bear witness to that which is



ameen wahba

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merrily merrily merrily

special thanks to Paul for bringing this text into physical existence, those I have played & performed with, Graham, Sarah, Phil, Kealinn, Jordyn, Olive, Ernest, & Steinbeck, the house that I live in, the closet I sit in, the route I run, Lisa's Radial Cafe, DRUK LCA, Baker's on Saddle Creek, and anyone who has ever lived, either in a house or not in a house

i give my appreciation to Emily - thanks for working through this fucked up beautiful thing that seems to be life with me, I love you.

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1st edition

merrily merrily merrily = ongoing creative project.

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this book is dedicated to all beings committed to the qualities of presence & compassion

"Love is the only sane and satisfactory answer to the problem of human existence."

- Erich Fromm

"In your longing for your giant self lies your goodness: and that longing is in all of you."

- Kahlil Gibran



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reduce speed x4

the rust felt nice corroded gold you tickled my foot and asked for water i did what you asked because it felt good and i wanted to

we mean different things to each other all of the time i do things to feel better about myself he says he is happy something he says

to feel better about himself peeling this rust off in layers between my fingers

> stained hands running towards you like a child feeling well corroded gold

in a brown study

i think I'm in less fear than i was this time last year my thoughts have become more absurd but closer to reality a quiet joy whats the difference between wanting to die and longing for union

this lady talking about grilled cheese needs some help! i feel bad for her

the paradox of opposites is vital there are no rules to this maybe there are from above i don't know

being married unconditionally to a thing to an uncritical degree is ultimately detrimental but maybe fun too

i can cause myself harm by meditating too much

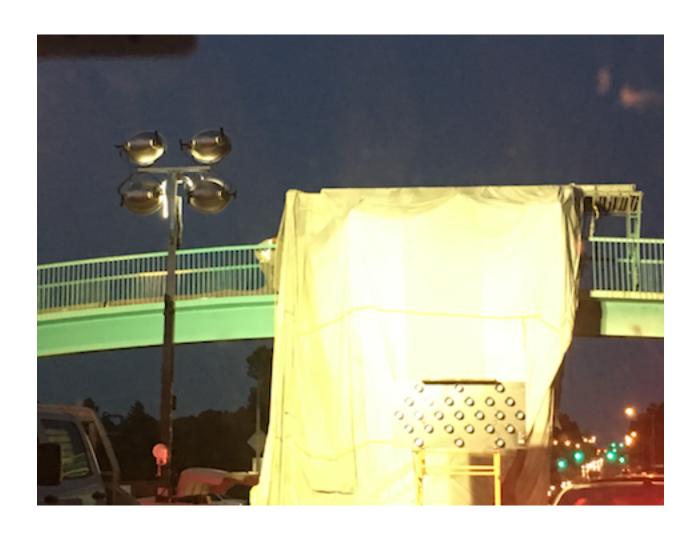
all i require is kindness

non-i dinkers

if something i do doesn't get a positive emotional reaction i assume its 'wrong'

classical writing uses the active voice maybe ill meet someone tonight I'm worthy of love

nothing has changed except my awareness i fear your judgement when i don't hear from you i feel like the old woman wise; in the store smiling at the kids stealing candy



Dream #1 12/13/16 / Temple University Psychology Department

enjoying a time realize a plane is crashing it falls out of sky lands behind buildings i go to a location of greater perspective & recognize it coming towards me in this, i meet 3 women I'm flirting with them all i do name-dropping drinking something delicious there are screams in this basement building - where i am now had the premonition that i was in the Temple University Psychology Department i see my professor who gives me snide comment in good spirits dylan has long-beautiful hair & asks me if I'm coming into a different building what began as survival ended as a good time full of friends a space where the threat wasn't as impending

beach day

i will remember us like our day at the beach

i got a sunburn on my shoulders that peeled for weeks

getting tossed under waves

loving every minute of it

dream #2

craig and melissa came to a party near my house.

