Soul-Food



by M&M

Michelangelo Aveta **& M**anuel Delgado Meroño





Index

3	Green-Yellow
7	Sky-Blue
11	Sunrise-Orange
15	Dark-Purple
19	White
23	Juniper-Green
27	Cerulean-Dandelion
31	Wine-Red
35	Orchid-Purple
39	Black-White
43	Brown
47	Honey-Orange
51	Coral-Red
55	Metal-Black
59	Paper-White

Prelude

So what's this. This is a pill. Do you dare to take it? Maybe just to taste it?

We can assure you: once you step into our world, you'll barely walk, in the sense of moving from nowhere to nowhen, passing by for living, living as a mere act of feeling.

Again, do you really wanna try? Ok then. Soul **Food** is a punctual moment of pilgrimage. A three-movement liturgy based on a statement, a poem and a song, regarding a philosophical reflection. Each time different, each edition tastier. We invite you to experiment through them in that order, and eventually those words will ferment through you, or not.

Soul **Food** is an invitation to think, to evade yourself, to yell, to cry, to do the **** you want. It is an act of revolution against our fact-based society, against our stereotypical pre-defined lives, against the average alienation.

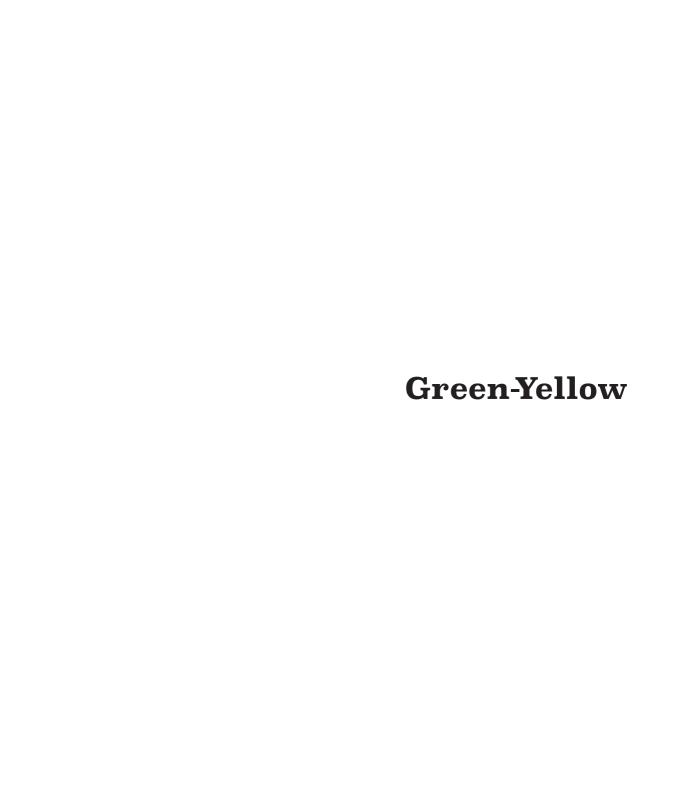
Please take the pill, but don't trust us 'cause, in the end, we're drug dealers offering deeper thoughts to the non-thinkers.

Do you wonder who we are? That's not necessary but, anyway, we (Manuel & Michelangelo) are the makers. Manuel had the idea and Manuel writes the poems while Michelangelo developed the idea and Michelangelo chooses the statements and the songs. The photos are alternatively selected between us, serving as a first visual flavour to your taste buds. Be it the equilibrium.

This is *Soul* **Food**, a philosophical pure pill for the superfluous lifestyle. The dopest and the simplest combined. For you.

Be aware of the hangover.





Green-Yellow



«I hope for nothing. I fear nothing. I am free»

Nikos Kazantzakis

Poem

«For all seasons are but colours fermented lights within your eyes I shall see no one, for blind I am free»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Yellow Gold»

Rondo Brothers



Sky-Blue



«Look closely. The beautiful may be small»

Immanuel Kant

Poem

«May atoms gather, solely felt, being seeds of life, upside-grown, may you finally believe, big is small»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Island Summer Breeze»

Coyote Hearing







«Man is a substantial emigrant on a pilgrimage of being, and it is accordingly meaningless to set limits to what he is capable of being»

Ortega y Gasset

Poem

«You were not born, by that time, but still you were – flourishing – from before or now, you are not, you are being»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Unrest»

FI PHNT



Dark-Purple



«Genuine tragedies in the world are not conflicts between right and wrong. They are conflicts between two rights»

Hegel

Poem

«are we free? nations wondered aware of nature – only if scared preys are predators, thus states»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Monroe»

Text Me Records



White



«No man ever steps in the same river twice, for it's not the same river and he's not the same man»

Eraclito

Poem

«I am the farewell of tomorrow's Summers...

I am the welcome of yesterday's Winters...

