

ASSORTMENT

HOW CAN YOU SPEAK OF THE SOULS OF KANSAS CITY AND NOT RECOGNIZE ME?,-

AM I NOT "ART" IN ANY AND ALL FORMS EVEN FOR THE BLIND EYE TO SEE?..

HOW CAN YOU SPEAK OF PROGRESS AND BE ONE OF TOO MUCH REST?,  
HOW CAN YOU CONSOLIDATE THE PAIN AND NEVER HAD A PROJECTILE PENITRATE YOUR CHEST?..

OH!- I'VE FASHIONED THE STREET STANCE, EXPLORED SING AND DANCE-  
AND EVEN TOUR AS A HOBBIE IN RAP,  
I'VE BROKE THE TREND OF TOO NEGATIVE TO POSITIVELY ADOPT AND  
DIBBLE IN POETIC POUR BY MISHAP!

MAYBE I STAND OUT,- MAYBE I DON'T- BUT I DON'T STAND THE SAME  
AS I ONCE STOOD- YET I DON'T SEEK TO BE THE LAME,  
"NOT EXTENSIVE NOTORIETY"- JUST RECOGN THY NAME?!?

I'M AN AVID LITIGATOR- BUT NOT TO THE POINT OF HIGH POWERED  
LAWYER- JUST TO BE ABOVE ADEQUATE TO FIGHT AND FEND OFF,  
"AMBITIOUS POP WARNER WIDE RECEIVER SLASH CORNER AND ASSIST  
MAN ON COURTLANDS- AS I ONCE ONE HANDED THE SAWED OFF.

MY RAPS DO GLORIFY THE "GHETTO GLAMOUR"- BUT ALSO OFFER INTELLI-  
GENCE TO RISE FROM THE UNCONSCIOUS CHAMBER,

"MY ESSAYS SPEAK RAVES" SO ONE WOULD THINK I'M COLLEGE B.A.;  
MY SONGS COULD SWAY EVEN THE KOLDESTTT HEART- AND MY POEMS ARE  
UNIVERSALLY LIVID AND LUXURIOUS VIVID AS THY POETIC HAND IS  
A REPUTED NATIOAL MEMBER!

LOVE ME FOR ME- FOR I'VE SURVIVED MANY WEATHERS, STERNIOUS STORMS  
AND DENSE DAYS TO STILL STROLL- EVEN WHEN THEY SAY NO!,  
LOVE ME FOR ME- "FOR I'VE INTELLIGENCED TO BETTER; I RAP SOUL  
ASTORMED; MY POEMS POUR PLATINUM AND AT TIMES RINSE TO SAY I'VE  
MADE A WAY BY BEARING MY SOUL AT THE VOTERS POLL!

OPTIMISTIC

12/2/01 Wm. Irving

DECIVIL NOT A SOUL,-

BUT LET GROW BEYOND KNOW,

LET AILS NOT TAKE THEIR TOLLS ON OUR STRENGHT OF SOUL,

DIGNITFY THE STROLL SO ONE ASTOUNDS IN BOLD,

ALLEVE THE TAINTIVE WOES AND LET KNOWLEDGABLE HANDLES BE GRABBED  
A HOLD,-

ROOM TO BETTER GIVEN GOOD WEATHER

DON'T DISRUPT THE INFINITY FLAME,

BUT LET IT HAVE IT'S FAME TO EMBLAZE IT'S NAME,

BELITTLE AILS AS LAMES SO ILLS NOT SHAME,

DIGNITFIED UNASHAMED- FOR ONE CAN ASTOUND CONTROLLED AND INTELLI-  
GENTLY TAME,

FREE THE PLAINTIVE OF VAIN TO HIS NAME,-

ROOM TO BETTER GIVEN GOOD WEATHER

CIVIL MADDD,

AND KNOWLEDGE THE LAD BEYOND THE TAD,

TAKE FROM EVERY- AILS THAT SADD SO BLEAK BECOMES RAD,

DIGNITFY WITH A TOUCH OF SAVAGE IN CLAD AND PRAY IT BECOMES  
A FAD,

LEAVE THE POET PAINTIVE AND GLORY GLAD SO POETIC PHOTOS WILL  
BE INFINITIVELY BE HAD,-

ROOOOOM TO BETTER GIVEN GOOOOOD WEATHER!

7/4/01 Wm. Irving