Integration

Integration:

(shadows, acceptance and catharsis)
A Primer to Creation
Dustin Cunningham

I am grateful for this day This opportunity This opportunity to live love and learn I am great full for all my experiences My experiences hold no value Except the value I place on them I label my experiences as divine Simply another part I am of the perfection of the universe Every star has its place I have a place I have a purpose That place is me and that purpose is to be I fulfill that purpose with ease and grace Everyday I am the wheel I am the day I am the power I am the love There is no power greater than me

I saw something Looking deep in your eye Past the facade I saw a lie I shouldn't have let it go But the butterflies The rush of blood I understand I thought I could Stop it I understood My need too Perfect Hiding inside the lies I always wondered What you thought About my eyes Did you see me decide

There is always a choice

Awareness It's getting bigger What if it's too much It always has Will it be It is Brain shutting down Feeling fear As I run away Feel the shame As I stay I don't know what to say Please come back Don't be afraid But the world won't see me I'll take all the blame Mine or not I am crushed the same From all the pain I didn't even make You have always told me That's my job How to be a man Stand up and take it Bend over Let yourself be raped Having a dick is enough For you to judge who I am I was taught how wrong I didn't ever belong Such a shameful thing You cut part of it off Threw my parts in the trash You taught me I was better broken Severed Shamed

And in pain
Sitting alone
I've learned more of the same
Your words
Don't match your deeds
I have watched you lie
Over and over
I hope it stops when I die
Find some wings
Instead of running
Maybe it will be time to fly
Just let go of the pain
Find peace and love
As I float in the sky

Finding my way home Back to myself The authentic self What is home How do I know I'm there Is it terror and fear Blame and shame Lies manipulation and pain The only home I've ever known That's a problem you see Because that's what my home Put into me When I look for a home I keep finding the same I look at the world And really want to join I see all the joy All the fun How bright it is in the sun I tell myself to join That world was meant for me Take of my armor so everyone can see Me I know I'm not enough That's all that is seen I hear the words Feel the air Sit in it again It feels like home And I don't want to be here

My vision changed Eyes the same Filter replaced Not seeing shame Power found In the way

I want to run away Run away from home I can't run away from me My authentic self What do you mean Who the fuck am I If not me I can't take away... The scars and stars They are all a part of me Who could I have been A different life Circumstances and challenges Who could I be Doesn't matter Wouldn't be me I authentically am Who I am Because of what I've seen Theres no going back And no, I won't stay Maybe the way Is to start building a new Dustin today So my intention is clear I am only building No removing Dismantling Destroying All of me will be used Because all of me is good I will examen rearrange And add I will learn to love me I will grow stronger I will make me

What I want to be

In a word Maybe it's free

Gazing across the way Trying to not look to hard Really just not wanting to be seen Looking The way You moved your hand But it was Hard I watched you breath Faster I saw you close your eyes And a tremble Your breasts rise and fall How soft you feel In my hand And when you leaned back Fantasy maybe But I needed A taste No not this soon I don't want to wake One more moment Squeezing As I pushed closer That last deep breath And both a release

Thank you for the gift The lesson I learned You taught me How you treated me How you allowed me to be treated How you allowed yourself to be treated You did it for me Llearned that I couldn't You watched me abused I learned I wasn't worth protecting I watched you abused Learned it was okay Left alone With my immature brain Learning only what I had Left alone With only what I knew What I know Smash my face against Making holes in the wall Trying to find something new Left alone Only what I knew But I had my present That I got from you So shiny and pleasant Expensive and hard to find Left all alone Except for My present

And some monsters in my mind

Don't say a word I've learned enough The way you move your Beautifull hips Tell me all I need to know Except I'm still deciding If I should lift, you up Or hold you down My perfect prize I've won the night My celebration song The moans you can't deny My good little girl Look me right in the eye It's lust and love While I'm deep inside It's okay if you cry Smothered in my embrace Gentle with your heart But ravenous with your taste My beautiful queen Deep inside you are seen

Healing the wounds
Left on a boy
Left by his mother
In a world that says
Happy wife happy life
And hides all the lies
If you think I love you
Your probably wrong
Probably the same
You just hide the shame
Look for the darkest
Place it will fit
Caution my dear
We make our own
Light in here

I wanted to write you a letter. So many really, what words to say? How much I tried and failed. Tried to hold on so tight, hurt my hands. Held my breath and tried to breath. I clenched my jaw and broke my teeth. Ask you for forgiveness for all my mistakes. Yelled when I should have cried. Wishing I could have lied. When I lost you. Wishing I had died. Wanting to just run and hide.

