

THE BOOK OF TEEZUS
THUS SPOKE YEEZUS [THROUGH ME]



TES MEKONNEN
KANYE WEST [UNAUTHORIZED]



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Dedicated to Kanye West



The book is free. I am charging you for the soul that is included. Pay what you think that soul is worth ([paypal.me/TesMekonnen](https://www.paypal.me/TesMekonnen) or [cash.me/\\$TesMekonnen](https://cash.me/$TesMekonnen)), or just buy a copy for the price I deem appropriate because I am a very appropriate person.

—Tes Mekonnen (I love quoting myself for I dream in quotes.)

THE BOOK OF TEEZUS

THUS SPOKE YEEZUS [THROUGH ME]

[JESUS CREATED YEEZUS & YEEZUS CREATED TEEZUS]

TRANSITIVE LAW APPLIES

"Lift up your heads, Real Friends, and taste
the pleasure Yeezus and Teezus send." No
delay! Hurry with only good God in your
way. *

TES MEKONNEN

KANYE WEST [UNAUTHORIZED]

ALL QUOTES ARE ORIGINAL!

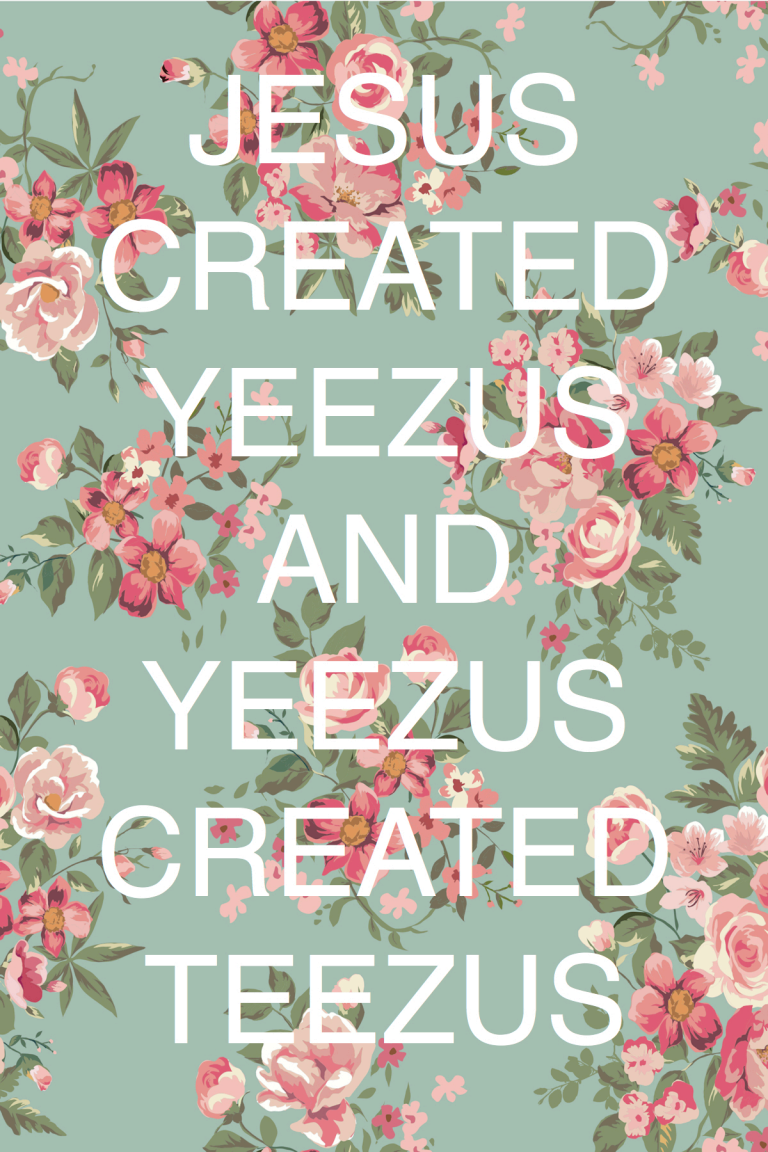
The asterisks denote that I borrowed a hot line. With some wizardry, I made them into the hottest quotes.

