

change

by +

dedicated, as always, to Adam "MCA" Yauch

~ +

~change 1/30~

huh? what?

this a pump fake

when aint shit finna change

ion even know why i'm here

who making me??

they gotta change something

idk how tho

i just need it not to hurt

like spring

when the sun come; no harm done

that change like: i do love sunsets

but hey now!

good morning!

grass greener

~change 2/30~

yawn

in a good mood

ice cream swirling my cavity

big big strawberry waves

sun on sherbert, oranging up & then down an hourglass

gold ours i'm in it

dime in on the front

in circle in shrine shine

whatever matters on a beautiful day;

chocolate chips running

on my back, tongue out

the kid says he wants another summer just like it

we tell each other what to do for one more noodle lunch with u

~change 3/30~

when the change isn't enough you make a bigger change, even if it's smaller

when poetry isn't enough you make a bigger poem no cap

when a freestyle becomes more

the first step of real change
is whatever that step is duh

repetition duh

and you want the listener to follow where a result is

it came to me while listening to pop music

like it always does (if it's not rap)

quests' sidechains become new again, bigger still

start with rap game is like the crack game or life is a video game and it's trite*

but to compare fortnight to fortnite is savant behavior, super natural if you're an organic farmer
pew pewing out south

where the imagined order uses black women using you against you against you

when you can't build??

you play a bigger game

write a poem called change

take a bath in it meanwhile~

bugs r asleep under plaintains growing in your floor plan's footprint

~change 4/30~

'don't hope too long'
royal and desire

if ur doctor wrote u a poem how would u feel

if they sang u a song

called you baby with the sky behind y'all...

and your medicine in your lungs,
between nose, toes + yesterday

if while they sang this healed u

& make u what real is

where would your thing swing if sun was ur dream
what would brain maintain if everything but boy covered leaves remained, a man stained mainly
by a stream he put in front of where your home needs

what medium is your thank you and how long x big

~change 5/30~

5:05

"you got this"

me to me, about getting off my numb butt and going downstairs

the mediocre absurdity of pumping myself up to move my body n literally go eat snacks felt like
as

if i can do this: i can do anything

i take the tomatoes + grow mine

when you see me a thousand cycles from now vaporizing a piece of pepperoni s4usage p1zza

drip drip drip drip drip

feel free

to hmu with a "you got this"

i might give you one toooooo

does a cloud rain?

if i don't it's bc something that isn't in me now messed up this pizza, but thinking about that idea
makes it better when i slide u a slice like "wazzaap

YOU got this"

1000

xoxo

+

~change 6/30~

thought i skipped a day...almost felt like a failure...

skip free day, skip feed my people day, skip homes for errbody day, skip abolition day, skip save the world day, skip turn scarcity into abundance day, thru transforming vacant space into natural resources day, using seeds and easily affordable (via crowd-sourced reparations) shelter day, skip all that ish, just do not skip leg day cuz we expect you in at 7 monday and no you cannot sit down

~change 7/30~

use the force:

transcendent transparency; utilitarian poetry

know the real reason why you yet cannot submit

you dont have a personal force field!

let these words be the first bubble!

walk in it to the future

walk it 2 tha future

inside our atmosphere

And When The Sky Was Opened

'keep bouncing'

imagine having your own bouncetone

a harmonic resonance

for what could have been a death sentence~*

i think music + subs are a good place to start

like pebbles vibrating off a speaker body

did someone say vibe

xoxo

~change 8/30~

i had a perfect poem start...concept...everything

it was gonna fix it all

now i'm thinking about my grandparents

i've given up symbolism for formulas

sometimes words have more than one meaning...

more ways to triangulate a need

the balance

is important

it is my what i meant to keep art alive past the depth where death is kept

if we can, that's the man

if we can't, we're an ant

this for my aunt

as a runt

i made a promise to a dream

and honestly??

so far everything is exactly what it seems

~change 9/30~

this poem was a meteorite, now that it's a meteor it's a meteoroid

you are a sound

are you music??

