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Twilight of
the Internet

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Twilight of the Internet

& I keep watching the sky

Has God ever spoken
through the shapes of the clouds?
sometimes I wonder

& I keep watching the sky
& praying
& waiting for a revelation
sometimes, somehow
the sky runs away.

& I disappeared

I was afraid; & I prayed;

I was cold; & I prayed;

I was lost; & I prayed;

I was lonely; & I prayed;

The sky turned gray; & I prayed;

The sky disappeared; & I prayed;

The forest was eerie; & I prayed;

The forest was gloomy; & I prayed;

My skin was indistinct; & I prayed;

My mind was blind; & I prayed;

I disappeared.

Insipid purplish evening

I was tired; after an overwhelming
deeply immersive introspective
experiment;
trying to distill all the deepest feelings;
it was dark; lonely; insipid;
every night I caught myself...
praying

*"Heavenly insipid purplish evening;
Show me the way; show me the truth."*

(ultra) Violet Swan

I saw you looking at me that night;
delightful eerie;
I couldn't capture that impression;
she was awkward and pretty;
but I couldn't change myself that night;
I wished the transfiguration
after all, I never liked human things
anyway;
I've decided to change myself now;
Anthropomorphic
Violet Swan.

We are cool together

She looks at me. I look at her;

I say she is beautiful. She nods;

I nod. We are cool together;

I like cool stuff. She likes cool stuff;

We go out to drink milkshake together;

I buy the chocolate ones;

She buys the vanilla ones;

I listen to Kate Nash. She listens to Clairo.

We are cool together.

My grandfather is a seagull

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My horse was called Starstruck

My cousin had *unicorn syndrome*

Starstruck was pseudo-dead

when Marcondes, the robot seagull

embedded with my grandfather's

memories,

was stalking a poisonous butterfly...

At least the unicorn

was real that evening.

**Mary Jane doesn't listen to Chuck
Person EccoJams on Wednesdays**
you are not old when you are twenty-eight;
listening to sailorwave songs;
dipped in a plastic ocean;
I'm a genius that way;
Mary Jane was my coolest neighbor
anyway;
I was totally manic-depressive;
she was totally megalomaniac;
& we used to watch birds together.
I like the trees. But not today.

Urban visions

I was blind

twilight

Can I erase my memories?

Can I reverse my age?

alone in the blurry night

fleeing from evil;

do you want the evil?

hold me; suffocate my agony;

till I condensed my

real

destiny.

(hidden meanings)

It's better to be awkward
than be an arrogant bitch...

a harsh and arrogant bitch
who

Raped your ego

Raped your narcissism

Raped your soul.

I want to remember.

smashed ego
abstract flowers
time to be alone.

Void is freedom. An empty soul is full of
freedom; there is a huge space to fill it
with whatever you want.

the prophetic
post-modern
princess
is a
failing servant
of God.

I could have done more
but my life
is constantly
making food
and cleaning the kitchen.

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