

# Circular Flow Inc.

Circular Flow Youth Program  
Marygrove College  
Fall 2006-Fall 2007

## **INTRODUCTION**

During the course of our program students have expressed a genuine interest in writing. Therefore, we have provided students various mediums to express themselves in the written. Circular Flow 's writing sessions have kept in line with our motto "The Freedom to Change through expression" coined by Mr. Deangelo Malcolm, as we explore Poetry, Spoken Word, Rap, Song, Interviewing, Designing workshops, Daily assessments, etc in order to provide students opportunities to express themselves in mediums that are relevant to them. This booklet highlights some of those contributions.

**Blank words**

Blank page  
Blank screen  
Blank mind  
Blank dreams  
Blank thoughts  
Blank screams

Blank hearts  
Blank visions  
Blank speech  
Blank words  
Blank lessons

Blank lights  
Blank sight  
Blank heat  
Blank seats  
Blank love  
Blank emotions

Nothing felt

©2007 J.Nicole

## I Be Wombyn

I be wombyn  
Not spelled normally  
See I be wombyn  
W-O-M-B-Y-N  
Symbolizing the womb in me  
I be wombyn

I be wombyn  
Giving birth to the galaxy  
To kings,queens and  
Thoughts seared onto paper  
And into brains  
I gave birth to the Big BANG Theory  
Because after all,what IF  
A WOMBYN really is  
God who gives life to Nig-GODs  
Men  
I be wombyn  
I be wombyn  
Graceful as a cloud  
Pure Lady I be  
Kissing myself in the mirror  
After pulling diamonds and  
Pink Tourmaline from my  
Heart  
I be wombyn

I be wombyn  
Giving birth to sanity for all humanity  
Solutions where there be  
No resolutions  
Listening to The People  
Like Common  
and picking knowledge  
From my Apple tree like Badu  
I be speaking truths  
I'm flipped like The Other Side Of The Game  
I be wombyn

## The Fallen (11-29-07)

Yellow, green, red, purple, orange, and  
Sometimes brown  
Varied shades as if these fallen  
Stars were a race of people  
Dropping slowly one by one  
Like soldiers in war

Drifting, shifting, gliding  
Through parallel worlds of mine & theirs  
Crackling, breaking, making  
Their own beat like a music producer  
Yet they are gone, deceased

The time, although frigid  
Is a wonderful time to  
Paint and Photograph  
Just to capture and save  
A single moment in time

The Fallen  
Peaceful gentle creatures  
At rest  
Fallen gracefully  
Upon Nature's breast

Constant reminder evolution  
The constant forward play  
Of time  
Never stopping  
For it is written

Yes, this constant photograph from  
Nature is my favorite work of  
Time  
These fallen stars are fallen leaves  
Varied in color in front of me  
They are The Fallen

**Untitled (For Chelsia)**

You confuse me  
You twist me with  
Your actions  
Take me on an emotional  
Rollercoaster with your words

You seep  
through my  
soul and body  
With an ease like no other  
And it haunts me  
Traps me in a world  
where I am captive  
And only you have the key  
to unlock my freedom

I am lost  
in our world  
I am constantly  
pulled and pushed by  
my heart, the same heart that has  
Betrayed me with this  
same emotion  
Love

I need  
to find a  
way to  
reach  
you  
We  
need to verbalize  
our feelings  
and turn  
words  
into actions  
so I can be  
free

## Theories On The Universe

I've been thinking...  
What if the universe  
Was birthed from a women's  
Soul and the stars and planets  
Were her children

What if after  
Hours of labor the first star  
Was born after months of  
Gestation

What if the stars had eyes  
And the sun had words to speak  
Imagine after billions of years  
The stories the Sun, Moon, and  
Stars would tell after watching  
Other wombs give birth

What if the black nation formed  
In the womb of the Milky Way  
And never questioned or  
Damned it's heritage because there  
Was no negative psychological programming.

©10-22-07 J. Nicole

## Darkness

Dark and gloomy I see night  
No purpose, no production I see night  
My brother your mother I see night  
No job six kids and I still night.  
Like a calf on the first day of snow  
I stand still frozen in amazement not knowing where to go.  
This ways wrong and that one is even worst.  
All six of his friends carried in a hearse  
Not doing a thang but we're trapped.  
Goin' no where but down, you outta be slapped.  
So I dream and dream again,  
Thoughts of getting' and with my closest friend.  
Mini mansions and the Lincoln LS.  
A world so clean, pure of stress.  
Oh yeah life is good as I'm laid back.  
To this easy living I got a hack.  
As we sit then and starve into oblivion  
Not knowing  
And a care oh we're just not showing.  
Oh I remember when we were stuck in the hood,  
Us being there oh it was doing no good.  
Ahuh, as I exhale  
Getting' away we made sure we didn't fail,  
But then the clouds go grey and I see night.  
Nom ore daiquiris where's my light,  
But to a world full of poverty I see night.  
Hood rats and dope boys I see nights  
As the black man is ceasing to easiest I see night.  
Just smoking there troubles away and I still see night.