melissa went to go shake my hand
we gave each other kisses on the cheek after i insisted we
hugged
i told them that i lived a few blocks away &
that they were welcome over
any time



the deep-seated mental framings of a professional farmer

what is your premium
on & can you smell the water
in my skin
i would like to
own a horse one day
maybe one day we can start
a family or a
business

a man apogee

the industrial revolution was 200 yrs ago

to lead both way, currently

going to the river, even the apostles were tent-makers



dream #4 (7/12/2017)

was walking around the town i grew up in hand in hand w/ Ms. Waits my elementary school principal we were having a wonderful time crossing arms in her domain

my most vivid memory of her is crying in her office fearing of in fear of punishment or being bad

smash my ego w/ your ass ty

hypersensitivity to everything i hate

a small man choking me a large man pinching my spine

to condemn a thought is to do the act in which you are condemning; does one condemn this in turn or simply see it as it is

ego cushions

sometimes when I'm seeing thing notice the ceiling available and spacious edited out cobweb in the corner coming into focus again & then not edit an outing out



i see you giant middle finger to all things fucked



MISCEGNATION IN 3 PARTS

MUTT1

I DIDNT LIKE MY NAME MOM WAS THINKING OF NAMING ME NOAH LIFE CAN BE EASIER

THERE ARE HURDLES to me BUT PALATE THEM MAKE ME FEEL LIKE IM WORTHY OF SOMETHING GOOD

MUTT2

I DONT KNOW WHO I AM I HEAR STEPS AND BECOME AFRAID HARD TO EXPLAIN THE PAIN IN MY BODY TIGHT TOO OPEN-ENDED FEEL A GRAVITY OF CONSTRICTION **CRUSHING ME** WANTING ME DISAPPEAR I FEEL AN AVERSION TOWARDS GOOD THINGS I FEEL AN AVERSION TOWARDS BAD THINGS I FEEL INHERENTLY WRONG I AM ANGRY LIKE WHEN YOU ARE HURT AND YELL AT SOMEONE WHO IS TRYING TO HELP YOU friend BECAUSE YOU ARE ANGRY AT REALITY MODEL SAYS NO PAIN BOTH LONGING AND DESPISING the THEY; THAT WHO YOU THINK COULD REMEDY THIS BECAUSE THEY ARE NOT HERE NOW

THEY ARE WITHHOLDING THEIR CAPACITY ALLEVIATE SUFFERING of course!!

NO ONE KNOWS IF IT WILL BE OK
I WONT EAT THIS MICROWAVE DINNER
I WONT EAT ANYTHING
EXCEPT IN THE NIGHT WHEN NO ONE IS LOOKING
I WILL
EAT ON MY OWN TERMS
YOU ARE ALONE AND NEED TO KNOW IT WILL BE OK

LIKE YOU SHOULDNT BE HERE
THAT LIFE IS TELLING YOU TO STOP
EVERYONE KNOWS THERE IS SOMETHING
WRONG WITH YOU

MUTT3

I USE TO
CALL MYSELF
"MUTT"
BEAT YOU TO THE PUNCH
MAKE EVERYONE FEEL
MORE COMFORTABLE IN
THE FACT THAT ONE
OF THESE THINGS IS
NOT LIKE THE OTHERS

I AM VAGUE AND UNCATEGORIZED

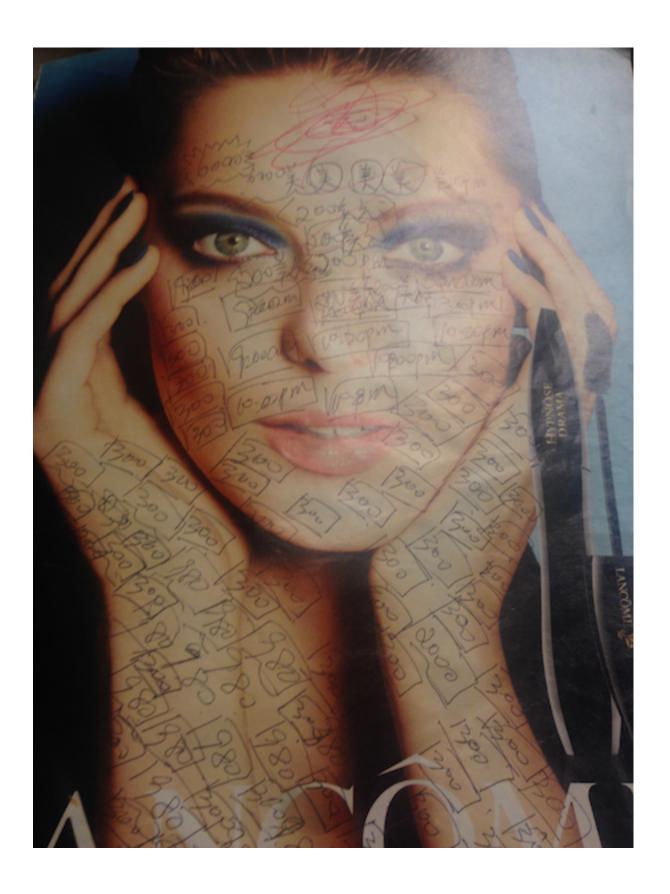
I WANT TO MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE

I WANT TO MAKE ME COMFORTABLE TO YOU

PROVIDE A PEG YEARNED FOR TO PLACE IT MYSELF MAKES IT EASIER FOR BOTH OF USE

I WISH MY NAME WAS DIFFERENT SOMETIMES I STILL DO SOMETIMES

EASIER FOR BOTH OF US



rat

talk dirty to me tell me that i'm not being present

feel my
left leg
eat my
left leg
eat my
tree house
bug bite
nice dick

rat

big boy knee pad kick flip wet suit ha ha haha

big boy knee pad kick flip wet suit ha ha haha

ha ha ha ha ha ha haha ha ha haha ha haha

elaborative interference

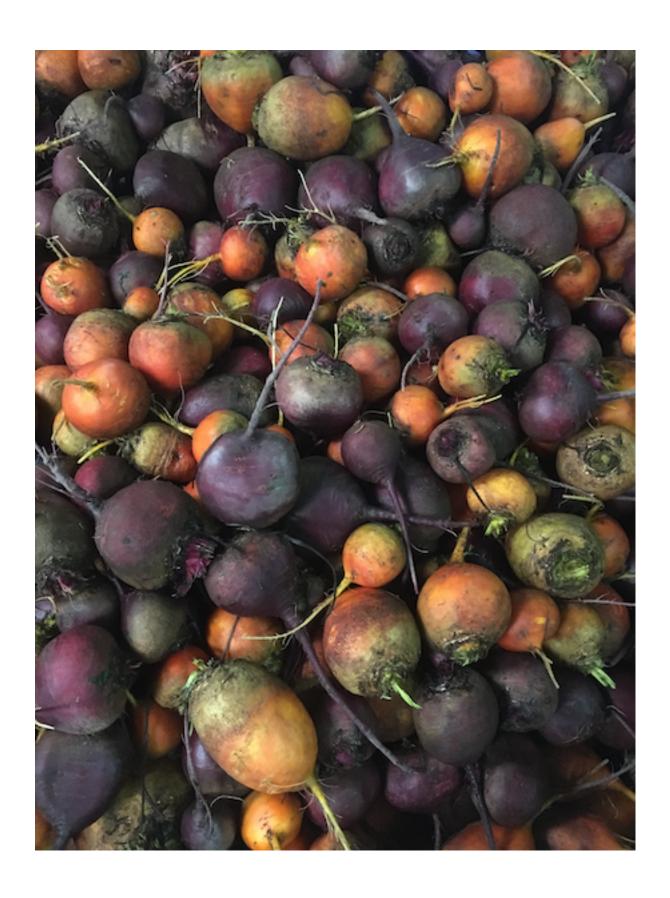
you were trying to avoid the shit just like me

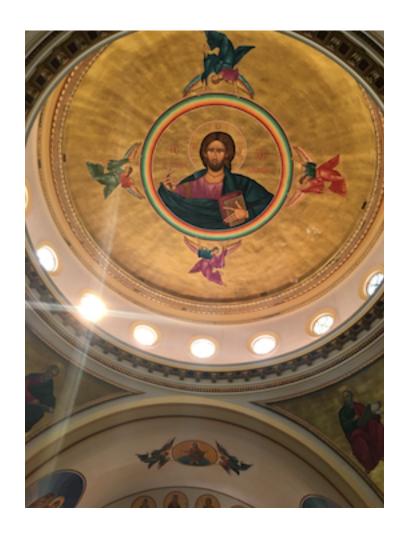
the hole in my chest asks where you are & my brain says, "wherever it is you may be"

releasing 3 days in a row feels good

if only i could purge it all at once!







