



contact: Adam Pergament



flowpoetrybooking@gmail.com

FlowPoetry Links:

<https://www.facebook.com/Flowpoetry>

<https://www.instagram.com/flowpoetry/>

<https://flowpoetry.bandcamp.com/>

<https://soundcloud.com/flowpoetry>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5PMucErLCrY>

<https://twitter.com/flowpoetry>

<https://www.reverbnation.com/flowfree>

FlowPoetry

Bio:

FlowPoetry is the originator of Lyrical Jam Poetry. Straight up spoken word performance. One man one mic.

With over 1200 shows in the USA with bands and as a solo poet, FlowPoetry was honored as a finalist for the MNSWA "Urban Griot" International/National Performer of the year alongside Leonard Cohen and Saul Williams. In 2014, 2015, and 2016, FlowPoetry was voted by the city as one of Madison (Wisconsin) Magazine's Best Spoken Word/Poetry Performers. He is a three-time finalist for Best Artist in the Annual Madison WI Area Music Awards.

FlowPoetry has appeared at over 80 Midwest and East Coast Music and Arts festivals including The Summer Set Music and Camping Festival (Somerset, WI), Hookahville: The 25th Anniversary of Ekoostik Hookah (Pataskala, OH), Summerfest (Milwaukee, WI), Tall Tree Lake Music Festival (Goreville, IL), The 50th Anniversary Furthur Bus National Tour (PA/NY), The Muddy River Jam Fest (Woodstown, NJ), The Overgrown Music & Arts Festival (Belmont, NY), The Michigan Peace Fest (Lacota, MI), The 40th Annual Midwest Harvest Fest (Madison, WI), MoonDance Bluegrass Festival (Fremont, WI), Jammin On The Wolf (Langlade, WI), Willy Fest (College Corner, OH), and Shangri-La (Harmony Park, MN). Venues he has

performed at include The Majestic Theatre, The Orpheum Theatre, and The Wisconsin Union Theater in Madison, The Overture Center For The Arts, The Madison Museum of Contemporary Arts, The Children's Museum Of Madison, and too many music clubs, bars, coffee shops, farmer's markets and galleries from Coast to Coast mention. He is the first poet to be featured as a member of The Homegrown Music Network's roster of artists. He is the host of Madison's Got Talent monthly curated open-mic. In the summer of 2019, he completed a series of 8 "Summer Jam" shows at The Majestic Theater in Madison, WI. He has performed in almost every state in the Union from New York, to Florida, to California to Texas and so on.

In addition to his performances, FlowPoetry is featured prominently alongside, Ken and Zane Kesey, Alex Grey, Wavy Gravy, and Nahko and Medicine For The People in the forthcoming documentary "Going Furthur" which chronicles the 50th Anniversary cross country tour of Ken Kesey and The Merry Pranksters' Furthur Bus. He has also published extensively on-line and in print. Highlights include a 50-part series of poems in Sensible Reason On-Line Magazine (Brooklyn, NY), Glide Magazine, The Spirit Lake Review, Ch'an Magazine, a 10 part poetry/video series on Sound & Silence Media (Detroit, MI) and having had his poetry featured city-wide on buses as part of the Madison (WI) Metro Poetry Project. He includes over 15 published recordings on his discography. In addition, he has published two books of poetry.

In previous incarnations, Adam played catcher for the Big 10 University of Minnesota Gopher baseball team, spent six years backpacking throughout Asia and India, earned a Master of Arts Degree in Languages and Cultures of Asia and studied for seven years in the University of Wisconsin-Madison's Buddhist Studies PhD program.

