



Fall
Back.

by Rabbit Rye

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San Antonio, Texas



Before I forget to say goodbye....

Let me say "Hello!"

As I welcome you into excerpts from my mind, I bare warning. The material you are about read is quite unusual. Somewhere between studying and dream chasing, I managed to create a mixture of poetry, puzzled thoughts, and digital drawings.

The title "Fall Back" is a play on words inspired by the season in which the contents of this book were created. It is also a representation of the cocooning process undergone to create said works.

As you enjoy the following excerpts, be sure to keep your mind open, perspectives fresh, and most of all.... Prepare to Fall Back!

Timeline

There is the world we live in and the world that lives behind it.

There is a world made of experience as there is an experience that is, the world.

So now I pose a question- Is life a timeline of experiences, or are we experiencing the life of a timeline?

What happened then and what is going to happen, is all currently happening within us.

Is it possible to be the timeline itself?

We can gaze upon stars in the sky and in return, receive a glimpse of the past. Therefore, it is safe to say time travel exists.

It is also safe to assume time travel exists when reminiscing upon previous life experiences. When we envision goals before speaking them to life, are we not traveling to the future through the thought of creation?

Theories similar to these bend the rules of time and space. However, measuring time just might be an illusion itself.

For it is not time that measures the distance of our life, it is the experience caused by the mind that measures the distance of time.

What if we are merely nothing more than energy jumping through portals of experiences to maintain our existence in the world?



My dad tells me...

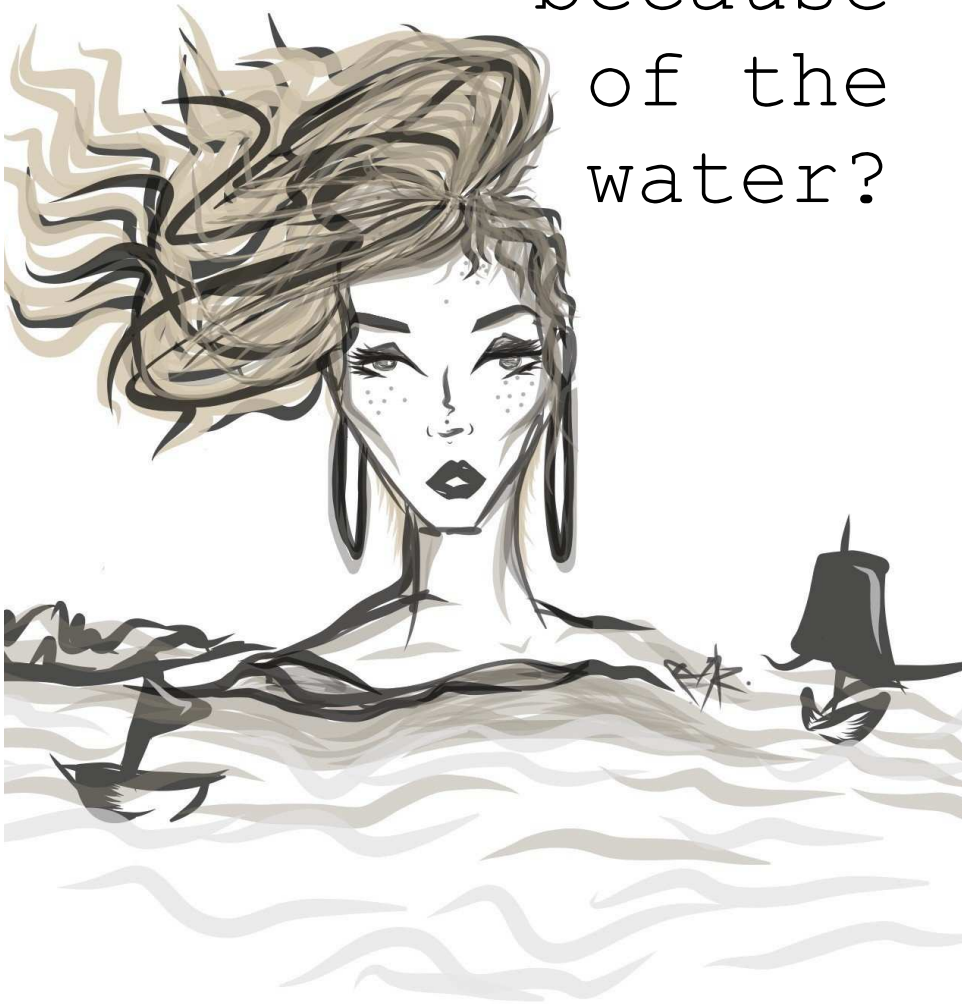
You shouldn't let emotions bring your talent to a halt. It's great if feelings inspire you to paint but, don't stop because you don't have a certain type of feeling.