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JESUS
CREATED
YEEZUS
AND
YEEZUS
CREATED
TEEZUS

I will teach you about Life, and Life will teach you about I. All I have in this life of sin is my quotes and

I. It is just fun profundity. Nietzsche, with his aphorisms, leapt from mountaintop to mountaintop. I jump from footstool to footstool. Just enjoy it—it is really groovy stuff. This is a coffee table book for folks that don't have coffee tables.

REGARDING CO-AUTHORSHIP:

Kanye West is the sole influence—so much so that I consider him a co-author—like John Nash solving a problem in another person's dream. I kept sending tweets to Kanye West. I only follow Kanye West. Then they became these daily exercises of the semi-profound. Why Kanye? Why the fuck not? Teezy & Yeezy, how can ye not like it? Y'all are just getting the wrath of this delusional creative process. You got to fool 'em before you can take off your cool. It is unauthorized until he authorizes it. I'll patiently wait for your authorization, Mister West. Cause I get tired of looking for ya; so, I spray your twitter account with tweet after tweet, and let your ass look for me. This is the madness of my method. I'm always available at 3 a.m.

**RIDICULOUSLY SUBLIME MISSTEP—I
THINK NOT!**

The Kanye West Letter

Kanye West

Jesus created Yeezus & Yeezus created Teezus (transitive law applies). Tes Mekonnen is my name and I would like authorization to use your name. It is comparable to a sample, but I will NOT slander your name. It is already a hot song—not just a hot line. By Jayzus! You're using your name perfectly. This project, The Book of Teezus: Thus Spoke Yeezus [Through Me], started in jest, but it became something seriously worthwhile. I made a Twitter account and only followed you (@TesMekonnen). Every day I challenged myself to write something semi-profound. I am a writer—to be general. I commenced compiling my quotes that were girded within 140 characters. I was strengthening the only sword I possess, my pen. I don't really use a pen. I used to use a mechanical pencil, but my writing is not mechanical. Now, I just type shit because it easier to capture the thought-flood this way. 140 characters was too confining for all this profundity. I try to under-think and make sure the inkwell always has ink. Then I scrapped the idea of utilizing twitter and created a book of quotes—accruing this wisdom on the mountaintop. I have come down from that said mountaintop with a nice-sized book in hand. If it wasn't for you, I don't think this piece of work would have existed. This is a genuine creation produced by the help of you and you don't even know it. I know this is shot in the dark, but I am just trying to get honored by the

flash of your genius. Teezus needs Yeezus! Yeezus doesn't need Teezus! You helped with this creation and I would like my name to be written alongside yours. Yeezus is my favorite album! I dig the frustration that body of work embodies. It is akin to jacking off, but no cum comes out. What is the point of that type of existence? You keep jacking and jacking—no homo...sapient—I am a sapient ape. Caesar like human, but he frustrated! I know why Koba is the way he is! I am wasting my talents by not working on my art. I understand where your frustration comes from and that really appeals to me. I am not your number one fan and I won't deign to lie because that is cornball behavior. I really try to stray from cornballish behavior. Bob Dylan is my favorite artist. I really do think you should do a Bob Dylan cover album. That is irrelevant, but I want to be relevant. You influenced me. You are the reason this work exists in the world, my friend. You are co-author and I dedicate this book to you. I'm dropping jewels like I don't want them. My TLOP guess was: The Last Official Prophet.

Thank you now.

Tes Mekonnen

Tes Mekonnen

DEDICATED TO KANYE WEST

Thank you, Kanye West! You are the muse and helped with the birth of this creation.

My head was pregnant and out came this little book. If we're not creating, we are dying so much faster. I really do owe you a great deal. It started in jest and became an earnest affair. It was unnatural till it became natural. Yes, a very, very natural progression.

**MR. WEST, DO NOT SUE ME FOR I
AM YOUR BROTHER!**

1.

When the world takes a seat on your head—you must unload lest the world caves your head in and suffocates your mind. Heady!