He has performed with such notables as Bernie Worrell (Funkadelic and The Talking Heads), Hanah Jon Taylor (Chicago's Artists For The Advancement of Creative Music), Vincent Davis (Roscoe Mitchell Quartet), Clyde Stubblefield (James Brown's Original Funky Drummer), Wilie Waldman, and Chuck Garvey and Vinnie Amico of Moe. He has opened shows for The Steve Kimock Band, Particle, The Big Wu, Cornmeal, Buck 65, Claude Coleman, Jr of Ween, Greg Ginn of Black Flag, Glostik Willy, The Werks, Horseshoes And Handgrenades, Cosmic Railroad, and The Joe Marcinek Band. He has also appeared on festival billings with The Jerry Garcia Band, Living Colour, Brandon "Taz" Neiderauer, Leftover Salmon, Ekoostik Hookah, Bassnectar, Skrillex, and Chance The Rapper.

"FlowPoetry continues to astound! Prolific, multi-talented, and transformational. Beautifully crafted poetry...brilliant!" – Sensible Reason (Brooklyn, NY)

"A lyrical rollercoaster!" – Grateful Web

"Legendary spoken word artist" --Madison.com

"FlowPoetry's verses find the right rhythm and pitch for every approach (and) he reads them with an ease that lets the music sing. ... makes the relationship between words and music feel new again. Carves out a tribal, ambient, dreamy vibe.... " - The Isthmus Weekly (Madison, WI)

"Courageous and organically fused...similar to that of Rage Against The Machine at times, honest and holds the mood of a Shaman performing cleansing rituals." - Local Playlist (Milwaukee, WI)

"FlowPoetry is one of the most unique and riveting performers on the Midwestern musical and artistic landscape. On the cutting edge of the nationwide expansion of new forms of spoken word.... unique, theatrical and musical." - DeKalb Chronicle (DeKalb, IL)

"...very chill yet gripping. On a mission to bridge the gap between poetry and music and does so....
...some hip jive, Cat Daddy." - Gapers Block Presents: Transmission (Chicago, IL)

"These are no frail photocopy-folk poems, but rather legends and tales drawn from a deep well of historical experience; stories that place the listener into the leather boots of the prospectors and drifters they depict. When you hear poetry created by an American ghost, it gets you to your bones." - Emmie Music Magazine (UW-Madison, Madison, WI)

"Original only begins the discussion. Truly exotic and one-of-a-kind!" –Homegrown Music Network

"You've got a big set of balls, Brother!" -- Phil McCormack (Lead singer of Molly Hatchet)

"Truly psychedelic poetry!" George Walker (Original Merry Prankster on the Furthur Bus with Ken Kesey and Neal Cassady)

*Flow (a verb; an imperative). Poetry. Poetry must flow forward. This is not a choice but who I am. I have dedicated myself to opening space for poetry.

* Poetry is in the sense that it does not stand still. In this way it might exist in movement and change by itself, but it cannot be expressed without the presence of another. This another is the poet. A human being likewise can exist by themselves in movement and change but cannot exist as poet without the presence of poetry. The presence of poetry cannot be chased or enticed but can only be welcomed by openness. This openness cannot remain constant but will continue to a greater or lesser degree when the poet's movement accords with poetry. The poet can only move toward accordance with poetry when the poet seeks to serve poetry. Serving poetry is done through voice. The pen freezes the image of poetry but it does not produce sound. Poetry is sound and sound is poetry. The idea of poet as individual is mistaken. The idea of poetry as discrete and able to be portioned is mistaken. The idea of poetry as absolute is likewise mistaken. One who likes poetry or loves poetry or hates poetry is lost and already left behind. It is not a matter of choice or emotion. One who merely panders to form is like a lion-tamer who trains a wooden animal he or she has crafted. It is not a matter of skill and cleverness. One who does not know form cannot forget it. This is poetry. We are all in this together.

*Madison 2003 Everything has a beginning and so it seems reasonable to start with the first time I walked into The Liquid Lyrics Lounge in Madison, WI in the Fall of 2003. I had been reading my poetry a bit around town beginning in the summer but had found that the poetry scene was not as vibrant nor energetic as I wanted. Lots of the same faces and no one really pushing the performance or the musicality of the language. At that time I felt very strongly, and still do, that people who write poetry have a responsibility to read it in public (and any definition of what poetry is or isn't is just bullshit to my mind and a way of protecting elitist boundaries about who gets taken seriously and who doesn't).

