Aug 23, 2013

Bam... 4 -> sleep!

Great thoughts lead to great action.
We need skills; so I won’t happen.
Let’s glide over the floor, my
Kicks, who settle their scores.
The floor of life; we mix it; we mesh it.
We need to survive.
The grape and a squash, life is dreaming
Do something like this.
The walking and watching, while stars go by
The tripping, reacting as cars try to drive
No pilot, no steering.
A flight, a longing.
Into a conscience to consciously go
Into so sudden that I’m no longer stone.
Aug 26 2013

Missing my love, I feel incomplete
I feel mostly alone
these thoughts they creep.
Disturbed and staggering all the hope
I'm hoping that tomorrow starts
super fast and not slow.
I love my lady, and miss
her so much.

Wanna hug, wanna kiss,
Wanna feel her touch.
Kind to me, in disbelief.
She is so awesome, like no other
that I've ever seen.
Some kind of wonder.
Glad to be in this union with her.
Aug 29, 2013

Grip me, stab me, these darts of love pound at my heart.
I miss you with a place that is
Trick and painful.
Screaming is not going to solve this
Bleeding life. I acknowledge
Love not hug me and point your love
at my chest and start
To consume vice with your breath and lets live through
Standing on fire with you not around.
I won't debate leaving a staying.
It finish out this week
Without you I'm weak and feel
A lot like the bag I carry that
contains trash.
Week in the knees and is
disabled I see through to my ties
With quiet and turn off not to see
You mixed with my adorning.
Love
Without Boundaries
Stress

Listening to study
Sitting here and thinking
Worried about work
but not really
People treat others bad why?
Not me, not today, just going try
The best in me need tot em
The blood in my heart is what friends
It drives good vibes and
will probably surround me
The other that's running is not try
Sound that isn't bringing
The life that I'm leading is not what
I want to be bringing

Change and fix
Problems to solve
Beats in the mix
Music can't stop
10/4/13

The ITMA conference is over, met with one great idea after another. The session starts early, followed by a session on my speech and then school to discuss choosing and placements.

blind bat fly crop, tally bat
where the wear is at
Finding and hiding and sliding a riot is rising and I amDetails of great dad, that light and life goes split external design, intrinsically react liquid brain telling pain, thanks for this, not afraid a lit less social without groups. I say it ekles, it sketches, at written it sketches I'm test it, victim it and create it
The world needs truckers, butchers, nurses, nurses aides, mechanics, plumbers, small business owners. School had never taught me how to find out what I was good at, what I was good at. So, through life's hard challenges, I've learned about myself in order to focus in on what it is I need to be doing. Every school should support the development of every student.
Having a dream day dobbing my self worth
I am a biased man, my fate is my friend
I had a sense of awe and awe for
Thinking back to the baseball field again
Not defeated yet successful
Surely this is my life, or has been so far
I'd like to change, enjoy a new view
For once, I'd like happiness to inspire my soul

tomorrow it will be better, this I know
Just not sure when tomorrow is going to be
It's tough, not tender and clinging to hope
been revealed through each new day's energy
Pick a battle and fight

Yesterday doesn't mean anything but we still care
About, it seems even surroundings, so very close
to the brink, push we, and can

surround me everywhere I stare
and no answer to show up

no prisoners, grow up to
just the being live and

you begin to

but remember you don't have to do
what they expect you to.
10/24/13

down and beaten to a pulp
life breaks my teeth all out
Cruel Summer odd a very bitchy
winter
Not much but I still look
forward to
it can be rescinded as not
aside like differences and bounds

16/25/13

load the engine carefully
with the wonderful Gary!!

pretty cool day but a bit
cut out of the room
or remained a bit cut
cut of the pretty

A skat, a box, a phatetic moment
I'm trying to think keep, like maybe
I should have known it

A clan, a nest, screen in snowbird
life's great count unit till we can
all be homes

Out walkin' thinkin' like Aristotle
Lindsey & Jeff's wedding
No sleep till Frueland
had a ball
wonderful day and evening
delicious food
witty
touched reading night
Gutth by Malcolm Gladwell
awesome book
called in sick to work
love life

41

❤️
12-29-13

What fruit am I producing?
The egg, the carrot, or the coffee bean?
We could get mushy, and boiled or browning.
This hope is delightful.
Finding the spouse worthy
She is such an awesome girly

I had some ups and downs.
Been shaken, been stirred and spun around.
Broiled avenues of opportunity.
Bottled at steps and drained out.
Those big dreams.
Flat falling on my face.
I want to change.

Peradventure we go forward
To a life we get toward.
The summit and climb.
Life is repeating till my death.
Get it right.
The battle, the challenge,
Struggled and snowblind.
☆
Sear me like Cupid's arrow,
and I won't let it let me go,
we're in a land uninvited to my people,
we've shed words not fists and pray where there is skepticism.
I love this woman that God has been willing.
I can't take it willing.
I love this woman that God has been willing.
I can't take it willing.
Reuse and cycle this stuff back through for a greater purpose and use.

