

it began as a mistake Losing me more than before. Mound
of reading. wrist lifetimes of mouse clicks trims and snaps
so miss and remiss nail the drawings build the model speak
the speech meet the street out of your cave on to new porch
house of the hill

now im my own

now I own me

now beyond

I hate driving it makes me feel dirty so I just walk

~~everywhere hardly ever out of my 3 block radius~~

draw at home all day staring at screens clicking keyboard
MOUSE SSSSSSSSSSSSSsomeone has to kick mickey
mouse out of our heads

doesn't have a fucking soul

need to get in a cave to write in

once you get settled as a cog

its a womb

hate it but regular action no hunting

incubate

you can work for yourself outside of. ~~the~~ WHEEL
~~the~~ ~~WHEEL~~

the man on the street the man of the street writing for the people of the street

commit to the street commit to the people

voice for the people without a voice

what do we want - free parking and no traffic - well move the fuck out of LA if that's what you want we aint got space for all your cars.

WE'RE ALL HERE FOR THE PEOPLE
GREATEST COLLECTION OF CONTINUOUSLY CREATED CULTURE
my feelings? reduced expectations.

reduced aspirations !

why are you so mean to me?

why try? im not that tough. love is a dog from hell it has agony. fucking draw and put it in your publications

damn you hank

I cant be so pessimistic my dad wasn't an asshole

blood of pursuit of perfection and justice flows through my.
no more anti

- imperfect as all

but don't swim in your shit

dance in your smile!

I can use this son of ~~asshole~~ hes a good guy. you can push me
GOOD

don't die screaming out fucked frustrated with your
commitment anguishing to your self

did you choose this? fuck no its fucked either a human
being

incredible poverty not glamorous crude dumb cruel piece of
crap

too many greedy fingers in the pot stirring you

empower our sidewalk foster ritual of citizen caretaking
porous pavings

public way improvements planned, implemented and
maintained by the people

record and enact dreams

our future leaves room for chance, for difference, for the
miscellaneous. Where we're going we don't need roads.

CHA CHA
No driving I'm dancing No driving I'm drawing

sound to stomp to stretch

come out to show them

system goes everywhere frequency and consistency is the
problem

print our own money revolution

change ritual

all of us connected now

world is only as good as our weakest

~~the~~ flesh the body we are all working ~~towards~~

~~we are all working~~ toward just bodies

that's what ^{WE} want

just bodies

THE BODY WHERE I WAS BORN
only bodies

no fucking cars

no fucking buildings

nature

nature no ~~cars~~ STUFF

native plants whatever plants perform the best in ~~native~~ the local

climate we'll have those

WE ARE NATURE
well be ok