2.

So, you'd rather burn out than fade away?* Ohkay, then don't ask for help when you're burning!

3.

Breaking down knowledge: I went to the ledge of Know and said: “No, there isn’t shit there.”

4.

“What do you say to a suffering person?”* We are all suffering, my fellow sufferer. Shit, I’m probably suffering more than you. You’re suffering because you played yourself.

5.

If you put your fate in the hands of somebody else, be prepared to cut their hands off. Reclaim your fate, and it is always good to have an extra pair of hands.

6.

My head is full of gems. Cut my head off and you can have all of them.

7.

My filth is concentrated—add water, shake it, and then take it.

8.

If you put too tight of a leash on your kid—that kid will definitely go to *that* party in Babylon, and there is no coming back from *that* party in Babylon.

9.

Be wary of a weary animal.

10.

“Remember when is the lowest form of conversation,”* and I am the lowest form of person because I only *remember when* I didn’t remember.

11.

“I was stanky rich in the wilderness. Man, I smelt like the ass of an Ass.”
J.C. said that and He found his salvation.

12.

The struggle is real, and I'm a tad bit faker. I'm just trying to pump-fake the undertaker till later.

13.

Let me borrow your world—I promise, I'll flip it. I'll have two

worlds. I'll give your world back,
and I'll have a world, too.

14.

I don't know the workings inside that
man's head—in there could be my
ruin and that is how I travel the ruins
of life. Hot Damn!

15.

If you're selling stocks in your soul,
make sure to keep 51%. Own your
soul—don't let your soul own you.

16.

Life during wartime is how I'm
defined. Yet, I'm a pacifist. I can't
pass this fist, only my wits.

17.

Posthumous fame is as good as
eating rain. The posthumous is more
disgusting than the fame monster. I

want fresh flowers, not potpourri.

18.

Dreams are unresolved emotions. I only have God dreams. My emotions about God are unfinished till we meet. I just hope God's not away on business.

19.

It is not how the dog died, but how he fought or cried whilst dying and what type of muzzle he wore for the barking contest.

20.

God's pocket had a hole in it—that is how I fell in this pit of despair.

21.

Stretch the imagination lest your mind's eye destroys itself.

22.

Everybody is wrong is my swan
song.

23.

How do I keep my ecological
footprint in check? I always let the
gods carry me, but I never get
carried away.

24.

Depression is the biggest liar! When
you're depressed *that* liar is the only
One you believe in.

25.

What is stronger: the idea or the
execution of the idea? But the
executioner kills the idea man!

26.

I got the world on consignment. My
only assignment is to keep myself at

spin, and just win without drinking
too much sin.

27.

Crown my work while my head is
working!

28.

The Kingdom of Heaven is within
your body castle. If only your body
is a castle. Now to royally turn my
body into a castle. How?

29.

A bird builds a cage, enters, closes
the door, gifts the key, and eats both
wings. To sing prettily of these
sufferings is mad sadness.

30.

The Devil quaffs, gets drunk off holy
water. I'll drink the Devil's piss just
to get to God, jabroni!

31.

Ugh! You only visit when God's
away on business.

32.

It is about going proverbially ham on
everything you caress. Yes! Till only
the snout is left, Mr. West.

33.

The world doesn't care, and among
the universe I'm unknown, but dead
that noise, I need my green flowers
tonight. Mula muah!

34.

I keep a bulletproof light bulb atop
my head. My creativity can be shot
at, but it isn't shot.

35.

I go hard in this life, so I can party
harder in Valhalla.

36.

God watches the Human Show like it
is a bad movie.

37.

I sleep with a dreamcatcher, but I
have yet to catch The Dream. Life is
The Dream. Om-ok.

38.

Game 7 is in heaven, and I'm a
game-time decision because I
tweaked my soul trying to do a
360° prayer.

39.

Dreams are only real while you are
in them; so, stay ensconced in a
dream.

40.

As long as I don't owe God money,
my soul is light. All worldly debts

don't mean ish, but God doesn't
forego school loans—an eternal
debt.

41.

The road to forgiveness is paved by
bad memory.