I believe poets need to read out loud from many angles such as personal ownership of one's words, the necessity for continuing the process from pen to sound, the political aspect that the poet can be a truly independent voice (witness the fact that the Bush regime cancelled a planned appearance by poets at the White House shortly after 9/11 because so many people wanted to read and they realized that of course not everyone would be singing the praises of the red, white, and blue as they saw it), and most importantly, the creative reality that any creative act must, by its very definition, change the world.

This is not to say that I believe anyone has the wherewithal to figure out how the change should take place or try to control that change, but that simply, change through creativity at least has the possibility of producing art and making life more beautiful and if you don't think that we need that very much in the world today, then you are probably sleep-walking. For me then, as now, poetry and the public performance of it, seems to be a path that leads to growth and change, and I feel strongly that those who write have a responsibility to speak it out loud.

So I went down to the Liquid Lyrics Lounge for their acoustic music open-mic and walked into the place to be greeted by the door-guy who was also the host. He said he didn't really care but that I could go up and read and so I did. It was my first time on a large PA with a good mic and while no one listened to me, it felt really good, scary but good. That was a Monday and

so as I made my way out, I asked the door-guy/host, "Do any other poets ever come down here and read?" and he replied with a sneer, "Yeah, once in a while, but they never fuckin' come back." It was pretty clear he didn't care much for poetry. Well, alright then I thought to myself, I'm going to come back and keep coming back and keep shouting and spitting into that microphone until you listen and give the spoken word and poets a bit of respect.

So I went back the next week and this time it was a completely different scene. There were new hosts who were also musicians and they dug what I did. From then it was full-on and a few months later I had been asked to join my first band.

Peace and happiness to all.

*Anyone who approaches this figure will realize that it is "a presence" or an atmosphere rather than a formulated idea. ... It cannot be described in words, because it lies beyond intellectual definition. (Oswald Siren, *Chinese Sculpture*, London, 1925, vol, i, p. 20.)

*On Oct. 2, 2003 I attended a celebration of John Tuschen's 35 years of poetry at Avol's Bookstore. He read and then I participated in an open reading afterwards. He said that he had read his poetry in public about 1000 times. This year marks my 17th year of public poetry performance. I have performed over 1200 times from New York to Los Angeles. 62 times on stage at The Frequency (RIP). Over 40 times at The Majestic Theater. Close to that number at The High Noon Saloon. I have been the first poet to shout poetry at more bars in Wisconsin than I can count. I have opened space for poetry.

* Ong, *Orality and Literacy*, pg. 8: "Written texts all have to be related somehow, directly or indirectly, to the world of sound, the natural habitat of language, to yield their meanings. Reading a text means converting it to sound...Writing can never dispense with orality."

*Since 2012, I have traveled in my car 95,851 miles to perform poetry.

*I have taught English as a Foreign Language for over 30 years. At the Univ. of Wisconsin for close to 25 years. To aid students towards an opening of the language is a blessing and a joy.

*Google search FlowPoetry.

Sept 26, 2019:

I, Adam Gregory Pergament (aka FlowPoetry) do affirm my intent to accept the nomination of Madison's Poet Laureate and further affirm my intent to reside in Madison for the two-year term.

Signed *Adam Pergament*

quiet (is)

quiet (is) peaceful (is)

brush of incense smoke

past paper lantern wave

breath through

Indian bamboo

drop of

amber ash

on tatami

blink of

lash

the night.