...for I am being all – me's mountains, rivers and seas»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Write You»

Joey Pecoraro



Juniper-Green



«My heart is at ease knowing that what was meant for me never missed me, and that what misses me was never meant for me»

Iman Ash-Shafi'i

Poem

«Plato's ideal state: I am a poet. Trees towards the sun. Me towards myself. Free. Do not know yet how to read, but I am destined to be»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«The Temple of the Mind»

I Think I Can Help You







«May you live every day of your life»

Jonathan Swift

Poem

«Your path is made of crossroads. Sun. sand of dunes – dunes of desert Oasis for your feet, if you keep moving. Enjoy»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Frenchman Street»

Otis McDonald



Wine-Red



«When Life does not find a singer to sing her heart she produces a philosopher to speak her mind»

Khalil Gibran

Poem

«Our mouths were shut. Our eyes were folded. They thought Truth was light, because it shines. But it was a whisper for our ears, to desperately find.»

Manuel Delgado

Song

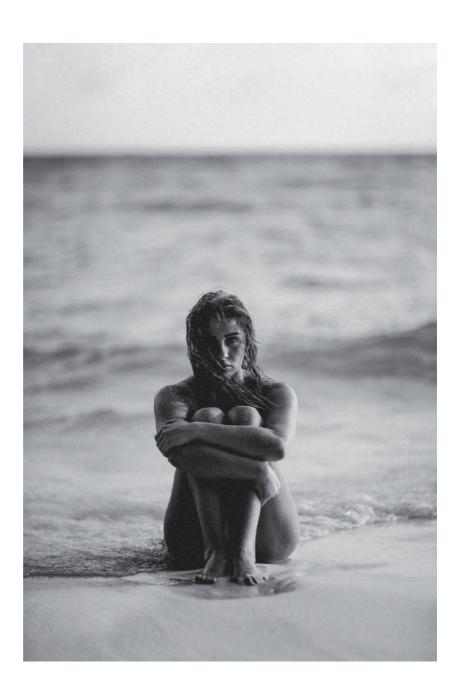
«Memory Rain»

Yung Logos





Orchid-Purple



«I am my own muse. I am the subject I know best. The subject I want to better.»

Frida Kahlo

Poem

«She needed shelter from the stereotypes. She looked up and down. The sky. The sea. Both reflected a precious shell. And so she found herself.»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Distant Love»

Causmic







«You could not be born at a better period than the present, when we have lost everything.»

Simone Weil

Poem

«A mother loved her garden.Hibiscus. Jasmine.Lavender. Then the storm spread fire and thunder. Tears for years. Away. Now a daughter is born. She dreams of rising her jungle. Home.»

Manuel Delgado

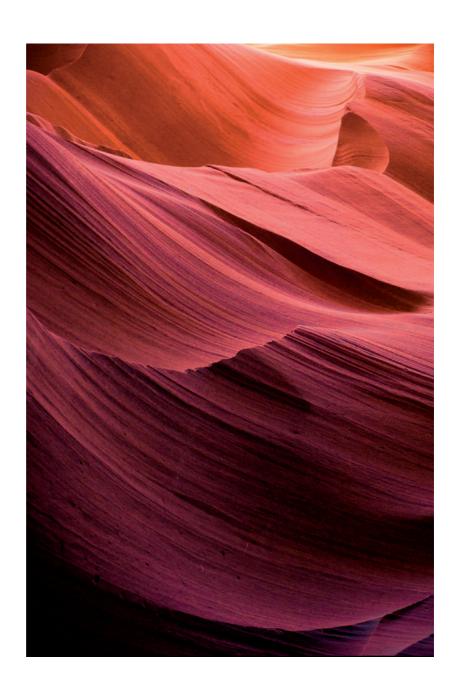
Song

«A Quiet Thougth»

Wayne Jones



Brown



«The greatest happiness of the greatest number is the foundation of morals and legislation»

Jeremy Bentham

Poem

«everyone is a colour, no one tags itself society is a canvas of pigments, a sky of lights be them black, be them white, happiness is a palette»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Manhattan»

Dyalla





Honey-Orange



«Once you label me, you negate me»

Soren Kierkegaard

Poem

"do not hide, monkey, you cannot fly" the baboon, then, jumped over the sky»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«The Six Realms»

I Tink I Can Help You



Coral-Red



«Not what we have, but what we enjoy, constitutes our abundance»

Epicurus

Poem

«There is no status quo for lovers, living – rocks raise castles – doing love is loving»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Ticker»

Silent Partner







«Because war does not decide who is right or who is wrong, but simply who is strongest»

The Arbitrator

Poem

«we've come to shoot ourselves, against the sky we've reached the sunset of our souls, for bottled scars. ours or theirs the destiny may be, but it is the blood»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Passed»

Riot



Paper-White



«The world is not given from our fathers, but borrowed from our children»

Wendell Berry

Poem

«a canvas to be painted, not displayed though dawn or sunset may be its frame usufruct of Earth, that is our legacy»

Manuel Delgado

Song

«Stars and Constellations»

Sarah, The Illstrumentalist

M&M

2017-2020