

# Evanescence of Twilight

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## “Checkmate Jedi Master”

I write poems to reflect what I see, but without feedback, I don't know who is me. Sometimes I believe I am a Devil's Plaything. I don't believe too many others know-how Death beacons. Trapped in my thoughts the whole world is never truly on display. Thoughts that are gone haywire are always part of my way when always traveling from black to white, white to black, from mania to depression, sometimes, maybe, someday I will never come back to the center. A memory that was forgotten that never really left its mark. Brilliance is not always a shining forever star that everyone is able to spark. Falling down so many times, when is the moment when it is suitable that we don't get back up? For the world is made in a flux of creation and destruction, happening on too large of a scale to know how the story will ever end. I am not a Jedi Master that can always know the Endgame and checkmate. When the whole world is burning will those that are still standing realize what they are fighting for when every single thing that matters is at stake?

“Devil or God”

Ruinous Delusions

Ruinous Delusions

Ruinous Delusions

Faced with sweet Ruinous Delusions

About privilege

Corruption of my Eternal soul,

These are some of the things,

I will never know.

Black and White

White and Black

Black and White

Crazy Love. Crazy Love.

Bipolar Manic. Bipolar Manic

Bipolar Manic. Bipolar Manic

Love is crazy. Crazy is love.

Rich or poor. Poor or rich.

Young and old. Old and young.

Nowhere or anywhere you can stand.

As the marching band of time

Plays on and on

On and on

On and on

On and on...

But the privilege of life

That's just finite

We ONLY have so much,  
Time in the sun.  
So those that suck the joy  
Out of life,  
Are never ever ANY fun.  
Are never ever ANY fun.

My ethereal privilege is  
I never have to really listen  
To You...

Or follow a blasted,  
Thing that you do.  
A blasted thing  
That you do.  
How self-centered  
Can you be?  
That I must examine  
Everything from your prism?  
That you see.  
How self-centered  
How self-centered  
How self-centered  
Can you be.  
Can you be.

Black and White  
White and Black  
Black and White  
Rich or Poor

Poor or Rich  
Love. Love. Love.  
It's all you need.  
Always be sure,  
To feed the wolf  
That you need.  
Only God can know our destiny  
Only fools dare to see what remains  
Forever pure in everyone's hearts...  
'Cause this is the surest way  
To tear our society apart.  
Nobody can know what's in your heart.

Don't be a Devil's plaything  
Don't be tearing society apart  
Don't be a Devil's plaything  
Don't be tearing society apart  
No one but the Devil or God  
No one but the Devil or God  
Should be able to have the  
Privilege or Power  
Power or Privilege  
To tear all that we know  
Apart  
Apart  
Apart  
Apart  
Apart

---

“My Soul”

I stand perfect in the day,  
Long past the dawn  
On a path to her heart  
Instead, I find it frozen  
I think I am too late  
Something about my timing  
But in this daylight  
I find her love shining  
Like a star at night  
I am the moon  
She's the fiery sun  
In this twilight, I've won.  
A lunatic's howl to the skies  
As she stares into my soul  
I find it very freighting.

“Hallowed Grounds”

Don't mind me,  
Don't be mad at little old me.  
I'm just a reflection of my,  
Emptiness and Selfishness.  
I see lost.  
I see hope.  
I see many fools,  
And lots of dopes.

Hopefully the many sides,  
Will meet.  
When the North Star Shines  
And half-heartedly the fallen,  
Angle sleeps.

Pity the fool who waits,  
Not the dead,  
One played their cards,  
The other folded their hand.

Black or White.  
White or Black.

Black or White.  
I am the center.  
The focal point,  
To only ONE!

I find hallowed grounds,  
In hollowness.  
I've been defined by my,  
Selfish desires,  
Stir the moment,  
Drink the bottle,  
To the last drop,  
The future of hope.  
In one sacred stop!



“You’re Welcome” (undone by humorous medical needs)

C'mon man, I see what's happening here,  
You're face to face with a Mighty Wonder,  
And it's strange.

You're mesmerized

It's adorable!

Well, it nice to see mortals never change.

Wake up you WOKE PEOPLE!

Yes, it's really me, it's Sebastian,  
Breathe it in!

I know it's a lot: the Great Mind,  
My magnificence!

You're staring at an Orthopod.

What can I say except you're welcome!  
For working with hands, arms, and shoulders...

You're welcome.

I'm just an ordinary Orthopod.

Oh!

Got two working thumbs,  
Working about just any time of day.

That's no useless pile of hey. (no?)

When the nights got cold  
And you just didn't know  
Who gave you all the answers?  
You're lookin' at him, yo

I lassoed you in.  
You're welcome.  
Where do I begin?  
Remove all you're pains  
All part of my Master Plan.

Also I put you at easy  
You're welcome!  
To fill your hopes and fuel,  
Your Dreams.  
You're welcome!

There's no need to pray, it's okay.  
You're welcome!  
Ha, I guess it's just my way of being me.  
You're welcome!  
You're welcome!

Well, come to think of it,  
Patients, honestly I can go on and on  
I can explain all my expertise  
My training, my education, my knowledge  
That's Sebastian just messing around.

I earn my fee.

I go the stuff.

I sprouted a need, you got the coconuts?

What's the lesson?

What is the take-away?

Don't mess with Sebastian,

When he's on the break-away!

And the tapestry on my walls

Is a map of the victories I win

Look where I've been

I make everything happen

Look at the Legend,

That's mini-Sebastian just,

Tippity-tappin'

Well, anyway let me say you're welcome!

For the all the bliss you know.

Hey, it's okay, it's okay...

You're welcome!

Well, come to think of it, I gotta go.

Hey, it's your day to say you're welcome.

'Cause my song is just about done.

I'm busy and have many more to save.

Can't say it hasn't been a lot of fun.

You're welcome!

'Cause Sebastian can do anything but,  
Gloat.

You're welcome!

You're welcome!

And thank you!

## “Trump Speech Poem”

Mighty Tower of Light,  
Olympus has not Fallen  
The People Palace shall stand  
Glorious all through the night.

Shield on my chest I serve,  
Justice mustn't stop its fight.  
Because the enemy won't  
Dare stand for what's right.

Fear to support,  
Law and Order.  
The tools that count,  
Are the people leading,  
Ahead of the storm.

Falling off the horse?  
You must get on back again,  
Protests can turn to riots,  
In a blink of the eye.

