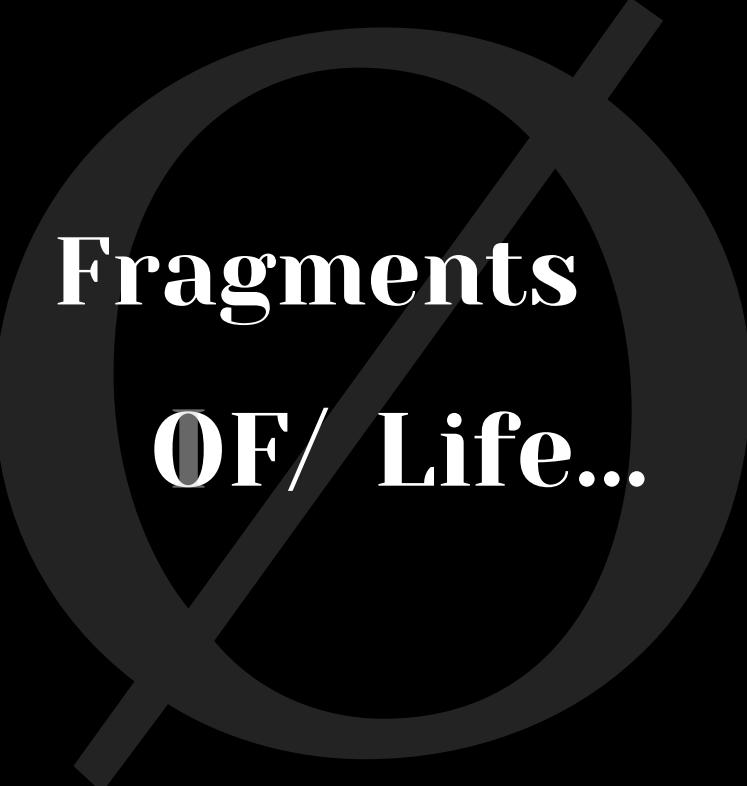


Fragments

OF/

Life

ROBIN WU



Fragments OF/ Life...

ROBIN WU

Cover & Interior Design: Robin

Independent Release
All Rights Reserved

Episode 0

Millions of fleeting moments dissolve into nothing.



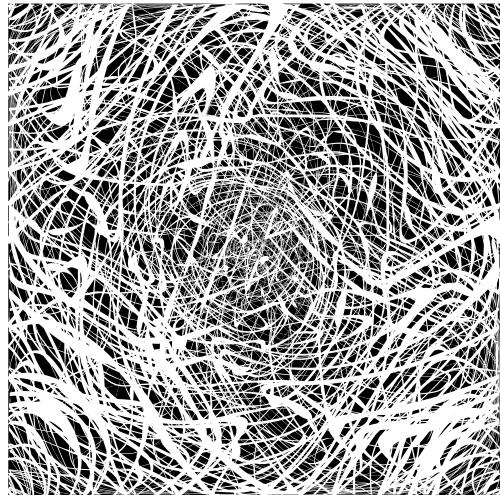
FAMOUS LAST WORDS

I am not afraid to keep on living,
I am not afraid to walk this world alone,
Honey, if you stay, I'll be forgiven,
Nothing you can say can stop me going home,
Can you see, my eyes are shining bright,
'Cause I'm out here, on the other side,
Of a jet black hotel mirror, and I'm so weak,
Is it hard understanding I'm incomplete?
A love that's so demanding, I get weak.

--My Chemical Romance

Thanks

: big thanks to professor SA; Jingxuan Zhu, who support me all along and recommended me with songs; my beloved guitar, trying so hard to keep my mental wellbeing.