There's islands where birds die because we throw away after we are through.

Soon the planet will have to find a way to bandage up its greatest wounds.

With love, I give this task to you.
Just a reminder that things may look tangled, but are not.

Life should be lived and filled every day with more spiritual love. Freedom should be had by all endowed by God.

There is no blinding nor breaking when life had you thrown on the rocks.
No, not really. Why can't I be a golem at first?
It's not about me, isn't that frightening?
I'm done being selfish, I'll try the right thing.
The wheels roll down the highway.
Seize the day and play

"Give me gas in my Ford, keep me truckin' for the Lord!"

Hallelujah! Lord
Smiles are for the weak to regain their strength,
So go, make this be one laugh so that
struggle will not be their defeat.
Can't just put a cross on it and call it alright.
Being Christian is something more than tonight.
It's less about the rules and more about what's right.
Being little on big has its advantages.
Leave the Spiders to the Bugs.
Let the rat sleep
wake the money
this goes and gets deep
Life stays quite funny
if we allow it to be
hatchetflower
It may be visually appalling, viscerally
reeling or just plain bored
It may be vaguely waking, phantom
debatting or fun with seconds
You can call it complex, fragments of
incomplete sentences with words
But you may not realize how bad we
all need the Lord

breath and blood
Pump and flood
Consist and contract
without this vapor, we are not alive
Enough to react

Tales of war and giant victories fought
Fire, flesh and water with said
The borders, the engineering, the hygiene,
all part of the plan
the ancient landmarks being guided by stars,
the killing of first man
the agony, the naming, a king overthrown
and acts too arroyed

READ IT DAILY
IT SPEAKS
Spit-shined shoes and sparkling teeth
does not make a better man than you or me
A bigger wallet and prestige
we off just simply want to be free

Fly away towards the moon
Fly away from the scar
There's no need to compare
What we have can be theirs

I used to think about how we measured
Success and failure and love with numbers
Then I realized with certain disapproval
The true measuring stick is caught up in prayer

Peace, love and the hippy movements
They weren't bad, just pushing good forward
Corporate greed, lust and delusions
Are things that we should not care to score

Alight and Fly, or Flight and Fighting
Many things using but there is light here
So many people flinging a barely called IAF
I hope the oppressed end break that rope

Figuratively dancing and staring through space
Is not like another for her very wound
Daydreaming is only one way to get up and go
Somewhere else might be different, could be same
7-23-14

This artist lifestyle is hard. There is no guarantee that it will ever pay off, but it is worthwhile. Just do create and keep creating. It is the process that is important, even if not paid or not appreciated or noticed. Just keep on creating in books, music, art, and stuff or anything else you are endowed. Just enjoy what you are doing so much that you would do that thing, whether paid or not. No longer caring to be noticed or paid, but to be enjoyed by yourself only. There is no greater thrill than your voice, sound and the journey of finding it. What one could do while waiting for their art to become their living. Sit down, sketch, write stories, or make art. Art, design, poetry, novels, projects and so on. What you are reading here is something other the black journal project. It's art, music, poems, songs, thoughts, and important things I think about. Whether you think so then too is not up to me. I just love to create content. I love to enjoy what I've created and maybe someone, somewhere, will also... Peace and love.

Shelby
a snake and a sweathand a smile on the backhand
Black Journal Project

What steps move this project forward?
I ask myself often. I know that Facebook only gets so far. I keep buying things to make money. I push too, always. I know I tell others I'm never about what I'm doing and I stick, around after playing to hang with musicians. That has been a great test for me. I'm finding where I want to end up, with no clear idea of how to get there. Not like one can go to their guidance counselor at high school without getting laughed at. Not like one knew when starting makes that much of a difference. It is more getting comfortable with the fear that is present, not something unchangeable. People are and still going forward, and that's where our success happens, outside of our comfort zone. I'm not near as complicated as some make it out to be. It's not as neat as lightning going to strike or winning a lottery. There's books on marketing, infographics, videos on promoting, segues into blogs, groups, and conferences.

One just needs to get out there and do these things. Start with something you really personally enjoy. Spend time on the joy and
They drew it up with you can do it smoothly and
look in seconds. This step is important. I
opened your drawing and traced it and
looked it from there, trying to make it look like
I knew how stupid that it is. This and
I was hurt. This is all beyond your
heart.

9. Have you ever played with me? I may
change later if your boss player picks
up and say, want to play in, after our
gigs and you recording session. Yeah, it happens.