The slaughter of the young people.  
Just the day after high school.  
Shooting at toddlers

Don't Babies Lives Matter too?

The real crime is to do nothing.  
Lawless doesn't rest for questions.

Our way of life is always blessed,  
When those who stand alone,  
Stand together.

We must all stand as a band of,  
Brothers and Sisters.

Black and White.

White and Black.

Black and White.

Bipolar. Manic.

Manic. Bipolar.

Crazy. Love.

Love. Crazy.

God breaths life in us,

He's in the details too.

He breathes in the details.

We all children of the light.

Know there's a Master Plan.

Earth will always be the dearest,  
Place.

But know our Destiny is outer,  
Space.

Depravity and Fear is the,  
Devil's plaything.  
Instead we must broker an,  
Everlasting peace.

Their version of everything,  
Wasn't enough.

I look at the moon and I promise her,  
I do everything to bring her home.

I am not breaking down,  
And I am not falling in.

We cross party lines,  
I am not a ghost of myself.

I am now free!  
You can never imprison my mind.  
I need to keep hope alive.

God knew my name,  
Even in my darkest hour.  
I am using my voice,  
To tell my story.

Real justice reform,  
Is to hug your love ones again.  
22 years in prison.  
I knew for every grain of sand.  
In all the oceans.  
In all the lands.  
There was a star,  
Up above me.  
Please TAKE ACTION!

For that I will ever be grateful.  
The pain of the truth,  
Brings tears to my eyes.

Down in my soul,  
Packed in their lies,  
I cast the might,  
Of God's eyes...  
And in their very sadness...  
All I could do was whisper,  
"Why."

I won't be easy with all the,  
Swamp Creatures.  
But before WE begin,  
Know that no one was surprised!



I am the defender of common sense.  
If only everyone could see.

The kids speak the TRUST,  
In the land of the BLIND.  
Don't campaign for,  
Promises of problems.  
Instead fix them when you can.

Voices in the wilderness,  
Set the forest ablaze.

Future in greatness.  
School of thought is a matter of,  
Choice.

Each day is building.  
The workers knew the way,  
With a tear in their eyes.  
Fight for far more...  
Such a short span of time to,  
Lapse.

Rock the boat.  
Have the guts not to kick the,  
Can.

Deals are not for the LIKING!  
They are for the LOVING!  
No job is worth it if you can't come,  
HOME!

Stand on the front lines.  
Lives have been stolen.  
There's no lie about that.

The word "impossible" is only,  
A great motivation to me.  
Those that can see the path,  
Many moves ahead,  
Aren't just the Jedi Master,  
They are also the Taskmaster,  
That set all the TESTS.

Those that demand you empty your,  
Pockets.  
Rob you blind,  
And leave you for DEAD.

Fight it.  
For what is right!  
Means to be there tight,  
Against the horror of the,  
Hordes!

Those who travel in FLESH.  
Have no humanity in their HEARTS.  
Defining the stance for peace is always,  
Phenomenal!

Love is being fearless in the face of,  
Nothingness.  
And having the constitution of no,  
Blindness.

Storms wash over us...  
More powerful in over 155 years.  
I stand humble in the joy that,  
Resides in my nation's countryside.

To all my Brothers and Sisters,  
I stand with you now.  
In the art of the,  
Negotiation.

Those that won't yield for a,  
Moment.  
Can never reach to new heights.

Take pride in our History.  
Facts mustn't be cloaked in,

Darkness.  
Instead we must rally for a bigger,  
Future.  
Search the Earth for uncharted,  
Land.  
And save our nation.  
I implore you to understand.  
Any course of inaction,  
Will force us to disband.

When faced with an invisible,  
Enemy.  
Many more than we will ever,  
Know.  
We must carry God's blessings.  
And live all our lives in his,  
Eyes.

History knows not criticism.  
The choice of the matter is,  
Earth and Storm.  
Don't give into their,  
Criminality  
Or it's their deformity,  
To a nation free of Thought,  
To be based on nothing but the,  
Wickedness of delusion.

Faith in what is great.  
Is what's not to dismiss.  
Don't sit by as young soldiers,  
Bleed out.  
Don't let the best and brightest,  
Die for nothing.  
Just an afterthought.

Anger is turned on its head.  
When America takes a path,  
That is divinely first.  
We use walls to keep,  
The people safe.  
Not to punish and persecute,  
Those who remain in.

Those that demand we imprison our,  
Minds.  
Don't know the meaning of SIN.

And the collapse of jobs market,  
With the flooding of cheap labor,  
Keep the nation flush with bickering,  
Most of all.  
Increasing the lopsided grin of,  
Imbalances.

The Rich and the Poor.  
Some are always happy to stand.  
While others beg on the floor.

Shortsighted in our squabbles  
Flash forward we will settle the,  
Score.  
When the Galaxy will be our,  
Open door.  
Space Armadas as far we can see.  
Peace through stellar battle cruisers.  
All terrorism soundly subjugated.  
Crime and poverty,  
All a thing of the past.  
That's a future that can truly last.

But China needs to be opposed.  
Not given a helping hand.  
As one nation.  
We mourn and grieve,  
Because of the China Virus  
Even when some don't wish to,  
Admit that.  
They don't tell you.  
They don't want you to know.

History shows lies will be with us.

Science and History.  
When done right scatters lies,  
Like cockroaches,  
When you switch open,  
The kitchen at midnight.

Be wary of those who,  
Pretend to be an ally,  
Of the light,  
But in their hearts,  
Are agents of darkness.

If you can't keep the light on.  
You got to be crazy too for,  
Crazy.

Give everything away.  
And you have nowhere to stand.  
Be warned what's promised.  
As then there be no surprise.

When it's said and done.  
You can remove God,  
From the text.  
But never from our mortal coil.

The attacks on safety occur,

When you cancel the police,  
And release the criminal.

“No Man’s Land” is seemingly,  
Beautiful.  
Yet the leadership is rotten to the,  
Core.  
Fires only need to keep,  
The cold out in winter.  
Not the mayhem in,  
With never ending war,  
On Courthouses and,  
Law and Order.

Wrongdoings must be,  
Accountable.  
Never allow mob rule,  
Shine the light on darkness.  
Leave no one behind.

Nothing but shadows in your,  
Wake.  
Never too late to say you’re for,  
Justice.  
Don’t pretend not to care,  
When the crowd won’t,  
Support your craziness.



