

the belief that cannot be true without the belief in the ascendancy of believing...  
immoderate and complete  
is a submission and a covenant to the things that do not have a certainty.  
i watch the hands thrown up into the air  
and wonder how much redemption is required for this morning.

good and evil are twins that live in the neighborhood  
without knowledge of themselves  
but share a secret In the voice that says it is a betting god.

i wake up today understanding that this is not a land for men or women  
but it is the land for the soul and it cannot be disturbed  
by what we think.

i wake up today.  
wf.h.  
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