Yeah, sometimes the tone gets rough. That
happens as well. I was a producer for a band that
changed their name once because labels weren't
interested in it. The labels went away quickly and so
did the contracts and deals. That was a failure.
They were almost ready to break big but the record
company was a step in the face to their fans,
that's my opinion anyway. So, the name is
changed. The label is dissolved, the next step
recording takes over as a musician. It can be
the most frustrating experience but at the
same time, the most rewarding. It is much
harder than people think. The whole act of
getting an idea out of a head and getting it written,
recorded, printed, worked up is so very challenging.
As a kid, I imagined what rock
or any of my favorite artists always just sat
around for months not living much and not really
doing anything. The kid thought that they just
played a song once and then it went to multi-platinum success. Then reality hits later in life and one knows just how ridiculous that notion is. The act of making good art is mildly3642996215d8 growing but mostly challenging. There isreal主义 very common drift toward and explaining that this is just stopped dead in
water and rising up. There is something in
the sky depths but much work is needed to
find them, shine them, and let them
become valuable. It is not like raising
children as well. With children, there is a
certain amount of doing corrective work
to make them better, a certain amount of
time, a bunch of polishing and teaching. Enjoy
the teaching. Keep the worst part out of the
moments of studying a fat end part
so intensely that you can almost to playing your
music part on guitar. Coloring pictures so
freely you imagine playing better because
you were dealing to be stuck of a dead end
butchering job and scrubbing walls to a woman
enormously daily because you from this too
you like your pick-up and petting hands.
It will build your calluses. It will increase
ability to focus. It will test your mettle,
drive/stick. To it, thinness and your cuts.
I say do it will add your heart into
it, whether it is dikes or rocking out to
a screaming audience at Madison Square Garden. Oh, Garden, I don’t know. I know in my teens I got to enjoy the privilege of a ticket at a free. I think it was in my later years that I realized I could have that for free when I chose. So, I chose. I did everything, bought to my path without
curiosity, complaint or judge. Me, lot of interesting people. My journey and how few new adventures with the best
adventures to come, I have been invited to some very cool things which I didn’t feel worthy of but enjoyed it nonetheless. I don’t want to shall out the hours of my life any more on goals
Someone else set for me. I want to enjoy my life and its trajectory. How do you as individual people get to do this sort of thing,
until it becomes so common. Many others who are study cannot wind it up longer.
a monkey surgeon ready to rock the operating table for life survival
This hobby has been quite the inconvenient thing until now. It has been worth it but not always fun. It has its own rewards.
When one sits empty, another gets played.
One is thrifty
One is custom made
Suits me so fine
Calling around and getting quotes for things is always tedious. The process involves communicating needs to others in a clear, concise manner. Our first quote to publish and copy 3 sets at 100 pages was one hundred and thirty dollars. Our challenge was to go that route and spend sixty dollars on a full ink set with color and black and white. No, I would rather pay more for paper, but the thought made us think to put it on as an G. Book first to help offset the cost of printing. This self-publishing adventure is a lot of new things to ponder with it. For instance, there is the thought and concern of copyright. From what I can see as a non-lawyer, is that the moment it hits paper, it a recorded medium, your art, words, whatever, is safe. 

Yours truly and yours. That's not to say that your creation without any official document from the government would be proved in a court of law to be yours. There is always people out in the world who would steal great ideas. I don't worry about them people much. It's not so pitty that because you're to take someone's work, you first have to think it is worthy of stealing. Then they have to think and question whether themselves. I'm already well blown the road following my own path.
take that person awhile to catch up for one, for
two, by the time they get close you; as the
creative, we will plot the project, and to
others. So, be worried about it if you must,
but I assure you it's not worth wasting time
on. In my younger days, I used
to give away things ever into while to the
skateboard kids. They had a reputation of
being light-fingered. To attest; that I
started out that I gave it to them,
they would not even consider stealing it.
For some reason most people feel guilty about
stealing from someone who has given them
something. Gasp! Generosity is better than
pressinganges, my opinion anyway. I tend
to take that stance on all of things.
listened to Free, the radical price at the futter
and since then have thought about the whole
entire thing, relevant needed in today's world.
Given with all the technology under and
the connection, companies and people's
thoughts on it all we can make it with art
but only by being generous and not stingy.
A very open handed approach towards this
art thing. Not at all like marketing specifically
Laws United, and their debate towards morality,
I can honestly say that I just like paying for music.
I always thought that the clubs like BOWL
or Grandma House were awesome. One penny
gets you membership and then something I like fire ants bought in a year. Yeah that was most reasonable. They would on got just wish to stand in the way or their own time. I’m not saying give everything away, but more like thing enough to write a novel or exercise and stuff to build my identity. In high school, I would see the kids wearing their guises and always appreciated them. They didn’t get paid to put an advertisement on, but they wanted to and paid for the privilege. These people would go to the concerts of anyone of any age, like “Tina.” In South Beach and the music thing. Right, they encouraged the lesser in me and I think it’s probably why you go there. They had a kind of the kind of thing that would turn up each show because it was different and cool and the people had more adventures. Very thing. The deal made their living out of people paying for the privilege of being there, but in their days with the music of the people who actually liked that the whole thing. That made it all work. And somehow, the deal had found ways to fund their adventure by selling goods and services to other travellers and concert goers. That
WEB, what made the whole thing work. The shared experiences, the VU-like fan music, the goodness, all of it. It made Captain Trips and Robert Flaxer and Eigner live well out of the music. And it was not just for me, but for everyone. I was thinking of no finer people to be high with than good people. People who were able to be join the forces and no worries, no bidding, no judgment, no interference from those outside who harbored curmudgeons against freedom. So, I guess what I'm trying to say is this: it's important if you must, but most importantly, make it easy for your fans to get your music and give you a chance to have the privilege of hanging out with the fans you created. The privilege, this must be the definition of artist. To fans, it shouldn't be a selfish existence, away from fans, but being symbolic in nature, people helping people. People banding art to people who appreciate it and are encouraged by it. They will grow, change and support and love it. But the artists should also find a way to keep giving back to their scene and their community at large.
A horse as it's leaving
the trouble is not in creating art but in making even the same to be noticeably different and changed from a previous arrangement
the freedom of being one and
flowing
or are fire
and visibly glowing.
The calm that comes
from knowing
or being
5 months
along
and
and
showing!!

