

RANT TO RAVE GOLDILOCKS

THEIR IS NO CHOICE!
IF YOU'RE A FOOL...
SLIGHTLY OR FULLY MAS'OCHRIST LIKE MOST MAN
YOU'LL LOOK DEEP INTO THE BLAZE OF HER PITS,
AND IMAGINE BATH'ING, PLAYING JOYOUSLY IN
HER FLAMES...

WHAT THE HELL!
BUT I'M NOT 'THAT' FOOLISH...
I-, JUMP INTO NO PITS, WITHOUT MY BOOTS ON...
I THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO JUMP INSIDE. PLAY, BATHE,
WITH JOYOUS DELIGHT AND MAKE IT OUT LEAVING A
TRAIL OF FLAMES MADE BY MY BOOTS BEHIND ME
AS I MAKE TRACKS DOWN I-5 SCREAMING
CRAZY OUT OF MIND, LAUGHING WITH JOYOUSLY...
AAAAAAA. I MADE IT...

4 CONSCIOUS REFLECTION 5 END 2013

DO I KNOW ME
AND MYSELF.
AM I READY FOR LOVE
OR JUST SEX...

I JUST FINISH READING THE LIFE SKILLS SERIES, BEING INTIMATE
BOOK.
THERE IS A PORTION OF THIS BOOK THAT IS INSPIRING...
ESPECIALLY, IF YOU HAVE BEEN STUDYING RELATIONSHIP AND SENSUAL
OR SEXUAL PSYCHOLOGY.
THERE IS A PORTION IN THE BOOK THAT DEFINE INTIMACY...
BETTER THEN ANY OTHER BOOK I'VE READ...
BUT THEN IT SHOOT PASS THE CONCEPT OF INDIVIDUALITY TO COUPLING...
IS IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ONE TO BE AND LEARN HOW TO BE INTIMATE
WITH SELF FIRST, BEFORE THAT PERSON, (MAN) LEARN HOW TO BE INTIMATE
WITH A PARTNER. HOW CAN ONE HAVE TRUE INTIMACY WITH SOMEONE ELSE
IF THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT SELF INTIMACY IS... THE BENEFITS THAT IS CREATED
FROM AN SELF INTIMATE MOMENT. NOT JUST A CLIMAXS, BUT THE STEPS
THAT GET ONE THERE. THE DIFFERENCE FROM A CLIMAXS AND A RELEASE.
WHAT IS PLEASURE AND WHAT'S ABUSE. VERBALLY, EMOTIONALLY, PHYSICALLY,
PSYCHOLOGICALLY.
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT WE (MAN) ARE SELF-ABUSIVE. THEY LABEL IT
AS BEING SELF-DESTRUCTIVE. SO IF WE DON'T UNDERSTAND AND FAIL TO
ACKNOWLEDGE WHEN WE ARE SELF-ABUSIVE THEN WE FAIL TO KNOW HOW
TO BE INTIMATE WITH ONES-SELF. WE FAIL TO CREATE SELF INTIMATE
MOMENTS. WHICH IS WHY WE ARE SO IRRESPONSIBLE.

RANT TO RAVE

5. My soulful cries ~~5~~ END 2013

GOLDILOCKS

THERE SHE GOES...

HER HAIR IS THE COLOR AND TEXTURE OF A BARREL OF HAY THAT'S BEEN BAKING IN A SOUTHERN SUMMER SUN.

IT'S CUT EVENLY AND FLOWS DOWN HER BACK....

I OFTEN WONDER WHO SHE IS...

HER SKIN COMPLEXION IS THE COLOR OF AN EXOTIC CARIBBEAN WHITE SAND SHORE...

I OFTEN WONDER OR IMAGINE IF I COULD WASH UP ON HER LIKE A WAVE GETTING HER SAND WET...

I CAN TELL BY HER WALK WHAT'S HER INSECURITY.

NO DOUBT! CREATED BY THIS HATEFUL SOCIETY THAT WE ABIDE IN...

A PAIN WE MOST LIKELY SHARE...

HER LEGS STRAIGHT LIKE I-5 ACROSS THIS

GOD FORSAKEN LAND, UNTIL IT MEET IT'S INJUNCTION...

~~MAYBE~~ DO YOU THINK SHE HAVE A BEAUTIFUL PERSONALITY?

MAYBE NO.

'FRIGHTENING'!

LIKE MOST WOMEN.

SEE. I KNOW THAT INJUNCTION.

HER INJUNCTION!

IS THE CROSS'ROAD..!

IT'S A FOUR-WAY.

YOU CAN TURN AROUND AND GO BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM.

VENTURE ONWARD.

OR TURN RIGHT OR LEFT.

I BET ON ANYTHING, IT'S ROUTE SIX·SIXTY·SIX...

HEAVEN IS INSIDE THE DEPTHS OF HER HELLISH PITS...

YOU NEED NOT TROUBLE YOURSELF, THINKING YOU HAVE A CHOICE...