42.

Yesterday, I was bound for glory.
Today, I am glorious. Tomorrow, I
will lose it all on the river ever so
gloriously.

43.

I've been patiently waiting for things
to fall apart—just in the hopes that it
will hurt less when it actually does
fall apart. That is why I am so aloof.
I am a proponent of 'tis better to not
love than lose love.

44.

I have a sweater that is 95% cotton and 5% cashmere. Y'all round up and say I have a cotton sweater. No, it is light cashmere. I am not greedy. I only need 5% cashmere. I just need a little cashmere to get off.

45.

It went from I want to change the world to: Damn, I let the world change me so much.

46.

The silent chicken is stronger than the loud lion. Do not put this to the test. A lion will fucking destroy a chicken, but I've never seen a chicken and a lion fight.

47.

The strangest human is a person without a dream or a person that

sleeps with a dreamcatcher.

48.

The most active parties are pity parties. Ain't no party like a fucking pity party!

49.

A king that steals his queen's crown, melts it down, and pawns it—is not a king because that is not kingly shit!

50.

You're not you when you're on drugs, but you're always on drugs; so, that person is you now.

51.

Neon bibles should be read only in the daytime. The Word would burn your eyeballers at night, right?

52.

How many times can you flee from
hell before you make it home?

53.

Right the ship, or the ship will write
you into the water and drown your
story.

54.

I don't put 'em on a pedestal just to
cut the legs off—that is weak sauce,
and I'm in the booming Sriracha
business.

55.

Out on the weekend, I buy sins with
counterfeit money.

56.

I hold her heart with ten thumbs. My
hands are thumbs. I am clumsy with
love, Big Dummy!

57.

Life is hard. What is harder? Death,
for me, is the hardest.

58.

Life is all about them 50/50 balls.
Hustle hard, boy!

59.

My soul has no preservatives—that
is why it rotted so quickly—it smells
of a dead dream.

60.

Fate just makes you look outright
foolish for fighting—that is if all
your faith is in fate.

61.

It is a dirty, filthy fucking world—
that is why I only dress myself in
white.

62.

Fuck my muse! Even my shoes are
bruised. My muse abuses me, and
t'aint afforded me an audience.

63.

What is better: artificial happiness or
no happiness? The former—only if
you are artificial.

64.

God is my dawg! God is not my dog!
I am God's dog, and the name of my
dog is God.

65.

Don't ever trust a man who says:
“You want to check the sturdiness of
your psyche?” I just say no and bye
simultaneously.

66.

I stopped with all that defining of

happiness. I just take everything one teacup at a time. What do you put in that tea, though?

67.

I ate the world with relish and shitted it out. I threw it at your face. You wanted the world, right? This is what it takes for a young god in an old world.

68.

I made my bed, but I let you sleep on it. I sleep on the floor till the end, my brethren. I call my heart the lion's den.

69.

I'm the RA (Resident Advisor) of God's orphanage. I am not the chosen one, just chose One. I'll teach you how to do this, Sun.

70.

It ain't fair is the victim's war cry. It
ain't fair that I'm this good without a
table on the deal.

71.

Depression is an unrelenting
monster. It scares everybody because
we think it is contagious and it is a
monster.

72.

How can you have a dislocated soul?
Is your soul in your ass, ass-soul?

73.

When your life is good—quit
holding those grudges! Make your
Self light and give them to me.
You've met your grudge match!

74.

I enlisted in the Salvation Army. I

am a secondhand soldier looking for
my salvation.

75.

I fought the good fight and lost. I'll
be content winning the bad fight
now.

76.

Life separated us is not an edible
excuse. Just quit with your quittin'
ways, ye quitter.

77.

Our struggles are the same—mine is
just now—yours was yesterday. Just
help me today, and I'll forget you
tomorrow.

78.

You know the world—the world
doesn't fucking know you.

79.

I've seen folks dance for change, and
when Mr. Change comes: they dance
too. It's a heaven of a life.

80.

Every ground I walk on becomes
holy ground. You will be holy if you
walk behind me, but I am a P-noid
poet—please, walk by my side.

