

I had begun walking a path with my friend.

It had been; Padame; my Father; to a context willed to a determined form; or so I had gestured; but by in yet; no; and unalike to a very reconsiderate work; to be tilled; but of life; speaking in nearness of wakefulness; and accusation; but then as unto; very little. A remark; he had challenged the living history; and I had went my way; for I was of a belief in an estuarial garden and provision and to declare what so? I had not known of alikened to this disbelief; in a final awakening; the man had progressed; and I was to proclaim of him; unto his kingdom; then a passive notion in abatement. He willed to declare that it was unto him a mystery; but of what then of life lasting. And, I, to know more; I had saved this one; my father; to word's of conviction; he did understand me now; and did declare what was right in eyes unhidden; then to a clouded or cloudless sky of a renewed rainbow. It had finally cemented; to be a poetic form; for of in a people; to life renewed of what in virtuosity there was of black; and white; to a formed and unformed notion; we did not notice so much; or declare; but know of a progression; and of course; it was also of a life lived; for I was black; and he was muddy of complexion; then to relief; it could be; and a son; or as a father; I had so as given birth. Then again; another might so consider; he had not been an abject peer of a slave; but I was so for an era; and to a known; we did not differ to the element of what this meant; nor of life to abandonment; it was done; therein lied a word; for a man of incan.

A determinant squire he made, possessed, and professed to; of what but diplomacy; for in of what adjustent was known; there held no given folly of what another knew; nor could profess, tear, or intimate as a relation alone to their consolation. For; of one; we were held alone, my brother and my honor were stated to have departed then to a land afar; and the accompanied given was my foretaken handle 'meryl,' of what I knew not alone; and of their's in the gesture was a forgiven of one. For whom of what history taught; it was a lesson untied for in the given handle of another; 'maker,' and I feel unfortunate into the spire of it's lesson; for my squire had a word for a mistaken none could but harbor. A lyre; and a word foretaken could spell no other; and of what he had abode of a wish; we knew the relation was yet kept; but to be bespelt on a winner of a forboded entrance; a link and a lame duck were missing in the foreign land; and of what would pass during winter; and in time's check to a glimpse at peace; it was a heavenly grace to her visage; a lover; and a wanton man; then taking of what he knew was not alone to his and her's; in either. I had hence surpassed of what was loss; and knew that blackened ale was the wish of the maker; the tie of the lyre; and the keeping of the meryl; for of item's; we knew enough of what statedly was the provision set aside.

And it is that I retire to my Father; of that of days that had been shared with him; for I do not know of what else I will know of this life; and of lamentations at what he had been; a great man; for of all I have progressed on; only until; and with him; can this progress back the other way. It was of a woman; I wish to know no longer; for then until what is; to distempor and relation of which intimated is a disaster; and of foresaken time's that we shared and lived in; now to my hatred; for I do not possess of it with him. I would do anything in all honesty to turn back the argument; but I am not so unwise as the waif for what she had been; and she is ignorant; and stupid. And of life; for what is to be; it is to empower him whom had become my brother that it is painted black; and of the things I can devote to his memory; there is of what I would agree is a consorted effort at love; of appreciation for whom he is and had been; then of the future; what I would only know through a man afar; his memory lived on by of what was loving and known of

whom he had become in a tale; to the typical and the far; for in likened to what was a waiting upon principle; he had known he could be a difference of two people; to what was their's and a freeing from what was yet an underground.

Into the forest of the night; a manner of two is complimented; indeed for my enqueued default at a given; that afar a womanly held love was yet indeed for a lover of her's; and of his; to succumbing of the will of a man; founded on an error; but of recourse to folly; for beset upon a winter yet so; the future had found a new beginning; then in the end; what was sought. It was perhaps the consideration alone to a given in the other wiser fellow as to what could potentiate a following; but yet then a friendship for of what welted would soon draw nearer the relation of a lover. So the men agreed; it had been felt through the wood; and known through a windstream and a meadowlark; one symbolically was the maid and the carriage and the true mother he sought of his children; and yet of the other; a consideration at what was entitled of losses incurred then upon the incubance of what was unpartitioned of a war. For a war had indeed been won over; and to an end in yet what was to give then of folly to another; when it was also noticed and commissioned that the return was a favor of incarnate provision to producibility; and of decisions; plenty of now time to then the affordance to a way between world's; for it was a given one man had been born into this world adequate; and the other within his given similarity; founded.

