#352: With our PASS/ ON	Can	I G ???
With OUG PASS/ON With OUG PASS/ON "ShiT		IG ??? IG ???
Sometimes we ALL GET F <u>lush-turd</u> tHAt's a When TOO OFTEN <i>repetative</i> dis <u>appoint</u> MENT		-
The TOURCH you HAVE PASSION TO Hopefully, is bRIGHTer tHAn tHAt last line The PASSION for EXPRESSION [[[dies]]] in Just BE COOL with all the	w <u>AS I</u>	
D{OWN the TOIL }; let it sl"OW"LY gets flushed.		

So don't FREAK OUT, panic or get Rushed. CRAP HAS to build UP to its RELeasing Point; IF the CRAP Hits the fan 1st, there's <u>a lesson</u> to anoint!

Like WHY THIS POEM seems to sound so rüde. Sometimes the EXACT OPPOSITE comes out tHAn ones' root att-it-ü-de. I was TOLD BY POLICE TO QUIET my peaceful music tunes. Some JOY - KILLER KAREN tried to bURN ME to ruins.

Ha, been through that CRAP <u>PLENTY of TIMES</u> BEFORE ! <u>Won't tell you about</u> the B.S. that HAd me walk IN through a JAIL DOOR !!! Thank God, <u>OUT</u> <u>QUICKLY</u> TOO, Be CaUSE] already Have that Story in My 2nd boO.K. as poem #147.

As ALL THINGS DO in my Life, THOSE 3 DAYS, enHAnCed my view of HEAVEN!

PAGE 1 OF 2

#352: WithOUT PASSION ... Can IC ????

PAGE 2 OF 2

HEAVEN is SIMPLY the FREE-USILL to CHOOSE Ones intention & Vibration. No doubt TOO mOCh of THIS USOPLA'S B.S. drives one's PASSION -ATE SPIRIT into Hibernation. WE CAN Chill-outs for the WINTER SEASON & DEAL WITH the HARSHEST Chills by PUGGing on the CLOCHES of FREEDOM. SPRING WILL COME AGAIN, in its NATURAL CYCLE, including RAIMS When our SOUL'S GROWING SPURTS DOES REALLY MEED-

Refreshing **RAIMS** to **WASH A-WAY** the **CARNAL mud** & gR[I'M]e. Society will determine WHO GOES TO JAIL for their CR[I'M]E. It's not my fight but my CALMING DOWN assurance to BALANCE OUT The **ULT-I-MATE** Dialectic. **PASSIONS TOO FAR** beyond (I found out, ha) if one USES an AMPLIFIER & the FLOWING WAVES of eLeC tric III

R IC h the BLUETOOTHpoet.com KOVATCH 8-11-2021