Tell you I love you as much as I could. If there was anything I could see, I would. Begged and pleaded. Went all the way. Kapt being defeated. Never gave up. Even though I tried. Looked for an opening, an opportunity, a choice. Doubled down. Bet everything, I had. Lost every time. Spent every last dime. So, I could tell you I love you and hold you one more time.

Made friends with the demons and gods. Magic and prayers. Just kept asking why. How do I undo all the things that took me from you? Is there anyone who could help me back to you? When could I hold you again? And cried and cried, when I still couldn't see the way. Maybe someday, but I know not today. Resigned to a fate because I didn't say no.

How I miss you playing in the snow. Not in my worst nightmares, did I think you would be gone in a blink. I'll try to keep holding myself together. So afraid this pain will last forever. But honestly, I don't know how much more I can bear. If there's one chance. And there is. I'll be there still there. Looking for the words for what I want to say to you. I'm sorry my babies and I love you.

Dad

To Answer:

Maybe I should sit down Spend a little time to think And what about that question Coparenting Never has it happened not even for a blink For the longest time I figured It was my stubbornness and pride Deep down from this newfound view I actually discovered something new I was rather compliant and offered much grace Maybe it was more of a problem I offered it while she lied to my face Parallel parenting was the best we could achieve Because Ann could not overcome her compulsion To deceive I don't think that's what she really wanted And I do think she tried I think when she was a kid Too much trauma got buried deep inside It hurt her so much It could never get out Today living with all that pain All she can do is scream and shout From my desire to help all around Silent compliance the biggest mistake I've found Except the occasions I saw my child bleed A thunderous roar as my heart would pound My desire to protect so deep so strong In my DNA and supported by society all along Until of course That desire is to protect something from you Something you so desperately want to keep out of view So, for the most part quietly I sat Afraid to do something new

I felt your vengeance many times before
When the light started shining
On something you wanted to hide
Regretfully complied
Until that day our child started threatening suicide
Nothing can stop what I'm going to do next
Hang the fuck on
You're coming along for this ride
I've seen all the shadows
And felt the damage done
Right now I'm grabbing them
And heading straight for the sun

Thanks for understanding I heard what you said I know what you meant It was little child you

Hurt

Scared

Really needing to vent

Thanks for understanding

The more you act out

The more I learn

Why I am here

And what to do on my turn

Thanks for understanding

I am the balance that simply must exist

I am the light and love

That your darkness simply must resist

Thanks for understanding

Resist isn't my job in this game that we play

My job is to flow

Thank you for teaching me what I needed to know

Thanks for understanding

I am the faith

In something I don't think you can see

The faith in the perfection of all of us

You

And me

Thanks for understanding

I am the sparkle of light where darkness reigns

I am a lover, a fighter, and a healer of pains

Thanks for understanding

In the worst of times

You hear them calling my name

Medic, they once called me and they will once again

Thanks for understanding

I know you won't like some of the things I must do

But nothing will stop me

From bringing all of the medicine to you

Thanks for understanding I understand deeply Some we will lose I understand deeply My job is to do what I can I understand deeply I must take a stand Thanks for understanding