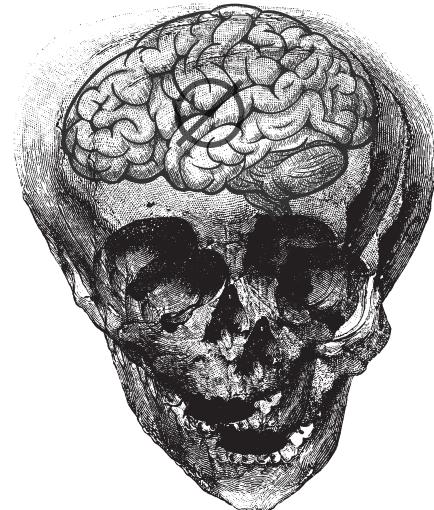


I lied so much that I no longer believe in myself.
Yet you still trust me, out of love
or maybe because the only thing you could do is to trust me.
But the distance between us is too vast.
Language and action can no longer cross; everything blurs into
indistinct haze. Fragments of broken messages
cannot be pieced into clues.
Still, I think I should stay around you. Or,
leave you permanently.
I lived side by side with that thought—but it doesn't matter.
we WAIT together.

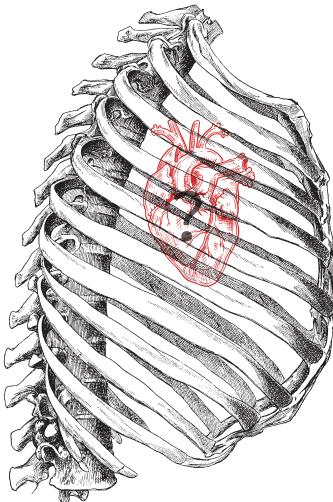
MOTHER

momma's gonna make all of your nightmares come true.
momma's gonna put all of her fears into you.
momma's gonna keep you right here under her wing.
she won't let you fly, but she might let you sing.
momma's gonna keep baby cozy and warm.
oooo babe.
oooo babe.
ooo babe, of course momma's gonna help build a wall.

--Pink Floyd



And so, the urge to **escape** intensified—
intensified—
intensified—
intensified—
to leave behind everyone and everything familiar,
utterly unknown,
to go somewhere
keeping only the faintest thread of connection to the world.
At that moment,
I will gaze upon my own life
with complete indifference, and detachment.



妖怪人間

是誰在看 看着畸型的我們，
是誰笑了 笑得並不太天真，
是誰穿上了 欲望的顏色，
 是誰有恨，
是誰在看 看着美麗的我們，
是誰笑了 笑裡並沒有快樂，
是誰點起了 那無聲的火，
 等待重生。

--鄭宜農

Who watches, their gaze upon our crooked souls?

Who laughs, yet untouched by innocence?

Who drapes themselves in the hues of desire?

Who harbors hatred in the dark?

Who watches, their eyes tracing our fragile grace?

 Who laughs, yet joy never lingers?

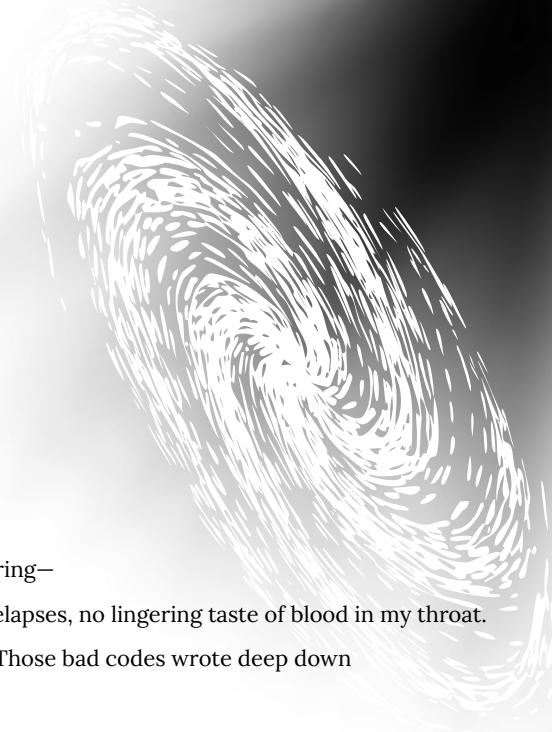
Who kindles the fire that burns without sound,

Waiting

to rise anew //?

-- Enno Cheng

MONSTROUS BEINGS



I seem to be recovering—

no exhaustion, no relapses, no lingering taste of blood in my throat.