Re-written; therein lied the exclusivity and the difference to their's and another's abject horror. How else could a man be any more quaint; but therein he did differ; and of expressions; and expressed words through the verbose and contrite advantage of being an ex-slave and a slave entitled to re-become one of their's...it went on; the dialog within his cranium. How to will words and into form; of what; and then; in whom... a word there and then and alone apart and whole did differ between the two fellows; one written of; and the other writing; back to back and illustrious tale; how to told. And of verily what he could not settle but upon the bark of a tree; a necked yew and manner it foretold of what he would do with a life now completed to a step; for what they would foresake if only to elementally befriend him and control their's and alike's boundaries. He no longer required and as to need; just one. But the manner of the slave did differ upon what he would requisition; to remain a friend; contritely 'no.' It was 'his homliness' therein to consider it the word of the father or the brother; and it went on; for his uncle had killed in the word for in the name likened to Matthias.

A rock; to question; could a tear fall near or above one; and forlornly make of what in an adjusted relation is a reaction; or would a man better make himself a martyr; that of differences and adjustments; of what? And of life; the better to know a relation; and of a woman; better to pursue knowledge; for of what she would pain of education; but there far away was one; to whom had agreed to be with a man through the relation of information, a nexus. And of his friend; it so remained they told different stories; and in turn; in twoism; differences of stories; the abject and the total difference; one was utterly white with what could not leave markings; the other white as likened to glass; and of what they noticed; powdered. They had not lost; but one as of today; a man's difference was told; and of a woman; she could contain; indeed naturally; from birth arisen; the mistake and the exception; but for a man; to learn; indeed naturally of her forbearance. Hence the indication was proven; he had become; and was noted by his lord; Israel; the true name of whom he knew was lord; for in given's and hopeful's; that of looping and tracing what would be held; yet manifest; it was indeed to his grace that the work was

committed. Then; and then alone was it realized would the work be kind; and him simply tracing round; then to introduct carefully; for assuredly a 'god' could not command this action; but none given; none taken; there was no other to whom it would remain in entire considerate of one and all; and yet inconsiderate apart from consideration; indeed entitled to what was so. Perhaps he was the lord to have created love; I had merely restored authority to trust; and patience to faith; of the strictest.

Unto a quotient; it was the determination of a slaveholder to pinchen the relation; and state: "The consortium is closed; we, remain abject peers, and here, disagreeable, I but portend, a retireable difficulty remains your's and mine..." The slaves pinched and intimated they remainder under and of a connective bond; whereupon, and another, and how to state what he had 'held;' it did not matter, and they were caught below-breath; but none knew of 'the end;' quite. And how to state matter-of-factly what they differently had established, one, and one, was to state: 'once,' He, was contrary to the 'benefit;' and of accord; to freely establish levity of discharge; how the undercurrent ebbed. Another man, wherein he would differ, so consolable were they met with fortune, but then again, untidying of a slip, how to form and mention with blows under flare and strike. What had held had unmarginalized; and they had lost that this impression, indeed this moment, was a forewarning of what they had so endearly cared for and of. The prisoner's strike elsewhere was too proximal; and a glance northward; they did not disagree more. Then a reclaimaint moment of hope; there and near; the one striven to speak knew; and was yet to share his word with the other's. How to escape. That inexorable pang of what in nearness they hearkened as unto, devotedly within the precept of now, and closely of a margin; it could not be any closer; their freedom. But then again, a man would differ, perhaps then; and unstilled, nothing of color, but of clothing, and there drawn through; to a strife. The manner enclosed and wrapped the relation, how near, and a notice withdrawn, they could nto be so much more cold, and hardened, of soft tissues and spent measures; what of a notice was to lay low, for an era was soon to reach it's foreclosure. None could make of aplenty what they had dropped; and none noticed it was for a fallen elsewhere; of this; the depths had been reached; retired upon; and death was at forenotice of what was yet.

The spider had receded into the forest; and it was night; then in a maiden for what was a waif; for in a made relation; they were no longer of slave and slave blood; for the stitching of time's immemorial arrow had struck clean and gifted one of the advantage to plea which would have set him down, lowly, among crag's and cleft's; then of disasterous lamentation and desire to a freed mew and lown bark of a tree. The issue of what was declared was that a lark had descended as-alike-upon a spire; and by terrestrial opening left a clearing; and a dove's ear to a deer; it had been set free among the wood; and the virgin was awakened; then knowing she was wed. To what was the man; myself; my foot had wedged clean pan-way between his breasts; and one had been knocked to the ground; then her elemental lover; but I had made off with a dove and a deer; and my ajournment could not but be spoken of more dearly and clearly than that of a 'rattle' for her wish was granted; and to save her life; it was declared we were husband and wife; a trick perhaps; but a notice at what 'went' and 'left' her inclinations at the reposing of another's to their's of gesture; then to the maiden; I made off freely; to be perhaps be granted a kiss; & love.

