More House Love

In the house that helped build a King
And direct Spike
In the Morehouse of learning among brothers and sisters
Love had Price to pay
Love took a look and so shook Price
The look of Love a crime against man
Price would make Love pay
Price took bat to Love
Beat back
Beat out
Beat down
Beat off
Batterer up
Going, going, get out
Bat to head-bashing clear
Price was up to cleaning out his field of fear
In his house no more of that Love
No love for Cullen, Langston, Baldwin, Rustin
Men who loved despite the price
In the house of more knew histories of race restraints
Fights to overcome
Morehouse walls are thought to stand against
race hate of this country
Love thought he could be out there
No home to run to for Love
B Complex

Bush Beastie Buddies Bullshit
Bankster’s, Broker’s Braggadocio
Baghdad Butchered By Bank Bosses
Bush Buoyed
Bloomberg Blessed
Bombastic Bad Business
Bingeing Buyer’s Blood
Bloated Bubble Begun By Banks, By Brokers
Bubbling Bucks Billions Benefit Bankers
Buyers Believed Brokers Biddings
Bought Buildings
Bought Biforcated Bullshit
Block By Block
Buyers Beware
Bankers, Brokers Befriended By Bush
Buyers Bubble Bomb Blitzed
Bamboozled
Bedeviled By Bush’s Blind Bosses Bolstering
Bubble Burst Blast Buttonholes Buyers
Banker’s Blunder Bundling Backfires
Buyer’s Buildings Bounced
Buyers Bankruptcy Bum-rushed
Buyers Betrayed
Bullied By Banks
Buyers Blamed
But, Blight Begun By Bill, By Bush Buddies Banking Bosses
But, Bizarrely Bozo Bankers Believed, Brokers Believed
Buyers Befuddled, Bereft, Broke Beyond Belief
Buyers Behold Bail-out Benefits Banking Business Blockheads
Banker’s Brides, Beau’s Buy Boffo Big Bling
Brokers Build Bulwarks By Bermuda
Buyers Bludgeoned, Bled, Bequeathed Band-Aids
Bad Blood
Bankers, Brokers Buddies Begin ‘Bama Blaming Broadcasts
Buyers Busy Boldly Bazooka Blasting Bricks
Basta, Basta

Bee populations are suffering, unable to maintain their cooperative hives due to a combination of human created environmental and industrial factors. This may lead to detrimental affects with world-wide consequences.
Order

Can I get the large one to smite down colonial corporate whores who cause death and destruction and still say there is a heaven they will go to

Can I get the small one not noticed until it’s too late to do anything about

Can I get a heavy one so that everyone feels it and makes them think meaningfully

Can I get the sticky one that follows its dreams

Can I get one that stays dry and afloat in a flood

Can I get the one that sees it starting and stops it before it starts up

Can I get a slow one that really goes fast but not out of control

Can I get the worst one to stay real

Can I get the hard one to remember

Can I get the one that handles traffic well and sudden drops

Can I get the one that is before and after

Can I get the one that operates at home, at school, at work, in public places, oppressive spaces, on the dance floor, at marches, in competitive sports

Can I get the one that grooves

Can I get the one that’s welcoming until its not

Can I get the subtle one to figure out equations

Can I get the one for the master bathroom and the minor bathroom

Can I get the one without security stickers, politicians, judges, lawyers, police, and jail time
Can I get the one the fits comfortably in all difficult and hard-to-fit places

Can I get the one that causes hugs, laughter, happiness, giddyness, boldly greeting each day and night

Can I just get the one without attacks, bullshit, bad ingredients, and lies
Shopping To Death

Day after Thanksgiving Day
Giving over to buying all day
Black Friday
Final sale
Special deals
Layaway
Discounted
One day deals
Mark down
Incredibly low
Shopping mobs chanted “Push the doors in, push the doors in…”
They pressed against the glass doors
Pushing, wild-eyed, shopping gassed, storming past
Human-chain links broken
Unfortunately, the nice young man who opened the gates of hell
Shoppers swelled by stomping down on something not for sale
Trapped in their mad race, crushed under mobs feet, death trampled
Mr. Damour is down
Toppled to the floor
Prices are down and out with his life
Walls of the marts hold the stuff of shopper’s dreams
Mr. Damour is down
Stomped underground
Dead at 6:03AM
No one is responsible
Difficult to distinguish individuals from raging mob in surveillance videos
Shopping not stopping after death
Store reopened at 1PM and was packed within minutes
Day’s receipts were accounted for
**Rabid Tax**

My taxes
My taxes
They took my money for taxes
They said that I still owe them more
There came a knocking at my door
It was a rabbit
I opened my door and there stood a rabbit
It said it had a job to do
I told it that my rent was still due
It laughed and said it did not care
The government was needy here
I begged and I pleaded
I said I had no insurance and my hospital bill was overdue
It danced around and shook its tail
And said, It’s not my care that debt is on you

Oh, my taxes
Oh, my taxes
I said, I can not pay more taxes
I ran inside to get my wallet
To show it that this was true
The rabbit let out such a wail
It said, if I came back with a gun
It would not even have to run
Because we can multiply by more than one
I said, oh no, just have a look in here
All the money I have is there
It took my wallet
Oh, my wallet
It got on top of my wallet
It humped my wallet happily
Then handed it right back to me
When I looked inside I could see
It was as empty as could be
Oh, my taxes
My taxes
Before I could complain some more
The rabbit hopped away from my door
It said, I'll see ya
Yeah, I'll see ya
I'll see ya next year baby
Oh, my taxes
My taxes