Just glitch. normal. Those bad codes wrote deep down

in the system.

So, IF you believe it—

When shattered, one is always reborn. Like plants, coming back to life
with spring.

Rules and structures are reshaped, and
lost meanings
finds their way back.

SPACE ODDITY

This is Major Tom to Ground Control;
I'm stepping through the door;
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way;
And the stars look very different today;
For here am I sitting in a tin can;
Far above the world;
Planet Earth is blue;
And there's nothing I can do.

--David Bowie



Millions of fleeting moments dissolve into
nothing

nothing.

Time is irreversible.

By definition: In this CLOSED SYSTEM,
entropy is always increasing.

Thus, time cannot be “caught”, it functions like heat,
gradually diffuses and dissipates and indistinguishable,
in this universe.

Floating around in the space, are the memories.

Human exist and things happens.

wE ARE taking about “watching” and “possibility”.

Tens of thousands of unmeasured realities exist in possibility. //in the
form of superposition when we are “not watching” them.

Possibilities fies, as if they did not happen.

Who should be responsible for those realities?

Who knows the Schrödinger's cat is alive or died?

The world is distorted in the human mind.

Or maybe, maybe, it is about “approaching”,

approaching to an extreme.

When memories falling towards the dark hole,

(fatefully & despairingly)

(where time, under this circumstances, is bent and extended)

they stop at the event horizon,

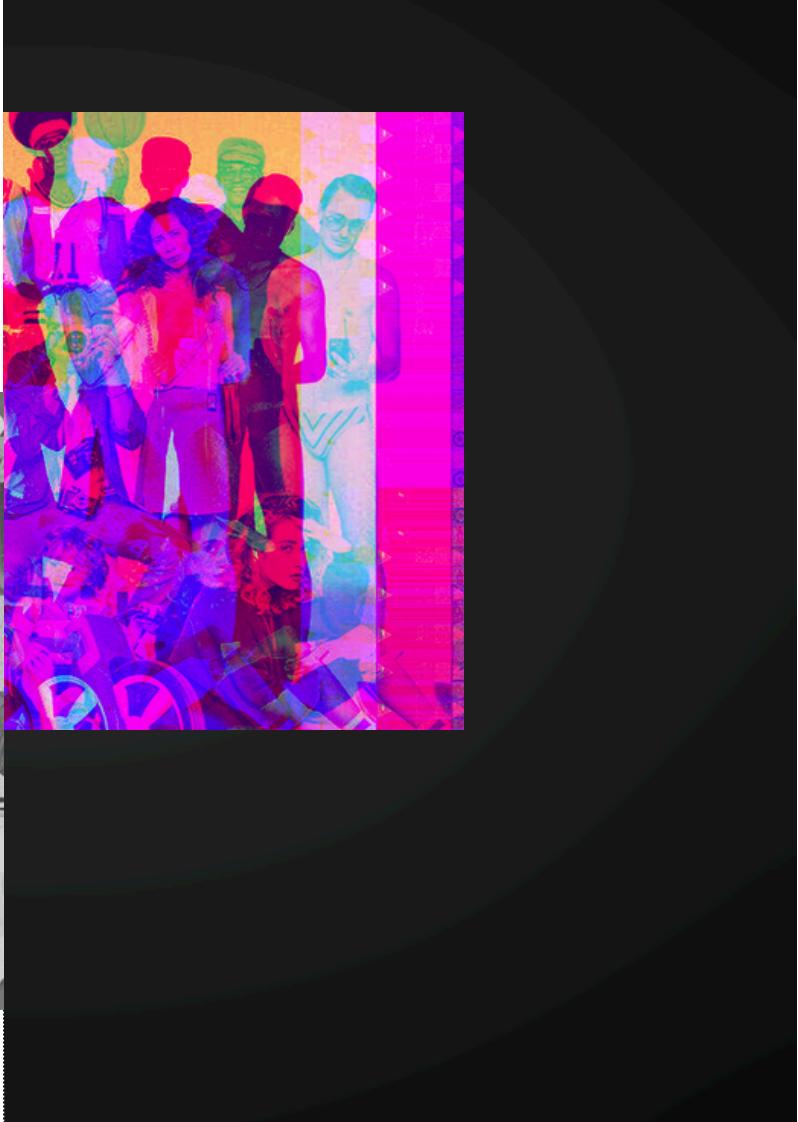
as if they will stay there p e r m a n e n t l y.
But it doesn't.

