

My Mom's Electric Spirit

Poem

my Mom has passed-on while her youngest son sits in prison for crimes that never occurred.

she was unable to see me for the last five years of her life due to low-down, depraved, wretched persons whom call themselves prosecutors — prosecutors whom adopted lies, added fantastic romance and fabrication, then spoon-fed this amalgam of sewage to a servile, out-of-order court; other legal scatology claimed my side but longed their fill of bosh.

but it's ok., because in my Mom's honor i now vow to take my exposé campaign to new heights.

i now will swear on the awlazing like the one whom birthed me lived to never end my quest to expose corruption in Tynahoga prosecutor's office.

let any pain i feel related to my Mom's passing be lifted from my person by Forces of the Universe and laid at the doirsteps of those whom skulk and gloat in said office.

let that pain then morph into dismay, havoc, and heavy internal destruction.

let it affect the householder and all life in that house.

let there be no respite to these things once betided.

let the entire beings of them all be pummelled with inconceivable lashes of the mighty arms of sacred reprisal emanating of Stellar objects in which Universal Forces are at the helm.

let there be marvelous sights of the firmament. and let my Mom's electric spirit fly and inhabit all galactic places where love and happiness are present, while her most gifted progeny redeem her for time lost with her son due to discompassion and ~~unfrightedness~~. let my Mom's electric spirit triumph over the most loved pulsating star.