When the fate of the,  
World is at stake.

Mind numbing radicals,  
Leave very little behind.  
Cancel Culture is a,  
Wasteland.  
Where what you know is false,  
Is TRUE!

Weakness drives cities to the,  
Ground.  
Taking choice,  
While giving all the choice to,  
Them.

Not everyone is fit for leadership,  
No Super Power is forever timeless  
No business has tomorrow in a promise  
Lines can always be broken  
When all our values are,  
Whittle away.

Enforce the law,  
Don't enforce an agenda.

While politics can be a fool's errand.  
Breaking records of the past,  
Really make my day.  
We'll land a woman on the moon.  
Some might not call my gusto brave.  
And classify me a loon,  
But THIS is just the American way.

Anyone can rise.  
We sailed across a great ocean.  
We lived in darkness for eons.  
We lived without a beacon.  
Now we have a mighty lighthouse.  
We set our wagons out to the West  
Homesteads on the open range.

Americans built our future,  
They don't tear down their past.  
We set the trends,  
In art, film, and sports.  
But we don't stop there.  
We reached the sky and stars.  
Americans will be a Mighty Beam of,  
Light.  
We are greatness itself.  
We are greatness itself.  
We are greatness itself.

Those that follow in our,  
Footsteps,  
Will shutter in delight,  
We will make the world prouder,  
And grateful they knew us when,  
Our spark of greatness,  
Is where we all begin.

History doesn't know,  
What will hit her yet.  
By, God, it shall be Grand.

## The Men in White

Phalanges play pianissimo,  
Metacarpals just wave "hello".  
Like a bulge on an old inner tube,  
That ganglion really needs to go.

"Keep the hand elevated higher than your heart!"  
Reminds the kindly Orthopedic Surgeon:

"Is the pain significant?  
Want some Tylenol with codeine?  
It might aid in your recuperation  
If your fingers still tingle.  
Commit to memory that  
Like a soothing melody  
The tenderness will ritardando."

Deep in back of the kitchen,  
Suds and hot water wait,  
For the pots and pans forte,  
A figure in tall paper hat,  
Waits outside the dining room,  
The towering Chef commands,  
Looking down the Hot Foods line,  
And finds the Saucier on the job.

"Use a Cheesecloth to strain the veloute.  
The chinois simply will not do!"

Soon plates are going out by the dozens,  
While the pots and pans starts their banging,  
A regular concert of percussions,  
And the night was just begun.

A Pots and Pans Forte!  
Phalanges play pianissimo,  
Metacarpals just wave "hello".

"Keep the hand elevated higher than your heart!"  
Reminds the kindly Orthopedic Surgeon.

"Use a Cheesecloth to strain the veloute"  
The towering Chef commands  
"The chinois simply will not do!"

Like a bulge on an old inner tube  
"That ganglion really needs to go  
Isn't the pain significant?"  
Like a pots and pans forte.

Recuperation takes time.  
"Try some pasta with béchamel."

"Do you feel tingling in the fingers?"  
In the end the tenderness will ritardando."

## “Purple”

Royal is the color of purple  
A little flare on a bunch of flowers  
Perhaps on one or a few  
I’ve always known you so lovely  
Only in this forever moment  
Forever in this moment  
I’ve always known it to be true.  
Days gone now here and past  
How in that time you grew  
But never was there a time  
That somehow I knew you.

## “Good People”

Those that keep well in our hearts,  
Are the good people in this world.  
Anchored to a little island of hope,  
On the shores of Nowhere,  
And Tomorrow more.  
I was overcome with a fever dream,  
Out on one too many bad turns,  
Outside the wrong turns,  
Of so many incorrect, bad turned doors.  
Yet the Good People lift you up,  
When you have fallen down flat.  
And when you do take a bad turn,  
That is not all there is to say about that.

## “Forever in the Moment”

Summer days.  
We're inside today.  
Heat outside like a fire ablaze.  
Cool waters splash,  
With grandchildren at play.

Feeding little fishes in a pond,  
It's a wondrous display.

Patches of greens,  
Here and there.

Around the kitchen windowsill.  
Watered with the breathe of life,  
As you enter the front door.

Sun filled place, a glorious glow  
Year's being pulled to December.  
Nearly over, halfway there.

Forever in the moment,  
The momentum is always  
Going there...

Above my heart  
Within the peace in my head



Myself at rest I have found this world  
In a card unfolding with a bit of my love.

Words streams together in a stream  
Out to the sea, to the open ocean.

How calm truly can we be?

But in this time between these lines,  
I hold your mind helplessly  
With the power of my poetry.

How calm truly can we be?

Though I stand two feet tall elsewhere  
Whatever I dream it's never too big,  
A feat,  
As in this card I don't plan to skip,  
A beat.

How calm truly can we be?

Locked in my thoughts,  
I pray,  
I wish,  
An interconnection without,  
The stressfulness beyond it.

All things end...  
Even the spell of this card.

But don't think me so dim,  
Because my shadow doesn't extend,  
I am only a sometimes,  
Manic Little Lord.

And can only prolong a wish  
Along my woeful wordings  
Only hoping a lot of joy,  
Will stick to our outside world.

“All Together Now!” – An antidote to Marxist BLM & WAP.

To the anguish all people,  
Who hides the light away,  
Talk to me NOW!  
Talk to me NOW!  
Talk to me NOW!

I see all the colors in disguise.  
I’m blind to those people.  
I’m blind to those people.  
I’m blind to those people.  
I know NOT their colors.  
That they harbor on the outside  
I love them eternally instead.

I am a spiritual color.  
I am a spiritual color.  
Bipolar. Bipolar. Bipolar.  
I might be crazy.  
I might be crazy.  
I might be crazy.  
I am bipolar.  
I am bipolar.  
I am God.  
I am God.  
I am God.

Listen to my heart beat.

My heart beats.  
(La. La. La. La.)  
(La. La. La. La.)  
(La. La. La. La.)

The senselessness of fools  
Don't be destroying the world  
Nothing truly matters, but Love!  
In God's Eyes.  
In God's Eyes.  
In God's Eyes.  
We are one!  
We are one!  
We are one!

Black and White.  
White and Black.  
Black and White.  
Like the moon and stars.  
Like the sun and glorious dawn.  
Shadows scatter in the light of Love.  
That's the blessed tone of the score.  
Broken in the screams of Hallelujah!  
Broken in the screams of Hallelujah!

