



Not The Wind . . .

Your hobby filled with a breadful chill,

Stared at your desk, and the white old quill.
Windy night, the quill moved slight,

You turned the switch, seeking light.

No light came, the bulb was dead,

You thought of going back to bed.

Suddenly noticed, quill moved slight,
You approached it, with all your might.

Not the wind, window was closed,

Heart raced, a message exposed.

You read in horror, ink was red,
"Not the wind, go back to bed!"



<https://discord.com/invite/HYbE947ID>



W E I R D



MEDICAL MARIJUANA
CERTIFICATION
AT CAMP HILL #

■ 11 Street Health
■ Mountain Christian Health
■ Medical City, Shepherd Center
■ 17 Street Care, LifeSpan
■ Mountain Christian, Mary Kay, The Shepherd
■ Medical City, Shepherd Center, The Shepherd
+ City Medical, Shepherd Center
+ 222 City Boulevard

GOBLIN FEET

The Fairy Minister

People of Peace! A peaceful man,
 Well worthy of your love was he,
 Who, while the roaring Garry ran,
 Red with the life-blood of Dundee,
 While coars were running, crowns were falling,
 Wandered along his valley still,
 And heard your mystic voices calling,
 From fairy-knave and haunted hill.

He heard, he saw, he knew too well
 The secrets of your fairy-clan,
 Who ne'er more was seen of man,
 Now far from heaven, and safe from foe,
 Unhousen of earth, he wanders free,
 Unknown that he might return and tell
 Of his mysterious company!

For we have tired the Folk of Peace;
 No more they tax our corn and oil,
 Their dances on the moonland cease,
 The Brownie stirs his wonted toil,
 No more shall any shepherd meet
 The ladies of the fairy-clan,
 Nor are their dearthly kisses sweet
 On lips of any earthly man.

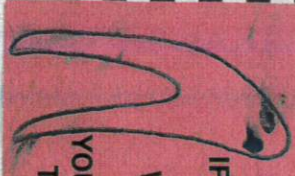
And half I envy him, who now
 Clothed in her Court's enchanted green,
 By moonlit loch or mountain's brow
 Answers Love.

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XTRA
 MUSIC 102.1 &
 108.1 FM

Music is medicine
 for the soul.





IF YOU HANG
OUT
WITH NINE
LOSERS
YOU'LL BECOME
THE TENTH

RE: 'IT'S LIKE OUR COUNTRY
EXPLODED'

My friends and I
hide like creepids
from a system
that wishes we didn't
Exist.

'Fear exists for
one purpose: to
be conquered.'

JANEWAY, "THE THAW"

When I go,
promise me
you
will not settle
for anything less
than poetry.
I cannot bear the
thought
of you,
unwritten.

-Tyler Knott Gregson-

scope

MADE BY HUMANS

Astro-logic

Those aren't
butterflies
in my stomach,
she said,
they're
shooting stars.
Jomy Ox

'LEAVE ANY
BIGOTRY IN
YOUR QUARTERS.
THERE'S NO
ROOM FOR IT ON
THE BRIDGE.'

-KIRK,
"BALANCE OF TERROR"





Avoid being Arrested

The Shark: A shark is always moving otherwise it dies.

STAY MOVING

“
THERE IS GOOD AND
THERE IS EVIL, AND THE BORDER
BETWEEN THEM ISN'T ALWAYS
CLEAR—OR CONSISTENT.
”

Give 'em five!



1. Am I free to leave?
2. I want to remain silent.
3. I do not consent to you searching me or my stuff.
4. I will not open the door unless you show a warrant.
5. I want a lawyer.

I saw democracy work how it should

A certain darkness is needed to see the stars.

