

## WHERE YOU WENT (INTRO)

Let's ride down  
Interstate 635 Eastbound  
Window glass tint  
Passenger window glass slit  
When we dip with volumes lit  
bass loud like  
Flower blooming sounds—like  
Static from the speaker  
Over unruly music booming  
Wind rhythms fill the car w/ grit\*  
Zooming  
We exit like....  
35 East South,  
down to northwest highway  
Sunny Days looked like black limbs  
Sprawled under bright blue skies on the edge of Bachman lake  
\*\*Airplanes over head  
land and take off and land again  
and Play pink noise for me  
my spirit spilling out of something like heaven  
drifting down beneath white clouds  
To find my mothers belly  
Beyond her womb a world of confusion  
Of love and hate  
And abusive power plays  
And I'm ready to make my transition.

1997:  
3 nights into July  
Family riding down 35E south about me  
Firework explosions paint the skyline like  
G-O-D telling the universe I arrived like  
He wrote my name  
amongst the stars, Sammera Acheng  
Fadul. Originally