dream #5 (9/21/2017)

my "bear witness" tattoo was in a different spot & rubbed off in a smearing way

two men were looking at my van & thought it was of interest i could see them outside from inside a building & i wanted them to buy it

dream #5 (10/25/2017)

was touring w/ Frankie Cosmos
she was upset at me for being rude to two men
selling pies or kisches
i said i may have been annoying but it wasn't egregious
(in hindsight it was pretty egregious)
i went to walk around
i saw Bernie Sanders sitting and talking at a bar
i ended up at home where there was
fresh paint on the door
and multiple stamp machines
on every floor
i went up to my room
which looked exactly like my childhood bedroom
someone (probably me) left the larger of 2
TVs on; this made me upset for wasting electricity





everything color

in my dreams i approach her in my dream i buy the wine the lens of vacation can come into perception at any moment

the sunset paints everything color 10,000 busy busy and they're mostly all me represent the undertow undermine the people's sense of I a bias towards feeling something alternate

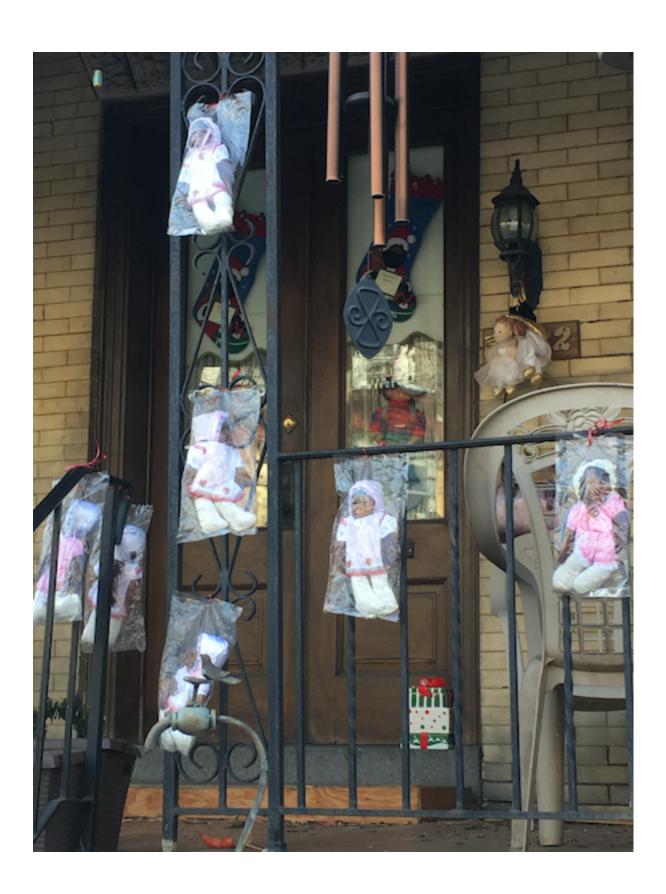
white ppl have power over me in america

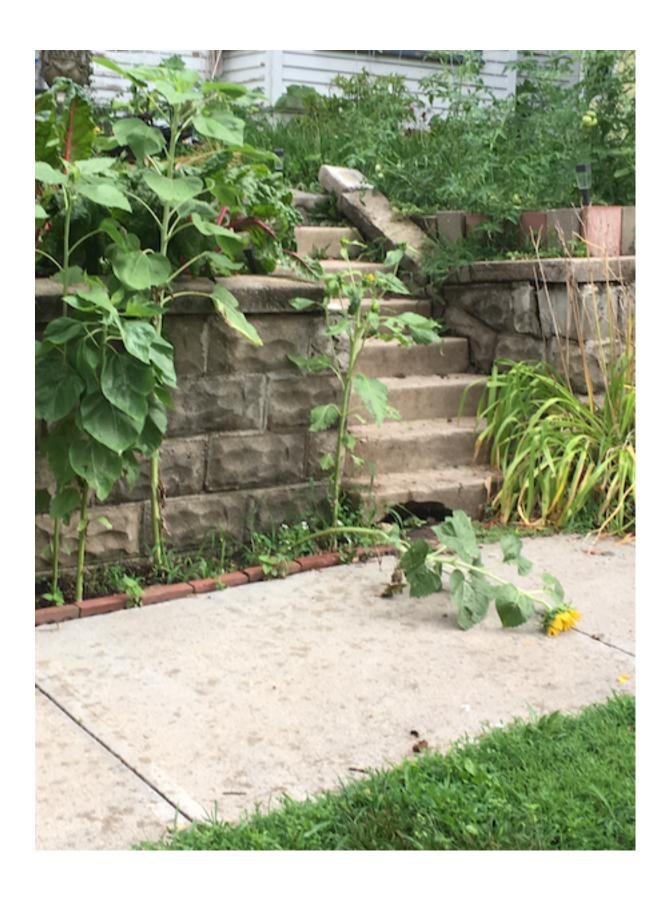
