

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

My grandfather is a seagull
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 narcisism 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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