim Chim  
I was jumping out them  
like a Super predator  
You see

I prey 36,400 times a day  
every second of every hour  
I channel the ancient powers  
of Sango  
the Great leopard  
My gaze sets roofs ablaze  
'Cause my ~~ways~~  
and actions

are those of ancient Africans  
I mastered them degrees  
When I was laid up in Banyan trees  
I wasn't swingin from them  
like you Hanuman  
I was jumping out them  
like a Super predator  
You see

I prey 36,400 times a day  
every second of every hour  
I channel the ancient powers  
of Osun  
the great leopardess  
my gaze sets roofs ablaze  
Cause my ways  
and actions  
are those of ancient africans  
My ways and actions  
are those of ancient africans

JUNE 10, 2006

# ISOSCELES

I am a right angle  
a 30° isosceles triangle  
a bioelectric  
5th dimensional gray geometric  
Organic electromagnetic temple  
Built without sound of hammer  
I am gamma  
Son of  
Divine Black African love

August 20, 2007

Untitled #19

Mama Baba  
Forgive me for the hell  
that I put you through  
Back then  
if you'd known the things  
that I knew  
you'd understand  
Why I do  
the things that I do

December 27, 2008



# Sacred Garden

I.

Behold,  
this sacred **tree**.

It is gabalistic.

Once, long ago  
this Great oak spoke  
of strange Fruit

She showed me blood stained leaves  
and roots

and revealed a genetic lineage  
that was mitochondrial  
and celestial

It's branches extended  
in all directions

and were without end.

Some of this sacred trees limbs  
became thin

and broke away as they  
were swayed

by solar winds  
they drifted afar

and beyond the great lawn

from which they had taken root.

Landing in barren soil

they withered.

Crying aloud in pain

For their thirst was great

So along came a great rain.

II.

This great storm  
washed away all iniquity  
and gave life back to these  
broken limbs  
and the seeds within  
that became dormant  
were aroused  
and began to blossom  
From concrete  
a Rose,  
arose.

It grew  
taking root in this new  
and strange world  
as time passed  
this dark world  
experienced, a Genesis  
So workers were dispatched  
to oversee  
these trees  
that now grew  
They delighted at the sight  
of this beautiful grove  
and said to one another, come  
let us go  
and grow our own amongst  
these trees  
and they agreed.

III. New trees grew  
greater than those that  
had originally grown  
Fruit never before known  
The workers delighted  
in their works  
and prided to themselves  
Behold what is there that  
the Gardener knows  
that we don't  
We created trees  
which bore fruit that has  
never been seen  
Let us make for ourselves  
that which we have made for  
the Gardener  
Some did not agree  
those that did their hearts  
became harder

IV. Weeds and Vines  
began to entwine  
with the beauty of the Rose  
who now grew thorns  
The workers did not work  
and those that did  
did so for themselves  
and as a result the Garden  
began to smell.

The stench was noticed  
by the lotus  
The Rhododendras  
were eaten by the locust  
The fruits rotted and spoiled  
The workers perverted the soil  
The Gardners heart was broken  
as her children became disillusioned  
So she decided  
to end this confusion.

V

Bzzzzz

New workers were dispatched  
the old were to be replaced  
but they refused to relinquish  
their authority and without haste  
A great war was fought  
and the old workers were not.  
The Garden and its beauty  
were destroyed  
Those that could be saved  
were saved  
and returned to give the Gardners  
Praise.  
New workers remained  
to renew the work of the old  
who were chained and exiled

Ungrateful for the mercy  
shown them

They plot to retake the garden  
amongst the shadows

they work in darkness

infiltrating the garden

planting seeds of discord

amongst the new

But these new workers

are true

to the Master Gardener.

Are you?

November, 22, 2002