

J-KuL

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pronounced (JEH-KOOL).

Urban street graffiti artist, specializing in varying styles and applications that merge multi-layerings of Tags, Hit Ups, and an array of Bombs through original imagery.

Highly regarded as the quiet life of the party, too young to be on California Death Row, driven, positive in nature, and laced up with that signature Bay Area Swag.

The genius of this ink-spiller has now been featured in the forthcoming edition of the Write Or Die Zine Project, titled "THE VENT."

While collaborating with the youngest California condemned population in state history, J-KuL provides the visuals of original Tags and Bombs that merge an underbelly to THE VENT's amalgamation of terminus verses, written in poem form, rap lyrics, spoken word works, and other introspective contributions.

From between the bars at California Death Row, in association with The Write Or Die Zine Project, The Papyrus Collective Group Blog Presents:

J-KuL

"DREAMING"

Sitting In My Cell Meditating Half Dreaming
I Picture In My Head Father And Son Just Beaming
As I Meditate Harder & Harder I Realize That
This Would Be Worse If I Had Had A Daughter
As I Ask My Son For Forgiveness We Embrace And Hug
I Feel The Pain And Love From Both My Son And The Man Above
But Im Still Sitting In My Cell Asking The Universe For Forgiveness
The Sun Is Kissing My Face, My Soul Is In Outerspace
My Son Thinks He's God So He's Walking On Water
I Tell Him To Remain Holy, Remain Pure, And Remain Godly
Putting All The Pieces Of My Life Back Together
I Want To Change For The Good And For The Better
My Greatest Gift To The Universe I Hope It Last Forever
Even Though We're Both Gods I Call Him Son, He Calls Me Dad
He Has All The Best Parts Of Me And Even Parts I Never Had
My Son Has An Infinite Mind & A Divine And Powerful Destiny
I've Never Been More Proud To Be Part Of Another Man's Manifesting
Every Moment, Every Second, Every Thought, Every Breath
Is Filled With Pain And Filled With Regret
In Outerspace Amongst All The Stars Just Beaming
Sitting In My Cell Meditating Half Dreaming

A Poem By Joseph "SKUL" Mercado
Dedicated To His Son JACOB NATHANIEL MERCADO

YOUTUBE.COM - Search Video Name ✓
"Joseph Mercado Feeding His Son Jacob Nathaniel Mercado"