

TOWARD A DEMOGRAPHIX OF MAN, IT'S BULLSHIT, EVENTUAL UNREPRESENTATION

Man shur make money but man shur fight man funny.

Mean. Average as dayglo gon along under awning.

Yawning. Chatteringly; having had mattered

blackly. & who?

in this economé, mines

my having gone diet-denial in the face? Gun black tea

totalizing progenitors of unstable light?

Whatever. What

ever, aight?. I do my talking 2xice nice, as, like, Lizzie B.,

all right? But don't like the waiting room's spittoon; dark

mirror shapéd wound or how the dogs never come on 1<sup>st</sup>

or 2<sup>nd</sup> or how they bark before I'm before them

& it's always scary as I reckon.

TONY IS BAD COMPANION IN DREAM ABOUT LIBRATORY POSSIBILITIES (& FAILURES) OF  
*FALLOUT 4*<sup>1</sup>

The wholass skeleton of a thing *in*  
The wholass skeleton of a thing Desolate,

but safe,  
Tony, safe. Yes, Tony, you –

oh Tony,  
don't fuck with me.

You are warm.

You are ideologically validated,  
challenged, even.

Tony,

you are getting

very  
very

sleepy. Tony, why haven't you woken up? Tony you are not woke enough. Half of that car holds me to the Earth

& we like the Earth, don't we, Tony? Tony, don't we? Remember, Tony? so sorry Tony,

Tony, I don't mean to yell, but, what you've done to me

is a garden & I asked only to see

the clearing,  
a meadow.

---

<sup>1</sup> As the sole survivor of Vault 111, you enter a world destroyed by nuclear war. Every second is a fight for survival, and every choice is yours. Only you can rebuild and determine the fate of the Wasteland. Welcome home (Bethesda Games).

*DO LIKE BLACK PEOPLE ; DO NOT LIKE "BLACK GIRL MAGIC"*

I do not clut among what matters

the many gone dead material

gathering . Example : It's 10

p . m . , do you know why yr

holographic blk people mite be

? yond smiling ? I don't dare

the memory. You have not

seen this child. You have not.