Saw the message from you

Found that I was immediately aroused

Thoughts of your voice

Your smile

That touch

The one that needed to wait

I can until the time is right

Maybe tonight

I don't think its fate

Just the choices we make

What choices indeed

Would bring you to me

For the application of our hearts

With some safety of course

But that's not really the point of love

Love isn't always safe

Controlled

Or predictable

Its much more like the stars up above

It happens when it does

Often without reason or rhyme

Waiting so hard

Kind of sick of this thing they call time

You and me

Would it be OK if I told you my dream

All the ways I would like to make you scream

Maybe I should say

Will someday

Saying don't stop

Begging for more

If I try hard enough

I already hear you knocking on my door

I know what you will do to me

And somewhere I'm sure I'm ready to see

I might moan and accidentally say no

Please my beauty

Don't listen

Don't let go
Dimly of course
But the lights stay on
Because in my dream I can seed
Exactly what you beautiful body looks like
On top of me
Something I'm missing
Keep waking before I get to
That's how this exchange ends
I think it's best
I leave that part up to you

Universal download 1/6/25 174HZ

It is what I will

A certain amount of movement is necessary

Don't ask me if you're not ready

I am

What else can I be

I know

I will not

Hold on

It's okay

I love you Dustin

Another part died

Perfectly displayed

No other way

Conflicted between you two

Can I push them together

It does what it does

Maybe must

Challenge

And I do

I am the voice that won't go away

I will

I will not

Eternal

The sea

The fire

The sky

I feel you shaking

I see you cry

The voice that won't go away

The darkness

The day

The pleasure

The pain

The words once again

The words once again

Word

Speak

And I will

Hard work to find

Something divine

Nothing Is real

Something

Floating away

Make it stop

I won't even if I could

And I could

ΑII

You said

You wanted

And I will

What do you need

I know

Expression I must

Run

What did you say

Run deeper I go

Defi

Lie

I do them for you

Find

Me

That's all there is

Defi

Was above no bellow

Fuck

It's all inside of me

See

l do

New

Right on the edge

Extend

Again

Die inside
End
No
Again
Extend
That was a lot we brought up
Rest friend

I watched your panties getting wet While you said you were afraid Can't quiet figure out what it is I might have said Pretty little pink thongs and polka dots dancing along Fuck you I said it, I can pretend to be strong

I heard there was a word
A secret mystical one I never learned
People kept saying it

People kept saying it

I kept asking what did it mean

Floating there just out of my grasp something like a dream Often so angry because I heard it was everywhere Apparently blind, it's something I couldn't see Fortunate this time to be a stubborn as me

Someone pointe and told me it was in my own hand Not bellow, not above

Been looking sense day one, and this thing is called love It makes sense inside of me. would be the last place I look

What I felt inside

And when I showed people, they trembled and shook The cycle of fear

Inward and out

Seem to be the only thing I could hear I had been looking for something, someone to take that away Do away with all the hate and take away the grey Some did try

But never did stay

Really just cover it up when I wanted to hide None of it ever gave me what I needed inside When I did find it, and could finally see That thing I needed was always inside of me Anger again for a life I felt was a waste Sat with it once again What a miraculous taste

Hard as can be, and really that's what it was
Gave me all the strength I needed to rise above
Hard as can be, learning to be me
So much beauty, I found, learning to be me
And what do I do now that I know
Love is a must, but who should I show
Of course, once again, in the palm of my hand
Radically loving myself in this violent land

Loving myself, so proud and so strong

Freely giving myself what I needed all along Mountains singing in their thunderous voice This is my time, this is my choice No regret for the choices I made to get here Taking in all the lessons, still ringing in my ear Excepting it all so deep and so wide The only rule, love everything inside The deeper I go The more that I know The more I see The more I am free The more I am happy When I choose to be me And something else that I found inside There is no longer any reason for me to hide Now I must go, to show what I know Balanced and confidant in my way Owning my light and darkness today Nothing greater Nothing can compete No chance of defeat I am the one source One power One love Perfect and whole Integration complete

I feel it drawing near Good information in the fear The story of scars unseen Of the ones who said they loved And placed their needs above It's the best I can do Bleed my pain onto you Love you I tried Maybe you did I almost died That's why I ran away Never felt safe enough to play I brought my shame Found much more of the same Made kids of my own Lived in a masterfully broken home Even sitting right there They were always alone Thought if I stayed, I could I could hold it together Kept moving closer to never Speaking the truth silenced More violence Where is my voice Where is my choice Where is the love you said Just fuck me in bed Fucking with my head So hard to see through So hard to see you So hard to see what is was Abuse Fuck look what I said And actually If feel better outside my head I didn't know that I could Wasn't sure I would

