

Stille 4 Mile 04.13
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WE BREAK OURSELVES CONSTANTLY. CONSISTENTLY.
EACH SECOND. BUT! WHEN ONE LIVES IN A BROKEN,
FRACTURED STATE FOR DECADES NOTHING, I MEAN
NO F*cking THING, CAN HURT YOU; CAN WIN.

BUT A LOT OF US DONT REALIZE THIS.

THE MAJORITY BELIEVES THEMSELVES WHOLE.
THAT IS WHAT "TWELVE LASHES" IS ABOUT.

WE, IVE COME TO SEE, MUST EMBRACE OUR
BROKENNESS. BROKEN THINGS IRRITATE FEET. POTTERY,
GLASS, ETC FOR EXAMPLE. A ROOM WITH ALL THE LIGHT-
-BULBS BLOWN OUT IS DANGEROUS TO THOSE NOT FAMILI-
-AR WITH THE TERRITORY. BROKENNESS IS STRENGTH.
MY MIND IS SO BROKEN THAT IVE HAD
TO SUFY MY BODY TO COMPENSATE. I TURNED A
NEGATIVE INTO A POSITIVE. IM A GVERRILLA WITH
THE MIND OF TWEETBIRD. A PARANOID TWEETY BIRD.

BUT A LITTLE PERSON, A PWARD, DRIVING
A MACK TRUCK IS STILL DRIVING A MACK TRUCK.
I KNOW HOW TO FILE LAWSUITS LIKE A
TRAINED PROFESSIONAL BUT ILL NEVER BE ABLE TO
HOLD DOWN A JOB AND FEED MYSELF LIKE ANY OLD
SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD COULD.

A PRISONER OF WAR RETURNS TO THE
STATES TRIUMPHANT. WE PRISONERS OF THE ERUG
WAR NEVER RETURN. WE CROSS THE BORDER AND BECOME
IMMIGRANTS WHEN WE WALK THROUGH THESE RAZOR
WIRE FENCES. WE LOSE THE LANGUAGE. THE LOOK.
EVERY SOCIETY, ALL "REPUBLICS" ~~IT~~,
MUST HAVE AN INTERNAL ENEMY TO FEEL ABOVE;
TO LOOK DOWN ON; TO HANG FROM OAK TREES OR
STICK IN OVENS OR PUT ON RESERVATIONS.

I AM TRIUMPHANT IN THE KNOWLEDGE
THAT I, THAT ME AND MY COURAGED HERE, WE ARE
THIS GENERATIONS ANNE FRANK, SITTING BULL AND
NAT TURNER. AND YOU ALL READING THESE WORDS ARE
THE S.S., THE FASCISTS, THE THEODORE ROOSEVELTS
STORMING OUR HILLS SLAYING INNOCENT WOMEN AND CHILDREN.