

Hoodvogue is from the cracks like a hibiscus from limestone
flowers of life that stay stone-wedged and storytelling
wall-sitters, the prophets
testifying to life without soil
graffiti tributes, plastered scripture

Breaking news as quarry blocks fall
Targets never fading,
Shifting and multiplying,
The impossible becomes vacant on a once-white tee
And the scripture goes from the wall,

To your chest. Hoodvogue.