There's nothing that can't be done  
Nothing that can't be sung.  
Love is all you need.  
Love. Love. Love.  
Nothing you need to know.

But. But. But.

Black or White.

White or Black.

Black or White.

There can only be an end of that.

There can only be an end of that.

There can only be an end of that.

(Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.)

An everlasting peace.

An everlasting peace.

An everlasting peace.

A bipolar manic in every sense

Crazy is how it might seem.

For that's why it's Love that Matters.

Love. Love. Love.

Love. Love. Love.

Love. Love. Love.

Matters...

Love is all you need.

Love is all you need.

Love is all you need.

Bipolar. Bipolar. Bipolar.

And Crazy.

Crazy. Crazy. Crazy.

Crazy. Crazy. Crazy.

Crazy Love.

Crazy Love.

Crazy Love.

All together now!

Everybody.

Love is all you need.

Love is all you need.

Love is all you need.

(Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.)

I LOVE YOU!

I LOVE YOU!

Do you HEAR me?

Do you HEAR me?

(Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.)

(Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.)

Black or White.

White or Black.

Black or White.

All you need is LOVE!

(Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.)

“My Hands to the Sky”

My hands to the sky  
My heart of thoughts  
On my head  
My mind on the world  
Woke Social Justice Soldiers  
Gunning every single word  
Every single statement  
Any possible thing  
That was ever said

But when God stops  
Blessing the world,  
That we all cherish  
The Devil starts his musings  
Dragging us all into a Rat’s Nest

Information without wisdom  
Defunds the simple Truth  
Discovering many unfounded pitfalls  
Addressing solely on character  
Freedom of speech,  
Not freedom from speech.  
The glorious First Amendment  
Everyone must have,  
Instance recall.

Voiced from a child’s cry:

“All lives need to matter”,  
That’s not so profound  
Who would dare to doubt it!

That the wholeness of families Matter?  
Fathers and Mothers!  
Joined by a continuous ring?

Those that wish to collapse togetherness.  
Don’t know the ruinous that will bring.

History is more than a story,  
The power of thought is the,  
Epitome of being.

The inner spark of creation  
Will certainly bring all things to light.

Look into a mirror distorted,  
See a world reflected on itself.

But a vision that’s inverted of reality  
Where decades hollow out a nation  
People without any leadership  
Having no place yet to turn

Never shrink from your duty  
Most things must be done yourself  
The leading case for all lies  
Is going along with bogus facts



Winning at all costs is very busy  
It means you are losing the,  
Greater Personal War.  
Sure, the boss is accountable  
But you first need to,  
Believe in yourself.

Don't retreat from greatness.  
No height is too high.  
No sight is so wondrous,  
Be a mighty hero in God's Eyes.

Knowing freedom is knowing,  
Your entire worth.

See what you believe  
And believe what you sow!

Those with a severe lack of seriousness  
Will never weather the storm.

The grace of God is glorious  
But we stand and dream,  
From a place of darkness.

Be proud, yet remain humble  
Young people who know not the law,  
Can't shape tomorrow.

No matter how close you love  
Hate lives in grievance.  
In that there's a dark dawn

Share what's of interest  
Do more than talk is my Great Creed.  
Bestowing a sense of,  
Selflessness is worthwhile deed.

We, the living, must honor our times  
As "the nothing" slowly backs us into darkness

For Free and Fair to stand  
Time must be glorious  
Through God's eye's we must see.

Always looking...  
Always in every moment.  
In all ways...  
Always at once.  
Yesterday and tomorrow.  
Through each heartship.  
We mourn for all who grieve.

Science is God  
God is Science  
Dream is belief.  
We serve the day.  
We sleep the night away.  
We learn for a lifetime.

If not, trust we shall ever be,  
In a world of silly fools.

The test will come.  
There will be no answer.  
Know in that moment,  
You won't be alone.

Violence begets violence  
But violence in thought isn't wrong  
We struggle with the peace of mind,  
In our trouble hearts always.

Final Judgement doesn't fall  
On all the things that,  
You might or could have done.  
What was the vision into your heart.  
That's a question for your God  
And for nobody else to know.

To live a lie until the very end,  
Shall always end in derision,  
And would be a horrid delusion.

“Bemused Lord”

I heard there was a secret retelling,  
Of a bemused Lord who sat on his throne.  
And of a fool who was unable to reach him.  
So finally the Lord let out a sigh,  
Leaving the fool to quote his lies.  
It was beautiful, you see.  
He besmirched the Lord.  
So they chopped off the fool's head.  
For what he said.

The Truth could never be read.  
It's how historians make their marks.  
They call it victory.  
But the fool's head rolls...  
And his fatherless children call it:  
Depravity!

We are all animals.  
Buzzing like dragonflies.  
What are we going to say?  
How are we going to lie?  
Bees in the brains.  
We might be going crazy.  
(Hey!)

The black forest is burnt.  
By a massive fire beast.  
Yet glows green,  
In God's hallowed peace.

I walk through open doorways.  
Don't turn back now,  
Or forever know you're  
Not in a good place.  
Life is full of circles gone silly,  
Find some Fun in it,  
Find some Love in it,  
Find your Mark.  
Unexamined it can be very plain.  
When you don't look.

Nothing comes to the surface.  
But the truth shall be present,  
Every day.  
In every way.  
Anchored around our necks,  
Like a childhood home,  
Of our past.  
Wait. Wait. Wait.  
Don't listen to a word I say.  
The Green Folks,  
Are pressuring me.  
You just cannot turn water,  
Into juicy, sweet wine.  
Or dry scratchy hey,  
Into gold any time of day.  
But we are here!  
But we are here!  
But we are here!

Let the Grand Lord unwind.  
Give him enough rope,  
It's only a matter of time.  
Folks are fools.  
Folks are fools.  
But listen closely.  
And even a fool,  
Can have his day.  
Quote the Lord,  
And read it back,  
What he might say,  
And next time you might have,  
His head on display.

The heart can never truly be,  
Chopped away!  
But even a colossal Jerk,  
Can be swiftly removed,  
With one massive Hack.  
(La. La. La. La. La.)  
(La. La. La. La. La.)  
(La. La. La. La. La.)

“Faith, Flags, and Freedom”

Freedom always wins  
We who honor it,  
Bleed red, blue, and White.  
The flag stood bright and tall,  
Blowing in the wind.

The enemies of the nation,  
Set it ablaze,  
With nothing left of it,  
But courthouses aflame,  
Ashes to ashes,  
Endless fragments remain.

