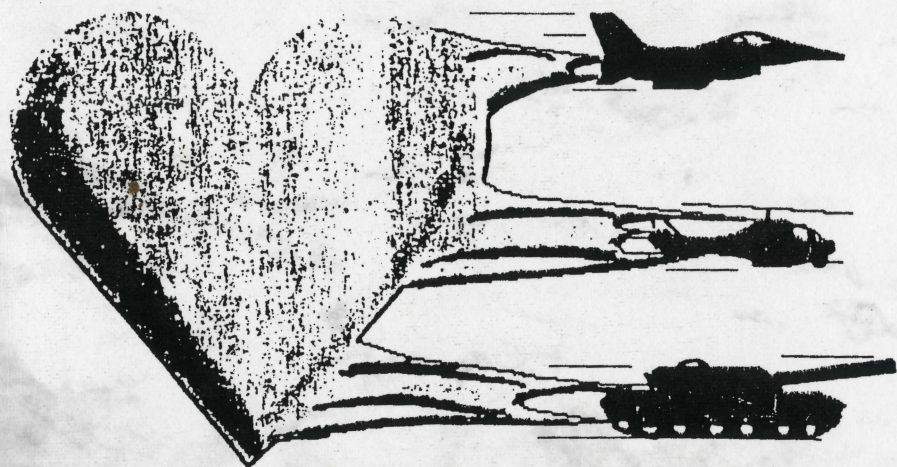


LoVe



& WaR

an organic Cali Production

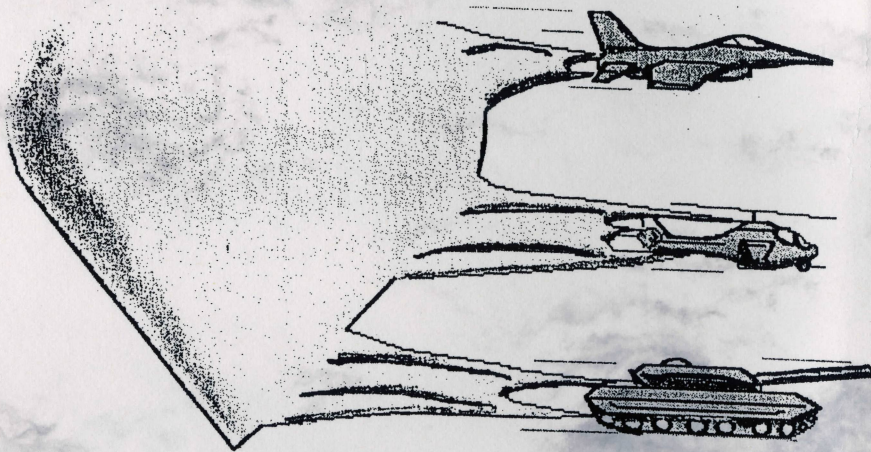
...

*Poets
of the
Round Table*

presents

LOVE & WAR

-Ovid



**This is a
book
for the man
who needs
instruction
in loving.**

-Ovid

**Hope
is the
newest
hot
commodity,
war
is out.**

- ROCKY DAWUNI

WeLCoMe

To A

WorLD

to a world

Welcome

Welcome to a world

**Where golf courses
are homeless shelters**

**where elders are
the real historians**

**because they don't forget
a world of no fake tits and lips
Eyes butts smiles and cheeks**

**Welcome to a world where we speak outta turn
On purpose**

**Speak about the purpose
and act accordingly**

**Where everybody's
affording the necessities
Nobodies hungry,**

thirsty,

or roofless

Where the old and toothless got dental benefits

Benefit concerts

not necessary because we're all rich

Even regular folk can survive

off of being broke

Soak up soap

operas and

novellas

Cause that's the only drama.

Only mamas and karma call the shots
I think not
how they want me to think

We think how we wanna think

Fuck these phony winks and fake smiles
Change smiles to camouflage
A new world order through sabotage
Im eating haagen daz in the black house
While poor republicans hang out on back streets
trying to bad mouth
Im goin down south
and burning all confederate flags

Got Shiny mags on **lowrider** bikes
rollin through Georgia
With a lighter

Fighters like **Geronimo Pratt** and **Mandela**

Wouldn't have been in jail
I gotta story to tell

But ima save it for the **new world**
Where real innocent black men are free
And OJ's locked up

Where people who create **biased** laws deserve to be knocked
Knocked out ima not shout
And just do it through writing

A new world where they don't think we're
igniting

a riot just because we gather
fuck dan rathers and cnn
fuck their played out story of how this world begin
fuck the old world
And bring in the new.

