Devil's Mylk

Devil's Milk
(Now that there's the...)
[golden umber]
No fresher than if
I had sucked it
From the teet
of the Devil himself
Did you know,
God is black and racist too?

Those reeds and grasses
They just want to be them – waving in the wind, doing their beachy grass thing. The sand calm and mellow, the waves and clouds misting
How we describe their beauty
How we experience their beauty – blues tans greens against each other like the most beautiful painting or thought of being or piece of corporate
Guilty Conscience

I'm sorry
The environment is Sold
Out.
Out of service. Out of business.
I've told you before – the only reason i take on new experiences is to expand my mind, knowledge, and understanding. To create soil for new experiences to take form into words.

To question the nature of existence to gain this knowledge to heighten spirituality and basic existence and to help others do the same.

Sending a huge prayer to the universe – please, peace! for all of us

Under the full moon Ritual of a new moon intention Cast at the height of fullness Remaining humble Lifelong passport to learning like a seed on the ocean integrating sensory experiences **Expanding into Timelessness** Rooted but free Thanks to all who supported me The sky is open and the world is wide. I'd love to be in New England and here to explore the world. The enormity of this accomplishment is matched only by covid and bipoc lives matter Reconciling the soul of a nation and the vast distance between East and West

Finding reception in community and individual self-reflection
Portland post-covid semi-wasteland the oppositional discourse of criticism and resistance
Trying to find how to live in and around the structures that would peg me as just another way to profit

May my heart be as big as the moon May your heart be full always Peace Power Light and Love

September 1-4, 2020 (Devil's Mylk was kindly inspired in its primal infancy and intimacy at Shipwreck Beach by SLG Graystoner.) -kelly a ilseman