



有你的地方
就是家



黑·小·黑·戰·記

THE LEGEND OF HEI

9月7日 不再流浪

Something is Missing

2023 Mar 26, Iowa

<https://open.spotify.com/playlist/18Je6oQAHuNXouzeElQdSt>

Star signs by Odunsi, Runtown



Desire by Odunsi, Funbi, Tay Iwar



When we are afflicted with greed, once we acquire whatever it is we desire, we are still left wanting more.

<https://www.amazon.com/Art-Simple-Living-Practices-Japanese-ebook/dp/B07FC2BNM3>

The Art of Simple Living: 100 Daily Practices from a Zen Buddhist Monk for a Lifetime of Calm and Joy
Kindle Edition by Shunmyo Masuno

Jungle Fever by Cruel Santino, Odunsi





Please Master

Please master can I touch your cheek
please master can I kneel at your feet
please master can I loosen your blue pants
please master can I gaze at your golden haired belly
please master can I gently take down your shorts
please master can I have your thighs bare to my eyes
please master can I take off your clothes below your chair
please master can I kiss your ankles and soul
please master can I touch lips to your muscle hairless thigh
please master can I lay my ear pressed to your stomach
please master can I wrap my arms around your white ass
please master can I lick your groin curled with soft blond fur
please master can I touch my tongue to your rosy asshole
please master may I pass my face to your balls,
please master, please look into my eyes,
please master order me down on the floor,
please master tell me to lick your thick shaft
please master put your rough hands on my bald hairy skull
please master press my mouth to your prick-heart
please master press my face into your belly, pull me slowly strong thumbed
till your dumb hardness fills my throat to the base
till I swallow and taste your delicate flesh-hot prick barrel veined Please
Master push my shoulders away and stare into my eye, & make me bend over the table
please master grab my thighs and lift my ass to your waist
please master your rough hand's stroke on my neck your palm down my backside
please master push me up, my feet on chairs, till my hole feels the breath of your spit and
your thumb stroke
please master make me say Please Master Fuck me now Please
Master grease my balls and hairmouth with sweet vaselines
please master stroke your shaft with white creams
please master touch your cock head to my wrinkled self-hole
please master push it in gently, your elbows enwrapped around my breast
your arms passing down to my belly, my penis you touch w/ your little fingers
please master shove it in me a little, a little, a little,
please master sink your droor thing down my behind
& please master make me wiggle my rear to eat up the prick trunk
till my asshalfs cuddle your thighs, my back bent over
till I'm alone sticking out your sword stuck throbbing in me
please master pull out and slowly roll into the bottom
please master lunge it again, and withdraw to the tip
please please master fuck me again with your self, please fuck me Please
Master drive it down till it hurts me the softness the
Softness please master make love to my ass, give body to center & fuck me for good like a
girl,

tenderly clasp me please master I take me to thee,
& drive in my belly your selfsame sweet heat-rod
your fingered in solitude Denver or Brooklyn or fucked in a maiden in Paris carlots
please master drive me thy vehicle, body of love drops, sweat fuck
body of tenderness, Give me your dog fuck faster
please master make me go moan on the table
Go moan O please master do fuck me like that
in your rhythm thrill-plunge and pull-back bounce & push down
till I loosen my asshole a dog on the table yelping with terror delight to be loved
Please master call me a dog, an ass beast, a wet asshole
& fuck me more violent, my eyes hid with your palms round my skull
& plunge down in a brutal hard lash thru soft drip-fish
& throb thru five seconds to spurt out your semen heat
over & over, bamming it in while I cry out your name I do love you
please Master.

<https://forums.mixedmartialarts.com/t/please-master-by-allen-ginsberg/2451566>

“Please Master” by Allen Ginsberg

Vacancy by Ycee



Green light by Odunsi, Tay Iwar



Appetite is an irrational stretching or swelling of the soul reaching for an expected good; it is also called want, yearning, hatred, quarrelsomeness, anger, wrath, intense sexual craving, or spiritedness.

<https://iep.utm.edu/stoiceth/>

Wetin Dey by Odunsi



Dumebi by Rema



Aubade

BY PHILIP LARKIN

I work all day, and get half-drunk at night.
Waking at four to soundless dark, I stare.
In time the curtain-edges will grow light.
Till then I see what's really always there:
Unresting death, a whole day nearer now,
Making all thought impossible but how
And where and when I shall myself die.
Arid interrogation: yet the dread
Of dying, and being dead,
Flashes afresh to hold and horrify.

The mind blanks at the glare. Not in remorse
—The good not done, the love not given, time
Torn off unused—nor wretchedly because
An only life can take so long to climb
Clear of its wrong beginnings, and may never;
But at the total emptiness for ever,
The sure extinction that we travel to
And shall be lost in always. Not to be here,
Not to be anywhere,
And soon; nothing more terrible, nothing more true.

<https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/48422/aubade-56d229a6e2f07>

Freaky by Cruel Santino



Rapid Fire by Cruel Santino



Should I choose the smoothest course

Steady as the beating drum?

Should I marry Kocoum?

Is all my dreaming at an end?

Or do you still wait for me, Dream Giver

Just around the riverbend?

