



TIME - August 20

Streets paved with a glass of dirt
fruit stands past R - hearing drunk
shirts // kid man parks ~~mark~~ purchase
pack of twill // he's a gazelle //
and these wolves ~~with~~ pack of
R // stripping him down - holds a
grudge toward black males
That's a stone for Dewyne
that's his ~~top~~ salesman // giving him hell
till he quits - Mother's not well
he was paying all the bills
still the clock counts and the
stress mounts // misunderstood characters
join the followers // so the unique
there few and far between // very
small like ~~not~~ borrowers // I
paint collages - from the messianic
Crom types with the pin
in their glorified cheeks //
B still the pet for identities //
Col's blank B how you getting P-5?
2 bashes at Maxda couple keys