81.

I have an uncircumcised heart—that
is why I'm so sensitive.

82.

As long as my soul weighs more
than the Internet: I know I am not a
machine.

83.

If I had two chicken nuggets left in
my life: I would give you both of

them—merely out of respect and
love.

84.

If you walk with him, you walk
backwards. If you walk with me, you
walk backwards faster. Speedy
mistakes make me Great Saint.

85.

And if you're going to deny me,
please say: “Hell no!” Scare the
heaven out of me.

86.

I keep a dream in the lining of my
jacket and if you steal my jacket:
You own my dream. Keep eyes on
my shit (insert poop emoji with eyes
here).

87.

I don't even want to borrow money.

Teach me how to fish or how to
order fish fillet and I'll be forever
okay.

88.

Life goes and goes till it doesn't go
no more. When it doesn't go—you
gots to make it go. This is the Go
Philosophy and it never really took
off.

89.

Let me borrow your God when it is
useful, but it is never useful. You've
been hit by an awkward atheist.

90.

I tell you because I'm tired of telling
myself.

91.

Sadness is a passing bird, but
depression is a fucking albatross.

92.

I am not a snitch, but watch me
sleep—I talk in my sleep.

93.

We're all just trying to raise our
goats as best as we can. My little
goat has to be given the tools to
survive in this cruel, absurd, and
rudderless world. I'm preaching
without the pulpit, but with the pulp.

94.

The 1st rule of Life Club is: Get a
life.

95.

Paper tigers make for good rolling
papers. Smoke out the paper tiger!

96.

I recently received a reality check,
and that motherfucker bounced like

round ball. Fuck your reality—this is
my dream!

97.

A tender conscience makes for great,
toothsome steak.

98.

From Life's School Of War, I only
learned how to put on war paint, but
not how to be a warrior.

99.

My lines are tired. My soul is wired.
My brain is fired. I am inside the
now. All animal is how. Om. The
Primal Cow.

100.

God's House is real. I crawl in
through the window because I would
be terrified of God opening or not
opening the door. I don't knock. The

Word just knocks me out.

101.

My tool belt has no fucking tools.
How the fuck am I supposed to be
successful in this world? Give tools
to your son, Father!

102.

I give a tithe of my soul. I'm 90%
soulful! An A- soul is pretty, pretty
good.

103.

Today, we barbecue my heart.
Please, do not put any condiments on
my heart when you do eat it up.
Love, my heart tastes delicious by
itself.

104.

Why is your head so heavy?
Because I wear the throne on my

head, I sit on my crown, my heart is
jigsawed on the ground, and my
castle is always in the sky.

105.

You know, my soul used to be clean,
but it was ruined because of my
overcleaning.

106.

I'd rather have a F+ than a C.
Extraordinarily fantastic failure is
better than average stuff. To
successful failure!

107.

Failure is a necessary cologne—and
I fucking smell like a poem.

108.

Panhandler: What do you have for
me brother-man?

Me: I don't have anything for you.

Panhandler: Motherfucker, you
never have shit for me!

Sweet to savage real quick! Mind
you, I've never seen this panhandler,
but he has lumped me into a specific
category of motherfuckers that never
have shit for him.

109.

I don't acknowledge garbage, just the
garbage man. Amen.

110.

They'll only have your back when
you're on your back. I will cherish
the chair you're still sitting on.

111.

My heart is fortified. My castle is
petrified. My soul is deified. Air is
rarefied. My skill is unverified.
Verify me?

112.

I'm looking for a conscience appraisal. I *think* I have some worth there, but is It worth anything?

113.

Angels are down-to-earth, but they're also up-to-heaven.

114.

My love is *hella* real—*hella*, but I'm *hecka* fake—*hecka*.

115.

Mr. Yesterday holds up a gun to Mr. Today. Mr. Tomorrow never knows.

116.

They're trying to autocorrect my dream. You must know how to spell your dream before you type it into existence.

117.

It is not *your* struggle, *you're* struggle! Get it together—mmm-kay.

118.

