

"Turn around, turn around,  
turn around,  
and you may come full circle,  
and be new here,  
again." <sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> "I'm New Here" Gil-Scott Heron, *I'm New Here*

# Road to Redemption

Mess with the bull, get the horns<sup>2</sup>.

Described as pacifistic, hit back every time.

I am entitled to what I earn<sup>3</sup>

Hippie shit. Need it to live.

Discipline without patience gets dangerous

Chronicling successive aphorisms as evolution

Dogs are wiser than us.

Back to “failure” from creative risks: botching lower-order concerns like detail, delivery, timing, or execution often reveals a push for growth at higher orders.

The valedictorian is finishing his Masters in Biotech at Case Western. The wise man got caught drunk driving with xans and is working at Taco John’s again, with distant plans of being an electrician. Such is discipline, such is depression.

Life can be writing a dozen different stories, twenty-five ways apiece, at once.

1st person is self-absorbed, 2nd person is presumptuous, 3rd person is ungainly<sup>4</sup>

How could this have happened. A white black supremacist. Probably empathy<sup>5</sup>. Malcolm X would have nothing to do with it though.

There are objectively irresolvable contradictions<sup>6</sup>, take your paradox: duality and other quantum bizarreries, event horizons, potato<sup>7</sup>, heat death, various paradoxes involving relativity...

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<sup>2</sup> Taurus/Aires cusp. much horns.

<sup>3</sup> That includes 9/11 reparations. And learning to accept disability isn’t mooching when i’m disabled.

<sup>4</sup> awkward

<sup>5</sup> Technically, compathy: feelings, as happiness or grief, shared with another or others. from dictionary.com because this isn’t OED vibes

<sup>6</sup> Ayn Rand’s Objectivism claimed all contradictions came to be resolved eventually

<sup>7</sup> If you let potatoes that are 99% water dry so that they are 98% water, they lose half their weight. Not truly a physical paradox, but I will include the potato paradox every time

Sometimes I felt this ancient bond with the campus buildings, like we were lovers distingué<sup>8</sup>. When the students went home for the summer, me and the buildings<sup>9</sup> were cool.. Every step on Danforth<sup>10</sup> campus and some on the forty<sup>11</sup> felt they had import. Nobody ever made jokes about 40s on the 40. Don't believe these "smartest students" claims. Students should have the option to purchase Old English Forties in Bears' Den<sup>12</sup>, preferably in vending units as well.

When I was a kid I never understood why the adults were laughing during conversations or at the TV. As I came of age so to speak I remained just as confused because people have atrocious senses of humor.

It's disturbing how commercial and simplified mainstream meta stuff is. There's so much potential but it's all cringe.

The enlightened are the most burdened

Understanding turns anger to heartbreak, hate to sorrow

Gil Scott-Heron: Harlem Shakespeare<sup>13</sup>

The wise man is found alone, yet the fastest way to get to heaven is to hang with wise men.

I was isolated, now I found solitude.

I see no choice, live OK to die today or in decades.

More fear of Mass Effect<sup>14</sup> Reapers than Grim like Billy and Mandy<sup>15</sup>.

History doesn't determine the future. Consciousness creates the future.

AI<sup>16</sup> + us = transintellect

Depression kicked me off on the journey, mania added colour

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<sup>8</sup> Distinguished. Pretend it also means distanced. This is easier if you don't speak French. Took the term from a Billie Holiday record.

<sup>9</sup> I use le grammeur que yo quiero\*

\*"I do what I want" -Eric Cartman also "I'm a man I do what I want" -my brother whose chest is hairless

<sup>10</sup> Main academic

<sup>11</sup> Underclassman dorms

<sup>12</sup> Cafeteria

<sup>13</sup> Onstage at the Black Wax Club in Washington, D.C. in 1982, Scott-Heron cited Harlem Renaissance writers Langston Hughes, Sterling Brown, Jean Toomer, Countee Cullen and Claude McKay as among those who had "taken the blues as a poetry form" in the 1920s and "fine-tuned it" into a "remarkable art form."

<sup>14</sup> video game yo, these villains are mad psychological and for real yo

<sup>15</sup> 2000's Cartoon Network show yo

<sup>16</sup> Artificial Intelligence ("What does the A stand for?" *Red Vs. Blue*)

It's not me to gracefully turn the other cheek. I say fuck a lot. A fuckton, one might say. My phone autocorrects dick to fuck. I blame my mother's tongue Grand Theft Auto  
 "Only love can conquer hate" said Marvin Gaye<sup>17</sup>. That could be the greatest hope for my nervous system to chill out.

"[redacted drunken introspective rambling]. the device I typed this on is our lives."

Between poem prose and aphorism

Myers-Beats Personality Results: John Ringo<sup>18</sup>

All this disrespectful Beatport Top 40 kills me. DJing is art. I got disco balls for testicles.

Noting some DJ FU<sup>19</sup> and CZA<sup>20</sup> synchronicities for your enjoyment

BLAU is the most famous current WashU individual. I'll take a deaf/mute over BLAU.

While we're on the subject of EDM, if Fresh Prince of Bel Air was white, Dillon Francis would be the ideal main character.

EDM DJ/Producers don't usually put their faces on album covers  
 Writers don't get swarmed by TMZ

I'd paint masks for DJ gigs, but that sounds like a sweaty muffled what-does-my-laptop-screen-say experience.

I don't snitch. Unless it's totally inconsequential like who ate the last piece of cake, then I'll snitch immediately, especially on a friend when I'm the guilty one. You've been warned.