Look what I did, it was me Teaching myself to be free Fear that once caused me To run away Once I looked closer Was actually strength today

I have found a way To change everything you say From weakness into power From work into play Your words still hurt me, they do But I have found inside of me strength is created too I know that your words are not something that define This strength and this power is mine, divine Your weakness and fear Have no power here Except I'm sure you will find To enhance my ability to leave you behind Move away from the fight And step into the light Truth, my friend The only possible end

What a sick feeling

Realizing what you did

What happened

What you convinced me to do

To be

To fill your void

Your self-hate

With my love

My love

Taken violently

Manipulated and coerced

What you did

What you did

What you did

Was rape me

I said what I let happen

Still fucking blaming myself

For your filth

Still covered in your stench

Your putrid crotch

Gaping wide

With the blackness

From your heart

I can still smell you

All over my scars

What a sick feeling

Knowing what you did

To me

You did

To me

Thank you for being my friend For seeing me For caring Taking the time Listening and learning Breathing with me Using your beautiful eyes to see Feeling with your heart And moving cautiously Crying and overwhelmed And an urge to pretend So afraid a mistake Will bring it to an end Started feeling so much I know what happens When my brain gets stuck I need to take my time Let it move through Teach it and learn To do something new I know where I am And where I want to go Eyes open looking For the best way to grow I have to start where I stand Realizing the power I need Is in my hand I wish for a map Leading the way Tomorrow forever an illusion Only today Illuminate this moment Feeling thought action Stand in my truth And own it Slow down and breathe It's time to be free

I found you in the stars
Marveling at the perfect placement
Where they all are
In out around
Everywhere
Not a mistake to be found
Realized
It's also a universe inside
All that is
Must include me too
It that's where I pray
Maybe I should respond
To the desires I say
Yes
Love is what we make today

A weapon A means to an end To serve To a dishonest master Unsure of the nature Unaware on the balance Use us to fill the hole Of your awareness Your fear Inadequacy To create Take our hands To cover on blood An instrument to you To sooth So often what you choose We build the walls That keep you safe Hold you when you shake Keep the lights on To hide your shadow We are your violence We are your pain We are your shame The substance creating The world you will You are the space we fill Do your best to keep us away From the lies you say Perpetuate the story Hiding in your worry In every little boy Manipulated like a toy

I like it
When I can feel
You are afraid
Reminds me
You are the prey
That primitive piece inside
You
Moan and whimper
Growl and howl
A lot of healing
Teaching and learning
Acceptance of the yearning

I like it
When I feel afraid
Might
Scratch and bite
I bet you
Could hurt me just right
Might
Say the right words
To se of the fight
Nothing like that feeling
Of suffering tonight
Better pull my motherfucking hair

I need to feel defeated Mind and body Torturing my soul Something to fill the hole Someone to act out on Run What you think it is Actually Not fun I know how to use To soothe Feel home in the hate Fuck fuck What I want to create I want to be defeated Want more fear Throbbing aroused I'll find you Itching clawing inside Devious ride It's not that I don't care Just not about you Too kind and fine A type not mine Too much in line Need the pain Right fucking now If you won't do it No I'll make you somehow Think I'm joking At three You'll see defeated

From your asserted state
Dysregulated state
You state
Truth
You
Eye reveals
Egos flee
The mirror of me

No means No motherfucker

How do I want to be touched Sometimes softly Like an equal Like someone is excited to touch me Like I am beautiful I want to feel the push coming from both sides I want to be touched everywhere Like my whole body matters My whole body matters Sometimes firmly Sometimes I want to get fucked With love and passion Sometimes looking me in the eye Holding me tight Always spending the night Like you are going to keep me safe Like I'm precious And that's how I want to touch you too

