

## SI & SOL. ©

IT WAS STRONG, SO STRONG.

BUT WITH A SINGLE WORD I CAN BREAK IT.

SO I SPEAK AND I HEAR THE FIRST CRACK.

I SPEAK MORE AND I HEAR THE ROAR OF ITS  
FOUNDATION BEING TORN APART.

AN ORCHESTRA OF WOODBINE INSTRUMENTS,  
A TREE BEING RIPPED TO SHREDS IN A STORM  
WHO'S NAME BROUGHT TERROR AND REAPED HAVOC  
ON SO MANY WHO THOUGHT THAT "NEW HOPE"  
HAD BEEN FOUND UNTIL ITS COASTAL FURY REACHED  
HIGH INTO THE SKY AND CAME SMASHING DOWN  
ON THEM FOR BELIEVING THAT "NEW HOPE" WAS MORE  
THAN A TOWN IT WAS BELIEF IN SOMETHING BETTER  
AND IT WOULD COME THEIR WAY.

AND HOLDING HER HAND IS THE ONE WHO'S  
SOLITARY SUBSTANCE CAN WHISPER DESTRUCTION WITH  
THE MOST DEVASTATING OF HOLLOW ACTS ON THIS  
PLANET.

AT THIS TIME I AM AT WAR WITH BOTH!  
I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE. STOOD ON THIS VERY BATTLEFIELD,  
AND LOST.

THEY HAD TRANSFORMED ME INTO AN OBJECT  
ACCORDING TO THE IMAGES THAT THEY ENJOY....

THEY QUIETLY ATTACKED ME FROM ALL SIDES, I  
COULD NOT SEE, I FELT BLIND AND SOUND I DROWNED  
ON THEIR NOTHINGNESS THAT CREATED MY EMPTINESS  
THAT LEFT ME SUSPENDED IN PAIN.


AND I FELT NOTHING.

A NOTHING THAT HURT SO BAD.

I PRAYED TO THEIR SISTER EVERY NIGHT AND BEGGED THEIR MOTHER TO COLLECT HER DEBT FROM ME.

SHE DID NOT WANT ME. TIME AND AGAIN SHE ABANDONED ME AS WELL.

LEAVING ME TO DEVISE A PLAN THAT SHE COULD NOT RESIST. SHE WOULD ACCEPT ME, SHE WOULD WRAP HER ARMS AROUND ME AND PULL ME INTO THE DARKNESS OF HER SLUMBER AS THE RISE OF SEROTONIN CONSTRICTED THE TYPE A POSITIVE HIGHWAYS OF THIS VESSEL AND SUBMERGED ME UNDER A BLANKET OF ETERNAL PEACE.

BUT THE BITCH OUTWITTED ME AGAIN. 

— "IT'S BEEN SOME TIME SINCE WE LAST MET. I AND THE MURDER OF YOUR CROWS. I'LL LEAVE YOU NO CARCASS TO SPREAD YOUR DISEASE, THIS TIME, FUELED WITH MY WOES. YOU INVITED ME TO DINE ON YOUR SE. & SOL. AND AFTER GRACE YOU THREW THE SUSTENANCE YOU PREPARED ME FOR ON THE TERMITE INFESTED ASHES OF YOUR REDUEIM.

NOT THIS TIME.

THOUGH I'LL ADMIT YOU ALMOST HAD ME. I PACED AND FUMED AND THE ASHES YOU OFFER BEGAN TO SMELL SO SWEET.

BUT A PORTAL OPENED UP AND I WAS TOLD, "BREATHE IN THROUGH YOUR NOSE, OUT THROUGH YOUR NOSE AND RELAX. THIS IS ONLY A MOMENT. IT WILL

PASS. IN THROUGH YOUR NOSE, OUT THROUGH YOUR NOSE  
AND REPEAT."

"NOW YOUR ASSES LOOKS AND SMELL LIKE ASSES  
AND YOUR SILENCE & SOLITUDE ARE NOW ADORNED  
WITH DEFEAT."

"IRONIC ISN'T IT? THAT I WANT YOU TO SHUT  
THE FUCK UP AND LEAVE ME ALONE."

 #V29822  
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