Adam Gregory Pergament, also known as FLOWPOETRY, was born in Atlanta, Georgia. He grew up in St. Paul, MN, Madison, WI, and Hualien, Taiwan, ROC. His BA was earned at The University of Wisconsin-Madison in English Literature and Political Science. His MA from the same institution in Languages And Cultures Of Asia with an emphasis on Buddhist Studies. He spent 6 years living out of a backpack in Asia. He first starting publishing on-line in 2003. His first volume of poetry on paper was issued in 2017 compiling a 50-poem series originally published on-line by Sensible Reason Magazine (Brooklyn, NY).

Compression is his second to be published in-print. He has performed his poetry across the country and appeared on stage more than 1200 times. At various times he has been a Big 10 baseball player, a janitor in a bagel factory, a custodian at a student dormitory, a burger flipper, doorman at a theater, loader of UPS shipping trucks, sandwich maker, Kendo instructor, and English as a Foreign Language teacher. He lives in Madison, Wisconsin where he continues to speak his poems aloud and listen with openness for his next book.

Bound Volumes Of Poetry:

FlowPoetry For Sensible Reason--Soft-bound edition of a collection of 50 poems originally published on-line by Sensible Reason (<http://sensiblereason.com>). Available for purchase here: <https://www.facebook.com/pg/Flowpoetry/shop>

Compression – Soft-bound volume of poetry forthcoming in November 2019

Other Books:

I. Set; II. Set; III. Set; IV Set: Four volumes of FlowPoetry set-lists including all the venues, poems, and players from the years 2002-2013. Available individually or as a collection through the FlowPoetry facebook shop here: (<https://www.facebook.com/pg/Flowpoetry/shop>)

Ralf Mowf's Tour Tips (Vol. 1): Tour tips to get you down the road when you are following the band. Knowledge from Ralf Mowf, the drummer for Glostik Willy, the Masters of Hippy Metal. With an introduction by FlowPoetry. Available here: (<http://www.lulu.com/shop/ralf-mowf/ralf-mowfs-tour-tips-volume-1/paperback/product-23937691.html>)

The Ornament Of The Middle Way: A Study of the Madhyamika Thought of Santarakshita: Written by James Blumenthal with editing and proof-reading by FlowPoetry. Available here: (<https://www.amazon.com/Ornament-Middle-Way-Madhyamaka-Shantarakshita/dp/1559392053>)

A Universe Within Each Stone: Rhodonite And Paintings by Huang Shao Chi: Translated by FlowPoetry.

Video Series of Poetry:

A Ten Part Series of Poetry Videos for Sound And Silence on-line Magazine: (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XMODq2mIjxA>)

Individual Poems On-line and in Print:

'Dance' was published on-line by Grift Magazine (<https://www.griftmagazine.com>), Mad Poetry (<http://madpoetry.org>), and by Glide Magazine (<https://glidemagazine.com>)

'Twizzle' was published in print by BrilliantlyMad Collective (<https://brilliantlymad.com>)

'Love Is Everywhere Now' was published on-line by Grift Magazine (<https://www.griftmagazine.com>) and by Sensible Reason (<http://sensiblereason.com>)

'quiet (is)' was published on-line by Mad Poetry (<http://madpoetry.org>), Glide Magazine (<https://glidemagazine.com>), and by Chan Magazine (<http://chancenter.org/cmc>)

'Come Clean' was published on-line by Mad Poetry (<http://madpoetry.org>)

'To The Poets' was published in print in Volume 8 of the Wisconsin Fellowship Of Poets-Winter Festival Of Poetry 2007 (<https://www.wfop.org>)

'Open (v.2)' was published in print in the 2008 Poet's Calendar (<https://www.wfop.org>)

'Through The Parking Lot Of Silver Spangled Darkness' was published on-line by Grift Magazine (<https://www.griftmagazine.com>)

'SOS' was published on-line by Grift Magazine (<https://www.griftmagazine.com>) and by Sensible Reason (<http://sensiblereason.com>)

'Aerie' was published on-line by Grift Magazine (<https://www.griftmagazine.com>) and by Glide Magazine (<https://glidemagazine.com>)

'Bus Ride Kutacane To Brastagi (parts I-II)' were published on-line by Grift Magazine (<https://www.griftmagazine.com>)

