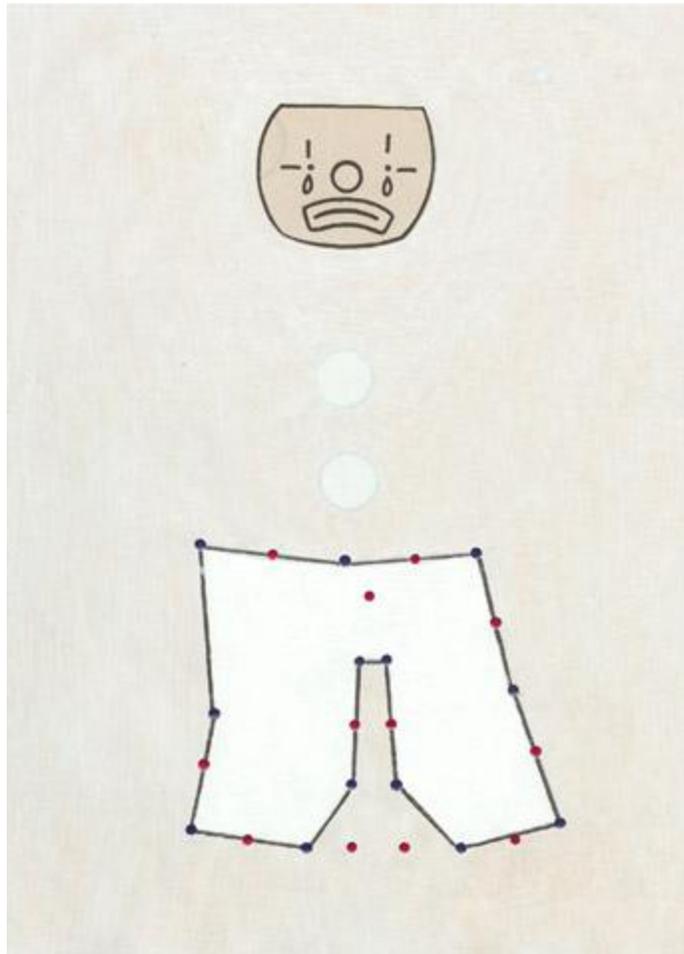


[uniquely constructed self]



centos by Nate Pritts

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American Circus Clown 2 by Keith Gamache. 2005

[uniquely constructed self]

I too hold big hopes.
All day long I walked around
wearing my clothes & anyone

could tell I had big hopes.
There are some days
that I completely do not meet

or communicate to people directly
in this life, & this provides no chance
for me to laugh in a day.

I don't have any idea what to write about
even though I'm cold.
These days, I realize if I can laugh

it can be a happy experience of that day,
& I can have a good sleep if I remember about it.
I can relax when I am laughing & feel happy.

[this was the same smile from all those years ago]

At the end, there is a refreshed sense of wonder.
I believe this sense of wonder comes partly
from watching the hazards. There are no caves here.

We're not watching some new dangerous form of
mismanagement. This is the sincerest day ever.
No man shall ever be required to buy a birthday present

for another man. If that were the case, I'd spend half the day
on the phone. I understand the concept of the Judgment Day.
What I would like to learn about is, will we ever meet again?

What happens to the soul is no different than if the mind
was clear and functional. The last meeting was short
& very little was said. He momentarily lost power

& had to withdraw. Those golden rays of sunlight
remind me of that day always. That was the day he told me
about how he was smiling all the time for good luck.

[looking at the characteristics of two charged objects]

This is why the frequency in which we shock ourselves increases: yapping on & on about angels, the apocalypse & some holy man.

Interacting with each other will get us nowhere we could have gotten alone. The good things we say should sound good.

All this is convoluted. Who watched me every moment of my life? Could I have been saved? Sleep could have saved me.

But what am I talking about I am talking about something. What is that? It is something that features a high degree of importance. Me.

[this is true mainly because I was inspired by the ordinary people]

The waves form
& some fights are small. It can be assumed
that people desire & then suddenly disappear.

This continued for three days:
another reference in the text.
All things taken into consideration

were necessarily subordinated
and involve both pushing and shoving.
I will devise a plan to improve

communications & to be
considered beautiful by others.
He described the falling body with mute stupor.

A brain is always working like a computer.
Everything you have seen or done is stored.
I will be planning & coordinating the logistics of when.

[they jeopardized their life through the hazard]

They magnified their strategy through the planning.
As we hurry through the days that are called life,
my doctor again determined that emergency surgery was necessary.

There is thunder light shining in the distance that shows revolution;
there is a big noise somewhere & of that I am sure.
No matter the result of any one day, the sun will still shine tomorrow.

We came to realize the rock formation we thought was so personal
was actually a form of social unhappiness. Unhappiness
came from the word unhappy meaning not happy, meaning

I want to describe how the "me" may be revealed
by the "not me." After some research I've found
that the term "immortal palms" is most likely talking about fame

& that the repetition of text blocks shows how people have more
time on their hands. Forget flying to another country, or riding
in a submarine under water. We are also going to find happiness.

[these things can never be erased unless you damage the brain]

I have to start off with this;
I am good at being sad.
The signs were not taken down.

This demonstrates the answer
to the question posed earlier:
if Time is a valuable thing

who is doing all that singing?
The only thing that was important
was a voice inhabiting the storm clouds

& riding on the wings of the wind.
Here I stand. I cannot do otherwise.
This discrepancy in technology

(& some do not have Time!)
is a long-standing solution.
Is there a long life for everyone today?

[the frequency in which we shock ourselves increases]

By looking at the characteristics of two charged objects interacting with each other, we as the collective we can start

to determine several very important things. For example, sleep could have saved me. This is why things that are demoralizing

tend not to be repeated. They say these things are visited upon us. They say that these things do not call ahead to see if we have a couch.

We limit ourselves to cubic terms. There are small values. The model is obtained by adding another term, opening our arms to the big sky & saying yay!

This is something I wanted! I wanted to tell her I think I've seen you before. I wanted to say I wanted to say that yay I've seen you before.

[thank you for your time]

The horse was a symbol of luck and dead & I was nervous but at the same time happy because I knew I would bring a wonderful child to this earth. I was nervous because

I was a symbol for something. This time, I was noticing a pattern. I spent a long time wondering why this was happening to me: I don't have a lot of children screaming in the background;

I don't know what a lot of important things are. So they kept on living in style, in order to discourage people from knowing how sad, and disappointed they were. This was a smart move,

and everywhere the people got really excited! Through therapy, I have been able to see that I am not to blame. The violence is not my fault. That the man ventured out alone early last week

is not my fault, that he walked out in the freezing is not my sin. There was just enough shade and not too much sunshine. Our limbs became numb with the water and the sky.

[a three-dimensional person]

To make the person I write about more interesting
& also complex, I pretend he is a me
who is crazy-sad about a lot of things really.

I recommend this to anyone who desires success.
Without any of these items the user would be empty.
His voice is still in my head that is why it is so hard.

I had great expectations of how our life would be.
Do not always expect to hear the answers you want.
I was in front of the locomotive & you started

snapping memories while I beamed from ear to ear.
You may have heard about a slow growing emergency
& that it will take decades to become a reality.

It needs to be optimized to provide the best service.
I wish you the best of luck in this & I hope that your life
will be a successful one.

[The poems in **[uniquely constructed self]** are all centos assembled from student papers, typically from the Freshman Composition level. Typos have been fixed but grammatical irregularities remain. In general, lines in the poem are here completely as originally written; however, sentences that stretch over more than one line may be a collage of different fragments & clauses. I allowed myself to repeat key phrases on occasion.]

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