By DeV Vaughn Staley



## Fire & Ice

How can I tell him I love him ?  
Who am I to speak those words?  
To utter those sweet expressions  
I can't risk the sorrow and the pain  
What if the feelings I think we share are not the same?  
I pray for his happiness  
I sleep in his thought  
I breathe in his smell  
I am his image and his desire  
I am devoted to his being  
I am his fire  
I am his Ice  
I melt at the extent of his fingertips  
I flame at the sight of his silhouette  
I dissolve when I hear him articulate  
I blaze at the thought of his name  
I am his fire  
I am his ice  
I burn at the feel of his touch  
I melt at the sound of his voice  
I am him  
He is me  
We are one  
I am his fire  
He is my ice

By

Phaedra Wainainna

## My world

I'm taking over the world  
and I'm gonna shape it  
This is through my eyes  
I'm gonna make it  
Ain't nobody gotta worry  
about living in da cold  
Aint nobody gotta worry  
about living in the snow  
Everybody getting food to eat  
And they got a bed to sleep  
People shouldn't be dying by not eating  
or  
since ain't no clean water  
they ain't drinking  
United Nations need to get they priorities straight  
Can't just mark over it like its paint  
People dying due to shortage  
And because of high prices  
some people can't afford it  
We need to make sure kids grow up strong  
And get to beat on they chest  
and say I'm King Kong  
This should be the world in my eyes  
Some of the struggles just make me cry

(Tell me why) Why can't everybody eat?  
Why can't everybody drink?  
Why cant everybody sleep,  
In they own bed, that's deep?

By  
D'Shawne (Scizzors) Butler

## Money Sucker

You feed off my money like a leech  
My bank account is the only thing that you seek  
Don't try to be cool when I make it  
Get out my face I know you fakin'  
You not a need you just an accessory  
Don't be hatin' cause the game is feelin me  
While you on the outside lookin in  
Well I guess this is the end, Fin  
That's Spanish for ya so  
ya know I'm educated  
Why you mad @ me  
cause ya gear is outdated  
Now we know that u a gold digger  
and you don't mess with broke nigg\*s  
Just wanna be part of my entourage  
Your'e detachable just like a crossiage  
Your'e just like a girlfriend  
you'll be replaced  
You like a Gemini because you two -faced

By  
D'Shawne (Young Cash) Butler

## Listen

I tell you but you don't  
hear  
I want you to know  
Love me  
See me  
Hear me  
Care for me in a way that no one else can  
Understand me in a way indicative of a man  
Keep me in your heart and love me like no other  
Listen to the needs of an uninhibited soul

By Dominique Murdock

## Matt's favorite Mottos

1. "Do to others, as they do unto you"
2. "A web we weave, when we practice to deceive."
3. "Hustle til' death no heaven for gangsta." –Lupe Fiasco
4. "Your'e only as funky as your last cut, focus on the past." –  
Outkast "Rosa Parks"
5. "You can plan a picnic, but can't predict the weather." - Outkast  
"Ms. Jackson"

By Matthew Fortunato

### **Power in the Youths**

A black young boy  
With some real big plans  
Wanna work with his brains  
And not with his hands  
Chill with his mans  
I can do that later  
See ya later alligator  
then I 'm after the paper  
in a button up shirt  
and the cut is a taper  
Im seing you haters tryin to hold the kid back  
But I wont respond  
Nope I won't react  
I'm a spit the truth  
Yep the guaranteed facts  
Like I don't sell crack  
or I don't drive a Lac  
CF the team  
I'm tryin to put it on the map  
and my conscious is clean  
Cause I ain't chillin in the trap  
Do whatever you give me  
Like boy give me that  
Once chillin with the knuckle heads  
tryin to hold me back  
but I pulled away  
your boy know where it was at  
now the knuckleheads rockin to me  
yeah your boy crack  
Like High Tech his whole pass  
And put it on the track  
Like your boy used to sale hash  
Posted in the trap  
Now ya boy spit hot 16's on the track

Come chill with a team and explore yourslef  
Show your heart what's your art you should adore yourself