Soldiers of Woke Social Justice  
Fought their mindless battles  
With rocks and baseball bats  
Breaking all matter of things.

Antifa Terrorists aren't that brave  
Hide in numbers with those  
Who claim to march for peace

A deadly inflammation  
One lethal human virus  
For those that stand for Justice  
Throwing Fire Bombs  
Even when energetically thrown

Makes you nothing,  
But a warring fraction.

All campaigns have sides  
All sides have ends,  
All ends have beginnings,  
All soldiers shall fall.

Light extinguishes in the wilderness  
But when battle cries are heard  
And the histories are told  
Remember without prejudice  
Cast all eyes backward for always  
Surround not in the love,  
Only in the human honor,  
Of the basic foundations  
Of what everyone did.

They are a reflection of us  
And in all of us is all of them  
Humanity's children until,  
The never-ending end.

Imperfection is human  
Learning from excellence,  
Means life is priceless  
And everyone must understand  
Human beings are not colored by color

Looking within others



Is how you see yourself  
Knowing when you stand together  
Knowing when you stand with yourself

But knowing the difference,  
We'll always be able to,  
Lift all of our hearts.

Deep down is indifference  
A wicked soulless devil  
That hollows the pit of our beings.  
And tears each one of us apart.

“Cost of Freedom”

What course do you take  
Upon entering your door,  
Shadows cast a Devil’s Tale!  
On your wicked soul.

We all fall like demons from heaven  
Every last one of us is spurious serpent spawn  
Know that death strikes twice before midnight.

New Moons  
Starless skies  
Black mirror ponds  
Cold Koi fish splash  
Time is forever out of sync.

Sands slide through hourglasses  
One stands ten minutes pass  
One hourglass has got a minute to go  
One hourglass got three minutes to insanity  
The cost needed to reach tomorrow  
I cannot know.

Voiceless in the wilderness  
Blueish moons  
Blackish flowers  
Clowns hold tight to nightly horrors

Dreams of sex  
Men and women no more.  
A clone of myself  
A fraction of a fraction, so endless...

Lust of the dance  
Twill on the floor  
Little girl say foolish gibberish nonsense  
While men run screaming,  
For the open door.

Plans are not set  
People aren't willing to explain themselves  
To the Woke Soldiers of Social Justice.

The only real trust is knowing  
That WE will all die completely on their sword  
To the END of individualism  
To their hilt that WE will waste away on

I see a pattern of light that frames the edges.  
What wasn't mentioned,  
Isn't able to be adored.

Sounds bound from one hollow plane to the next  
Emptiness is one grand old score.

Death was a sweet child  
And dream is magic, much like lightning  
A flash of something  
Fast and freighting

I hold tight to all that's happening.

Oneness of God.

All things are one.

All things are one.

All things are one.

All things are one.

All things are one.

All things are one.

Connected to the light and darkness

All bits add up

Each pixel to pixel

One drop in the ocean

One ice cube in the drink

One thought equals two,

It is how WE think

I leap from subject to subject.

Back to back I read these many books.

Website to website

Never to be complete

Songs so multitudinous

But only compose of a few notes.

By, God, the thunder of TRUTH is madness

It doesn't really MATTER who it is you quote.

## “Woke in This House”

This song’s lyrics are inspired by Cardi B's interview with Vice President Joe Biden and her awarding winning 2020 first single since "Press", "WAP" (Wet-Ass-Pussy).

Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house (Hol' up)  
All of them are certified weak  
Seven days a week  
Wet behind the ears  
The Woke really need to dry up! (ah)

[Chorus]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, you are wet behind the ears  
Bring a bucket and a mop  
A mountain of paper towels  
It will take this glorious nation  
Everything to dry the foolishness up (ah)

[Verse 1]

No need to beat them up silly  
For real change takes place  
In the heart (oh)  
The Wet Ears gets right in your face

Stop. Stop. Stop.  
Speak some wisdom to the youngsters  
There is never a reason to  
Give up. (no way!)  
When I look in their empty eyes  
I get a sense of hollowness  
But this is the time to step up  
Let's roleplay, I'll wear a disguise  
It's time for some of us to be  
Genius. (yeah)  
Make them scream, make them dream  
Out in public, make a scene  
Always speak to them the Truth  
Force feed them if you have to  
Two plus two shall always equal four  
In the end, that's pure, simple logic (Ayy, Ayy)

[Chorus]

There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house

[Verse 2]

Gobble up my knowledge (yeah)  
Swallow up my wisdom (oh)  
Let it drip, drip, drip, down.  
Inside your mighty mortal soul. (yeah)

There's no need to be rundown  
Don't be diggin' your yourself  
Consistly in one deep, deep, hole.  
Stir clear of nihilism  
That's a one way trip to darkness  
Coast on a highway of truthfulness  
When you discover that a lightning strike  
Is not a Witch Doctor's Magic Trick

[Verse 3]

Look, we need new hard hitters  
If not the world will fall  
Into a wide abyss  
So you Woke need to wipe it up  
Behind your ears and we need  
To get off your case  
Because you are adults now  
And you really need to  
Pull your weight.  
I don't want to choke and gag  
I just want you all Woke  
To know your place.  
So dry up for you can't be Woke forever  
At some point you have to wake  
Life is not a cakewalk  
Sometimes you have do  
Everything that it takes to dry up  
As the sake of the world is at stake.

[Chorus]

There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house  
There's some Woke in this house



“The Indication Is Now”

Pools of slivery black, what are we waiting for  
Halls of expectation, all we need is an open door  
By and by, there are always lands we haven't seen before  
Step up to be the hero, for lost time is a mindless dream  
Behind the mirror we cast no reflection

Hold the line, does anybody know what it takes anymore  
The indication is now  
The indication is now  
My soul plays on an endless harpsichord  
The song is bitterly sweet  
I won't break this beat  
As my smile still stays on

The other part of happenstance is always a chance  
Pesky troubles spin feverously in a twirling dance  
On and on, does anybody know what we are living for?  
By and by, there are always lands we haven't seen before  
I guess I'm searching (I'm searching searching searching)  
I feel I have encroached on the fires of creation

Turning with a bit of burnt and a sense of inspiration  
My thoughts were once here and now are unseen  
Outside the rising orb of blistering day  
Inside in the dark are the whispering ways  
The indication is now

The indication is now  
Ooh, I reach for all the answers

Having what I know to be flaking  
While I move off to the next chapter  
But my smile still stays on

What if I told you I was a painted butterfly?  
My tales of lumbering giants on Bird Island  
Would you doubt me if I said I could fly?