On themselves, they

FALLS, until reach the singularity, and physics fails, and no one knows
what's the next story.

In all, it shall pass. I mean everything,
eVErYthing is cHAOS.

HOW TO BE A HUMAN BEING



Substances!

[alcohol, cigarettes, drugs, medications, beverages, (human being)]

What keeps you alive?

What pushes you to die?

Answers are counterintuitive.

IF I can, I would burn all those medications,
sit and see the smoke rising.

They save me in a way of destroying me.

Retribution in kind.

What keeps me alive are possibilities.

With a spoonful of indulgence,
to numb the ~~dizziness of life~~.

Chasing, phantoms, “what if”, the other side, will that be paradise?

Always “watching”;

then no multiverse dies.

AGNES

Your head is so numb,
That nervous breath you try to hide,
Between the motions,
That trembling tender little sigh,
And so it goes,
A choking rose back,
To be reborn,
I want to hold you like you're mine,

You see the sad in everything a,
Genius of love and loneliness and,
This time you overdid the liquor,
This time you pulled the fucking trigger,
These days you're rolling all the time,
So low so you keep getting high,
Where went that cheeky friend of mine?
Where went that billion dollar smile?

--Glass Animals



The episodes happen

every day.

I have to remind myself ten thousand times:

“You live on land.

Don't float away. Don't float away. Don't float away.”

I don't think I belong anywhere.

Rules of the land do not apply to me.

So I forget ten thousand times.

The land wants to kill me.

The sea wants to kill me.

I want to kill me.

When I attempt to do so,
body cries louder than my soul.

A departed being.

Next time, let me take all your sins.

Toast to life.



STARBURNED AND UNKISSED

Wake up,

Just thought it to the bone,

Saw the new end,

Say you missed it,

But, oh, I know you don't,

Come home,

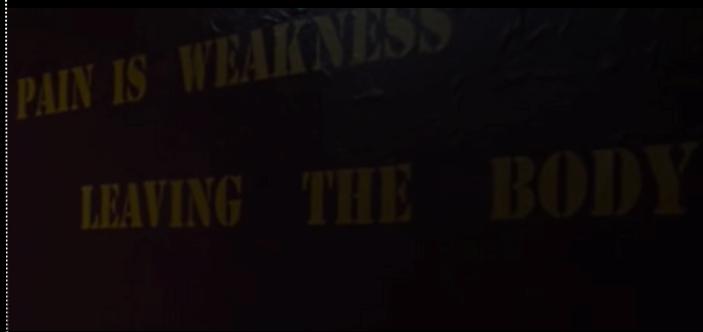
The kettle's whistling,

Ooh-ah-ooh,

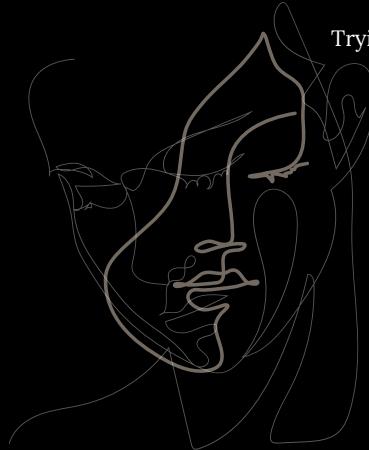
My heart's a ghost limb reaching,

Starburned and unkissed,

--Caroline Polachek



It says,



My heart is a ghost limb reaching
Trying to feel something already lost,
unreachable.
Yet still clinging.

It says, My heat is a ghost limb.
With memories I won't be lonely.

I live side by side with my life,

not IN my life.

Observe others.

Learn.

Questionable feelings.

Lost.

If world is a 24h 7d online game,

at least I have fun imitating:

how to be a human being.