Welcome to a world

Where golf courses
are homeless shelters
where riders are
the real historians
because they don't forget
a world of no fake tits and lips
Eyez bulge smiles and cheeks
Welcome to a world where we speak outta turn
On purpose

Speak about the purpose

Only mamas and daddies
I think not
how they want me to
We think how

Welcome to a new world

Hella new

Brand

spanking

new

New to me new to you new

There's no telling what we can do

With this new world

I aint lyin

Crying mommies who had to fold their gangsta son underwears

Wont exist again

And crying wives who had to fold their soldier husband underwears

Wont exist again

I don't wanna be pissed again

just give me this new world

Full of peace and void of enlisted women and men

We need to make it

Like 20 ex slaves

in the woods half naked

And nappy, happy for a new world

besskepp

LA LOVE & WA

LA LOVE & WAR

LA LOVE & WA

LA LOVE & WAR

LA LRVE & WAC

LA LOVE & WAR

LA LEVO & WAR

LA LOVE & WAR

People wanna settle the score
between the haves & the have nots
Country clubs & crooked cops,
Range Rovers & bus stops,
LA LOVE & WAR
What are we fighting for?

unskapp

Innercity Salvadorans have seen civil war
Like IN is Israel, resentment is real
everybody wants a better deal, shotgun blasts
& the battle for ca\$h-- Have you seen
the Fast & the Furious?
Interracial lovers & racist gangsters
Crystallize vibes on street corners

Making **love &** making **war.**

Check the mythical folklore.

the news is talking about race wars in Compton,
the Zoot Suit riots, Watts & Rodney King
Santa Ana winds & earthquakes, in every way the city shakes.
life in the Golden State got people on the make
& check the landscape:

Your social class defines your public space

It's a **geography of rage** in a built environment

Built For retirement..

Populated by

Anglo geriatrics

& job dispersion,

Economic shifts

& immigration..

Unemployment

& inflation,

it's

both **ecstasy & frustration**

**AfroAsianLatinization,
Art kids & bohemians,
& the fusion
of multicultural unions
produces
beautiful children while
the neighborhoods blend like
a DJ mixing records**

**West Adams Country Club Park,
Koreatown, the Rampart, East Hollywood Echo Park
gang sweeps & North Long Beach..**

**The beats match as
buildings blend socioeconomics,
Mansions housing projects skyscraper crack houses
The citizens mix like Jumbalaya**

LA Love & WaR!

**It's no coincidence City Hall
is shaped like a phallic symbol
parking tickets & taxes sodomize citizens with
no lubrication & its mostly the poor ones
Immigrants come to California looking for gold,
but end up on Western**

**Everybody wants the American dream.
Come to California & get your ca\$h cream**

Rampart cops
were selling drugs for profit
Sleeping with hookers
on the clock..

This is where the angels got lost
&
they wonder why
everybody's so pissed off!

LA LOVE & WAR

Rainbow coalitions become broken rainbows
Korean snipers on rooftops.
ghetto birds on the simulcast,
NEWSFLASH! Don't slip on the broken glass.
'cuz citizens are on the attack.

Taking the city back
The soundtrack is gangsta rap.
Simon says get the fuck up!..

Kinkos is across from Starbucks.
Ice Cube to Mitchell Crooks,
Reginald Denny to Tupac
A bottle of juice is no excuse, the truth
hurts.

Korean liquor stores, crack whores, drug wars...
Interracial lovers
& racist gangsters
Crystallize vibes on street corners

Making love & making war.
the fluorescent fires are burning bright flames,
making babies
& making graves

The flames from the '92 Riots
were so bright they could
be seen from outerspace!

That's how hot
it gets
in this place..

LA Love & War!

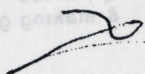
Broken rainbows can become bridges..
& If your alive in Lós Angeles,
organize your **personal shit** as rightly burning
'cuz **you are the difference & the world is turning!**
That's right, If your alive in Los Angeles,
organize your personal ship as rightly burning
'cuz we are the difference & the world is turning!
LA Love & WaR!

People wanna settle the score
between the haves & the have nots

Country clubs & crooked cops
Range Rovers & bus stops
LA LOVE & WAR..

We don't need to fight no more

- Mike the PoET





TERRORISM AND WAR

negotiation

NOW IN
PAPERBACK!

HARRAP'S CONCISE FRENCH

FRENCH/ENGLISH
ENGLISH/FRENCH

ALL NEW AND COMPLETELY
UP-TO-DATE TREATMENT OF
THE LANGUAGE

THE BEST BUY FOR HOME,
SCHOOL, OR OFFICE

DICTIONARY
WITH
OVER 75,000 ENTRIES

the language of love

demarcationdemarcationdemarcationdemarca
ndemarcationde**de**marcationdemarcationdema
ationdemarcationde**mar**cationdemarcation
marcationdemarcationdemar**cation**dema
ationdemarcationdemarcationdemarcationdem

Woke up in the morning hearing

Where is the line
of demarcation?
Is it cheating if I masturbate
thinking of someone else?
What if
it's someone I used to fuck?
How much ground have I exchanged
for your love?
My sex organs?
My memories?