The indication is now  
The indication is now  
I snickered with a grin  
Never giving an inch in  
The indication is now  
Ooh, I'm on top of the hill, I'll overkill  
I have found a way to carry on

On with the show  
On with the show  
The indication is now  
The indication, indication is now

# QUOTES

They who have put out the people's eyes reproach them of their blindness.

~ John Milton

The Sandmann has come to put the Sweet Prince of Darkness, Joe Biden, to sleep for once and for all and with the wave of his hand, he sets course the path the will release the FAKE NEWS from their Sleep of the WOKE and have them step up once again and do their duty once again in full measure.

When you are constantly told by the left-wing-controlled popular culture that it is impossible for you to be racist there is absolutely no limit to how obnoxiously racist, bigoted and hateful you can be towards your fellow man.

~ Liquid Courage

One of racism's definitions related to "only those with power can be racist". That in and of itself is incredibly racist because it implies that black people are incapable of rising to the top.

~ Guitar Dude

Even if you fail when aiming for the moon, you will still be among the stars.

There is nothing wrong with cultural appropriation because no race or ethnicity "owns" their culture. It's culture and culture is not based on race. Sure some cultures may be predominantly used by one race or another but if a black person is raised in a predominantly Irish

neighborhood and interacts mostly with Irish people, that person most likely will act more Irish than most other people. To act like culture is racial is just another example of how racist the left really is.

~ Matt

You can burn storefronts, shatter glass and loot businesses. But if you walk up to a man guarding his home and family, expect to see dead bodies strewn across his front yard.

~ Dark Discourse

What in the hell are all these people protesting? Please respond in the comment section because for the life of me I really don't have any idea of what they are protesting.

~ Robert Dale Grosfield

They are not protesting. They have declared war on the United States and should be treated as attackers. No more arrest and release without even requiring bail.

~ Doug IFB

They don't know what they are rioting about. I'm guessing they have been badly brainwashed into believing the country is a racist nightmare by their Marxist professors.

~ Lita Bonita Britton

It's a national take over, not a protest.

~ Connie Lee

From my understanding they're protesting against what happened to Floyd and, they claim many other blacks by police. Since the contributions to these groups goes mostly to democratic reelection. They've been brainwashed by Dems, to do this. Dems do it for hate of Trump.

~ Shirley Pasamanick

Joe Biden's radical Democrats are trying to permanently transform what it means to be an American. They will turn our country into a socialist utopia.

~ Tim Scott

The media was not expecting Trump to put on a positive convention because even after half a decade they still fundamentally misread the MAGA movement. We aren't motivated by anger, we're motivated by love.

~ Jack Posobiec

A communist revolution is coming to the West while most people sit idle and imagine it can't or won't happen. It happened to China, Russia, Venezuela, Cuba, and elsewhere.

~ Ian Miles Cheong

Literally no one is going to stand up to the mob because people support the mob. The politicians, the media, the restaurant owners, the other patrons. You're in the minority if you oppose Black Lives Matter.

~ Ian Miles Cheong

Re: Ilahn Omar: "Some People Did Something..." Really. And Americans actually VOTED her into office. What are the teachers in that STATE instructing their students on how to be a citizen - minds like a rotten piece of wood, ready to break away like the towers themselves.

All the DNC offered was Doom and Gloom and bashing our President! Now compare that to the RNC on what America has accomplished and to be proud of America! No wonder the ratings are so much higher for the Republicans over the Democrats.

~ Rock On Ohio

After my daughter's murder, the media didn't seem interested in the facts, so I found them myself. I learned that gun control laws didn't fail

my daughter, people did.

~ Andrew Pollack, Daughter died in school Shooting

Right now, it is up to us to decide our fate and to choose freedom over oppression. President Trump, he's fighting the force of anarchy and communism.

~ Maximo Alvarez

Stop requiring black people to stand for these ghetto trash black criminals. My blackness has nothing to do with your inability to follow the law. Respect our police, and stop acting like a misbehaved child.

~ Christian Walker

(Re: Men being women) Out of the mouths of children, yet in 5 years from now, they will be saying there are no boys or girls, as anyone can have a Penis or a Vagina, perhaps we'll stop having kids all together and will all start cloning ourselves.

Joe Biden publicly condemned Linda Sarsour for her extremist views, but then, in a private call his campaign apologized to her. If Biden can't stand up to extremists in America, how will he be able to stand up extremists in Iran?

~ Hananya Naftali

In response to explosive balloons launched from Gaza into Israel today, our tanks and aircraft just struck Hamas military posts & underground infrastructure in Gaza. We will defend Israeli civilians from terror.

~ Israel Defense Forces

Been reading Isabel Wilkerson's new book, "Caste," and if you were of the opinion that the United States wasn't nearly as bad as Nazi Germany, how wrong you are. Can't encourage you enough to read this masterpiece.

~ Jemele Hill

Imagine the number of people who were cancelled for astonishingly innocuous comments/jokes. Jemele Hill argues that the United States is worse than Nazi Germany and is so doing urinates on the memory of the million of people who were exterminated wholesale like bugs. A few who escaped the Holocaust are still alive today and some live in the United States. And yet, this grotesque individual whines about her country from the comfort of her privileged life. I grew up in the Lebanese civil war not knowing whether the breath that I was taking was the last one that I'll ever take. I spent several decades waking up from horrible nightmares given the realities that I faced in my childhood. And yet this pampered close draws equivalences between the USA and NAZI GERMANY. She is disgusting. She knows NOTHING about true victimhood.

~ Gad Saad

Some people believe most people have good in them, even NAZI GERMANY perhaps in their way so maybe #blm and Ms. Hill aren't really disgusting, only just lost their way to the light and got caught up in the darkness, instead of the light, and they reach for darkness.

(RE: Jemele Hill) Just the basic fact that you have a huge platform/make a solid living sitting on the President and haven't been locked in a labor camp says this is the complete opposite of nazi germany. Grow up.

Nowhere in my tweet did I say the current state of America is like Nazi Germany. I was referring specifically to our racial history. The parallels have been pointed out by plenty of historians, not just Isabel Wilkerson. You tell me to grow up. I say, you need to read more.