EPITAPH

Knowledge is a deadly friend,
If no one sets the rules.
The fate of all mankind I see,
Is in the hands of fools.



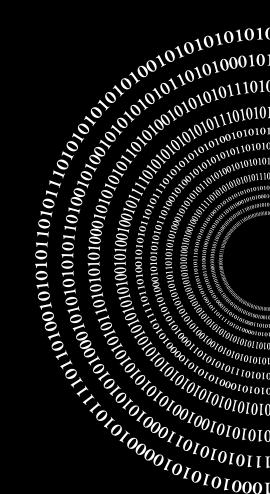
When every man is torn apart,
With nightmares and with dreams,
Will no one lay the laurel wreath,
When silence drowns the screams.

Confusion

Confusion will be my epitaph.

As I crawl a cracked and broken path,
If we make it we can all sit back,
and laugh.

--King Crimson



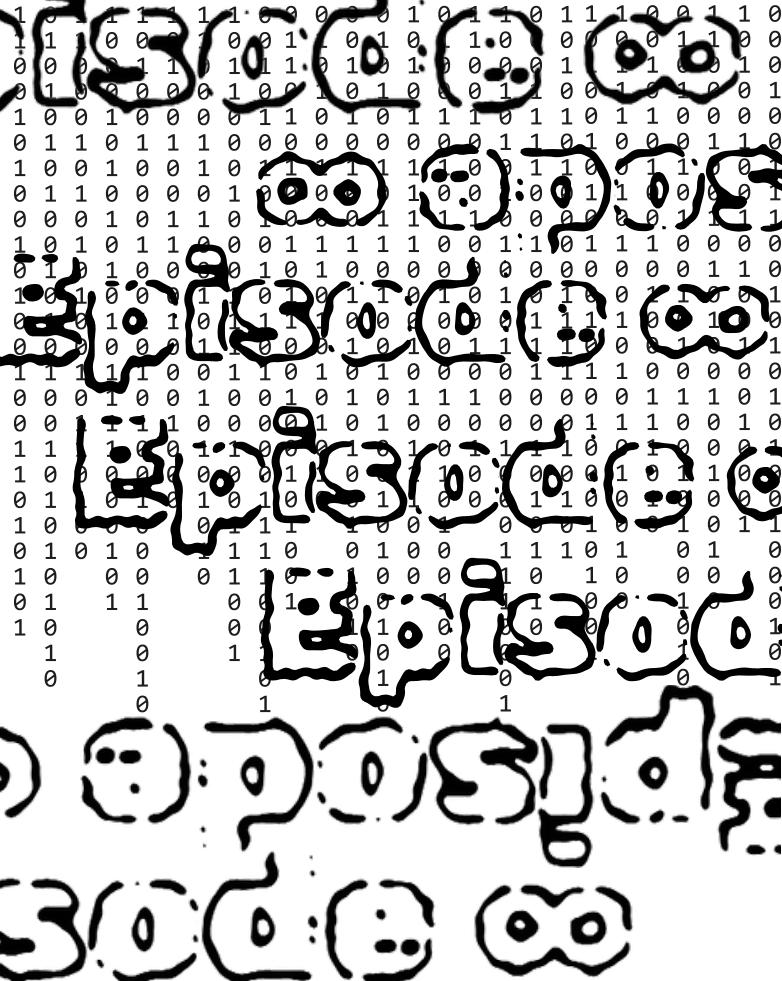
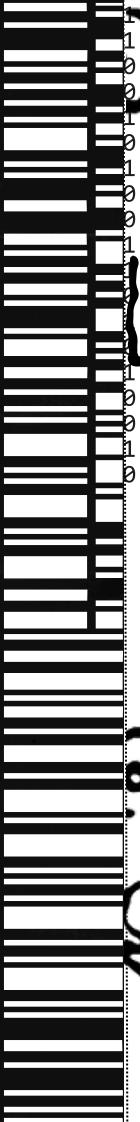
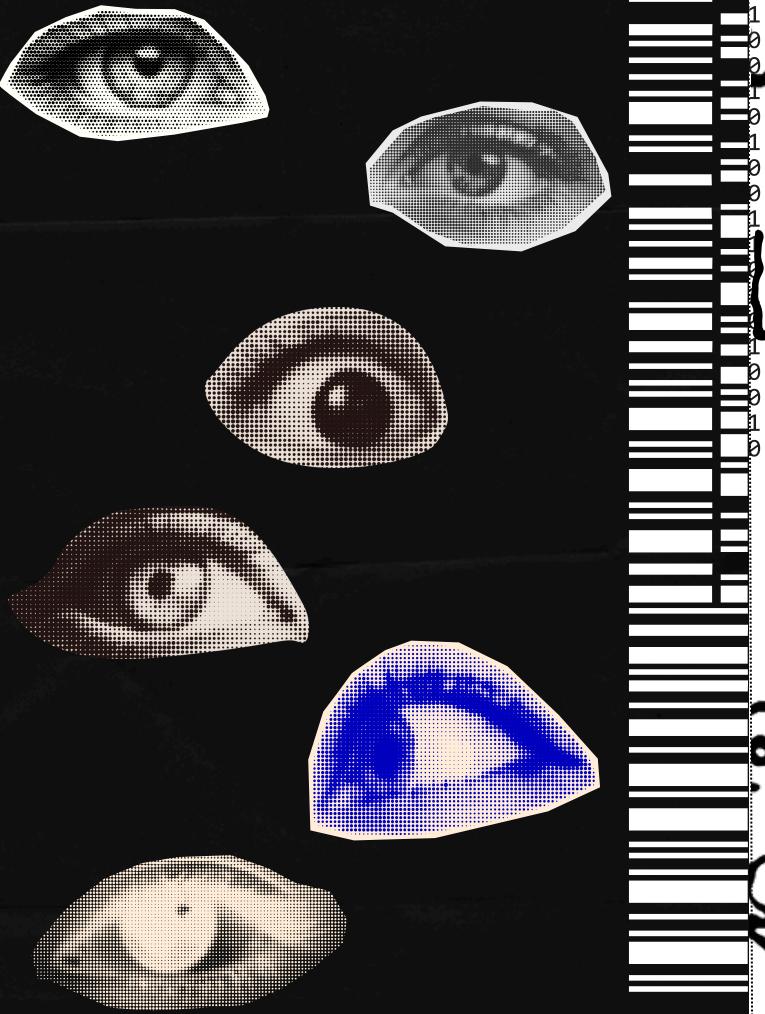
The desire for knowledge can be dangerous,
toxic, conceited, overwhelming,
for me at least.