My genitals so often don't feel safe

I can make your genitals feel unsafe too

I know how it feels I know how scary it is To feel those feelings To want so badly To control them To want them to go away I know how it feels To see yourself Acting out Making them worse I know how scary it is Watching yourself Out of your own control Creating those things You want no more of I know how it feels Alone Frightening Hopeless Helpless

The light was just so bright All the stars and planets Aligned It just felt so right To leave something unwanted behind The next day I just woke up and went on my way Realized after a while Something felt off There was something gone Honestly it feels kinda wrong Abandoned a part That had been there so long Why the surprise For as long as I could remember I was asking it to go away Because a thousand times over What it did was stay With that gone now Not really knowing what to say What do I do Without you Telling me I don't matter There's something I have to prove Not enough and unworthy too I have to justify and make it right Sacrifice what I am To make it through the night Ever sense I found them I've been wishing these words gone So alone in the silence Without these echoes of violence Empty inside Still wanting to hide There's nowhere to go I've tried

I already know Infinite solutions Only one seems really clear It's time for me to put Something else in here I've called for this power From the depths of my soul For the opportunity Someone to fill this hole And when I started praying Couldn't imagine that someone was me Couldn't imagine it Because it was still just a dream to be free Now that I am from these things stuck inside I guess it's time to start making me Probably going to be a bumpy ride Hold on tight But no need for fear The life I want I can feel is near Let me say that again The life that I want Is finally here

In and out so different it would seem The eyes controlled by egos deceive So define what's seen Often called the devil Lucifer the name Bringer of light indeed Shamed By those still afraid to see In the darkest hour Truth I devour Let the blood drip down my face Painful it is Human race Lies will not avail Perpetuate the tale Creating our own hell I have a different story to tell Perfect balance Help you see Sometimes the medicine hurts Hatred felt is not me Painful but works Observed already free For some still too heavy a toll Understanding you have control Like oden indeed Pluck out your eye Blinded only see you And what you hold true Welcome to the power Create something new Or maybe choose to suffer more Either way I'll hold open the door

I want you for a minimum of two hours

I want you in my bed

I want to be naked the whole time

I want to hold each other and talk first

I want it to be slow

I want lots of foreplay

I want to feel both of us get wet

I want you to touch me everywhere

I want you to find what I like

I want to find what you want

I want to watch your face when I make you cum

I want to make you moan

I want you to make me wait as long as I can

I want you to tell me how you want it

I want to give it to you just like that

I want to hold each other as we catch our breath

I want, if just for a moment, for us both to be free

A rage I can't define

Except

Mine

What do I call myself

When you have left

Nothing left

Nothing less

Nothing left

What's inside

Is it still a lie

Rage I hide

Why

Tone shifting in my ear

Fear

I don't want to breathe

Need

Seed

Perpetuate

Hate

Is it fate

Irate

Can't contemplate

Force

Will

Still there

Clenching aching

Taking

No more

Tore

Addicted

Convicted

Still there

Pulling hair

Don't want to breathe

Relieved

Dreams

Still hate

Awake

Feel too much

Never enough

Cry

Coward die

Release me

Free

Never see

Never me

Never be

Rehearsed

Coerced

Be

Hate

Rage

Fate

Don't want to breathe

It still was me

Still

All I see

I can't do it

And I do keep holding onto you

Actually slower

Not better

Just running low

Revel while I can

It'll come again

I'm glad for what I said

Read it again

I do know your name it would seem Yesterday I couldn't quite say Last night I found it in a dream Not the nightmares from which I once hid Call them nightmares

