

Free My Mind

you may have incarcerated My body, but you'll never arrest My Mind. With each passing day I am free though different recessed of time. I am able to, spend time with My deceased Mother, hug and kiss My loving granny, play ball with My child, and visit the rest of My extended family. Where if I so choose, I can even visit other states, or travel up to moon to see the Aliens face to face.

you'll never be able to blind My Spirit, therefore I remain free on this slave plantation. never mind your diagnosis, I don't want to hear it, its of no real value to Me. My black mind is too strong slave master to ever be locked down, on your slave plantation. That to Me is like deadly sin. I love doing what I'm doing now, through the use of paper and pen Sir. I help black individuals, uplifting others black people through these words that I write. Strangers, friends, howies, ex lovers, elevating them to new heights. Reaching their true potential, is what I help them achieve. My mind is three dimensional and I shall never lie or deceive. I write to and visit many places, rebuilding minds and broken blackmen spirits, reaching out to all races and whoever is willing to hear to it. Physically, I am being illegally bound

by time And Although they May wish to try
it, the Slave Masters will Never Arrest my
mind. Honestly, they Cant dent it.
I AM free inside brothers & Sisters by
my INK Pen And PAPER I tell Many Stories.

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