share your happiness and don't be shy to let it flow
and let your heart sing with joy.
One who dances to the song of a love that is strong and true.

Who knows lost and wins known all along.

They have some special Visitor in love that is strong and true.

Yes, it is special.
turtle wrapped around a vine or the vine
At a real
in the middle of
running down
his dreams.
There's some
bogus repriests
where his toasts
just want to swim.
The flow of life is like a river, it moves forward with purpose and direction.
Yesterday, I was able to chat with someone I've missed for awhile. It amounted to one person telling me to put aside this "art," foolishness and get a real job. If they hate, then let them hate. I'm held to regular jobs. For my personality, I'm better suited to the entrepreneurial journey. Then anything. At a certain point, one gets tired of working with non-creative, biased, racist people. So, thanks but no thanks if that was the path I was to take. It would have worked out. So, instead, I move forward to something, I haven't done. This notion anyway that one can simply go get a good job and work till retirement is leaving us today's generation. It is far riskier to take that approach in today's ever changing economy than ever before. Now, there is a chance to pick yourself and your art as something that works. You don't need a record label, a publisher, marketing firm or huge contacts in the industry. You can do almost all of your creative venture for next to nothing. I'm definitely not making a living at art yet, but until this door closes, it is so heavily regulated. So, no, the 9 to 5 thing.
doesn't fit into my future. If it does for you, it pretty much you and I're sure you'll
laugh at me. I have a starving artist. But
now I have the support of a beautiful
woman who is telling me to go chase my
dreams. I love her dearly. I love my life.
But we both want very just to find a
way to fund it. I'm sick and tired of being
stuck and tired. I have to bust my
butt and getting fired or screwed-over
working (or) driving with a decrease in pay.
I want in my life, to do projects and
painted for projects, not hours. I really
like how I've led me to pass through
poverty and doubt feel less of shame
and guilt and a low self-esteem
whitespace, when doing art that matters.
I can thrive. So for those people trying
to talk your head out, will get a friend.
life to chase the safe route. I hope you just
simply support them with your hands.
That might enough to make the difference
from starving, struggling artist to well
paid bread winner.

Peace and love

[Signature]
Sometimes better by the slice, often better as the whole thing is enjoyed!
we dont get wings till the hereafter

so lets not act better than others or ourselves
I'm bringin' the hatchet and flowers
8-4-14

Released the book early, birthday tomorrow, happy and praying that many people are helped with its contents. It has been fun. I worry somewhat about people ripping my shirt out only a little. God has all in control. I worry more about going hungry and homeless, but even that has been discussed in great detail withSparse. It has been decided that we are going to trust the Lord. There is no other way. We promised we would be done with state aid and off of food stamps by August and we have been blessed to do so. We were flooded with people dropping Sweet corn off and the food and people letting us pick fruits and vegetables. The horse payment has yet to be located, but we are left to be buried. Leaving this cockroach nightmare and closed minded community would be very best call to us. We pray if the day when our path is no longer blocked and we are freed from these plagues and chains and malicious rulers. We shall be free and have our own Exodus, making this all a very spiritually real moment in our lives.

