



Salam, Shalom

While I'm here a lonely, existing on auto.

I think it's time we shared.

There's fundamental beauty that binds our books in this extract.

An excerpt:

Hello, Welcome.

Why can't these words exist without activism?

The traffic is barely out of synchronicity,

Auto-mobile, I like Alabama;

The thrill of being unwelcome dopes my presence,

Broken pasts, broken presents.

I'm building futures without potholes fore am young,

I am, of love.

Karl Leon