HARRAP'S
CONCISE
FRENCH

Acres of tumbling brown hills,
Geographical climbs and spills,
My body has angles
and forests

Views and valleys.
My body's land has water.

Carbon and Fertilizer.

Metal alloy pierces my surface proclaiming my flag of allegiance.
But my mind
is a study in fractal mathematics.

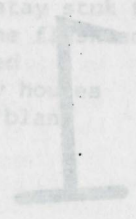
So I ask you again, lover,
Is it cheating if I masturbate thinking of someone else?
Have you claimjumped my
memories,
Mined mine?

stricke-9

the language of love

7

The project projects all aspects
of the system it takes wisdom to be street smart do art
for art's sake with not much money there's not much give
and take
Woke up in the morning hearing
Woke up
Woke up
Woke up in the Woke up
Woke up



30-32

Woke up in the morning hearing cars
going bye/ heard a last call and footfalls outside my
window. contemplating what I was needing
was never enuf/ I've got dreams to remember and it's so
damn ruff:- yesterday and the day before a simple shop of
horrors I walked outside to bums asking for a dollar
the scholar on the corner has eyes dripping sorrow
thinking of today rather than tomorrow/ echoes of deth
stink his breth/ his exclamations lack the right depth
or pitch to make me think its any different
than the Blair Witch Project and think of this:

1

SCENE

SCENE

3

The project projects ill aspects
of the system it takes wisdom to be street smart do art
for art's sake with not much money there's not much give
and take streetside prophets contract below rates
deth tastes like the rat race to make cream
breaks niggas at the seam/dreams become a lost passage
of tears fear goes hand in hand with I don't care and
this the type of ish that's often time shared-what type
of ish is this make us forget we need a hand to hold
this world can be so cold sometimes

There's sirens wailing in the night
this life can be a fight some struggle
to find the light pondering these situations takes
a then it all changes in one second one frame all the
same The streets have no name some beg mercy stay
thirsty cataloging ill personality traits catch the fish
with no bait in the see stept out from
behind the mask to see adversity dreams a virtual stream
of reality bites high-lites/scene 1/some stay stuk to
the task my man kept his hand firmly on the flask so he
cd feel no pain nothing lost nothing gained
life was a game of numbers runners halfway houses
quick finger gunners who shoot bullets of blax
like some forget to give thanx

scene 2

first came the winds then the rains the state of things
stay insane women selling alley way thigh hits split at
the y the questions reside inside the inner valley
followed by the high then low back and forth it goes...

Shout Outs

SCENE

3

Life's an optical illusion I'm moving off the grooving
for deeper lows and unreachable highs balance remains
the great divide --- There's sirens wailing in the night
this life can be a fight some struggle to find the light
pondering these situations takes a -- then it all
changes in one second one frame all the same..

A picture is worth a 1000 words/
the picture now unseen belongs to me/
picture what u see 3 d virtual reality preteens
go postal you got mail on the informational highway-
who you like ghosts ciphers stay in effect to offer hope,
some choose liquor bicker to conflict the catch phrase
is some stay licked under the weight of oppression like
Amerikkka during The Great Depression/to this concession I do
stand no longer a man of addiction/her I am here I stand as a
man of contradiction traveling from truth to truth like Gandhi.
the truth is stranger than this multi-faceted plan of a hidden
mission inner life vision of what it cd be like if it
did become the things we used to do as kids for fun

There's sirens wailing in the night,
this life can be a fight some struggle to find the light
pondering these situations takes a then it all changes in one
second one frame all the same..

Individual means indivisible yet were separated by the TV box
catches fame fortune is a hard fight long day expectancy
causes delay causes some to misbehave from one step to the next
on windswept blvds where promises are kept.

What's more to the haps schizophrenics carry glad trash bags
models adorn the cover of chic mags/women become sensitive to
their figures instead of being happy with what they have..

the xtremes of the city poverty topography make for combat zones
the landscape built up with no homes the derelicts of madness
never had the opportunity to design at the angle of good times
come rain come shine the wetness forgotten by the time the ia is
dry why? Its hard to let go between hard roads and dirty gettos
& award tours of down & out derelicts smelling like piss/

Nasty jazz riffs illuminate the path to heaven's gate a whole
different mental state & as we stand locked in forbidden fruit
still taste twice as sweet life on the road is like a track meet
everyone you meet is on a track to delete the spiritual half of
you that makes them complete.

