

# RANT TO RAVE

2 MY SOULFUL CRIES 4.2013

[AM I YOUR ROMEO]  
[ARE YOU MY JULIET?]

Snow white! I can remember the very moment when I fail in love with you. Can you remember? Do you recall? NO, Please! don't tell me... Because I know you most likely was not paying attention... you're so sexy! I'm sorry. I was speechless. And you was most likely in one of your olivia, Libby-ah moods. Don't tell me you have not read the 100 secret sense. I'm in love with you still. And it hurts. I was afraid to exclaim it then because I was one of those ones who was living life in fear. And so, it's not if I could relive the past this is what I would say and do rather, as I embrace life now, this is what must do to feel whole with or (and as it appears sadly, sorrowfully) without you, her, them.

see. I failed you, her, them and myself. How? By not being the man and owning the duty that come with being in a spiritual relationship, marriage with you, her, them. I can remember how you looked. I even venture the thought that we ~~are~~ were celestial mates. Destine to walk this world and the next together battling what may comes are way.

will you put on your hills for me? Because I was then, (and know for sure now) ready to take off my boots for you... will you help, because they're lace on tight. If it's not our fight! Then it's not a fight worth fighting...

F\*ck! Lord... Good God... I love you, white. Snow white! I called you and you came. Eager to please me and to receive pleasure by pleasing me. I wanted to please you at that moment. But I wasn't strong enough to carry out my desires. Pleasurable pain, is what I wanted to inflict upon you. Eroticism! The multitude of the shaded gray area. "I bet you taste like cream cheese..." And even though I have tasted you before, I surely wanted to get my fill then and there.

Good God! Help me... I wanted to slap the living s---t out of you... call your sisters. Bind your hands around one of their neck ~~and~~ while the others hold your arms, with a silk ribbon. with that same silk cloth ribbon wrap it around your neck and pull it down your back binding your ankles, then pull it backwards until you lean on your sisters for support. You know the position. Please! Don't act like you don't no. And take that same silk cloth ribbon, put it up under the bedroom door and wrap it around the outside door knob. Cut or rip your clothes off of you. I wanted you to feel the pain and pleasure of it. I wanted to run off to the adult ~~to~~ toy cache and grab that 16 inch long 5 inch thick toy that would feel like a rober knife in my hand. I wanted, needed your sisters to be there so they can do the price it pays for doing all the right things to have me fall in love with them. I can see it now. As if I, we, you, were theirs. Taking the tip of your breast into my mouth until I can bite on the tip so hard, until I know you feel pain and with it still between my teeth brush it with my tongue, then try to draw nourishment from it, you. "I need what you offer to a new born to be a new man..." A strong man! I can see myself kissing your lips slightly then dropping to one knee and grabbing a hold of you, using that toy on you until my arm throbs from pain and you're begging, crying, and bleeding...

I failed myself, and I failed you because I did not express my love. This love! To you, her, them...

# RAAT TO RAVE

2 My soulful cries 4.2013

How did it come to the Point, that we are no longer Life Companion, Lovers, Friends: who was it that played the critical role in the destruction of MY, OUR household... we have overcome every obstacle, so I thought. I

we've dealt with The fact that you are Jewish and me being a Negro man. The Chauvinistic Judaism, Islamism, Christian, Catholicism, world beliefs. They are all separatist. Chauvinistic Separatist. They separate the word and Teaching of God to suit their own

GAIN... ~~was~~ ~~is~~

was I not hard enough on pretty brown eyes and patrisia? Did I look to favorably upon Joule? Everybody had a role and responsibilities in our, my house. You! your role was to make close observance on who was not all the way in. Remember. I say; in for a penny and you say? ———. who did not put their pound in? I think about that now as I kick back on this state provided cot. was it me, you, her, them.

I can understand why Romeo and Juliet did their thing. How there world, society played against their pure chemistry, intimacy, love and affection they shared for one another.

I've seen you felt the same as I did. I've seen her, yours, ...

I've seen and felt it... is it so wrong to adopt the thought, that... in death... in heaven... we can only truly be... if in life. The world heighes heavily against us. except we shall not use poison. Death must be through starvation and a blessed cut... I'll throw first. As to wait for you on the other side. In case your good deeds are not heavy and you land in the pits of hell. I promise, I will find my sacred shield, spear and bows and arrows. Go into the pits of hell and rescue you, her, them.

Here's the bows and arrows. stand behind me so I can protect you, her, them. For I hold the sacred shield. I will protect us as we battle our way out of Hell into Heaven. Let me intercede for you, He will answer my prayers. How else could I go into Hell for you, her, them.

'Snow white'. I'm in love with you still and even though you have move on with your life. Everyone of you has move on with their lives. I can't help but to wonder why our love did not stand the test of time.

Have I been so horriable to you, to her, to them. That you can't figure out away to write??

I'm strip down bare!  
Please, 'I beg of you'...  
Don't ridicule me because  
of my nudity...-

Written By:  
Linnell Phipps  
Same address  
and housing number.

Be stupid if you wish  
and kill yourself...  
This story is center  
around something more  
The Double, TRIPLE OR  
MASS Suicide..