

**Sept 10, 2025**

Under shadows and the world opinion I think  
love and recognition are sometimes unfair.  
Though what...would I know without understanding the  
reason for his worship. I have been feeling like it's  
impossible to cooperate with it—  
With him, with her, with them, with y'all or me.  
Spiraling, blood dispersing over the green murals  
An abyssal of thoughts. Me or them?  
*They asked the same on the verge of death.*  
This reflection is scarier than my own soul.  
I'm afflicted by not knowing so...  
Would it really change?  
Behind the police cars, the red lights bleach the night,  
like mites blistering my heart.  
Mighty mites gnawing all beliefs of humanity or love.  
*Death isn't the way but were his thoughts pure either?*  
I love unity, I just wish it was easier.

a little bit more pointed about what it is, could add some quote but sill keep asking the  
questions and sense of no, talk about the free speech par, what would i fight back with  
words not with a bullet