



Incident

London James



Knife and Cigarette

Celestial

And Then Some

Hematope

Saliva

Binary Results

Inside That World

Seasons Have Their Tricks

Looking for the Globe

Golden Shell

Plastic

I Can Find My Way

Binary Results

Algorithmic victim's fate
From extreme terrorist homegrown hate
They're anti-everyone not like them
An anti-knowledge strategem

Why do you hate so much?
Why can't you see that others love you?

Inside That World

That tarnished fence looks back at me
As if it's seen a ghost
It wants to hide itself and flee
But it is moored against a post

Seasons Have Their Tricks

The red-calm skies of autumn lie
Betray the ways of winter's wiles
The summers says it likes the spring
but knows that it can never win

Looking for the Globe

The space we live in and accept
Ten goldfish in a three-fish tank
Allows no growth
Or movement free
A cramped, disordered
Disability

Plastic

The genius of its genus
Is adaptability
The genus of genius
Is acceptability

I Can Find My Way

You Can Find Your Way