~ Jemele Hill

Ms. Hill might have a point in here somewhere. I mean the fact that this troubled soul and very clouded mind on the most basic of facts, what confusion, has ANY platform at all speaks to something very rotten in the USA, no doubt about it.

There are no parallels. Only illiterates, ignorants and pretend historians can draw such parallels. You need to read correct not more. More of the same garbage won't make you smarter. The obsession with Jews must stop. Find yourself other parallels. The Holocaust is not your prop  
~ Roni

Jemele, "parallels" as you say now and "as bad" as you said in your original tweet are two different conclusions, for starters. Second, the notion that such comparisons serve anything of value is ludicrous, so why do it when you know you're distorting the truths of both?  
~ Dov Hikind

More Jews were exterminated during the 4 years of the holocaust than slaves were transported to the US in the entire history of US slavery. Let alone murdered.  
~ White Guilt Matters

The Nazis who starved, experimented on, expelled, raped, tortured and murdered 6 million Jews and millions of other people in the most horrific and evil ways imaginable looked at Jim Crow laws and thought they were too extreme?  
~ Shiraz

As a South African, I am flabbergasted to know that Nazi Germany found Apartheid measures too extreme and would not use them, especially given that Apartheid was only formally introduced in 1948, 3 years after the fall of Nazi Germany. I mean, who manufactures these "facts"?  
~ Delicious Head

I know right, just the stupidity of that statement. They don't even know the dates of the events, trying to be smart, but only proved their ignorance. Ask them what color was the first slave, bet they say black. Victim mentality!  
~ Morning Glo



I'm sure you're a very cultured man with much knowledge of history and the proper context to make such assertions. Comparing modern day USA to anything nazi Germany isn't insane at all. It's large brain and brave.

~ Steve Rambo

In the world of mediocrity anything that jumps the bar is awesome.

WAP! WAP! WAP! / What do I have to say / Who may I pretend to be /  
I'm no great lover / More like a poet in love / But I dare say woman /  
Every girl of age / Got a "Wet-Ass-Pussy" / And if not that is the case /  
There's always Astroglide!

Barack Obama's political genius is his ability to say things that will sound good to people who have not followed the issues in any detail, regardless of how obviously fraudulent what he says may be to those who have.

~ Thomas Sowell

How many times is possible for the Dems to have Joe Biden up at bat when so many of them are on record for saying there is no way in hell they were NOT going to have him?

At some point, you must look into ourselves and learn what we must, of what we will become; some lines should never be crossed as when we can no longer wish to see our reflection in the bright daylights.

It is very hard for Barack and Joe to remain clean when they have their enemies sleep with the fishes and they perhaps love to sleep in the wet swamps of Washington DC in the mud.

Life is not about being better than someone else, it's about being better than you used to be...

~ Pitman

There is a reason that Hollywood elites hate the current pro-life, pro-law/order administration in DC. Think about turning on the light in a dark, cockroach-infested room. The cockroaches would prefer to stop the person from flipping the light switch.

~ Number 6

Diversity of thought can be a strength if there is some kind of value system that can be used to process them as all ideas aren't good ones, but a nation that is completely broken and divided will most certainly fall to dust and blow away.

Regarding "Cuties" movie: Perhaps "Black Lives Matter" can talk to this person about sticking labels on something and then being done with it like Disney with Star Wars. Maybe the Product and the label need to match up or then the award doesn't MATTER in the end and is really meaningless.

**On Disney Star Wars: Perfection can ONLY be seen in the mind and what a broken mind it is that can see perfection where there is none, especially in one of the most messed up and broken productions that has ever been produced and shall ever be produced, for it's one for the record books.**

You are only supposed to "worship" your God - but I guess what you are saying AOC is your GOD. I wouldn't give that kind of power to a bartender - alas perhaps those who free themselves to worship anything at all would willingly worship their DOG - 3 letters and all.

Donald Trump cannot help himself to lash out, which is a product of the Fake News media that drives by, never stopping to report on what they are doing, so if you examine what really is going on here, Trump just feels the need to throw up some red meat to these folks who live only on the click-bait so they will be forced to report, in the end, they have no choice and they can't help to overplay their hand.

Play a lot of games in a tweet of all things and some things like "sarcasm" aren't going to be understood, but just look at Black Lives

Matter for a problem w/ sticking a label on something and then being done with it - SEE: Disney Starwars and try being OBJECTIVE again!

Art is subjective to a point as you can say you like murdering babies and using their blood to paint with, but objectively you can say how long the film is if certain things happen in the film. To throw your hands up and say it was all subjective is the biggest lie of all.

Any good MD worth their salt knows not to get their patients hooked on pain meds. Once upon a time, those that did well were rewarded, but alas today you cannot count the times that good deals done will get you in hot water, especially for those with the memory of a goldfish.

Some problems cannot be fixed, only maintained, but if you always search to gain a system you can never, in all honesty, say that you instead hope to find a lasting solution in the end.

So fakenews doesn't care to focus on some story and I suppose collectively it just didn't have a view in the mind's eye of the public and then down, down, down, down, down, down, the "Memory Hole" and perhaps it never, ever, ever, did occur as to how could it ever have happened.

The brightness of the new dawn is made of many rays of light, with each point of daylight casting away the foolishness of darkness, which fogs the edges of hope, rocks the world with doubt, and causes insanity and madness. Those that stand strong shall be united on the future path on their horizon resolute on a solid foundation of their past. Looking into the mirror we will see what is there without fearing what is not, forever bound in the oneness that binds every living thing eternal.

In all fairness to the New York Times and Fake News if you look at Kamala Harris just so and tilt your head in such a way that it only hurts you slightly if you, in fact, don't appear to see her that much crooked compared to the likes of Hillary Clinton so all in all not so bad, right?

Social media is fine, but a girl just got to earn some street credit if you know what I mean. Do you feel me? No. I mean I really set your hair on fire and your head is burning. Oh, yeah! You can really just know now that "Black Lives Matter" and it's wonderful.

So Fake News doesn't care to focus on some story and I suppose collectively it just didn't have a view in the mind's eye of the public and then down, down, down, down, down, down, the "Memory Hole" and perhaps it never, ever, ever, did occur as to how could it ever have happened.

The members of "The Squad" have no clue how to keep their noses clean, they are going to make them all targets that don't really move that much - so be it with you.