its ok to take medicine if you need it if you don't feel good you can stop wellness isn't a hierarchy there is no hierarchy of wellness i still carry heavy things

set a good fire to the torch

ACTED AS A TORCH SHOULD HEARD THE MEDICINE MAN ON THE MISSOURI RIVER WOULD HAND OUT CHOCOLATE COVERED STRAWBERRIES I'D SIT HIGH & FEEL TIGHT NOTHING

SIDE-EYEING PRIDE
A SILVER DEMON OF
DEMONS ETCHING
MARBLE GRANITE PATTERN
ON A HEADSPACE





Three unidentified Snatchers who disintegrated during the Battle of Hogwarts

I love this machine
manufacturing data bubbles
pick your favorite Beatle
I'm not safe in the space of the judge
my shadow thinks that its you
when you have
your own to
worry about

If I can eat every seeded fruit with or without your consent then whats stopping me from accepting your consent

recognizing everying form makes me meta meta vague condeming the big judge makes me feel like im solving something

The Fear of being anything at all is representative of the Desire to be everything

Waiting to sit & do nothing

until something comes makes me fear that I'll go on facebook & wake up in a funeral home

the protocol is self-imposed

has trump even seen 1 ted talk

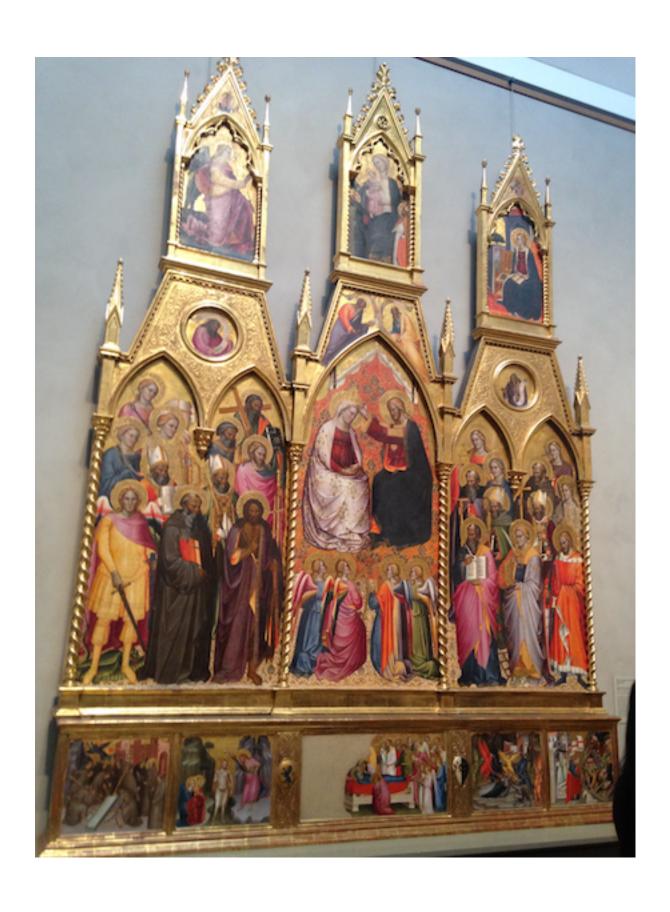


7/5 dream #3 in 3 parts

two men offered me weed & when i declined, they lit the ground around me on fire i had fire on my back as i exited the circle of fire

