

Jacob The Ethnic Sparrow

When an ethnic sparrow named Jacob dares to confound the regularity of an omnipresent cultural misunderstanding then his whimsical approach towards a peaceful sustainability is adjacent towards his spiraling staircase of a strange mates availability. When an affluent customary perception is breaking those concise wishes for all of us to share our plentiful dishes it is then that a Christian empowerment made out of an obsolete extravagance makes these paupers of moral enrichment dance among the plains of habitual disdains and amongst the abducted sorrow of our adamant little sparrow named Jacob who flies above his monasterial demands constantly searching for more cherishable lands. For within his meager interior there lurks an abundant exterior of formalizing altruism regarding his nutritive seemingly petty wisdom. Quietly assuming that there are such things as psychological ruins that act upon the distinction of an assimilated friction.

With often that thwarted need to belong to just about any mentally flourishable deed.

For the universality of intelligence must not consume its own nationalistic fire and clause like a candles bloated wick because it must be free to pick and choose and illuminate any particular analysis of decipherment acknowledging then that this grey sparrow has hit both the high paths and the “straight and narrow”. Flying above those dutiful streets of shared obligatory feats towards that challenging plead for him to indulge within a more intellectual feed. For he belongs to the humble pageantry of elegance with at times a spiteful sense of self worth hiding a huge heart under his broken wing hoping that one day that there will be a qualifiable accommodation regarding his discreet sociological participation. For Jacob the ethnic sparrow has made peace with Sarah the wild worm that’s why he’s secretly fermenting a surely sperm that’s procreative value is hidden within Sarah’s protective feminine shadow. For poor little Jacob the ethnic sparrow has fallen in love with his prey and often when not being threatening towards her beauty Jacob offers her another sunny day under the cold sun of an autumn chill that Jacob’s strange internal likeliness likes to distill.

Like an overbearing pot of moonshine under a shiny moon allowing all of the participants to swoon underneath this guiled coil that no sparrow and no worm’s need for abstraction can spoil.

Jacob then tepidly warming his brewish girth with a thirst that belongs to the ages secretly wanting to free Sarah from her falsely protected cages. The crucial aspect of Jacob the ethnic sparrows familiarity was observing Sarah the wild worm sitting upon her rocking chair of a medisimal prosperity. Jacob circulating around their shared horizons unlike a commercial undertaking that was often correct within their cordial defiance regarding a very out witted willing alliance.

This presidential curfew with Jacobs ragged come on towards Sarah was apparently an invalidating falsity regarding both of their formal ingenuity. For Sarah the wild worms strange frequency with a feminine reserve was perturbingly distraught when she realized that by Jacob the ethnic sparrow she was about to be caught. But her fulfilling spark of ingenuity with an overbearing innocence astonished Jacobs creative flint of a fragmented singularity for she was no longer frightened by his infallible insecurities. Glistening away with the majorities prosperity hiding within his pensive energy that were unlike those apparent incalculable grains of sand that were fulfilling his mental demands. This again adamant little creatures logistical authoritarian disdain regarding their holy pain was a proper regularization regarding their blooming indignation was blossoming amongst a wilted maternal flower that the presidents adequate sexual mannerisms liked to devour with the brutality of hope unlike a tormented saviour feverishly hanging on towards an oblique conduit of a spiritual forfeit that made them thrive with a resurrected symbolism regarding true Christian fruitions.

Sandro Ermindo Fermo – “Jacob the ethnic sparrow”

Due to the reason that Jacob the ethnic sparrow and Sarah the wild worms lifestyle gave in towards an artificial rank and file that expanded beyond the meaning of their falsity and ingenuity with their mesmerizing sense of self scrutiny. That was often anguishing and troubled when their idiosyncracies were doubled by a rekindling fire of a subdued brethrens miniscule desire in order to be so challengingly gifted with what was so daringly and deservedly shortlived.

This historic revocation was linked to both the subliminal reproach of violence and negative lenience that was their subsiding aftereffect regarding their corruptible forever condescending genius.

Sarah the wild worm adjusted herself towards this strange mates stealth and with a reassuring urge did towards his embittered interior domain dare to plurge. She then quite restlessly admitted towards her forgone conclusions that perhaps ethnic differentialaties were full of unnecessary obtrusions. For they were simply trying to coordinate the intricate inevitability of continuity.

While they dared to give in towards a natural state of willingness. This proclaimed to themselves that the very mosaic entwinement of their engaging alignments, alongside their adequate measures, regarding a critical unabashedness, was full of a natural state of giddiness.

These sarcastic human negations, with their subdued flirtations, were then coupled and entwined, between a very perverted escapade between a krafty light and a silent shade. Illuminating their barbaric sense of a complacent mutual comprehension that was then consumed by a creative state of cellular manipulation. With those overflowing ebbs of desire that no longer burdened their chastised fire. Very correlative indeed was their sexual fervor, between Jacob the mad sparrow and Sarah the demented worm, igniting their beds within a private sexual lure that no man nor beast can possibly cure. No longer indulging within an intoxicating plight that permitted them this time to conceive a ritualistic realistic delight. No longer as well pondering such things with a creative state of disarray but yearning forever more for a more radically absolving walk towards the end of this welcoming torrid nights day. What Jacob the ethnic sparrow and Sarah the wild worm learned after their wild states of coupling was that a better relationship between differentiability was not a shortcoming when they really found out that the aspects of a theological conservatism was not necessarily fulfilling their Christian wisdom.

Finally freeing themselves from a vigilant democracy that was correlated with a negligent hierarchy. For their diverse aspects regarding their cerebral and relational indignation was confronting a negative spontaneity of a manipulated and aggravating malfunction. That belonged to their societies coefficient indifference that had to do with an apathetic deviance. For their offspring will be properly freed by a productive environmental breed that will no longer condescend towards subtractive consumption regarding these new found arousing sexual assumptions. For the word freedom shall be bred within their bones and their marrow unlike leaving an overburdening nest from which we must chase and no longer hide Sarah the wild worm and Jacob the ethnic sparrow. Due to the fact that a false singularizing reign shall be thwarted forever more by that very spinoff from a true Republics domain that derives from a productive liberalism that will eternally and unendingly conceive a better peacefull wisdom.

This little short story was dedicated to Madonna Ciccone Tom Hanks Mike Myers and Dana Carvey regarding a non shared associative delirium towards them and their protective Bushian coating.