

We ran
waywardly against
the origins of her fruit
black berries rested on the
banks of those out played
abandoned shenanigans
while
laying, galvanized by
the baked rain

never would he of thought
he would have to leave the
moment of April
and
as she carried away
capricious lullabies and
his wolf tickets she
drinks johnny black
while smoking cigarettes
that are non-filtered
day dreaming of the day
she meets him
with his good will
store bought watch
that tells time in NewZealand
which is why Ive been gathering your eye lashes
for years now
plushed with thought
as nicotine holds a pen
I write on a napkin
laying still less on the table
words are homes for homeless Poets
and as we STAND HERE
In these abandoned fields
feeding off the silence of the broken stars
MY GOAL IS TO TAKE THE FUTURE
AND MAKE IT THE PAST!!
going back into that mind frame
when we use to voodoo

Indianapolis

drowning us with remixed songs of pennsylvania

and as you abuse the midnight crippled jazz singers
who perform for bread crumbs and hard earned pennies
I realize I need you

Indianapolis, because of you im writing this poem in blood
and for that I

Love you
we've left each other 41 times
in the past life
ive lived
yet we keep reuniting
is that the definition of a love story

Indianapolis my life consists of only
books,
poetry
wine
and your
pussy
whats my bill?
and hey can I get a cigarette.

Indianapolis, my bio starts with you
so can you please remind me
of where u come from
I dont wanna forget
where to start

Indianapolis
remember poetry is away to
awaken the soul
so please Indpls and your poets
speak easy with me
Im too tired of your skylines
of your beautiful lies

Indianapolis,
sometimes you make me feel
like a broken tv
(STUCK IN BETWEEN THE CHANNELS)
yet you inspire me with lyrical madness
so for that I drink and say CHEERS

Indianapolis
I want to be famous
only to leave you again

and thank you when the time is right
Is the wrong in me?

Indianapolis can you really walk on water
as you appear to be so
perfect in your commercialized ads
for tourism
Indpls ive been on my own now for 29 years
4 months and sixteen days
im starting to get restless
my eyes feel heavy
my brain sometimes hurts

Can you relate to that?

Ive grown bored with your ladies
whom give out electric love
of
whom sing and dance
in front of my bars
on mass ave
Why cant you be more like chicago
for your history isnt as interesting as it should be

Indianapolis the only crimes ive committed
dont break your laws
so how do you like them apples?

Indianapolis
I want to sing toyou
make believe true stories

Indianapolis I have more demands
but yourlocal network stations only promote
Paranoia
have you ever heard of PRONOIA?

indianapolis
Please remember
me
for I will always remember you

Indianapolis
Putamoya is the new musical
fashion
catch on before it becomes a cliché"