'For Ryokan' was published in print by Sun Optikos

'Head Ended Left Sider Fireman' was published in print by The University of Wisconsin Baraboo/Sauk City Spirit Lake Review (<https://spiritblogs.uwc.edu/spiritlakereview>)

'White Knuckle' was published on-line by Grift Magazine (<https://www.griftmagazine.com>) and by Sensible Reason (<http://sensiblereason.com>)

'Nevergone' was published in print by BrilliantlyMad Collective
(<https://brilliantlymad.com/>)

'Five Minute Poem 'Cause I Feel Like It' was published in print in *Literal Chaos*, no. 2, 2009, "The Blues Issue" (<http://literalchaos.com>)

'Tremble' was published on-line by Sensible Reason (<http://sensiblereason.com>)

'Me And My Boys' was published on-line by Sensible Reason
(<http://sensiblereason.com>)

Below is a complete FlowPoetry discography with links to recordings. If a link is not included, contact FlowPoetry for a copy of the recording. Peace and poetry!
(flowpoetry@gmail.com)

2017 The Earthlings. "Akashic Record"

FlowPoetry guest vocals on Track 4 "Footprince of Mars" and Track 5 "Truth"
(<https://theearthlings.bandcamp.com/album/akashic-record>)

2014 FlowPoetry. "Recent Collaborations EP"

<https://flowpoetry.bandcamp.com/album/flowpoetry-recent-collaborations>

2014 Venice Gas House Trolley. "Local Love Fest 2014" Compilation

VGHT track on CD by Madison bands covering Madison bands

<https://locallovefest.bandcamp.com/track/turn-out-the-lights-control-venice-gas-house-trolley>

2013 Venice Gas House Trolley. "Midnight's Break; Live at The Majestic"

Double live CD (<http://vght.bandcamp.com/>)

2013 Chaos Revolution Theory. "Against The Grain" FlowPoetry guest vocals on "Take Back The Land" (www.chaosrevolutiontheory.com)

2012 Terry 'N The Front. (eponymous)

FlowPoetry guest verse on "The Lawnmowa" (<http://terrynthefront.bandcamp.com>)

2012 Chaos Revolution Theory. "Wisconsin Stomp Rock"

FlowPoetry guest vocals on "Take Back The Land" (www.chaosrevolutiontheory.com)

2011 Home Grown Music Network. "Home Grown 10"

VGHT track on compilation (<http://hgm.bandcamp.com/album/home-grown-10>)

2011 Venice Gas House Trolley. "When In Rome"

Full-length live CD(<http://vght.bandcamp.com/album/when-in-rome-wi-live-x-viii-mmxi-by-venice-gas-house-trolley>)

2011 Venice Gas House Trolley. "Burst Open"

Full-length studio album(<http://vght.bandcamp.com/album/burst-open-by-venice-gas-house-trolley>)

2010 Daydream Generation 9

VGHT track on Quixodelic Records compilation (UK)
(<http://quixodelic.com/site/daydream-generation-no9/#more-454>)

2010 Umbrella

VGHT track on Mine All Mine Records compilation
(<http://mineallminerecords.bandcamp.com/album/umbrella>)

2009 Daydream Generation 7

VGHT track on Quixodelic Records compilation (UK)
(<http://quixodelic.com/site/daydream-generation-7/#more-158>)

2009 Venice Gas House Trolley. "Synapse Lapse And Reblast!"

Full-length studio album(<http://vght.bandcamp.com/album/synapse-lapse-and-reblast-by-venice-gas-house-trolley>)

2009 Venice Gas House Trolley. "You Don't Sound Like We Do"

6 song EP

2007 Venice Gas House Trolley. (eponymous)

Full-length studio album

2007 Flowpoetry. "Rock And Fire FlowPoetry"

Double live CD

2004 StoneFloat. "Live at The Portal"

Live CD



1. play

say say oh playmate
come out and play with me
and bring your dollies three
climb up my apple tree
slide down my rainbow
into my cellar door
and we'll be jolly friends
for ever more more
more more more more

