

# *Raw Power*

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"Bro, did I tell you about my dream the other night? It came out like a movie, director's cut, rated R, must be 18 and older, Raw Power...

Within this dream, I swear to God, I looked into the mirror, and I saw the face of Vin Diesel. So, in my mind I'm thinkin' I'm watching a movie but also, I am Vin Diesel who was a strung out, drug addict, drug dealer. I was working for the drug dealers, but I was skimming off the top thinking they wouldn't notice, but at the last minute, I didn't know they had a video camera somewhere like a pin watching me where they saw me skimming; so now they coming at me. They showed up where I was living at, and I seen all of them with they guns out in they hand, and so I knew right off the bat what was going down. Now one of them pulled out and started busting, the bullet ricochets and went into my arm, the other bullet went in and out and didn't hit vital organs, so I was able to run. Now being that I was on the 8th floor, I had no choice but to jump right through the window. I knew there was a landing space there which I could jump out roll and keep on going and that's just what I did. I landed on the roof top, jumped to another rooftop, another rooftop, till I got down on the ground, shimmed down a fire escape. Now, I'm on the ground, I was thinking that I lost them.

Now I happen to hop over to this very wealthy person's establishment, or her property, where there was a woman in this pool and she had her dog right there, it was a watch dog or whatever. I go over the gate and I startle her, and she screamed, I said "no, no, no, miss I'm not here to hurt you". I am showing her how I'm a leaking and how I need help, but right away she leaps out of the pool, runs into the place and she's got this safe alert thing where she goes and just pulls a string, and it lets all her people know that she is in immediate trouble right then and there. So, while I'm showing her the wounds and everything, guess who's at the door? The drug dealers. They followed the trail of blood, they had automatic weapons, they had bats, they had everything you could think of, pitchforks! And so, it got to the point where I was like "OK, kill me, OK, you already got me, kill me get it over with", they said "naw, naw, we ain't going to get it over that easy", they said "Yo throw him in the bed, strip him butt naked!"

And just as they about to start torturing me...

Bong!

I wake up."

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