Just Around The Riverbend from Disney's Pocahontas (1995)

My intentions by Funbi



Know you by LADIPOE, Simi



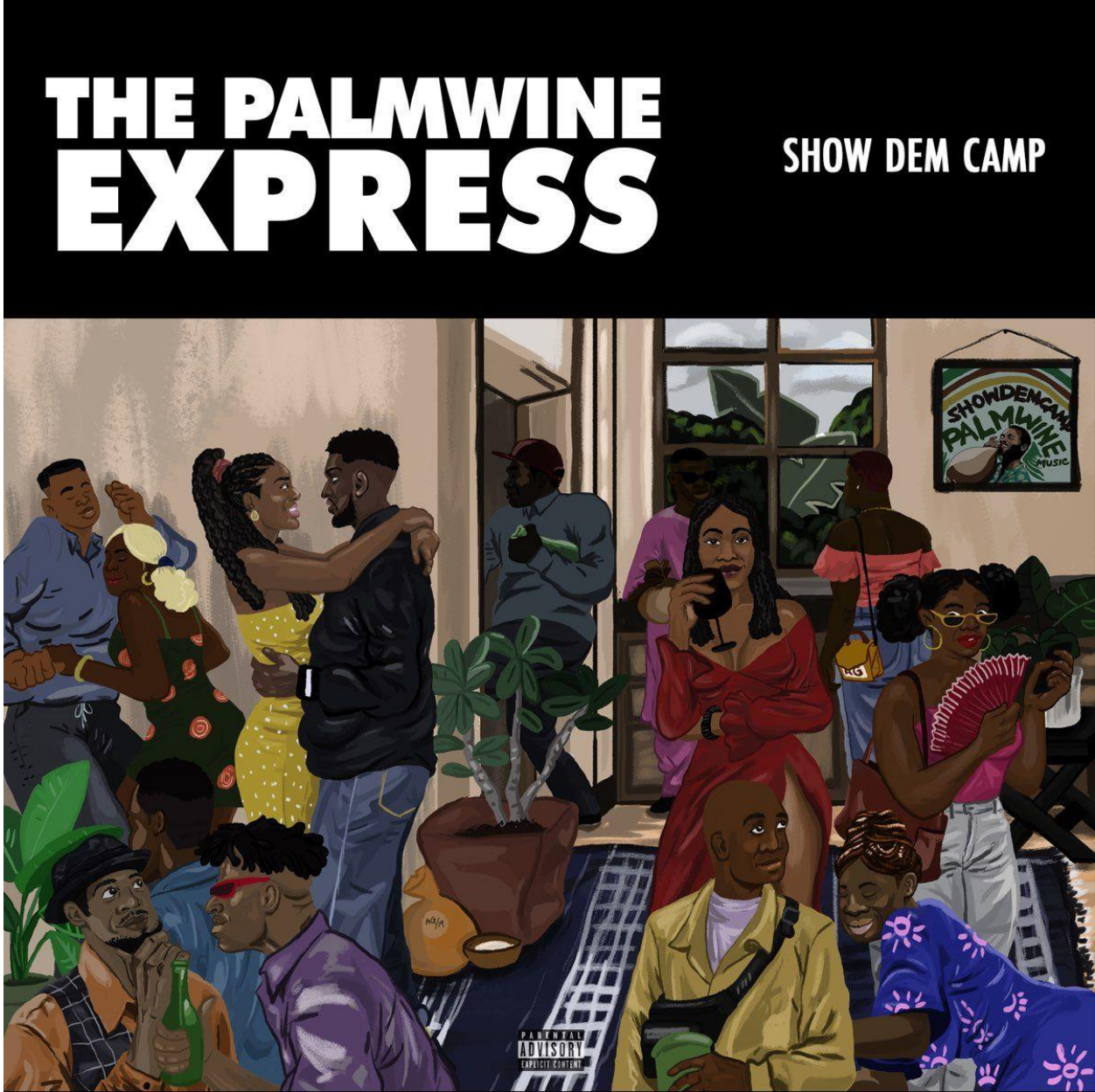
Passing beyond Minos, Dante is shown the souls of the lustful being buffeted in a swirling wind—he surmises that as they were driven in life not by reason but by instinct, in death they are similarly scattered by an unreasoning force.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Second_circle_of_hell

Feeling by LADIPOE, BNXXN fka Buju



Flex on you by Show Dem Camp, Moelago



The gluttons grovel in the mud by themselves, sightless and heedless of their neighbors, symbolizing the cold, selfish, and empty sensuality of their lives. Just as lust has revealed its true nature in the winds of the previous circle, here the slush reveals the true nature of sensuality – which includes not only overindulgence in food and drink, but also other kinds of addiction.

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Inferno_\(Dante\)#Third_Circle_\(Gluttony\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Inferno_(Dante)#Third_Circle_(Gluttony))

Never Too Much (Remix) by KDaGreat, Nyce
<https://soundcloud.com/k-da-great/never-too-much>



Attention by Tiwa Savage (SLOWED)

<https://soundcloud.com/slowdatst/tiwa-savage-attention-slowed>



Before na you dey do the caring calling texting chatting
Now na me dey do the things that you used to do
We no longer do the hold on pick two last card check up
Baby I dey discuss games we used to play
Something is missing something is missing
And I can't seem to find it

FIN

Colophon