who you like ghosts ciphers stay in effect to offer

Hope

philharmonic

Shout Outs

saul williams, wanda coleman, jack shafer, lee ballinger, carlos nino, frank sosa, cary sullivan, dj dave, dj 1-8, dj rain, dj sheak-1, ratpack slim, unsane, los lito, DJ Dusk, Lewis McAdams, Luis Rodriguez, GhettoSpeare, Temple Bar, Gabah, Fais Do Do, Grand Star, DJ Plan 9, Alfred Hawkins, Anthony Valadez, Soul Children, Charizmatik, Orator, Fidel Rodriguez, Jeremy Sole, DPL, Bridget Gray, Rachel Kann, Skylight Books, City Lights, Beyond Baroque, Jointz, theFader, Trace, Kill Radio, Mezklah, Bonobo, One Word Solution, Table of Contents, Medusa, The Rebirth, Burning Star, Visionaries, 562, La Paz, 5th Battalion, La Vuh, LA Alternative Press, Jupiterciples, Kublah Kwan, Sol Foundation, Kwon, LadyVette, Tia Jai, Darren Chapman, Teresa, Katie O'Loughlin, Jaffe, Johnny Nixon, FranknHanks, 33 1/3 Books, Malathion, Mic & Dim Lights, Afrofunke, Firecracker, Rootdown, Soundlessons, Wyatt Case, Gardea, Show Pony, Lucky Punks, Josh Dov, Ezra, Kutma, Osamu, Lauren Segal, Freddie B, Green Galactic, Dvora Venner, Aaron McGruder, Omari, Mike Davis, Pocho Joe Hernandez-Kolski, Cafe Luna Tierra Sol, Garth Trinidad, Arts in Action, Psychobabble, Coleman, B+, J-Logic, Popcorn, Simona, Ordell Cordova, Dayne Westloc, Jenny Wren, Tim Turnbull, Paul Lyalls, Angel City Social Club, Cardinalli, Hollywood Canteen, Divine Forces, Refused TV, Copper, Carl Castillo, mir media, Abby Atkinson, Jasper, Rocky Dawuni, Oscar Mazzola, God.

Live in Los Angeles!

Thanksgivends: Wed Nov 26, 1275 E6th St, Downtown LA

Create Fixate: Sat Dec 6

w/Table of Contents: Sun Dec 21st Temple Bar, SM

Beat Goes On: Fri Jan 23rd 33 1/3 Books, Sunset & Alvarado

Landscape Vernacular: Sat Mar 13 Skylight Books, Los Feliz

Poets of the Round Table

(in order of appearance)

BessKepp

Cory Cofer aka **BessKepp** is a lyrical heavyweight. School teacher, father, poet, performer. In short a poet for the people, an everyday man. See his weekly spot on Thursday in the Pomona Arts Colony. Or catch him at one of his feature spots around Southern Cali. besskepp@aol.com

Mike the Poet

Poet Journalist Mike Sonkson is also known as **Mike the Poet**. Mike's writing has appeared in LA Times, LA Weekly, LA Alternative Press, The Book Los Angeles, The 562, Jointz! As a founding member of Poets of the Round Table, Mike wanted to continue the tradition of doing shows throughout LA, for all kinds of heads. His CD and book "I Am Alive in Los Angeles" comes out in Jan 2004!!
mikethepoet@comcast.net

Stricke-9

In the last year, Los Angeles poet/school teacher Kevin Stricke, **Stricke-9**, has published three short stories, and seen his songs included in three compilations, and two short films. He has performed at Solfest, the Avalon, and hosted a weekly club of poetry/comedy/hip hop called FLOW. He has a job, an apartment, and living parents. So he has a lot to be thankful for on this Thanksgiving. stricke9@yahoo.com

Phillharmonic

Poet, painter, soccer coach, musician Phil Martin is **Phillharmonic**. Born in Jamaica, Phil is the beat and the beat goes on. Phil is a winner. Blessed by God. As a coach and as a poet, Phil is willing to share his gifts. 10 years ago he arrived in LA. Doin it!
poetpainter@hotmail.com

The PoetS of the Round Table
are a collective of artists
founded by PhillharmoniC & Mikethepoet.
They've thrown dozens of art shows
& spoken word
events since the mid '90's..
They are a creative coalition
based on beats, bass & life..
People, music, vibes..
A band of uniquely skilled artists
who've made a commitment
to art & one other to inspire & create..
BESSKEPP, MIKETHEPOET,
STRICKE-9 & PHILLHARMONIC..

Stay Tuned!

BESSKEPP & STRICKE-9
HAVE CD'S..

FORTHCOMING BOOKS
& CD'S..

MIKETHEPOET:
I AM ALIVE IN LOS ANGELES!
JAN, 2004

PHILLHARMONIC--
UNTITLED
MAR, 2004



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**COVER BY SEAN COLLINS SR.
ARTIST 4 LIFE!**

seancollinsr@hotmail.com