

# BIOPTHA LOVERI

**RE:** looking you and me, still I see us together  
looking past any others.

Will you listen to me? Words paint poetry so we never lose  
track of one another  
vividly the canvas of life surrounding our beings

without others  
to disrupt the fragrances- enrapture we love too  
much to smother.

Smooth collaboration is the bond that braided us tight  
together  
sturdy to each other

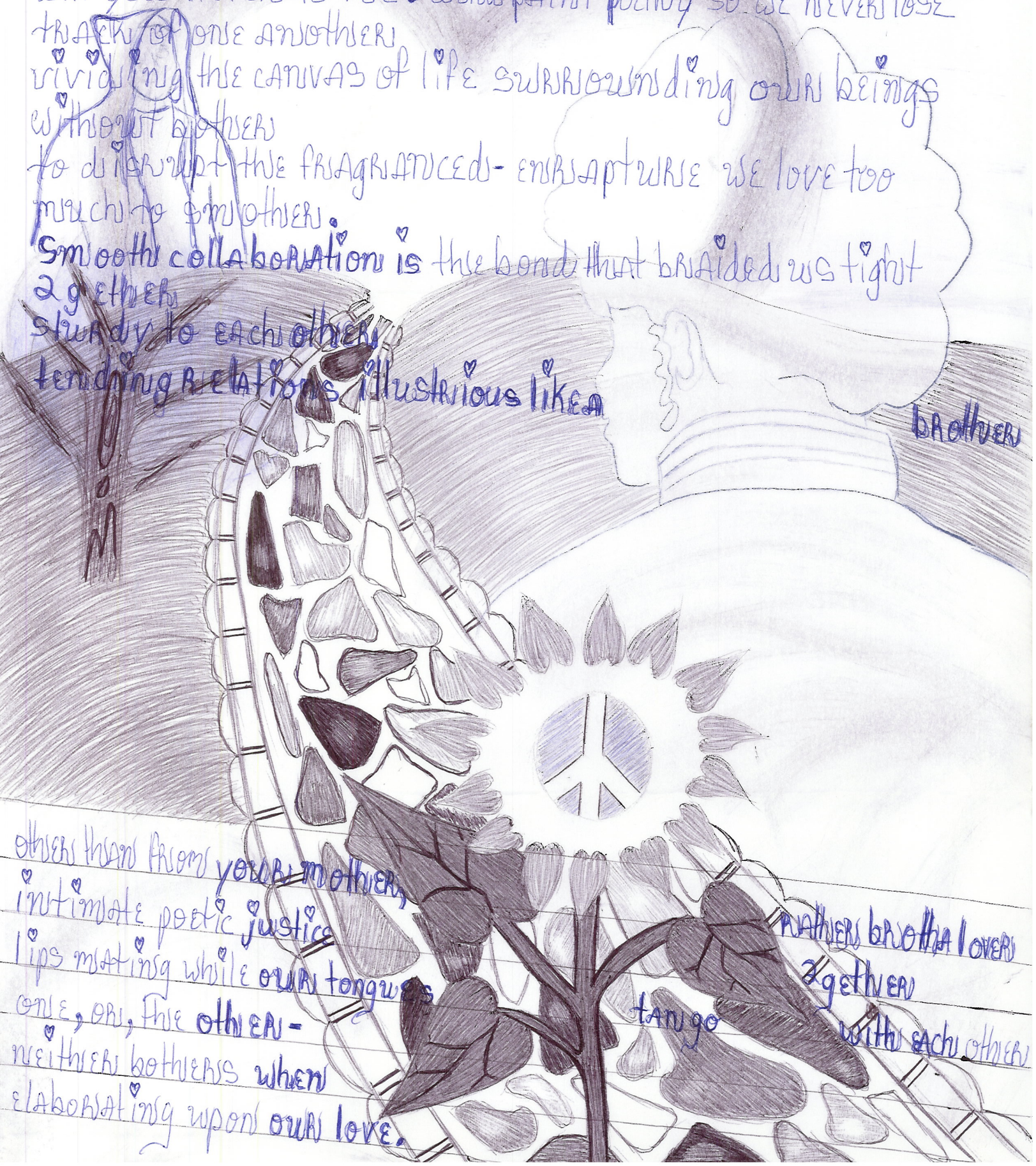
tending relations illustrious like a

brother

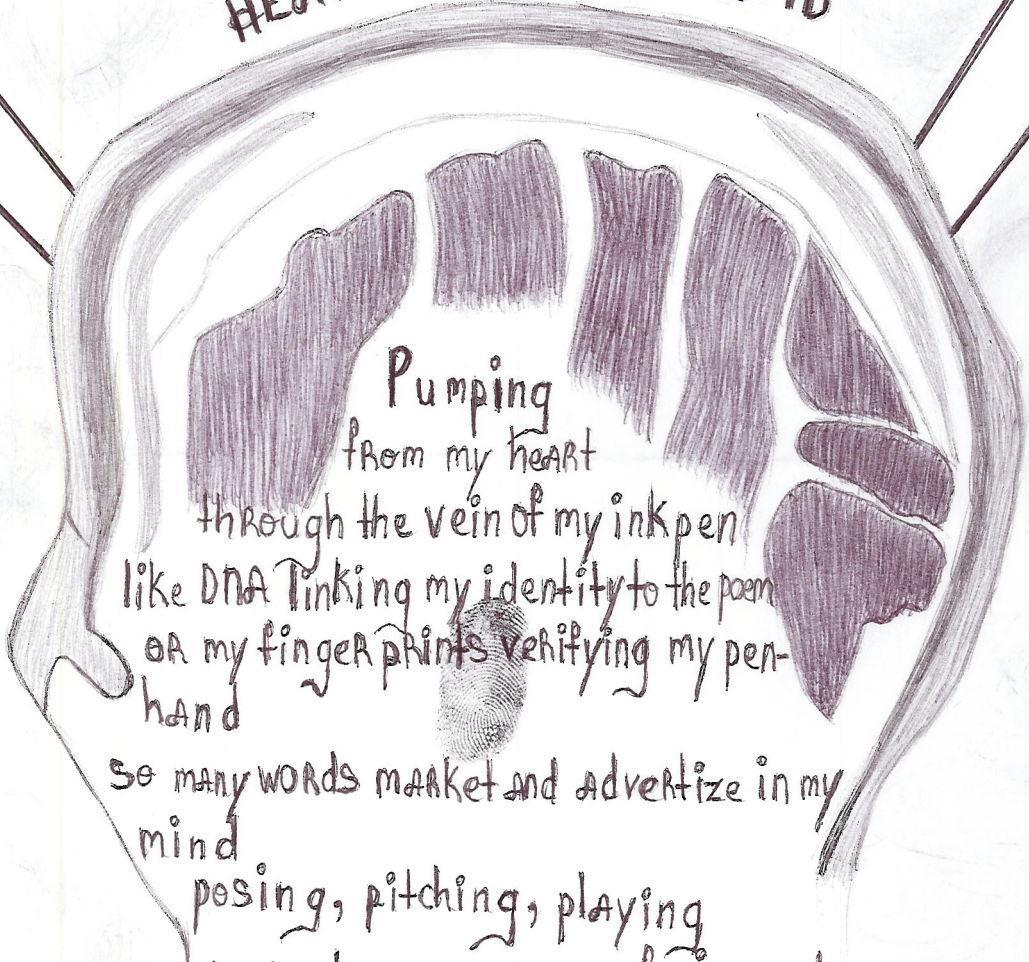
others than from your mother,  
intimate poetic justice  
lips meeting while our tongues  
one, or, the other -  
neither brothers when  
elaborating upon our love.

others brother lovers  
together  
with each other

tango



HEART MIND SOUL: ID

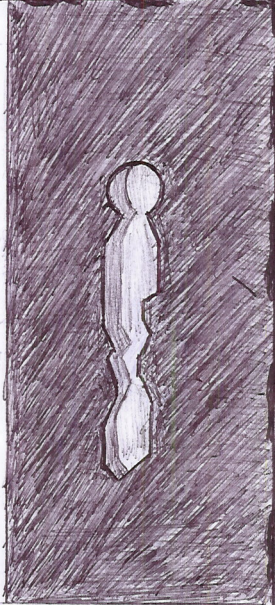
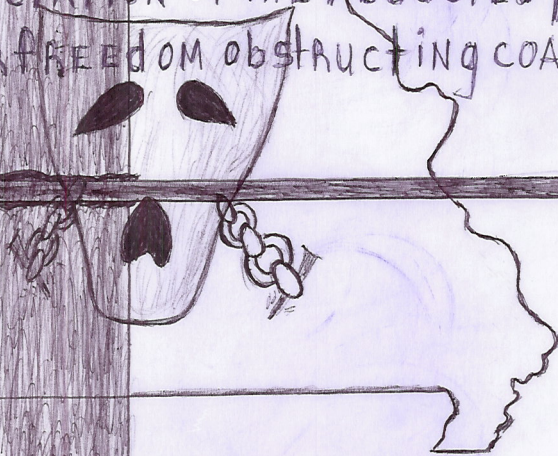


Pumping  
from my heart  
through the vein of my ink pen  
like DNA linking my identity to the poem  
OR my finger prints verifying my pen-  
hand  
so many words market and advertize in my  
mind  
posing, pitching, playing  
an ageless surcease of mix and  
match making  
as the poet purchases his mater-  
ial to compose wisely.