We ought finding Elims. We hope toward to promised lands and great joy and peace and life less complicated by stubborn people.
who must have their own way. On the move and living, on the move, in a metaphorical sense. The music, the art. The poems, the years spent dreaming, it could lead to a life much desired, but also to a life much unfulfilled. Years of heartache and turmoil and suffering, confusion and rejection. The days of not feeling worthy to be called a child of The Most High. All that happens now, we must and create and try to document this journey so we can reflect later and be able to remember vividly this moment. These circumstances, very real time, to be alive. looking forward and learning and coming along.

Nahk Love

[Signature]
The ones who deserve crowns are the ones who don't expect them or glamour for them.
Twangled
Two
Strangled
Lines
when it bleeds through the page

or just still more

and bleed

The Bleeds
Just a fan of colors
As lightning strikes our masks and shadows remain until we are passed.
A peace sign, an acorn or skull. It all depends on your glass being full, does it matter which way you tug twist or pull?
What is happening to our beloved country and its way of life?
Trying to launch something is hard. It causes tensions to exist where they were previously welcomed. This has been very trying time in our world we have had many forces pulling against our marriage for some unknown reason. There has been rewards and let downs. I have pondered selling off some of apple guns to pay for our house payment with the transition. That's a hard thing to do. To have to part with a daily beloved possessions after many years. Maybe it's not quite right yet. Maybe I can let the bank know and we will be fine one again soon. There is a big check at a big check on its way to us so we don't have to sell all precious things. The answers are not clear today. Right now. This is tough. Then we have people talking smacken us. That's tough as hell people whisper in stores and grin about it as they look towards you and know you are away from yes it's yes they are currently gossiping about. That's painful. It's easier to just knock everyone at who thinks bad about you, but these people are definitely not worth it. I keep making the mistake of posting something
about it on Facebook instead of creating art about it. "Life needs love while hurt" indeed... I used to think I'd run out of writing material, but it seems the older I get the more harder shows my proudly inspiration. I suppose I'm getting used to the new ways of seeing new before there is all of them. I've got a chance to learn firsthand about the things that I'm most. I hope I get it right. It's easier with no spotlight shining. I suppose. But dealing with people is hard no matter what. People dealing is a messy way to itself. That's why some people work on cars and machines. You can't put a lamp switch a new one on and say goodbye. With people, there is no such easy solution. Sometimes our vision is faulty and sometimes we just can't see. But we do the best we can to be the best we can. Every single day. That's why there is always going to be a need for people expertise such as doctors, psychologists and others. Or we could turn to a Great Creator who can guide us. Or perhaps a new place and people. I'm not thinking well, the more I read, but really it's not about anything but becoming a better version of yourself over time and trial and effort.

much love

Seth
Singing out loud and with the right words.
I speak my voice to God, so it's not yours.
We could be miles apart or next to yours.
It doesn't always work how we want but
it always works out as neat as
the stars.
We could drive all night and everyday.
But, going the wrong direction is different
than being in the right place.
Like Jonah to Nineveh, we sometimes
decide to break out.
It's not that we don't want to go, just
not ready right now.
Maybe there is heat blocking our path.
Maybe there is danger or some obstacles.
But, if it is promised it should be
given gladly.
If not, there is a chance, that it could
end badly.
I will let God lead me to a more
beautiful place.
My hope for you is nothing but the
very best.
That Sexy Sax!

Nothing blue about that.
8-10-14

the Sower and the Reaper, not always
does one do both;
it's ok to be one or the other but
switch if it doesn't work

This is very powerful stuff. Looking
back on conversation today it is a
reflection. It brings many valid
points to the surface. I used to feel
like I had to do both which felt inauthentic to me. What
if I'm not good at sewing or gardening or
hunting but do much better at processing what
others have excelled at producing. Today it
felt like I was validated. Someone said it is
acceptable to be one or both. Not just bots.
Do you know how freeing this is? So
very freeing. I have the options
and reagents. Now I can focus on strengths.
Cameron: One should still be able to sow or to
reap as needed. Not entirely one or the other
but a proper mix of the two.
8-13-14