Accidental spirituality

So it goes<sup>21</sup>

Today I told my angels they could help someone else for a minute

We might need to get grandiose, we're running out of time.

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<sup>17</sup> "What's Goin On", the eponymous track from the '71 masterpiece

<sup>18</sup> "My favorite Beatle was once John. Now it's Ringo" – Me, "Music of the Beatles Prospectus" Re-work of a *Vanilla Sky* quote.

<sup>19</sup> He produced a Kendrick Lamar track, who is part of Top Dawg Entertainment, TDE

<sup>20</sup> CZA: CJ, Zach, Alex. Me and my blood brothers. Could be said "Sizza", just like TDE's SZA.

<sup>21</sup> Kurt Vonnegut, *Slaughterhouse Five*

Not all heroes wear capes. Deadpool and Iron Man for instance. And The Flash, and that dude who's always on fire, and Spider Man, and the Fantastic Four, and a lot of X-men. Green Lantern. I think there's another dude on fire besides the human torch, I dunno. Captain America. Hawkeye from the Avengers if you count him as a hero. The Hulk. I think all The Avengers except Thor who is a literal God so he can do what he wants. Sometimes Wonder Woman. Most of the Vindicators from Rick and Morty, The Incredibles had a bit about it, Transformers are close enough. That show *Heroes* I never watched. I guess *Stranger Things* has superheroes or something. And some *Teen Titans*

Popular Literature. Kendrick, et cetera<sup>22</sup>

Foul-mouthed angel<sup>23</sup>

My past contrasts that, I still shoot at heaven-bound angles  
Boast about my righteousness, makes it contradictory  
Hope articulating just beliefs leads to purity

Its half ambition, half ADD to the degree I can't sit still and watch TV

"I don't think there's a market for you"

That's cuz I got it cornered. Stop projecting.  
People read social media feeds, not novels.

There must be an intergalactic throughway linking hip-hop to Douglas Adams'<sup>24</sup> planet  
Spirits less like ghosts, more variable mathematical constants embedded in labyrinthine  
equations, psychic physics.

I'm making the craziest Tibetan scientist in alternate planes and prob this one. "What is science?"<sup>25</sup>

My beef with the Tibetan Book of the Dead is that it contradicts the "all dogs go to heaven" principle. Just because some dogs are bodhisattvas and some dogs are derps doesn't mean some dogs go to heaven and some dogs come back as platypuses. Platapussy?

Wave: Intergalactic Kansas Swag<sup>26</sup>

Particle: Intergalactic Masterpiece<sup>27</sup>

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<sup>22</sup> Not to minimize anyone, just thinking in terms of normie-currency like Pulitzers.

<sup>23</sup> "Y'all demons talk clean and bomb hospitals/So I speak with the foulest mouth possible." -El-P on "Report to the Shareholders/Kill Your Masters", *Run The Jewels 3*

<sup>24</sup> Wrote *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy* and did dope stuff like give talks on evolution and made procrastination sound epic by talking about inertia

<sup>25</sup> In a professor-on-the-first-day-of-class voice

<sup>26</sup> Keeping in mind the Bible Belt lags around a decade behind culturally, "Swag" is prob poppin in KS 2018

<sup>27</sup> *Dick Jokes In Space*, inspired by *Hitchhiker's Guide* and science and stuff. It is not (solely) a continuous list of intergalactic innuendo. As my first novel, if it gets wrote, it'll qualify as a masterpiece in my eyes.

“We should be fucking dead my friend. What happened here was a miracle, and I want you to fucking acknowledge it.” – Samuel L. Jackson, *Pulp Fiction*

Haven't changed since age 3. I Still Don't Give a Fuck<sup>28</sup>, only the colors change.

Friendo<sup>29</sup>: “We're living in a simulation- change my mind.”

Me: “God sent Post Malone to make women realize I'm a better looking version of the rockstar with the number one hit song “rockstar” FACTS B”<sup>30</sup>

I thought my manic experience was beyond words. WRONG. My good friend King Nez's first impression of me was at Socialist Alternative meeting, where I was mentioned as follows: "He said something about wu-tang clan and left"

“Got my swagger back and all that”<sup>31</sup>”

Who would have thought manic-depression could become a genuine blessing. Through it sexy never left<sup>32</sup>, In The Flesh<sup>33</sup>.

You can't punch systemic hatred in the face. This is how I hit back.

Revenge got nothing on redemption.

Graduating<sup>34</sup> with honor.

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<sup>28</sup> “Still Don't Give a Fuck” from *The Slim Shady LP* by Eminem.

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<sup>31</sup> Ghostface Killah, a synaesthetic manic-depressive Taurus who shares my favorite food (mac n cheese) and is a member of a WU. This is him on the “Back Like That Remix” with Ne-Yo and the most smoke provoking Ye

<sup>32</sup> Prince's opinion of Justin Timberlake's “Sexy Back”

<sup>33</sup> “In the Flesh”, Pink Floyd, *The Wall*

<sup>34</sup> “This is my dissertation, welcome to graduation” *Graduation* (2007), “Good Morning” Kanye West

May not have the velocity ( $v$ ) but we got acceleration ( $mv^2$ )

Like a batter swinging at pitches from absurdity, I'm out.

*Without bipolar, I wouldn't be an artist (Feb 2017)*

"If I hadn't been as as as... as  
eccentric, as obnoxious, as arrogant,  
as aggressive, as, uh...  
introspective, as selfish, uhh... i i i  
wouldn't be me, I wouldn't be  
who I am."

-Gil Scott Heron (1949-2011), **Rest In Peace, not in Pieces.**