Your talent isn't dependent on feelings, it just exists within you. You're so lucky you have that, do something with it.

Some people sit around playing with their thumbs wishing they could do one thing well when here, you could do many things exceptionally well. Why let it burden you when you can incorporate them together?



What, you
can't
see the
ocean
because
of the
water?



15 for '15

“Emkay”-Bonobo
“Shelter “-The xx
“Dream”-Iration
“What Do You See in Her”-Inell
Young
“Too Hot”-Kool and the Gang
"Trojans" (Lenno Remix)-Atlas
Genius
“Say My Name”-Odesza
“Shooting Stars”-Bag Raiders
“Magic Man”-Heart
Gypsy”-Stevie Nicks
“Poor Song”-Yeah Yeah Yeahs
“Comfortably Numb”-Pink Floyd
“1979”-Smashing Pumpkins
“Yellow Led Better”-Pearl Jam
"Jeremy"-Pearl Jam

Obsidious

Sea Creature with a Vengeance



Obsidious

Every day we live our lives in such a hurry.

When do we ever stop to take care of the planet which our survival depends on? For years an island in the middle of the sea disposed of their waste in an undisturbed area of the ocean. They figured it was so deserted, no one would ever notice. Well, someone noticed. That someone is a sea creature named, "Obsidious". Obsidious comes from a deep part of the ocean covered in oil, destroyed with human pollution, and abandoned by the most beautiful sea creatures known to the universe. Along with his home being destroyed, Obsidious also lost his family to the polluted ocean! After a ten year journey through many waters, Obsidious has finally found the stone of Atlantis that will allow him to walk on land and see for himself, how his world has been destroyed. This begs one to ask, "Will he be as forgiving when he sees how wasteful the human race has become, or is back with a vengeance?"

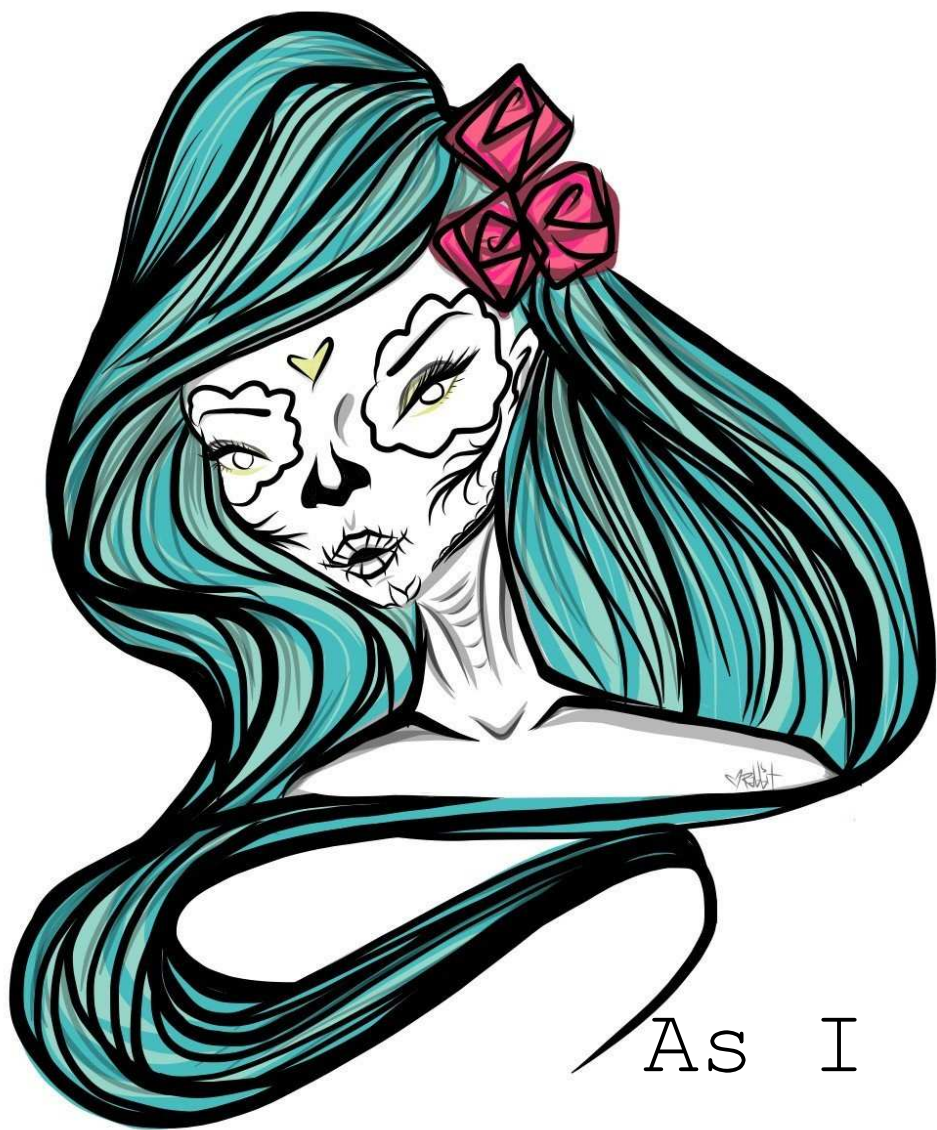
"Ego Killer"- Bassnectar/ Timeline remix

