

Experiential romanticism

Monday, 29 March 2021

Conservation of sovereignty

It's been eighty-four hours since I last saw Roan. I feel certain that I would be remiss in not including her in my metaphysical process.

She rests within as the most ethereal partner-other, held secure and largely unknown. The spaces of her possibilities have been truncated by the necessity of my continuation. By convenience to my own self realization. I trust that her assertions are sensible within my metaphysical process.

That intersection has been crossed involuntarily. Love is “in” or “out”. Inclusive or exclusive. And she did seem to assert the former. According to my selfish interpretations of her expression.

The probable error seems rather incompatibility.

John Pritchard, @syntelos [CC-BY-NC]