writing an essay while watching everything crumble. mostly like, staying on a ship that is about to sink completely. that is a giant lesson in faith. to keep doing what you are doing despite the consequences. it also has an element of fear and surprise and shock. especially when god does go through in a mighty way and doubt is kicked to the curbs. the doubt of whether what you are doing is right. your trust in an acceptable team. i battle that alot with music, writing, and art. i struggle, alot with whether writing should include cursing. crooked. i struggle also with my music. raised as a southern baptist, what was acceptable besides hymns was not much. my first concert was at a church and there was just piano, drums and bass. it was a shock delivered. for years i would battle through those things. i recall my first book of poetry was rejected by my grandparents. they threw it back at me and said it was cussing in it. i went reading another poet. so, between that and this telling me they hid the copies but were not about to help me in the slightest. they really did not do damage without knowing.
anything about it. They rejected my
name and designing guitars as stupid
and worthless. Oh, it must, but years
later one begins to wonder only it
only affects you not the people who
old the hero. They handed me a news
article at a gun making congress and
just thought they were being jerks.
As I wrote this, I realize they were
pointing me to him so that I should
appreciate and need no money for buying
lessons later that would have been a
much better path had I thought more
about it. So I forgot them. Why I
try to pass and some things deserve
a fuss were at several songs deserve
drums, bass, and a screaming electric guitar.
Sure, not so much. It is think I
crossed some lines. Maybe, but my days as
a member of polite society are over anyway.
Stephen King makes the distinction. It
would rather be living, writing and creating,
without the city. I can't do that without being
true. I am so. And I'm not apologizing
this time around. If it offends anyone,
I suggest you put my work down. Maybe
you are not someone I need to reach with
my words. But, I'm going to keep it real.
I really the mouse work the line.
is based on things about Johnny Cash's life. His record company, at one point says that he can't go play in jails. To which he responds well I'm going and I guess they aren't Christians even though it's Southern and fundamentalist thing. So it's an example for today's people. Correct me if I'm wrong, but God isn't about the rules. He has told people walk around cities blinded people, seek out play as and whatever else. There have been miracles and water from rocks, dry or wet. Alcohol and many more addictions that we are not supposed to. Here's is sometimes a glimpse into a creature's inner turmoil. Things that should not be passed to seem concerning the rules a man or any religious, lead to keep people with tender spirits up every night. Don't make the mistake of thinking tender means weak. They are not even close to each other on the spectrum. In light of recent celebrities supposed suicide let me take a moment to lift the curtain for those who aren't aware. Most artists feel everything personal and it pains them. Artists suffer with depression and other mental illness. Mostly because they are given a very receptive heart for the words they write. They feel deeply, they feel intensely, and they
can't always escape this feeling. At a certain point it justifies their purpose. It leads to rash actions. Do not repeat. Do not take an artist's inner struggle lightly. Here is what you should do if you feel up to it. Show up at a creative's house and be a friend. Help them unload some baggage and be very attentive and listening. Do what you can to ease burdens wherever you find them. If one person shows up, it makes it easier for a creative to push through the fog and negativities and the depression. Help them up without judging them. These people might be able to entertain millions of people but need someone to help them. Save us all. I think too often we forget because of their status that they are human. Let's not make this mistake for too many of the greats. Let's not forget how heavy it is when someone is gifted, but all need a hand to help us up once in a while.

Peace and love

[Signature]
I've been fascinated by this shape since I was little. I'll have one of those beauties, I hope. Here's what I really wanted to happen... Keep pushing forward!
THE STRESS OF LIFE
This, to be graphic is absurd. Here I sit writing, at the mercy of a youth program. No jobs to even go get a job, no money to pay my rent, no place to live and all about to lose the house, the car, the utility shut-off. But that's all on the outside. What no one knows is that there is truly great things on the horizon. Jason Aldean has a song titled Crazy Town. It contains my favorite line: "One year they'll repossess your truck, and the next year you make a couple million bucks." That's how the wife and I are looking at it all. If we accept this as our permanent circumstances then we are just passing through, but stuck. We decided to not be a victim. We are going to take this in stride. We are counting our worst possible scenarios as not that bad. Being poor, keep telling each other that if we lose the house, we could live in the vehicles. On the whole, that's not bad. We keep threatening to pack our very prized possessions just in case we get foreclosed on. As well, yes it brings the possibility of a great change and great good. Yes, it comes at a price. For once, we are not afraid. We have been in this off and on for years previous. We started bad, ended a book, started to get serious on 2.
books, writing, and recording songs after song, designing, and printing our own T-shirts and stickers. We have seen exponential growth in 2 months time. There has been a great spiritual feeding as well. All in all, I'm not hearing anything about this at all. It's "the rest of the world" that is merely living and not fully alive. When we trade brand names and take on so much, it no longer seems important. Neither does material objects. But we all are at different parts on our faith. This is living faith. "Take no thought for tomorrow," Jesus says. He also sent disciples out with no money, no extra clothes or supplies. So often we get caught up fighting over possessions, I don't see the point. I'd rather fight for what matters.