2. facebook

I was gonna go on facebook and post something about thunderstorms and how cool they were and how I was like doin' something productive like cleanin' the apartment or gardenin' but then I started watchin' Wipeout and it was couples day. The winners were divorced but somehow back together. They won \$50,000 but didn't seem too joyful about it. I'm not happy I'm divorced but I'm happy I'm not together again. I guess I could still go on facebook and post something about gardens and tea. I could post something and watch another episode of Wipeout. It's summer time after all.

3. the 4th with morgs

It was the fourth of July with Morgan
His father had cancer on his tonsils
The city was flushing the water mains
And we could see the firework flashes reflected on the street

Beard sidled sidewalk down next:
3 hispanic girls
Smoking cigarettes and their perfume
Getting the details
Suspended at half-time
Technical difficulties
America

I would have God Bless America sung three times
Each in a different key
I would have Three Cheers for The Red White and Blue
No longer written on the waters by patrol boats

Morgan lit a fire and told me
About his atomic watch
And being on the radio doin' the weather
There were citronella candles
And Nag Champa incense
The firewood looked hot
Morgan likes weed, camels, and Pale Ale
There's something nice about dreamin'
Snowy mountain ranges in the summer.

4. breeze

summertime comes and summertime goes
it blows through the wind and it blows through your toes
c'mon now,
jiggle that Jello
wiggle that worm
stuff that cream puff
groove 'til we burn

5. the potluck

Cheese curds
Red wine
Tilapia
Bratwurst and burgers
Salsa verde and tortillas
Guinness Draft
Bing Cherries
Angel food cake
Cranberry juice and vodka on ice
I like the blue stars
I like the weeping willows

6. haiku for davyd:

You asked, do I weep
Summer lakes swollen with rain
Even the sky cries

7. deej

My Uncle Daryl is dying
He has cancer in his bladder
I didn't know him well
He is a tall guy with big hands and feet

He likes Neil Diamond and wears his hair back and a long black leather coat
He has a hard time making friends with kids
Even though he knows a lot about space and strings
I let him swing me around once
I grabbed his hands and he started to spin but
He was much stronger than my dad and swung me too hard
And laughed while he did it
I didn't let him do that again
Aunt Sharon got scleroderma
As she got tighter he got softer
I think I see him melting in his bed
I hope he is at peace
I don't think it was easy to be his father's son
I think he probably made it harder
It was always too hot in the summer in Georgia

8. breeze

summertime comes and summertime goes
it blows through the wind and it blows through your toes
c'mon now,
jiggle that Jello
wiggle that worm
stuff that cream puff
groove 'til we burn

9. I (wish I)

could burn my poems and drink the ashes in a glass of water

10. tread

There's a thing that happens at night
When the mushroom people dance light
Tread lightly tread softly
Tread lightly tread softly
Tread lightly tread softly
Tread lickety-split

11. wind whackers

and bottle rockets
will we ever dethrone ol' king George
tuxedo t-shirts swinging on a front porch
an open door that says knock loudly
it's a smoke on the sidewalk
a knife, bread, and butter

12. breeze

summertime comes and summertime goes
it blows through the wind and it blows through your toes
c'mon now,
jiggle that Jello
wiggle that worm
stuff that cream puff
groove 'til we burn

1. Proof of Residence in Madison, WI:



2. Personal and Professional References:

** Matt Gerding | President - FPC Live O: 608-729-7136 | C: 608-469-0748

**Sandra Arfa; University of Wisconsin-Madison ENGLISH AS A SECOND LANGUAGE DIRECTOR;
arfa@wisc.edu; (608) 263-3783

3. Please look at my bio for evidence of established community relationships. I have worked with most everyone in town associated with arts and music. I can and will be able to use those relationships in order to serve effectively. I have already opened space for poetry and now simply ask that you give me the chance to bring more Poetry and Poets along.