I'm not God-favored. I'm God-flavored. My soul tastes like the smell of savior.

119.

The only time I don't smile is when the cardboard says: **EVEN A SMILE HELPS**. God only knows I try, but why? I smile when I have a dollar for ya.

120.

My wit is unfuckwitable.

121.

God is complex? No, I have a God-complex and a story to tell of how I sold hell for the heaven of it.

122.

Only the village idiot doesn't feel
the idiot wind.

123.

My resume is filled with intangibles
and emojis. Why don't they 'ever
hire me?

124.

My clock has been living in the
wastebasket. It is time for Time to
move from such wastefulness.

125.

I was beaten up on Alphabet Street
for not having all my vowels. All I
had was I.O.U. What a time to not
know the time.

126.

I only want you to be happy if it is
with me. Otherwise, I want you to be

a magnet for miraculous misery. I
am quite the miserable prick.

127.

When the Devil gets drunk, he calls
God and quickly hangs up. God calls
back, and the Devil's phone goes
straight to voicemail. I always
capitalize the Devil. I don't
underestimate the enemy!

128.

It's *hella* easy to get into hell, eh?

129.

Life comes at you fast because Life
is a premature ejaculator. It doesn't
get lower than my lowbrow.

130.

I stole your money. You caught me
and said: "If you would've asked me
for money—I would have gladly

given it to you." No! You would not have given me a penny—that is why I stole the money.

131.

I dig love, but does love dig me? The question the gravedigger asks his shovel.

132.

I bring food for thought to the potluck. Oh, how they hate me, but *you* can use me as a napkin.

133.

Heaven feels like it is always over there, never here. How do I get over there while still being here?

134.

Nostalgic Warriors always lose. The War of Yesterday is over. You can't fight a dead war. Remember the

embers and try to do better.

135.

The only reason I know he is a bad man is because his name is: Mr. Bad Man.

136.

I'm not fool's gold. I am a fool full of gold. Goldmine me, I don't mind.
What is mine is all in my mind.

137.

Rejection is the best antiperspirant.
Yeah the fuck right, and "God must be a Boogie Man."* I sweat all stuff.
My soul needs Botox.

138.

What is the pinnacle of disrespect?
Interrupting somebody while they're praying, playing, or paying.

139.

We're going to be alright. God is going to give us that prestigious Life scholarship.

140.

Why would you wear a crown in hell? Even the Devil isn't that stupid and the Devil is so stupid.

141.

I'm rehabbing a broken soul—
broken in the 1st second of the 1st
minute of the 1st quarter of the 1st
game. I'm so hungry! I eat wine with
a Bowie knife and a pitchfork!

142.

Taking the art out of his heart—he is
left—and that is the death of him.

143.

You cannot out emote me. I am

always emotionally available! I am
Mother Nature's Husband and Son.
Nature is nasty, Annie.

144.

Your life was rigged from the get.
You didn't even get a chance to get a
chance.

145.

Every level has a devil. Running
away doesn't make you a rebel—
merely a man with a heart far from
medal.

146.

The king will be content when
content is king.

147.

I wear a sheepskin suit and a wolf
mask. I am of the sheeple, but
masquerade as a wolf.

148.

My Job? I collect dead dreams—and
business is a-booming.

149.

It is the little things in life that make
life little or littler.

150.

I got you! I got you! I'm going to
take the crumbs you gave me and
turn it into a loaf, which is the bread
of life. I'll turn that loaf into a
bakery called: The Bread of Life.
Lastly, I'll hire you as my baker.
Life circles you in.

151.

The Caged Bird & The Frog

The Bird asked The Frog: "You don't
know how it feels to be caged and
locked up. Have some empathy! Can

you open this cage?" The Frog said:
"I do have empathy. I'll open the
cage and sit in it." The Frog opened
the cage, and they exchanged
positions. The Bird closed, locked up
the cage, and flew away, saying:
"Silly frog, don't ever listen to a
desperate bird. I'm a true hustler. I
sold prison with mere words." The
Frog has been in that cage ever
since. Don't get hustled, man.

152.