*Created By Mohammed Pierre (model) and Sabrina Marie
(artist), Photos by Rebel Mixx Media
BTC November 2015*

Wrapped.

Plan. Measure. Check the wood.
Don't buy the cheap shit.
Invest in the good.
If you happen to find yourself with a piece that
bows.
Place it facing in.
The canvas stretchin' will fix it's flow.
Pile it before hand with plywood on top.
Then a five gallon bucket so the wood doesn't flop.
Leaning against a wall is no good at all
It will bend your lumber and wasting is never a good
call.
After cutting it to size and stacking into position

The frame is set in perfect composition.
It's time to connect all the edges
So reach for the toolbox and grab a screw,
Pre drill the hole, then add glue.
We can add a bar in between the frame so it doesn't
bend
In fact let's add two, one for each end.
With extra cash from your jobs, collect your
supplies
But this saw right here was a gift from an amazing
guy.
If you check your phone in the middle of
construction
You might have to bury yourself in music
You might run into destruction.
So go back and focus on all that is good.
While you're building the frame,
You can't crack the wood.



As I
remember to
forget...

Riddle Me This

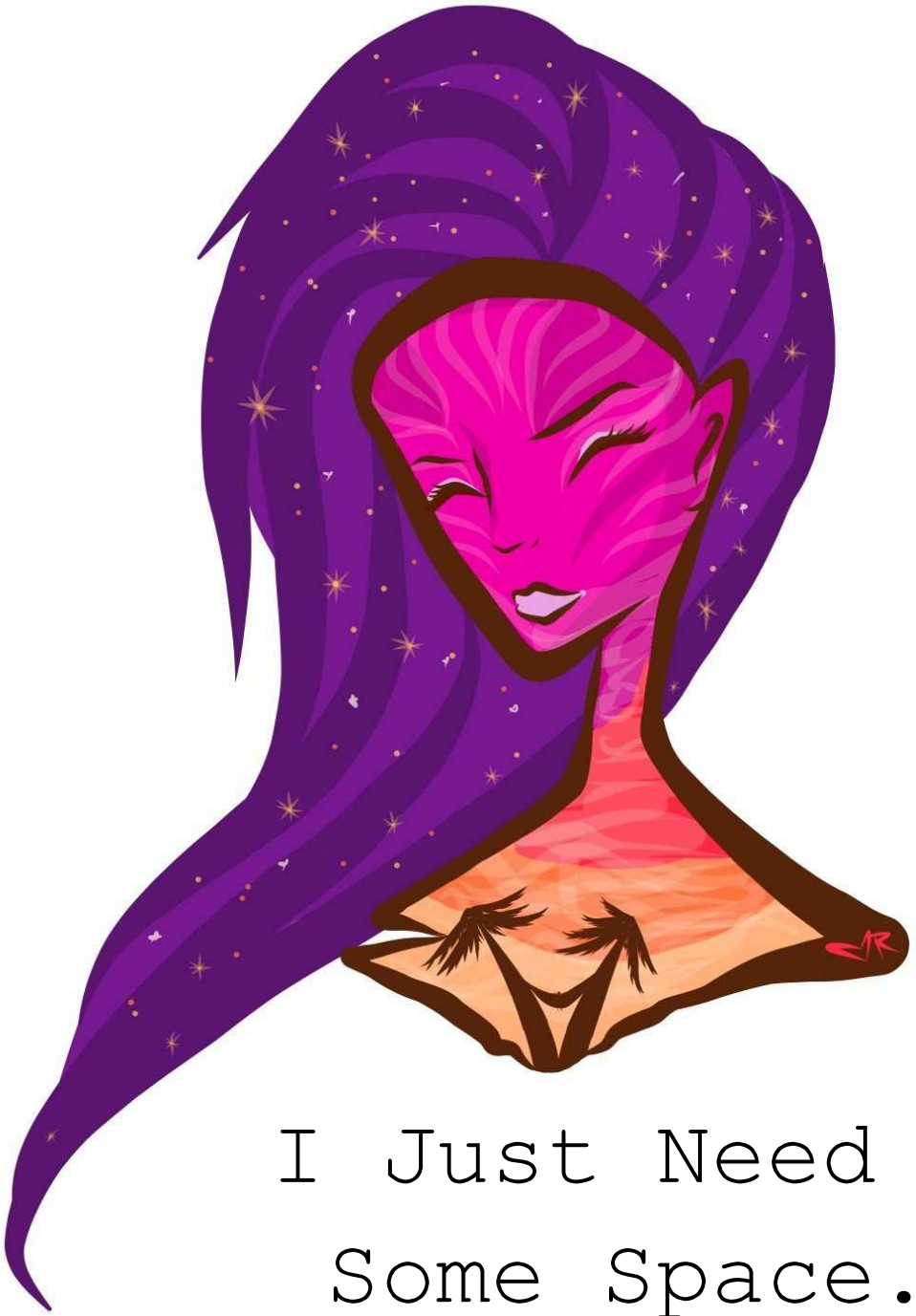
Four Ladies are having dinner while discussing their careers with each other. A young gentleman walks by and becomes curious as to which lady has which career. After walking by a second time, he picks up a few clues about the ladies by eavesdropping on their conversation.