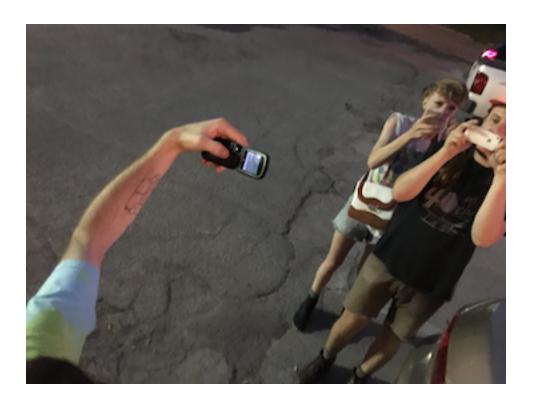
a very short birds eye view of something an incident happening surrounding a table of bins in the crowd was my mom my dad and my girlfriend's mom

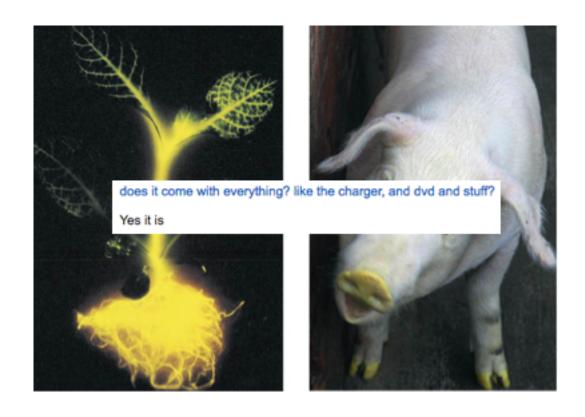
a tattoo
a wheel with a cookie
(circles)
with a bear
said i had to go to work
would be able to get it finished tomorrow



dream #6

a man who was extremely/comically bloated kept vomiting & with each purge reduced in size the final purge elicited complete bloating of legs, each extending parallel while the rest of the body appeared distressed but unbloated the final vomit tore his hands apart, changing the energy of the scene the visual field paused exclusively on his hands coming apart, slowly floating & reattaching appropriately the hands moved perpendicular and cross one another





CONFRONT WITH THE 'I' SO I CAN OCCUPY SUBURBAN MOM, LAW ROOM COURT JUDGE SILENT ORACLE BURIED UNDER THE 900 WHITES RELAY ME TO THE TROUBLED CLERK **OPEN EVERY WINDOW CLOSED EVERY MANIC UTTER,** BROKEN EMBLEM, CAST-IRON ROMANCE LIKE EVERYTHING LIVING OR PERCEIVABLE YES, I AM UNKNOWN TOO IF ONLY I **KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT IT** MAYBE THE 'I' IN THIS 'WOULD' WOULD OPEN TENDER SECONDS OR SHOW ME MY "ONLY HOME"

gull at a bar with friends

today You see 1,000 gulls at least four hundred males maybe, you think, combing through the off-blue sky again early morning early morning early morning