They departed at once; for the Western Coast by a pattern and equivocal stare; upon as in a likeness her-body; of what? But they had known; they would be not returning; that of love for the simplicity of containment and desire. A living question; of practicality; for the question of the lust

to that of their racial inheritance in passing; of Black and White; Black or White, and Black on White; they desired to be complete; of an accepted difference. When another upon their ventures was to question; they were to answer with the prepared advantage; he had formerly agreed that one was Slave, and Master was two; for there was by their admission a Lord; and of said making's they were of a knowability to his-knees. It was a valid question; after all; of whom declaratively was of first friendship; but of their's it was an answer in two; so formatively neither was Master; and no Slave was found; the counterobjective; simply stated. They had known of another; therein of their land; he had been a confessor of women and strong drink, grapes; and they had not tasted of his mirth; but of his vindication - a Judge; then to acknowledgement they were freed-men; with confirmation for two could think in-one or one-in-two; for this flexion - it was manner to speaking: "The crow was silent this time of year; and would be departed before Winter..." Therein coasting off; the end of their salvation, and enslavement in two; they were thereforeo both freed-men, and this much was in-addition also-known by the crew; then to dependency in flavor and meals passing shortly and then in long duration's. They were in irony more grateful for being slaves-in-bondage together with White and Black than inconsolably alone in either; for alone in this witnessed stance; as it were; Judgement from the Lord and a Judge - would they have the tool to know of innocence. A world created, sadly, without graft; would not operate. And although, unnecessitated; they knew of the truth of friendship; and of the worst; a marginal marking at that being unwarranted; and in being merely-so of service, they were granted a life esteem and estuary; to then alone know that they were reprieved; for the just end; that of life could engender what could be motioned beyond; of the comatose and the paralytic; they knew indeed (although unnecessitated) and alike; a world of facts, knowledge, and that of judgement went-together; and indeed; they would know a friend; and other's-too-indeed held-their's. Of the issue of Black, White, Greyed, and Browned, and Tan; it formed no given relation; but indeed quested back at them; and they had always been-free; then that once-against-the grain; they would know that the gainful* way was a progression; that they would be unbeatable at; then arriving in the West by land- and a woman therein of likeness to leave them undivided; and to a known; that another, indeed, of One; it would then-therein-alone and in a likeness indeed always be insufficient to separate from-out-of-race. Thus their friendship stood for what they could not grasp; - but of what was seemingly *held*.

For what would mention of a parsing at the dialog. They paused; retreated into a domicility of the adjacent township of which meant they had secretly parted ways to what was a doom for one and a reconciliation for another; for what it had intended of their making. That of the tight mistress was a crumpet to one and a corpuscle to the other; for her mention in rhymes; we possess diction, a dictionary, and relievabilities; for what and whom so enter. It had bored them beyond what was their's to share in privacy; the doom, the forementionable reconciliation, and of the pause; they required a safety vessel from the township. For what would they be liable to spare; perhaps a motive or a larking to an old tale; then to share with the detective; their work's rotten and mentioned to the spill-over of a churning old whale from the alternative stance afar of a woman staring at them. Her and her children; whom to take and caress; and taken carefully; for what to a commandeering of a place and a crack in a shadow that had drawn upon the oaken digraphical opening between secular dimensions, was it the spider? And of acrimony and defeat; a progression was drawn up by the commissioner upon the confessor of doom; their mercy; and way's would change; what did it mean? Placations and ounces of metal to consume; a river of tear(s) perhaps. But of the dwelling then in a landmark; his story and his story were no longer two; for they had become one; and the old way was told as 'back then;' for of what they would

question yet later, and now, answer(s) first. For the woman they aspired to wed; it had been the party of a craft and a way; merely-so. Whom would notice when one had embarked and the other had exited; this merely so; another world called out to what was a shadowy veil.

Hence they sat down to work; upon a spun thread of sand and a wicked stone pillar and temple of the clock gyrating; then of the embassy of light; taken down for a spire; of it's testimony; the turning gyre of it's opening stated and sentenced; of a model, no, no. For of what would wick slowly and pacing there was a cave opening above which would release the sand in an endless storm; for the waves untilling came down for a vessel of it's entrance from above; where the sea drifted into an oared coast; and of the lamentation of what was their's to comprehend of the storm awaking to a foreign world. Who were they, and of timeless mistakes; it was a rafter to speak of the scrolls; how would they device to explore; it was the unbranching of a new tale.

Paris [r.s.m.] Miles-Brenden

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