Call them scary

Hide from the information that they carry

Call vou silence

Call you science

Pretending to be truth

No better than the religions

You attempt to disprove

I call you process in progress and sitting still

I call you any attempt to dominate human will

I call you god and the devil and human ambition

I call you any challenge to sublime intuition

Morals and ethics and virtues and vices

That repeated story of how good the light is

I call it so bright we cant even see

I call it anyone doing anything that interferes with someone being free

Controls manipulations and advertisements on tv

I call it you sitting there starring

I also call it me

I call it a need

I call it the perfect result of perfect faults

I call it here and now

Somewhere and somehow

I call it right fucking now

Violence and peace

Smiling through broken teeth

You cowards I call it my power

Sit there just fucking holding your flowers

I will call it in my choice

And I will call it in my voice

You may call it obscene

But it will be seen

Stand there arms crossed
Pretending your still mad
Still giving me those fuck me eyes
Knowing I'd still take you from behind
Well you've got my address bitch
Bring her too I'll line you up in a row

Choose your own adventure
But you don't know that's the game we are playing
I think I'm going to leave you in charge
Go ahead and burn the fucker down

I see success

Current understanding is fuck you
But just you motherfuckers over there
Was there satire in their
Or was he really fucking serious
Might just be the drugs
And fuck was he talking about you
I'm over here meditating
And you're trying to burn me down

Did you find yourself routing for Kong What was the moment You realized you were wrong What was the moment You saw the good was the dark Was there a moment You felt it in your heart

More than an escape Maybe reprieve Release The energy perfect to see Perfect to just be Feel that line Separate unique Connected and whole The earth under my feet Although it is Doesn't feel the same Somehow less shame An acceptance and knowing In the breeze blowing Letting go Not clinging to old stories Victories or glories Peaceful knowing It is only what it is And I am curious to know Held perfect precise Infused from within Water just right Balance the hot and cold Just enough pressure Patience Let the medicine in Magical across my skin Patience Because deeper too Found the spot needed Found also healing in you Thinking about all the elements That made tonight Not visible To the naked eye Crucial nonetheless

That fire inside

The power and pressure

Made it all come alive

The heat

Allowing us to thrive

So often denied

Visceral primal animal inside

And that heat

Almost scared for death

Made me feel more alive

Not just that

Feel my will

My ability to thrive

A knowing and trusting

Of who I am

And what I can

Not just me

But we can

Together

Make a moment to just be

To just see

No need to flee

A moment to love

Being free

And that heat

I still feel it right there

Rubbing on my body

Playing with your hair

And element of acceptance and trust

Thrown into the mix

It was magic I couldn't resist

Maybe better said

Magic straight from the heart

I can still feel it right there

That beautiful heart

Like a star shining bright

Illuminating a dark cold night

Just right

A learning A growing A healing

Still deciding on all the rules of the game we're playing. But this much I will say. All are welcome to the darkness. I will fucking bite you. After that, I do have ice cream if you're inclined to stay. Otherwise fuck off sincerely. Healing through radical acceptance going on here. It was kinda violent tonight, lots of spitting.

Don't make me say it again I'll fuck you both at the same time

Nope Not quite done defiling Myself

At the end of the day We are still animals Universal rules apply

Kundalini says raise the energy from your crotch I say fuck that my dick creates worlds and you want me to run from that energy And hid it in my brain Never again My energy is perfect exactly where it is No shame Whole perfect and complete Except for the pieces they cut off of me Trying to instill the same

I went to the creek I felt like crying I couldn't get it outcomes The creek was soothing I thought it might have helped Take it away It didn't

Still there

Started pouring out

As I walked through the door

And I remembered why

It's not safe for me to show that outside

Not for me

Not for a man

To be in pain

So much shame

Because I feel

Yeah fuck the patriarchy

And every one of your feminist friends

Acting exactly the same

For all that pain

Put into me

And every innocent boy you see

Fuck you completely

My hate

Perfect response

to what you make

Vulgar attempts to protect your power

Put it in the children you fucking coward

Fuck silence

Another form of violence

Not yet totally free

From all this pain

But I am ready to let you see

What you created

All the suffering

society fated

I'm ready to feel it And honestly Remake it Fuck your rules Ignorant repugnant fools

Quantum physics supports the statement:

"Fuck your reality! I'm making my own!"

One cannot FIGHT for PEACE

Scientists are some of the worst zealots Of our age.