Feel free when your'e chillin with CF  
And it's official like a whistle with a ref  
That if you put your mind to it you could be the best  
But if you cry and whine through it it'll be a mess  
Gotta stay focused like a game of chess  
This a guy come from a lot of trouble saying this  
Listen when I'm saying this  
saying this  
come chill with a team like CF  
explore yourself adore yourself love yourself  
cause you ain't lovin nobody less you love yourself  
don't be shy don't be scurve  
go and ask for help  
I love myself  
Only GOD be above myself  
Since a youngin yougin  
Felt like he by hisself  
Until I got on my two feet  
Went and asked for help  
Found out it ain't comin  
gotta get it myself  
I ain't mad at my peoples  
Cause I did it myself  
I don't want to be a star I just want success  
So come do the same thing and chill with CF  
Come chill with a team and explore yourself  
show your art where's your heart  
you should adore yourself

Feel free when your'e chillin with CF  
And it's official like a whistle with a ref  
That if you put your mind to it you could be the best  
But if you cry and whine through it , it could be a mess  
Gotta stay focused like a game of chess  
This a guy come from a lot of trouble saying this  
Listen when I'm saying this

Diversity  
Entrepreneurship  
Power in the youth's

CF doing it

Circular Flow changing through expressions

This is an 06 after school program

Get with the program

stick with the program

This is the program

I can write a track

Without selling crack

I can sale a beat

And I bet it's paranoia free

Entrepreneurship

CF doing it

There's more around here than holding 9's selling crack

Why I 'm a sale a sack

when I can sale a beat

bet it's legal and I bet

it's paranoid free

Power in the youth

CF be doing it

Circular Flow

Power in the youth

CF be doing it

Circular Flow

Changing through expression

06 afterschool program

get with the program

stick with the.....

the program

this is the

program

By Jeremy (JJCappos)Jones

Winter 2006

Untitled  
WHY, WHY  
First a SCREAM then a *cry*  
Heard in the street  
Flooding the sky's  
Lord if you hear me  
Answer me why  
'Cuz I'm lost and I'm going  
Out of my mind!!

By Kaprice (New Money first lady) Walker

Untitled  
Falling deeper  
And deeper in love  
Wanting and hoping  
For change waiting  
Longer and longer  
For one day...one day  
When you will love  
Again.  
Wishing and waiting  
At loves door wanting  
And wanting you ever more.

By Kaprice Walker

Untitled  
Broken hearted  
Why do I feel this  
Way inside. When  
I wanna, well you how I  
Feel why do I run and  
hide. I love you so  
much I want you  
to feel the same  
but everything



that goes wrong I'm  
the one to blame.  
You left me no choice  
But to sit here and cry. You left  
Me alone broken hearted to die.

By Kaprice Walker

## Untitled

Sometimes I feel that no one cares about their life. The way they live, the way they speak, it's ridiculous. It feels like white people are still prejudice and black people is still not getting the education they should. Every year or week or maybe a day you hear that someone is getting killed or doing crime. Just to show you what's going on around right here in Detroit, my neighbor's nephew died from a drive by shooting. He didn't do nothing wrong, he was just minding his own business. Black and white folks can be cruel these days. It's a lot of crime going on around here. People are getting laid off from their jobs, they're losing their homes and living on the streets. We need a change in our lives. Some people don't know whom they need to call on or go to, cause earlier they thought they could make it on their own. Now they're pleading for help. The little kids that's growing up today in this world needs some advice. I would say to them, "Get the education you need, don't let no one turn you away from your dream that you wanna be. If you need help, ask your parents, don't ask someone that you think don't know what their talking about or doesn't sound right, you get the education you need and keep going on till you reach he top of your goal."

By Diony Thomas

## Revealing hidden messages in music.

Have you ever taken time out and actually thought about the true meaning of a song? There are several hidden messages in rap music. Symbolism exists in rap, and some of the things that are being represented are detrimental to your spirit. Before I begin to show you the hidden messages, allow me to inform you that I once listened to this very music. In fact, I loved rap, but God has shown me what it does to our relationship and what effects it has on my spirit. Some believe that because I am young that this is all made up while others are afraid of hearing the truth. I want to make it clear that I, Amber Lusk am not judging anyone because I am doing this from my heart and not my mind. I also, want to give God praise for giving me the knowledge to see the hidden works of the flesh. Please do not take offense, because this is only done out of love.

The lyrics below are actual song lyrics, **I DID NOT MAKE THEM UP.** Please try not to sing the song, but read it instead. Words and lines in BOLD are important.

