

Wherever you are
When the shit hits the fan
Come find me
And take my hand

People on the east coast
-west coast-
Are a different breed
There's a toughness of surviving
Hardship and the elements
That digs deep into your soul
And character.

The revolution will succeed
When men listen and women
 Lead
This pussy arches her back

Love your neighbor
Love trumps hate
They tried to bury us, but
 they didn't know we were seeds
Shepherd fairy freedom people
 Click "Download"
For Mother Earth and all her
Children, Please turn this shit around!

(Drifter's wife, 63rd & Washington)

I need to explore the power of intention
I need to know that the seeds of intention
 are sacred
with absolute blessing from the universe
 to do no harm
burn the rest to char
these are critical moments
 to turn darkness into roses
 and light
until every cell, and every sidewalk crack
 full of plantain (weeds) herb
 is glowing

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