SISTAH APPRECIATION XXIII.

SISTAH:

IF I COULD,
I'D PRAISE U
IN A SONG
REWORD IT'S VERSE
ARTICULANTLY
SO THE BEAUTY OF
U IS HEARD

AROUND THE GLOBE
ABOUT THE WORLD, IF:
I COULD-

LOVIN' U
MUST BE LIKE
MASTERING THE SCULPTURE
TOUCHIN' YOUR BODY
WITH SENSUALNESS
IT'S FRUITS RIPEN
IN RPPRECIATION, FROM
BEING PRAISED

BY A POET IN POETRY
WHERE ALL STANZAS
FALL SHORT OF THE AMMACULANT VERSE
U AMBSS AN AMOUNT

UNACCOUNTABLE

'A PENCIL TO DRAW THE WAY TO YOU AND BACK,' BECAUSE:

I ENJOY THE ADMINISTRATION, ANDTHERE IS NOTHING LIKE BLACK LOVE— Mm. Juny

MEDITATION

SOMETIMES THE WIND

IS SILENT IN STUDY,
PONDERING DIRECTION—

BEAUTIFUL QUESTION

IS BEAUTIFUL TRUTH, OR IS BEAUTIFUL LYING BESIDE YOU WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES; AND THERE WHEN YOU WAKE AND LIVE UNTRUTH TO MISPERCEIVE FACES IN MIRRORS RECLINING GENTLE IN THE BEHOLDING EYE

LAYING AND WAKING QUESTIONS ONLY SELF CAN ANSWER-

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