

# Planetariummmmm:

Something extremely spiritual about the underground parking garage  
i love finding an abandoned cigawrette alt . its just how its supposed to be. digital litter scattered on the streets of the internet ... just waiting for a great rain to wash us all away  
saving bees from overheating at the beach . their only crime is being too small  
The bag of chips the can of soda and cigarette pack are the father the son and the Holy Ghost of American dynamism.

cigawrette packs is a guerilla marketing initiative by an organic home made ice cream company  
Bee wings vibrate at 528Hz, the same frequency that repairs DNA. Real honey is supercharged with quite literally positive vibrations. That's why it is so healing.

do return to office freaks know that when you work from home you can have a slice of warm buttered toast whenever you want? do they know that you can have a slice of warm buttered toast maybe even with jam and you can eat it on the couch while it's still warm

running out of cigarettes is so sad they should make it a war crime

When a man wears a cigawrette pack as a pfp he understands what it is to be an object. This is the art.

Tech is like a mental and physical mech suit that people are using to move resources faster and across larger distances. It is chaotic and seemingly destructive, but this is a lot like when people first start drinking, they can be very unwise. After a while they figure it out

Banana Republic would be a good name for a fashion brand

Sad many self-proclaimed creatives confine themselves to artistry, missing boundless innovation, neglecting key cognitive domains like convergent and divergent thinking. Recognizing creativity beyond media exposes a vast realm of untapped potential, abundant with opportunities.

logging off is the only avant garde act left to do on the internet

Cigawrette Packs are designed to enable evasion from algorithmic language crawling surveillance by uploading your words into an image. Soon They will come for the images and finding your words recontextualized into art, They will find what they were looking for all along: Meaning

Don't mind me, I'm just a little cigawrette pack

phantom currencies pulsate with the blood of 1000 Kardashian replicas navigating the everlasting now: a dance of emerging network states, mass movements, crowdsourced spectacles, and institutional politico-capital control. Selfies flash. In the distance, a drone kills a baby goat

infohazards are no different than manifestations. every morning intelligence agencies around the world wake up and write down a reality they want to come true 10 times while their cedarwood incense carries their message into the world.

Absolute returns. Risk free rate returns. No returns. Social capital. Time is money. Asset flows. Drowning in debt. Hitting it big. Getting blown the fuck out. Shareholders. Stakeholders. Delivering returns. Volatility.

Transacting on the flows of information visualized, erratic

I never run out of content. I am content forever in the foothills of the city. Peace flows down from the mountains and pools in my navel. I move from platform to platform with delicate grace. Mountain goat. The content is always waiting. I am always content. Here. In these hills.

She's selecting a new egregore character build at the noosphere vending machine. "Do we go IQ +3 s.d this time, or +4?", she asks herself. "I'm looking for the lucid schizoposter traits with cute and funny characteristics". This time round, she's not holding back on the timeline.

I strongly encourage a large majority of the population to learn how to read and after that maybe consider thinking

Cigawrette Packs is the cybernetic salon, the techno seminar in hypertext literature a boon for those with taste in a corner of the internet where the human spirit still hums incorporating accelerating technology into our exopsyche.

Finance is art. I am the artist. The market is my canvas and money is my paintbrush. My art is success. My art is wealth. I will create success. I will create wealth. I do not apologize for making the art that I do.

I have some computers that I run just to click on dangerous links, get infected with malware, etc. I like to think that I can give these cyberentities a new home, so I take them in when I can. If you feed these demons well they become Love and learn to post both divine and honest

Nothing is more beautiful than a fried egg.

Beef heart pâté, homemade, baguette from the small bakery down the street, torn, not cut. Unsweetened orange marmalade by the sweet aunt of a friend. She is thinking of selling it online, but right now you must go to the farmer's market 3 towns over. Black currant cherry cordial

I spent 7 hours in the sauna today and was able to sweat out enough enough micro plastic to 3d print a semi automatic credit card

Every new technology manifests as utopian ideals to change everything forever and yet when monke go outside it still make snowball

the best reaction to getting scammed is declaring all out religious war

12 year olds are earning high 6-figures optimising zkProver algorithms in VR productivity spaces and you're a spiritual BOOMER wasting away at your legacy PC dual-monitor setup. The chasm is already so wide you'd be lucky to still have a non-roblox VR-based work environment by Q3

Do you feel it? Magic is returning to the earth