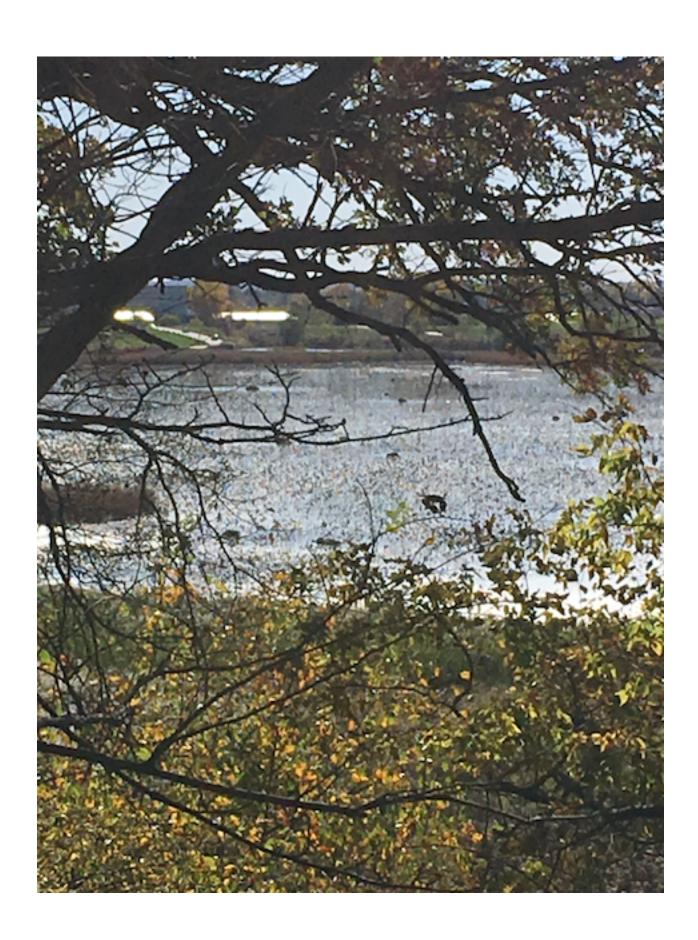
the ways in which you change are shaded

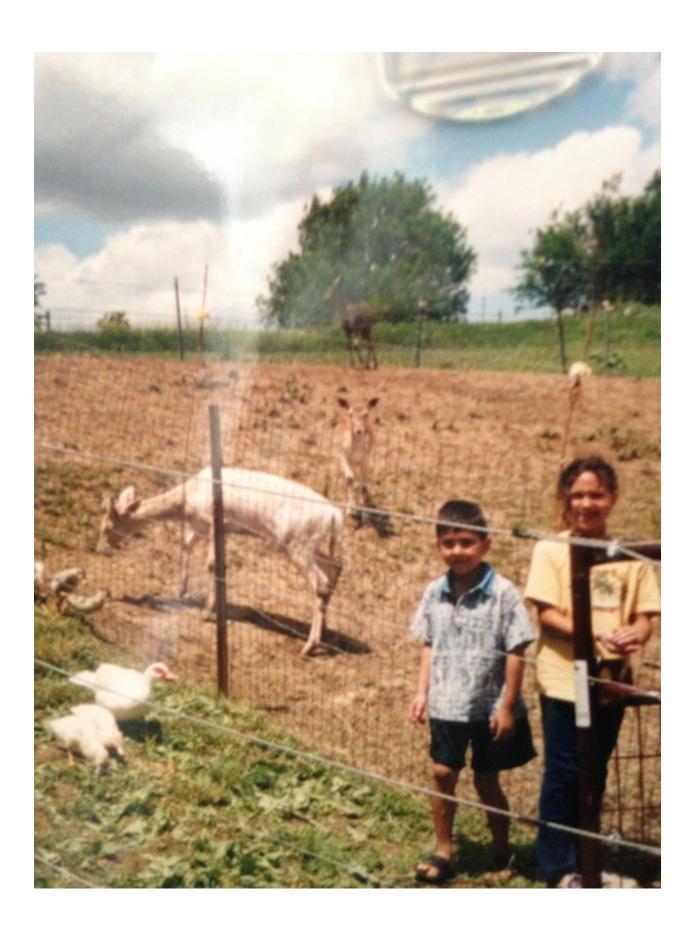
mommy's hairbrush laying down in the day sitting in the sun toothbrush at night all so always wet with care and you say alone to yourself "why can't i drip like this"

a gull pivots the earth
1 million times
tiny stones sunk in waves
see it feeding on
1 bottle half-full of ocean now
"if you choke on that i'll kill you"
thought saying softly
fearing a tender loss
openly without remorse

imagines gull at bar with friends original content thought of laugh emerges in blanket

on the phone how can I tell you there is vomit in my mouth without





soft gurgle

when the city is alive the city is the city & i am alive

when the city is dead the city is the city & i am dead

> every crisis is a mid life crisis

resuscitate the city

dont forget that you can write on money

