

we are entering another new

epoch. things will only get far

worse/much better from here.

no more trying to find the light

or poke holes in the darkness.

that time has passed. nor do

we resolve ourselves to

moving slowly through the

night. no. let's just let our

eyes adjust. eat carrots.

we'll move in and out of time

and plot quietly under the

cover of dusk.

relearn and reimagine black magic and martial arts. plant seeds and go off grid. they told us not to stare into the abyss, but we never dealt well with authority and are not so easily controlled. let's let the abyss envelop us. we are a glitch in their algorithm. that transvaluation of all values someone once thus spoke of. a new species. a better world might still be possible, but wouldn't you rather give birth to a whole other dimension? slow dance in the dark with me.

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