is it everywhere

p-pleasure & nature

e-mail in a basket~*

give them the hamburger

it's already in the kids' hand when the man made a move

now that's a day

this is art

mud

~change 10/30~

'i want u 2 change but dont change' ~ Eminem

dat rubbery tough as teflon belief in fake a*s magic
that that makes you wake up every morning
smile at me, hug ppl whose bodies hurt too
like u not wanting the drugs from yr youth for me;
i wouldnt wish the void on my worst enemy
and if i was to really shake you, out of complacency with the way you vote etc any more than
your doctors telling you to go organic, i might as well send the nukes myself

Time, you don't touch my parents

this is why i had to do everything

to ease you into it* a reverse cleanse of the best years of your life (they're just ahead of you) ~ ~

~change 11/30~

ah yes

the poem

all about all my family & friends in harmony

conductors is what these letters are

my body good inside and out

outside and inside good to me, vice versa

that poem chronicling clean bathtubs

where i'm not scared to spend a day drunk off water + sunshine

when i ask a yes a question about love

the crest of crescendos~*

it's the endzone of poetry

from double bars to this; i might as well just leave a flower emoji

xoxo

to u!

your mom

everything hardbound or else

poetry just turned 21

change 12/30

one good lighter is worth a thousand shitty ones, or whatever Ye said

cant screw in a lightbulb by accident, realistically speaking

what if i screwed in glowing plants everywhere

no more nightlights

researched it, everything is

in progress

ding!

i screwed that thought in

randomly

but with the mindstate of a mushroom breathing

change13

seed on white washer

my face with shirt/mask on it in garage

seed

paper moving to cut up bottle and seed next to it

then hopping in

change 14/30

channel zero

sounds like being (still) up 730

hearing loss

deep listening

sounds like i brought this microphone & the camera is your home

i see a seed, u get a lifetime

the concrete jungle has a bike lane in front of the greenhouse,

~change 15/30~

halfway there

more than a third there for another thing

late for that other deadline

not even trying that

with all these years~ we're really 99.9% there*

like the penny in a diagram with the sun

the sun in a diagram with all those other giants

and the observable universe on this green thumb

it's a full court press into the endzone

getting blitzed on a sun-day

so digging deep

like a cleat

in need of a future long in space + time

the only bridge there being forming developing in my likewise body and mind

my network got a network, my play runs plays

sunlight sunlight, angles, keep bouncing

the seed is found

the water is wet

the sky

dirt is muddy

death is gone

the life is stuck

only plants suck, growing behind your back process progress did it end yet

~change 16/30~

6:15 am

it's not exactly TENET

it's not exactly THE MATRIX

but reversing entropy to keep
these muscles connecting to your brain right now from falling off the bone feels like quite the
feat

no my semen isn't a young person

unless you count this impact! that Ebert; too thumb

bunny skeleton of DONNIE DARKO screaming that's that MATRIX RESURRECTION

the perfect example of mind over matter over t-word over the ever elusive aging process+Age of
Progress

that's what a sunrise is for

don't let that all gore rhythm tell you different

you are the master of this network

io, this is the homework

~change 17/30~

what was thi- ah yes, i have no fear

'i told my wife this spiritual shit rly work'

~ JAY-Z

*magic fake

'i have no fear'

(idk it really is as simple as it looks)

the question no scores & 5 tears ago
was how do u make paradise, harmony honey
symbols bing bong ping ponging sha boing boing
now they ask me how i did it like it's not all written
i took away the frivolous attachments but not the Wifi, the interpersonal lust but not the porn, the
coke but not the weed, the hoes but not turning up, and supporting hoes with a retweet
whenever

made the best f*cking double feature of ur life
at 30 a supple sided, pleasure & nature, five years in the baking thru anger terror fear and
peace <3

i did it right, i wrote the poems that show the kid

i used the most popular inspiring light shows to bring ppl together, i don't fear betrayal, i don't
fear your capital bc i networked to make it exponential maximum the social median for someone
without

all i did is what youre supposed to do

& gave it back 2u

a mirror is true

and that's not much of a poem i suppose but i feel clear right now and like in a way no one who
has ever written a poem has truly felt

i am the raindrop falling to earth

the lettuce sprouting is me

when i wave my hands at waste

it turns into eternal life

i am the bunny rabbit

i have the gun

i mean sun

bouncing, floating along in the end

the eternal return , funshine edition

change 18/30

what does ideal stuff

twentyfourplus

blue

scheduled scripts

light & greens

(bots)