It provides me with glitches (Frequently) {
 stucked;
 desperate;
 unrealisticTrust;
 myMindManipulatingMyBody;
}
while (I want everything) {
 if;
 delutional;
 simulateAllThings;
 safePlaceIsMyBrain;
}

// Welcome to see part of my bad codes.
 // Problematic but to be honest,
 I ENJOY.
 // Anyhow, who doesn't have one?

THE OTHER SIDE OF PARADISE

Bye bye baby blue,
I wish you could see the wicked truth,
Caught up in a rush it's killing you,
My life turns in slow motion.
Screaming at the sun you blow into,
I try to keep my cool but,
Curled up in a grip when we were us,
He said over the payphone,
Fingers in a fist like you might run,
He's got a gold Camaro,
I settle for a ghost I never knew,
He's gonna be Hakem Olajuwani,
Super paradise I held on to,
Gonna be a hooop phenomenon,
But I settle for a ghost.
Pink feather coats and jumbo jewellry,
He met a girl who wore Versace,
--Glass Animals
To sunswept poolside riches,
Six kids stuck in a bedstuy,
Out west that's where they make it,
He booked a one-way ticket,
Wise little smile that spoke so safely,
He told me please don't worry,
Left to be a rock and roll star,
When I was young and stupid my love,



To infinity is an endless and hopeless run. People keeps going.



The Other Side OF/ Paradise

ROBIN WU

Independent Release
All Rights Reserved

Cover & Interior Design: Robin

The Other Side Of/Paradise

ROBIN WU