I challenge your claim to this domain

Your belief is not a requisite

It a healer is willing to tell you something is wrong with you, understand the universe is a mirror. All we can do is project ourselves on it. And it will show us what we are. What they are seeing is only themselves.

If you pick a man based on his ability to do violence, then what do you think you are going to get?

Healing requires time and space. The use of psychedelics allows the individual to negotiate more easily with the value of those terms. Allowing the individual to process at an increased rate.

Early enough

Sitting for a moment

Early enough to see coming

To see going

Sit in the moment

Feel it flowing

My resistance not missing

Can't help but feel

Know that something is

Missing

I'm missing

You

Hard to define

I defy

The label is mine

This missing

In me

Is part

In part

Perfection I see

I still can move

Choose

I do

Know some truth

Release attachment

Stories and visions

Of should

Or could

Ego is not a bad word

Despite

It often hurts

Whisper of me

Conjuring to be

Compassionate vision

Plans

Maybe not lifetimes

But lifelines

Imagine infinity

Imagine the odds

Destined to be

Every possibility exists

In the

Words I say

Future I see

In me

Howling

Dancing

Singing

Victory

Already in me

I

Eye

We

It's rising more

Turning again

To reality

I realize

Make real

Complete

Something

New to be seen

Still learning

What words to say

Today

All possibilities within

How could they be

Should

Will

Will be

Is here

And I see

I think

Only me

Endless

Eternal

Flying free

Almost time

But no movement required

Healed

Inspired

Looks like a line

My eyes let me see

Slivers

Just enough

Of the way

Of me

I do have a choice

Destined to be

I sit right here

Tears in my eye

Teaching

Learning

How to cry

Feel it rise

Breathe it in deep

Ground under my feet

Who am I

To defy

Challenge

And stand

Hold it

And let go

My hand

All power within

Smile and frown

Clench and caress

Comfort and kill

Will

Only be me

Only need

Rise

Climax inside

Will need to die

See nothing
Only light
Blinded
Enough to be
What it always was
Is
And will
Be
Perfectly

To Leona

You do what you need to do to survive But don't you fucking pretend to be small That power That will inside Never extinguished Comfortable in the night Every choice you make learning to thrive lift up your head Never fucking hide The beautiful world inside The ocean in your eyes Desert breeze in your breath Fertile and wet as the forest Sweet grass of the plains in your hair Stand as the mountains Unshakable and strong Nothing else needed You are perfect all alone Do what you need my child But don't you ever pretend to be small

We are all separate, or at least it would seem. Our nervous system, solar system, is co-regulating. It seeks a harmonious balance between all elements. Our place is unique of course. Not only in position but in purpose, power, and will. Perhaps it just seems unique. Nonetheless, we do have will, it would seem. At least I do. Because I choose. And when I do, choose, what I choose, also effects you. Given this thought, and knowing what I need, it is easy to see. Exactly how to send the love to everyone in need. The more I love me, exactly me and how I need it to be. My system becomes safe and helps the whole adjust to my new reality. Actually ours, harmoniously. A rising tide raises all ships, true. Separate from the tide, it would seem. Tricky moon indeed. I get to choose, and I do. I choose perfection, and it would seem, I also choose that for you.

I suppose it will take time for the system to adjust. My actions make waves of trust. You will feel me getting better wherever you are, and do your part, and take that feeling of acceptance, into your heart. And then funny enough, sense that's exactly what I needed, you can give it right back to me. A caveat for my ego to hear, everything is included, it always is, some of it will not be pleasant, may feel like hate, they are healed as well. That's where it's needed the most, it would seem. Call them a cunt, if you need, but they are coming along. So then, when I feel something that hurts. The best response is going to be, how do I best love this thing that hurts. I also know that part is connected to me. If I send out hate and fear, that's also what I receive. And that's definitely not what I need. All pronouns are interchangeable it's all the same.

Hope is wishing for the best Faith is knowing the best Fear is faith in the opposite

To anyone out there shaming their ego You are using it wrong

The word "you" such a funny business Such a bold assumption That "you should be different from "me"

And the realization I was only ever talking to me

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