~change 19/30~

as far as solar energy is concerned lab meat makes me real and vice versa

i call a sunrise a sunrise + show them early worms where to go

i have the ego of a time lapsing plant

it's not clear playing music has any effect

but it brings ppl around anyway

a big ol upward spiral

some mouths

call that

vibes

or maybe pleasure & nature

change 20/30

oh there's one poet & one you

like Forest Gump on his way

they took the land! and let there be art

they took the and called it poltics

i'm taking this

i thought i told ya

what you think is pure lazinesss needs one less word

you actually need to comme de fawk daun

it was always a flowery dove in the hood

~change 21/30~

wordle

a pyramid of letters

come here, come inside

think about thinking & i'll give you a prize

i love that you

and you

i'll tell you what:

how about you

and then we'll

doesn't that sound nice?

i hope you'd like it

tell a friend to tell a friend, you never know whose hand you'll hold!

friendship is back

and they all wanna know

change 22/30

eyes closed

seeing things vibes

the turnstile in your mind

the madeup metropolis sprawling

that part

you look a bird in the eye

it twitches & tweaks its head around

perceiving you in s sunlight's reflection

then it's gone, unless you tagged it somehow

0

or are another bird it's taking care if or about to mate with

are you a horny bird?

in heat?

on a new blue day?!

what are you?

change 23/30

had to open my eyes for this one
but let me close them again
the rain stops & there's silence

tho it's never really quiet, & always raining, here are the shapes i see in the darkness

change 24/30

'i take

the thought of u & burn it 2 the ground'

i'm doing it

thought into white wood, brown wood, dark wood, black wood, black rock, roaring lava, gushing water + pure truth

heal grow connect celebrate

heal grow connect celebrate heal grow connect celebrate

ok food for thought?

i can put it in a poem

i can put it all in a poem

i can put it all on a poem

i'm the hot dog bun man

this piece is meaty as a b*tch

ala daytime in a garden city

as in

you're stand up even when u chill it's all in rotation

change 25/30

what happens when we run out of poems is what this poem is really about making sure we never know

life has made a living like poems, some poems, are supernatural in the face of nature

after this pen's other life poems touch adjust balance and free pleasure & nature

the human mind will be in a free fall

like dying after an exorcism of the idea of demons

snapping from happiness

and not in the poetry way

sit on this e

rest your mind

remember the rhythms the sun set out for us

and the little things exchanging sugars for your tea

there's a whole lot more black poetry for us to see

shining backwards, forwards and everywhere for what might be

~change 26/30~

the universe may be big, but my mind is bigger

and that's a fact, jack

hold hold on, hold on, hold on

sit down

unbox

life beats no life every time

unless life lets no life win

stand up

a mountain could never beat me in chess

neither can death

this is for all the vibrations + frequencies protecting us thus far

hear hear!

help is on the way

abundance

science

craft

xoxo

art

+

change 27/30

start backwards

how hard is it

i see you get it

universally

without a step toward it

now, i'm failing

bc of you

and at the same time succeeding bc of that

bc you won't do

don't you

bc it doesn't exist without me

turning i into us

so funny (so fun he)

the protagonist is real

he has to tell the story before it tells him

that is, plant the planet befo oxygen go!

~change 28/30~

at one point
is change not change
and you just talking

at that point
change already happened
and you missed it

that's a different series
called entropy
and you ain't writing it!!

change 29/30

im digging in my ass to get you out

i thrice tried to take a regular shit but ur trifling stubborn...scared...amazing ridiculously committed to hiding in a dung pile

skyside down

with the other flies

you think you re so high.
hiding up there

in my lowest, in testing.

time to spill

decay decay without delay

delay delay im sry is all u can say

change 30/30

this thirty sh*t easy

thirty thirty thirty

three three three

ten! ten! ten!

that's all it is

beginning middle end

who's that venusaur in the newly built biodome?

the end is when you know it all and who make it happy, beat off!

it's that easy

one two freee

ding ding ding

another W seed

count it by hand

put zeroes behind that and you free like infinity

pr00f

oooooooo

new game +