Using these four clues and the table below, can you determine which lady is the Oceanographer?

1. The Muralist is single.
2. Mrs. Boyd hired the Makeup Artist (MUA) for her wedding.
3. Mrs. Boyd is friends with Sabrina and Miss Rabbit but, have never done business with them.
4. Miss Rabbit sat between the Philosopher and Mrs. Boyd at dinner.

	Ms.Marie	Mrs.Boyd	Sabrina	Miss Rabbit
MUA				
Muralist				
Philosopher				
Oceanographer				





I Just Need
Some Space.

10 West

I miss the memories I have yet to make.
I daydream of trails that run alongside a lake.
Although I wonder what really makes me “great”,
The open road holds no debate.

I daydream of trails that run alongside a lake.
How lovely are the leaves that fall from state to
state?
The open road holds no debate.
To travel these depths is
question fate.
How lovely are the leaves that fall from state to
state?
Although I wonder what really makes me “great”,
No one travels these depths to question fate.
I miss the memories I have yet to make.

Soar
Feelings



Some people
thirst for the everlasting quench of love,
while others
desire consumption of the finer things in life.
If you are lucky,
you might find a few rare birds soaring through clouds
of experience.
For them, it is not about flashy feathers.
It's not about flocking just to be together,
It's not about being photographed while gliding
through the sky.
For these rare sky guardians, it is about being able
to actually fly.
It is about flying with birds of many feathers.
Maybe even birds with no feathers at all
It is about being able to soar to great heights.
Soar so high, nothing below matters.
It is about sitting on a branch alone
because you are already in the company of the person
you love most.
Reaching heights so drastic, you can not help but
become breathless at the new found sights.
It is about traveling to new lands
and transforming with every sight you see.
So, bend the air and soar
without fear of what you'll lose.
Chances are,
it's lost already.

A Toast!

To every story told to me.
To every paper edited.
To every wall painted.
To the melodies and rhymes.
To the philosophers who set milestones.
To the strong leaders.
To the great cooks.
To the local business owners.
To telephones.
To the mailman.
To the caged bird who stopped singing.
To the explorers.
To late night paint sessions.
To sleepovers in Houston.
To the teachers.
To the economists.
To NOVA.
To life changing experiences.

To the legends in my family.
To the legend that is my family.

To the canvas, my best friend.
To my best friend, the canvas.

To those I've said hello.
To those I've said goodbye.

To my iPad.

Without all of you, I'd be stuck on page one.
Thank You.



Rabbit