"Treasures in Heaven. Abide an earthy time to fight for my marriage and my children. Many things that matter to me tell you otherwise, that feeling the cost, soul mate is worth searching for. So, this entry sounds sad. I'd like to pop out of that and onto my original intention. I set out to inform that we may lose our home, but really, that would be a blessing. We would be done dealing with quick fixes, back-stabbing neighbors and nothing to do. We could rent another house, access to all Boston stuff. Jesus taught, for instance, passions and hang out for creative people. Maybe even get A..."
buzz going around the band, book, and movie towards our long range goals of
helping others through music, art, words, and actions. The time is ripe. This life is
within it. It has always been clear from the start
true art always comes from hardship and
things others aren't willing to go through. Art
is formed a lot like childbirth. The
struggles book of make art. So recently
committed to trying to make art and be
creatively naked, feeling, directly to people.
There's always going to be social stigmas
with people mostly cause of expectations.
Social media and some things someone
else did and it gets taken out on you.
Don't let it bring you down.

peace + love

[Signature]
The tree it waves its leaves
The fish though water it breathes
the bird it flies and it is flight
the dirt is a tunnel made out to see

So alive
So well
We've all stories to tell
Our life
Our shell
No more hiding our skills

No worries no matter how bad it is
we won't call it to us or eat
food that doesn't digest

A hymnal, a song, a tragedy, a
fire and ten other odds
Abysmal desire, indecision, the
drive to finish it all

Master what is set towards your
path
Life is long and creating a surface
to do that
ORIGIN
Blink by Malcolm Gladwell is such a good book. Thin slicing really really really has been something I've done for a very long time. Contempt in marriage, I'm guilty. I can see that through and thin slice it so it doesn't have to exist here in our marriage. Suns should definitely be in singles and not teams as pointed out by the book. Arousal is a bad thing if not controlled and paused or allowed to slow up just a bit. It's a common sometimes about snap judgments.
42 bullets into Dullio. Crazy all because some guy could control himself. Autistic people don't have a mind reading capability. They are more focused on intimate objects. Much too much thought. RIP the commander won the battle because he wasn't overwhelmed with too much information. Split or like the heart attack simple question. We do overcomplicate things upon too much into this thought. That a person could be prompted to feel older or be shown their bits perceptions. That test is way cool. It takes one aware of associations not consciously held. To look into someone's room and being there and know more about them than a long term friend. Good stuff, cool read.
8-17-14

As I get a chance to write this, I haven't really gotten a clear topic so I will throw some random stuff down here. I'm a guitarist for a long period of time and I've learned about little things effects. For instance today I realized I'm not able to do triggers very well in an up-down-up pattern but I'm better in the down-up-down pattern. That is something I've spent some time working to correct. At home we have a gate that children can climb over that used to block them from the kitchen. So, we encourage them constantly to stop using their dominant leg and focus specifically on using their non-dominant. This will aid them greatly in life. It so happens that we get extremely comfortable doing a few things that we need to push ourselves to think different and approach differently. If you are used to placing your wallet in your right back pocket try switching it to your left back pocket. Notice the mind prompts that result.

Peace & Love

[Signature]
A flowchart depicting various aspects such as health, family, work, money, time, and creativity.
8-20-14

It is funny how opportunities appear when you are completely unemployed. The trick is finding which one to go after and which one to let pass. For instance, if one is jobless, then it seems to be no opportunity knocking. But, get one job and soon several opportunities start to present themselves. Some people are like that with friends. I do this with jobs. Start looking at which one I like the best and start courting. As 4:18:16 says,
I do best when I do my job. To the casual observer that sounds like just a cop out. No, it has many benefits. You of which. Being you can get out a job and workers without commutation. Recently, it was brought to our attention about a week and a half ago about an opportunity coming up for sale on a contract. We would love them to see. The problem is that it is an hour and a half from our home. Especially when you have a job that is shortened at the moment, one is trying to show that this isn't something they want it. What if this is your plan and you are trying to walk away from it. Many decisions. Meanwhile, got a call for an interview at the French building shop. That is something I haven't done yet and I would be able to take a great number of lessons from it. Again, where were those opportunities last month or
even in the last week. On the time of things.

For instance, had Rome just simply waited
a little while he would have seen the

time. On the flipside, if Sora had just went to
Nintend, the big fish thing would not
have happened. By the Scriptures, it’s

not to make a hasty assumption to be.

Just like it is not mentioned to be an
apple that Eir was or 3 wise men stand
up. He just started assuming that. So, no.

I don’t know which way to go, on one
side we have great risk of today, moving/may

and go. On the other we have stability/steadiness/

change and change. We have others up to

call kinds of things and having our own futures.

The other opens up up to waiting for another
employer. Tough choices await,

much love

[Signature]
Life is pretty good. We went camping the other day. It was well worth the $200 investment. I learned several things about myself in the process. #1 I do not have to drink more than my body can handle. #2 I tend to seek out people who make me feel good. The boat ride was the most relaxing part of the trip. The main events were music and food, and lots of从前 stories. My wife proved herself to be a great cook and artist. The camping trip overall was a great experience. I am very grateful for the opportunity to be there with my family.

