

RANT

I'll

RESPOND

Line 1

to

Line 2

RAVE

April 2014 Entry

IT'S EVIDENT! They
Perceive me to be of
those who're,
Ignorant, Deaf, Blind, Gullible
, Naive and Confused.
Easily Manipulated, Immoral
And yes oh yes The Fool.

OUR NATURAL COPING
SKILLS LAY Motionlessly
Before our EYES.
Mirror our horrors.
A symphony of disease
Thoughts Perspire Before
our EYES.

Chisel Away At me They do
As Though I'm Godzilla.
SARCASTIC ugliness.
obscene demeanor.

Richly, EXQUISITE, outlandish,
fascinating, exotically
APPETITISING fortunes.
NO!

Bitch! dyke! hyena! Slut!
Serial Male SPINCTER ~~SPIN~~
PAWNER.

HYPNOTIZE BY THE DOOM
and gloom that you
INSPIRE.

Gutter emaciated
gestures we just jest
At each other.

CLEAR AWAY THE SWEAT!
you're free to ROAM.
Yes! I'M Physically
Confined.

Abundants of immature
hormons we clench on
tightly.
clearly hitchhiking across
Endless streams.
created and provided
Through our indignant
Language.
SPASTICALLY LAVISHING IN
FEAR.

though we Both live An
IMPRISON Life.
Truthfully, How Happy Are
our LIVES.
I see you fearfully
Clenching your most
prize Possession Near
Rome.

Barrow from the Psych
PSYCHOSIS THAT'S
EXAGGERATEDLY SCULPTED
Before our EYES.

Please!
Don't do this to me.
I've Not lost My Sight.
Before Me, you APPEAR.
on the T.V. you APPEAR.

7/21/17

I'll

Respond

Line 3

10

Last Line

RAVE
APRIL
2014
Entry

ON the RADIO you APPEAR.
IN A MAGAZINE you APPEAR.
I've Not Lost My HEARING
Although I'll close to loosing
My Mind.

Careful!
CAREFUL!
CAREFUL!
Is your Ambition?
Swag, ? Adventurous?
Or.

CAN you Truly say your
Days are ABLISS?
what About your Night?
Your weeks.
Months.
YEARS.

Abbreviated, Asphyxiated
And Antarctic?..
End


What I see is you in
utter Misery.
It's True, Slightly for Me.
lets Not Point Fingers.

Reluctantly I ASK.
How many of you answered that
Question with; we the citizen.
Come on.
The Days of Having the Ideal that
you can go to your nearest con-artest
congressman or person, state
Representative to change things for
the better is a far cry from the
Reality that we abide there in.
we cant even get the true natural
Taste of a Piece of Fruit unless
we Throw some kind of Food
Flavoring on it.
what's the solution?

Maturity, Please.
you've sent your demonic
soldiers and now NONE
of us CAN EAT.
confide in me.
confide in me.
our let me free,
Now is your time.

Shit!!! I don't know and
don't care. I'M focusing on
staying alive.
But this is what I say only
because they say it while they
gouge out the very essence of
life with their chaos and
curiosity to see how many they
can place on the clearance
platform of domesticated sneak,
- Oh! what the Hell!!
Who cares anyway...!

How many Do you Desire
to Imprison?
All?!

Written By: 

Release your fear!
Ink Blots and spots
How strength they Read.

Linnell PHIPPS JR.
Washington state Penitentiary
Same Address (M302)