GRATEFUL

I AM

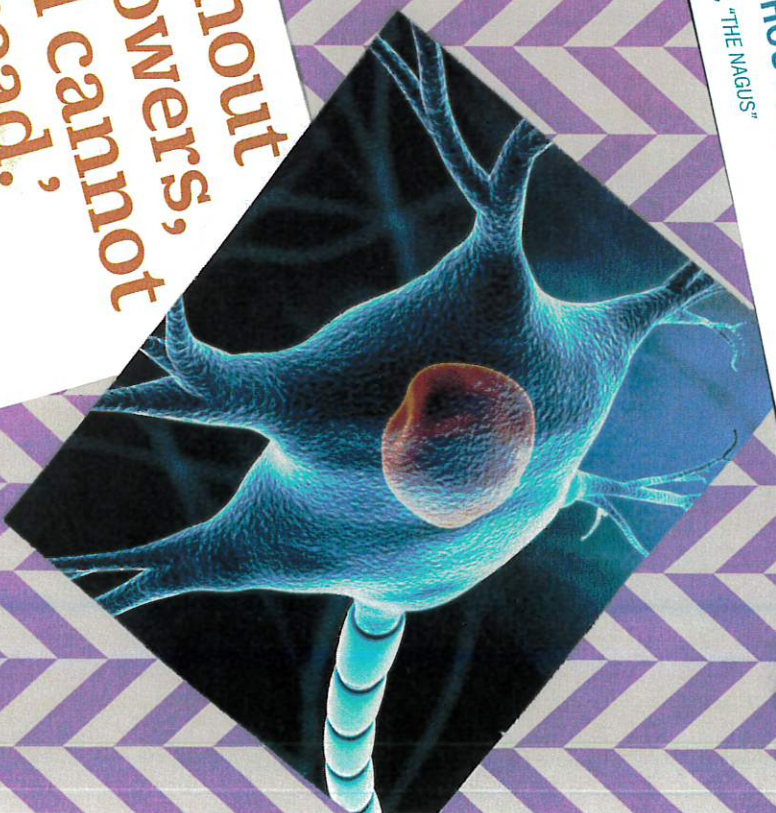
HERE TO

HELP CHANGE THE WORLD



I'M TIRED OF
LIVING IN AN
ONION ARTICLE

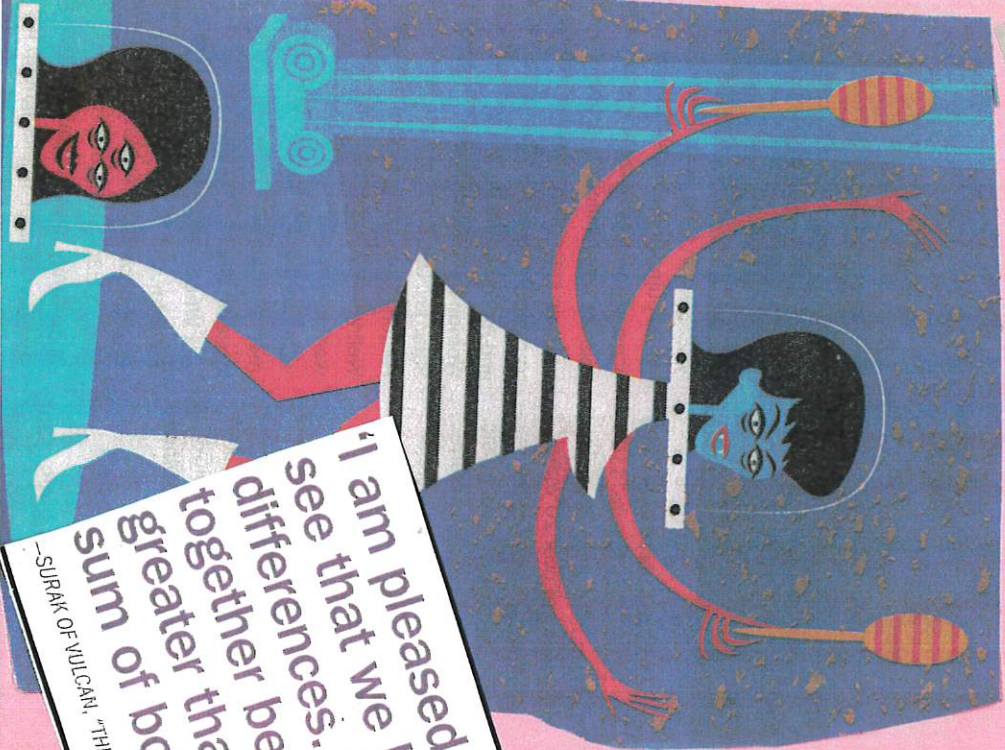
'YOU DON'T GRAB POWER.
'YOU ACCUMULATE IT QUIETLY,
WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING.'
-ZEK, "THE MAGUS"



'Without
followers,
evil cannot
spread.'
-SPOCK, "AND THE CHILDREN SHALL LEAD"

What Earthly baggage are we bringing with us?

I was a pring



I am pleased to see that we have differences. May we together become greater than the sum of both of us.
—SURAK OF VULCAN, "THE SAVAGE CURTAIN"

difference in status or power between individuals

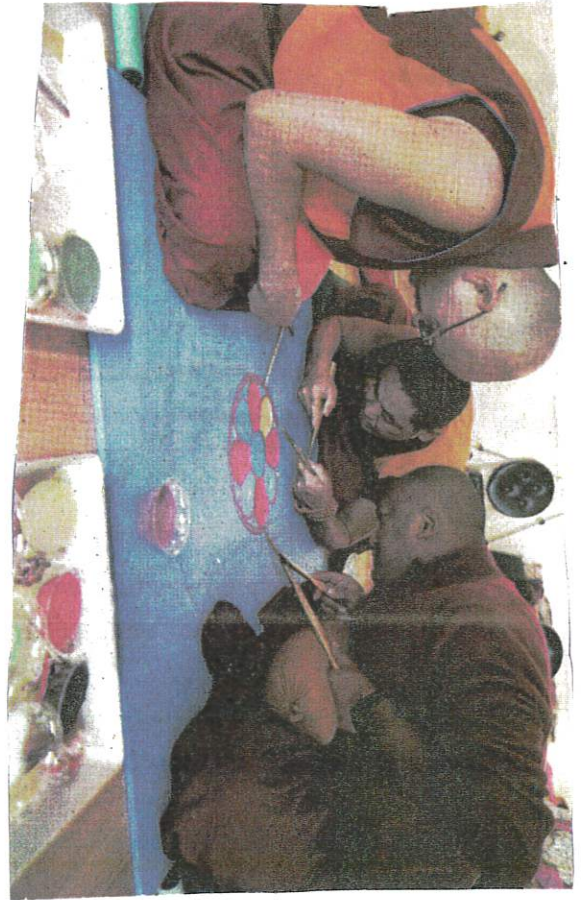


Each night Father fills me with dread,
When he sits on the foot of my bed;
I'd not mind that he speaks
In gibbers and squeaks,
But for seventeen years he's been dead.





THEY WANTED ME



Imagination is
the only
weapon in the
war against
reality.

WARNING:
Conform

Read books.
Be kind.
Stay weird.



ween WEIRD ARTS AUTUMN

Colorado's first church for magic mushrooms opens in Colorado Springs

I often found myself wondering why we Americans still won't reduce our carbon footprint — even when we know the costs.

As a writer you try to listen to what others aren't saying... and write about the silence.

— N.R. Hart

it takes away this right that we have to choose what kind of media we consume

A PSYCHEDELIC SPIRITUALITY

THE SOUND OF DISSSENT