Sure, it is exactly how lucky I am. I was blessed to go into this path. I definitely know that this is not easy. It is a ball and chain, but it is worth it. She loves me when your significant other loves you. It lifts your spirits and puts a beautiful flower in your smile. It also high definition color and sound in the soundtrack of life. It makes a man feel like a king and a woman like a princess. This cycle of good I cannot stop. I enjoy what I've been given and all that I get. Love is
all we need. Love is just beautiful. Life is just wonderful. Spoke to my old mentor. He had received a copy of her debut demo disc. He truly hated it, but the sound resonating in his voice, but to me, that is wonderful news for people to feel strongly, takes a lot of courage. I will not change what music I enjoy making, but it provides insight. He said, something about I was writing some commercially viable music earlier in my life. Thank you. I came, I'm not writing anything to get paid. I'm writing these songs and these words because it's who I am. These things are an extension of that. So, for one, it may not be anything that the masses will enjoy. But that I was so wrapped up in what people would want to eat that I wasn't doing my best for myself. So, with this new information, I know I'm on track. Where there is friction, there is friction. However, my art has never been mainstream accessibility. I assure you, I am done. I am of the opinion that you too are just at peace with not pleasing the masses.

Much love,

[Signature]
Threaded
Here draw an S, like on Superman's chest, stay focused and live like the best, how you're dressed, but threaten to be anybody else. Never light up that first cigarette. Always trying to do more and not less. If there's a crime, you must confess if we've done wrong, we need forgiveness.

We've seen life through lenses. I'm lost in thought you said. To ensure I challenge the notion that happiness requires a very expensive surgery went well even though it was quite expensive. I'm just sensing what it feels like is to get detention.

We suffer and rejoice.
Freedom needs a voice.
We mischief or blame.
We must find our way.

It's early in the morning, in the times of things we are back. We were going away. We say hi and good morning today. There's sunshine and not gray. They have given and it's not been taken away. We say Vallelyugh and praise to His name.
8-30-14

Pet out a gig today on Craigslist.
Trying to find a busy place to do this thing that I love as a professional. It does requires that I present all these songs well pasted and on recording. It's not easy to do that without a rehearsal section. Frankly, I don't know how to help this part, we could probably make a go of it. By go, I don't mean eventually I being able to go make a career out of this tremendous gift which God has granted me with. I do not want to make it. I remember being 12, and me doing my guitar and singing to the Lord. It may years later, I would actually hand that over to someone else. I was able to use my gift to make as a real skill that didn't happen. I learned a great deal. I wouldn't have learned that way. I'm extremely rewarding to just spend it over instead of closing it as well. I've been waiting for years battling the question of whether I was truly using it right or wrong. I'm glad to now see that it is right, provided I bring here to those who need it. It is not my duty that will make this a success but the words.
If it was still in "my" control, I would probably do something stupid with it. I would still be dealing with the issues of morality, but I was led by God to keep on this path to bring music and good things to people. He is showing me that I'm doing what is good and right and justly, and that's why. Slowing things all down for work to make moves has improved my guitar playing. Now, if I could start spreading the word about the music and teaching others, that would be the way I will be led by God. To him be the glory for all the stuff we have been through as his children. I realize just how much I love the Lord, and it is just incredible. I just continue to hope and continue to pray and seek God's direction for my life and those around me. May you seek God as well.

Much love,

[Signature]
Music, art, and words.

Hope and faith to those that are designed to bring.
A cockroach in a candle

mindlessly without a handle

little by little we fill

deer of our lives

with forming strangers.

We wish for our safety

signed, sealed, and notarized

we all seek like fabricated

if I was free or richer

totally dumb, if I was

a stranger most famous at

a club.

But, we get trapped down the road

and after climbing the glass

or sliding on tape.

Stan thrown to the back while the bus, circled

by high school seniors that attack when

we need something steady to grasp

the bully the fellow, the picking and choosing.

Sure will break free and champion a flag

in the victory of prestige & a cause

that drives the average of losers.

The quarterback, the quarterback, we all know

why that is supposed to play out

the setting & goals we want to be the

winner at a competitive level

to "be to" I say as I look up to

to the top - the glass

I can try, I can try, nothing can stop

me with an attitude like that.
Falling and crawling, crawling in sight
I see ten grams, so I jump into the light.
The sensation of movement and the passage of light.
I scurry from hiding and act towards my tribe.
Feed for 44. Unseen as my coach.
This egg is not broken but growing stronger.

In Jones' apartment.
He made them his friends.
Sometimes disturbing.
As monsters descend.

A death in a kind of and a little place to sleep.
It's not much but perfect for 4. Million and a.
A standard corridor, no very certain places.
Crawling through trees and sidebys side.

Like in the gutter.
And bone on the lid.
I'm not simple brother.
My eyes are not blind.

Keep on swimming and purging as the exoskeleton shrinks.
I'm not ready to die, so I continue to fight through each day.