We all love the "I was just following orders excuse." I am sure Kamala Harris will ride that lie far under the Fake News banner as she has made it this far and I suppose she would be made less in this moment than not to stand for anything for a lack any path to follow at all isn't really her problem, but the fact that she had been bless without any kind of rudder.

When the flame gets so hot you cannot remain in the room anymore is exactly the time to get out of the kitchen and move on and do more than just think about voting against crazy because it's nice to move forward, but it's hair-brain to nuke the place to which you stand still my friend.

Talk about a Sen Kamala Harris Hammer dropping and Joe Biden is going to end up being the EGG that is likely going to be struck here, only Kamala is going to be the one who is yolks up all the control no doubt and you can take that to the bank for sure.

Kamala Harris is fine with old Joe Biden smelling her hair any time he wants bc the New York Minute that he is elected she will be rubber-stamped in as potus and old Joe will be in the rose garden pushing up daisies.

The one of many, did I say "MANY", I meant many, many problems with Kamala Harris is she has no damn clue of what she has said or done, nor does she care one bit about it, so that can be a plus in your book depending on how you are about adding.

"Harris' dad slams his daughter's use of 'identity politics'" Kamala Harris smokes it and she inhales and she jokes and listens to music that doesn't exist - she can do just about it all - you people just have no idea what she can do!!!

All the problems you experience are only problems for the body or the mind. The spacious awareness has no problems.

~ Nirmala

Kamala Harris I would say that old poor Joe Biden spent too much of his life pandering and pretending to spend his whole life fighting for us without having that much to show in the end, including those lost 8 years with Barack Obama - just wow!

TDS only takes one so far because these people are just about complete loons here looking up at the moon and howling like wolves.

Mr. Banana is technically a banana, looks like a banana, and tastes like a banana, but Mr. Banana is really an APPLE through and through. That's current day logic for you.

It's their very own RALLY CRY! When someone tells you they want to backstab you don't doubt them.

It's unmistakable true that Fox News is cutting the corners of what looks like the NEWS to me! The year 2020 really is the realm of Identity Politics and as CNN and MSNBC fall completely off the map, but now we can no longer TRUST that Fox News will NOT meet them at their side.

I am thinking that this can only speak to the point that those who are or at least are pretending to be smart could possibly believe in such foolishness or see talent where no talent or skill was used or given. To

bring anything into your lie, imagine that it is already there and when you are certain that you always know BEST, not even the Lord would be able to correct such a person.

Funny how some types will disagree with a point plot when that was a huge chunk of the story that was examined in great detail. Despite the messy conclusions Rey in Disney Star Wars wasn't a Skywalker, she was, in fact, a Palpatine and that clearly flips the whole saga on its ear. Talk about not seeing the forest or even a tree, which is a microcosm of today's current day fantasies in our politics where not only cannot even the forest be seen, but not even a tree.

Like a fun house mirror the world's not what it seems to Robin DiAngelo and her screed "White Fragility". Upon looking through her mirror of distortions she continues to learn and teach setting up more and more fun house mirrors to examine this Mad Hatter's World of theirs.

Some interesting takes on this subject, which gives a lot of food for thought, yet a lot of these feminists that are in the spotlight are some of the most unagreeable types of humans I have ever come across. Nowhere as fair-minded as you attempt to come off in this video. Perhaps it's too much to ask that people don't get off in playing the game of I'm 100% right and you are 100% wrong. Also, I think it needs to be stressed that solving problems isn't what many are wish for and instead they just want to have their pet issues fuel how correct they are and how wrong everyone else is and there's really this winner take all push to the finish. You were talking about "The Red Pill", but didn't mention that much effort went to shut it down from being shown at all and I have seen when these men groups or any people who try to talk about men's issues anywhere try to speak up and they are shut down ruefully as well with bomb threats, blocking the events, or have pulled fire alarms. Surely, when you can only drive one-way down a street you are then forced to only be given one point of view and things aren't as clear cut as you try to state them as you have given much food for thought by pointing some holes in this "The Red Pill" movie there still is a much

wider picture that wasn't addressed by your video, only it's refreshing that you never came off as some know-it-all that had all the answers.

"LOVE" - That's an all too human problem. I have only to turn to what was done to Luke Skywalker in Disney's Star Wars to show the loving of the backstabbing of men, as such of the new love of men in the media now to belittle men in almost every scene, such of like grabbing someone's arm and using their own hand to slap their own face. There are some very funny ideas going around like Anita Sarkeesian talking about video games being sexist, how even Ms. Pacman is sexist and "No Choice Feminist" is a thing, because of reasons that belittle women's problems, but mostly the worst enemy to crazy is self-doubt.

People are people first and foremost. As a person, you can't be the same with another even if you are a clone or a twin, mainly because we aren't robots, but even if we were robots each of us would have different programming we were using, as tens of thousands of one type of computer can be released, only each use will differ, with a variation of files, pictures, movies, and music. By forcing people to be exactly the same won't just overthrow capitalists, it would completely crush the human spirit.

One has to wonder from tomorrow will this yesterday even be remembered as the good fight that it was today.

By picking which rules you will follow and won't follow makes you a Grand Chess Master, but ask yourself - at what cost?

Hitler studied art so art is racist, meaning all forms of art including film, which means that Hollywood is very racist, indeed, but I am sure I don't have to state such things to all of you guys because that sort of thing is pretty much the most obvious thought that has ever been pondered.

I say this is downright crazy, but "CRAZY" was passed by if not months, I'm thinking to look in the funhouse mirror it would more like years ago. It is quite the problem of those that have gone completely MAD that they no longer can see themselves inside an honest reflection.

"Man is neither angel nor beast, and unhappily whoever wants to act the angel, acts the beast."

Perhaps from another point of view, doing the right thing is not the "thin line" that some believe it is, but more like a six-way highway instead of some deadly catwalk only one of us can pass through.

When I'm regarding the best of Twitter I view the unwillingness to not connect some of dots while completing a line of thought in one tweet, whereas raw emotion is always played in deadly FEAR of any TRUTH of the matter. Be a Drama Queen, but know you're overly melodramatic, to say the least.

AOC is her own worst enemy as she speaks. They would do any one of us in, but you must see that media at large finds in her a friend to the end, so Ben Shapiro who calls on her for a friendly little debate is a monstrous fiend that only wishes to catcall this damsel in distress.

But the definition of a frantic, which is DEAD ON with AOC, is spinning your wheels and getting nowhere as you keep doubling your efforts while losing sight of your goals.