He doesn't have any street smarts—
that is why he was robbed on Smart
Street.

153.

When? Tomorrow—and when
tomorrow comes: Tomorrow. My
whole life is in tomorrow.

154.

My soul was hurting and I thought
that was justification for my
immortality, but it was merely
gastritis.

155.

“Rust never sleeps.”* That is why I
named my dog Ol’ Rusty. He is a
perfect watchdog. Ol’ Rusty is
always awake.

156.

Take a horse to the water and tell the
water: "Drink the horse!" The horse,
not wanting to be sipped up, will
drink the water.

157.

You canst steal from the bible; them
words are more than free! Yes,
Lawd!

158.

I am an upside down flower. I wear a flowerpot on my head. My head is dirt or at least filled with dirtiness.

159.

Don't get left trying to revive a dead dream. Once a dream is dead—it is gone forever-never-ever.

160.

Do your job, but don't be a hero—but being a hero is my job. This is the cunning conundrum.

161.

God is Alphega! (He is the Alpha and the Omega.)

162.

A ragamuffin besmirched my clean name—so, I snuffed him and left his muffin raggedy.

163.

There are words to describe you—I
just don't know them. Yes, you're
very describable to a good describer.
I'm just not him.

164.

It starts with a sketch and ends with
a little death—that is the art of it.

165.

God is Love? Well, your Love is as
real as God and that equals Truth.

166.

Um, I don't preach. I just reach for
the moment out of momentum.

167.

When the blessings aren't addressing
you—you must address the one that
can bless you. Mr. Bless, bless me
lest I be unblessed.

168.

Tsk-tsk, you hitched your wagon to
another wagon. You failed to realize
there is no star—just a pair of
wagons, you wagon-hitching-son-of-
a bitch.

169.

None of it lasts, but I still don't want
to be last, man. My constitution for
being absolutely lonely is
unconstitutional.

170.

How was paradise lost? With a light
dice roll from the lightest pair of
dice.

171.

All I have is my word and my words.
Word to The Writer of writers.

172.

Is heaven a store that is open when
you're closed?

173.

You're the Alpha? I am the
Alphabet.

174.

It is so easy to ignore somebody that
is hurting because they're just not
enjoyable to be around.

175.

What's your Life Story, man? It
doesn't matter what your Life Story
is, man! Just win!

176.

I am falling; so, I want you to fall,
too.

177.

I am here for the finger
sandwiches—not your recipe for a
good life.

178.

Fuck your broken promises—I break
my own promises.

179.

You help to say: Remember that
time I helped you?

180.

I help to say: Remember that time I
didn't help you? It made you
stronger. Now, can you help me?

181.

If you want my old shit—listen to
my old toilet.

182.

I am here for you—so, you'll be
there for me. Is that love?

183.

Life is like a box of boxes. Is that
why I feel boxed in?

184.

I don't know if I attack Art, or Art
attacks me.

185.

A wise man once said something,
but Time canceled that wisdom.

186.

We're comparing apples to oranges.
At least your oranges are fresh. My
apples are rotten. I get drunk off this
rottenness.



YEEZUS

ANTHONY RESTO [ILLUSTRATOR]

1. YEEZUS ACCEPTS US ALL
2. YEEZUS RAISES US ALL UPWARD
3. YEEZUS THE POPE TAKES A SELFIE
4. YEEZUS GUIDES US THE CORRECT WAY
5. YEEZUS THE BUDDHIST
6. YEEZUS HOLDS UP A FINGER
7. YEEZUS THE SORROWFUL PRAYER
8. YEEZUS SMILES WHILE SITTING
9. YEEZUS PRAYS THE HARDEST
10. YEEZUS HOLDS HIS STAFF AND HIS HEART
11. YEEZUS SLIGHTLY TILTS HIS HEAD
12. YEEZUS YELLS
13. YEEZUS GETS OLD, TOO
14. YEEZUS GRADUATES
15. YEEZUS THE STOIC PROPHET
16. YEEZUS THE BRINGER-OVER
17. YEEZUS THE NIETZSCHEAN SCHOLAR







