## TEXT ONLY city civics day – PRESENTATION:

		county dr.	
dat county dr	<del></del>	told ms. booker u shud gon & let us cut him feet off	
dat county dr		told ms. booker dat BOY   will never walk	
	ms. booker said	her doctor got hand(s) dat heal(s) all sickness	
	ms. booker said	her doctor has a voice dat command(s) de dead	
	ms. booker said	her doctor so slic(k) widdidat him fed a multitude wif jus(t) 2 fish & 5 loave(s) of bread	
dat county dr	<del></del>	told ms. booker u shud gon & let us cut him feet off	
den ms. Booker	told dat co	told dat county dr.	

naw .... | naw ....

4/26/88

dey call dese olympic(s) *special* cause dem *slow(r)* folk wheelchair(s) & crutch(is) cant be *regular* finish time(s) expect(id) to be high(r) den normal tear(s) bounce on concrete fo ery chile who cloc(k) in 2nd cause who wanna say a *cripple(d)* beat dem at *any*thing & be tellin de troof u be ready at startin line of de crutch race u tighten lace(is) on yo *moon*boot(s) dat cos(t) way mo den any air jordan(s) but look like

de cashier only collect(id) 19.99 las(t) olympic(s) u rock(d) dem wif white tube sock(s) & red short(s) dat sat on yo thigh(s) yo legs gleamin from baby oil right now u're hoppin to win in blue jean(s) dat hide new surgical scar(s) u wont *ever* wear short(s) agin

5/26/88

u in de middle of an intervention kitty
& fat daddy be de *cousin counsel* yo antic(s)
in dat blas(t)-a-cas(t)-off-room make dem shame to know u
like dey do thirteen be too old to cry like dat in
front of all dem nice white folk educate(id) cullud(s)
& all other manner of folk who sit & wonder
if nigga lynchin alive & well in cook county
fat daddy go *its real faggot-ty too* kitty beckon(s)
what girl u know wanna boyfriend who scream in minnie
riperton u go minnie who dey laf tell u her
had a beautiful voice but de point be u gonna
be walkin wif yo crook(id) club feet til u cant walk
no mo u aint from folk who cry yo folk can take pain

## 6/26/88

de baritone nurse love(s) her some u got u a cake wif fourteen stickin outta it u sing *i cant feel at home* her cry(s) & tell(s) de great gallilean u shud be in *New Edition* her leave(s) to wipe her face right & now it(s) u in yo hospital room layin face to floor u saw mama mary do dis when her foun(t) out yo uncle bay was call(d) to glory u tell de omniscient him know yo birfday(s) been poppin off in somebody(s) hospital ever since u were nine & u grateful fo de air u receive(d) to breeve'em all thru but on dis day til u aint got no mo u gonna fin(d) a discotech & dance u tell him u tire(d) & dont want no mo folk cuttin on u

dat county dr	told ms. booker u shud gon & let us   cut him feet off		
ms. booker said	but him dance & him can run him jump rope		
	him do way mo(re) den walk		
	cause her doctor got hand(s) her doctor gotta voice her doctor	dat heal(s) de sic(k) dat command(s) de dead took 2 fish & 5 loave(s) of bread	
		& a whole multitude of thousand(s) were fed	
dat county dr	told ms. booker u shud gon & let us cut him feet off		
den ms. Booker	told dat county dr		
		naw	