Duns-kirk

Place and Place do not mean
Much to me
Why this fascination
With Light?
Air tight.

Speculum rapture,
Cross-breeding canaries in the junk yard scrap metal razor rust.
Graze upon the cud sieved through the colander gleaming.
Yurt the skirt tin hut yak wandering.
Omphalos elephantine crowed rooster at sun break
Kee-yaw dum de doodle at breakfast in bed
Spoiled tucker in the mess kit with five o'clock shadow,
Brass knuckle at Duns-kirk at six o'clock tea.

Layabout all night with root beer and ponies
Mix messages of love with those of desire
Escalate the throne of the one with no fingernails
While pouring hot buttered rum in the cup up your sleeve

Daisy headed creep is so slow when done pretty
Rose liquor candy wrapped in green parchment hemp

All night alto calls alamand left with your left hand
Dosie-do with your partner then bow to your corner and promenade home



Management: WIJAM Entertainment
(wijamonline@gmail.com)

Booking: Jonathan Schinke
flowpoetrybooking@gmail.com
(608-217-6169)

FLOWPOETRY

Jam Poetry

FlowPoetry is Jam Poetry. One man one mic spoken word. This is socially conscious poetry and stories woven together reflecting themes of America and the music festival experience.

FlowPoetry Highlights

- 1100+ performances in more than 15 states including over 50 Festivals
- 3x Madison Area Music Award Best Artist Finalist and Madison Magazine Best Spoken Word Performer for 2014, 2015 and 2016
- 31,500+ likes for poetry series published on-line by Sensible Reason Magazine (Brooklyn, NY)
- Featured prominently in the forthcoming movie "Going Furthur" chronicling the 50th Anniversary cross country tour of Ken Kesey's Furthur Bus trip

Press

"FlowPoetry continues to astound! Prolific, multi-talented, and transformational. Beautifully crafted poetry...brilliant!," raves Sensible Reason (Brooklyn, NY)

"FlowPoetry is one of the most unique and riveting performers on the Midwestern musical and artistic landscape. On the cutting edge of the nationwide expansion of new forms of spoken word.... unique, theatrical and musical.", exclaims The DeKalb Chronicle (DeKalb, IL)

Click below for artist introduction, photos, audio and video files:
www.facebook.com/FlowPoetry
FlowPoetry Video Link

"Courageous and organically fused...similar to that of Rage Against The Machine at times, honest and holds the mood of a Shaman performing cleansing rituals.", writes Local Playlist (Milwaukee, WI)





W^{DE}CK™



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Nevergone

Oh what can I do now sister,
 Another time around the wheel.
Oh where can I fly now mother,
 Another time around the wheel.
The links in this chain still bind me tight
 The night moves slow the night moves fast.
First watch has ended, the second just begun,
 The night moves slow the night moves fast.

Weep silently with me child,
 For I can find no peace.
The race is only half run now,
 I can find no peace.
Step slowly with me sister,
 For there is no place we can rest.
This hill climbs on for miles now,
 There is no place we can rest.

I'll carry you on my back brother,
 My legs still remain strong.
On our fathers' land we will lay us down,
 My legs still remain strong.
We'll bathe in the rivers we waded in when young,
 And clover honey will we sip.
We'll anoint our children with scented oil,
 And clover honey will we sip.

Look into my eyes child:
 What you see is nevergone.
The footprints we now leave behind:
 What you see is nevergone.
The poetry we together create:
 What you see is nevergone.
The light that shines at midnight's break:
 What you see is nevergone.

lovers touching
a blind old woman
a potter making pots
lovers touching
a monkey picking fruit
a man on a journey
a many-windowed house
lovers touching
arrows piercing eyes
eating and drinking
a girl picking fruit
lovers touching
a pregnant woman
delivering a child
a corpse being carried away
lovers touching