



The canvas is immediately framed above VAM’s torso as he is now stationary.

Behind VAM, the background is suddenly an enormous yeast terrorizing an urban landscape similar to Grand Rapids, Michigan.

VAM: Is it worth the steps ahead that microbes are through all mediums?

VAM: Excuse me, macrobe.

VAM: After all...

audio of a monstrous roar



VAM turns his head back.

VAM runs off to the left out of frame. The yeast crushes the 'LOVE' sculpture.

VAM: Single cells.