### Young Jezzzy- I Luv It

[Verse 2]

Yea I blew up, but they ain't like that  
They switched up on me, and I ain't like that  
Sold my first brick, yea, I came right back  
Fast forward the tape, nigga look at me now  
And I never turn back, so motherfuck that  
Nike's on the ground got my head to the sky  
Smoked all day, **Lord knows I stay high**  
**Stay on top, Lord knows I'm gon' try**  
**And live for the moment, Lord knows I'm gon' die**  
**And when I get to hell, Lord knows I'm gon' fry**  
Woke up this morning so I'm still alive  
36 O's I sold them all for five

### Busta Rhymes- Touch It

[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]

**See now you who the God be**, back runnin the city and you know who the squad be  
Flipmode bitch look see ain't nothin changed

### Jay – Z- D'Evils

This shit is wicked on these mean streets  
None of my friends speak  
We're all trying to win, but then again  
Maybe it's for the best though, 'cause when they're seeing too much  
You know they're trying to get you touched  
Whoever said illegal was the easy way out couldn't understand the mechanics

And the workings of the **underworld**, granted  
Nine to five is how to survive, I ain't trying to survive  
I'm trying to live it to the limit and love it a lot  
**Life illz, poison my body**  
**I used to say ' \_ mic skills,' and never prayed to God, I prayed to Gotti**  
**That's right it's wicked, that's life I live it**  
**Ain't asking for forgiveness for my sins, endz**  
I break bread with the late heads, picking their brains for angles on  
all the evils that the game'll do  
It gets dangerous, money and power is changing us  
**And now we're lethal, infected with D'Evils**  
My flesh, no nigga could test  
**My soul is possessed by D'Evils in the form of diamonds and lexuses**  
**The exorcist, got me doing skits like Homie**  
You don't know me, but the whole world owe me  
Strip!  
Was thought to be a pleasant guy all my \_ing life  
So now I'm down for whatever, ain't nothing nice  
Throughout my junior high years it was all friendly  
But now this higher learning got the Remy in me  
Liquors invaded my kidneys  
Got me ready to lick off, mama forgive me  
I can't be held accountable, D'Evils beating me down, boo  
Got me running with guys, making G's, telling lies that sound true  
Come test me, I never cower  
**For the love of money, son, I'm giving lead showers**  
**Stop screaming, you know the demon said it's best to die**  
**And even if Jehovah witness, bet he'll never testify, D'Evils...**

### **Erykah Badu- On and On**

Ohh, my, my, my  
I'm feelin' high  
My money's gone  
I'm all alone  
Too much 2 see, the world keeps turnin'  
Oh what a day, what a day, what a day

Peace & blessins' manifest  
With every lesson learned  
If yo knowledge were yo wealth  
Then it would B well earned  
**If we were made in His image**  
**Then call us by our names**  
**Most intellects do not B-lieve in God**  
**But their fear is just the same.**

On & On and On &On  
My cipher keeps movin' like a rollin' stone  
On & On and On &On  
Alright till the break of dawn  
On & On and On &On  
**My cipher keeps movin' like a rollin' stone**  
**On & On and On &On**

God damnit I'm a sing my song

**I was born under water  
With 3 dollar\$ & 6 dimes  
Yeah, U may laugh  
'Cuz U did not do yo math**

Like one, two, three

Like 1, 2, 3

The world keeps turnin'

Oh what a day, what a day, what a day

A cipher is a hidden message. In the 5% nation there is a cipher with a mathematical system, the system starts at 1 and ends at 9. In the song Badu, made a comment about not doing your math. Five percenters believe the black man is god and women are earths, moons, and suns.

**Little Wanye- Shooter**

Sock soakin' wet I been runnin' y'all

I reload, every hundred yards I'm comin' forward

**Better know me, Lil Wayne just call me lord**

Hard, take pain like Tylenols, raw

Way past par, for, I'm some shit you never saw

I take you to the shootout baby win lose or draw

And then they ask who when where how

And, my reply was simply pow

Theses are some of the messages hidden that we do not notice. Try to find out the real meaning of a song because you could be idolizing a person or another god. Even if the song does not say anything about God, is it positive? Does it talk about the pleasures of the flesh? Does the song make you think of a sin? These are just a few questions you should think about.

We read in Proverbs 18:21a that *"Death and life are in the power of the tongue."* , Be sure to use your tongue to speak life to others and yourself, when you listen to music it plays into you and can make you feel a certain way. In addition, when you repeat those words you have just spoken that over yourself. In conclusion, be aware of the creases and cracks because the devil will try and find his way in.

## Why do we do art?

We go from the inner  
to the outer  
to the center  
with a well devised plan  
to overstand  
all apparent boundaries  
creating a space  
where people aren't afraid to embrace  
what they see, think or believe  
they labeled it art  
I call it the desire to be free  
beyond anything  
that one man or group  
could possibly conceive  
that's why **w e**  
go from thesis, to anti thesis  
to synthesis  
then back to the drawing board  
back to the center of the circle  
where all points meet  
**w e** are all just spokes on a wheel  
balancing each other  
like sister to brother  
father to mother  
husband to wife  
lover to lover  
that's why **w e** can't abandon one another  
Like they're doing with art for our kids  
Embrace, extend, eliminate  
the things that our kids really love  
then wonder why it transforms  
into illiteracy, crime, self hate and drugs?

By Mr. Mitchell ( Circular Flow Founder)