# AFFIDAVIT

## ELABORATING:

TURNING UP THE VOLUME OF MY VOICE, ATTESTING  
TO THE AGONY OF MODERN DAY SLAVERY  
CRUEL AND UNUSUAL IN AN UNIMPARTIAL TRIBUNE PROCESSING  
RECKLESS, MALICE, DISREGARDING UNDER THE COLOR OF STATE LAW  
AND CIRCUMVENTING AS THEY INFRINGE  
COPYING THE RIGHTS THAT I PEN DENYING ME LIBERTIES IN SOCIETIES  
MY AFFIDAVIT PER THE PENALTY OF PERJURY  
IS ABUSIVE DEPRECIATION OF THE ABDUCTED POETRY WE AMOUNT  
THE ARTICLE OF THEIR FREEDOM OBSTRUCTING COAT I DISTRESSURE  
just as you.



# UNCONDITIONAL

Stretchhh your arms about the earth.

Hugging around life added degrees of impartialty the world over,  
Relating closely contents of continents and whirling with evolution as the earth spins.

Grip non-relenting progress

Examine sources of evolution on various lands in history/present.

Examine the various gift of one race that gift wraps people as presents.

Repetition in deep thinking to unearthen what I learn

selectively sabbng what I bury rethinking philosophies on why the earth turns:

people  
poetry  
progress

Afore:

the aforementioned

mentioning

God.

William IRVING #182906

S.C.C.C

255 W. Hwy. 32

Licking, MO. 65542

Wm. Irving