



sbtnbstnsebastianbastiasbbtnbstnsebastianbastia

HORIZ|MAG|STORM|SHIFT|TRANS

sbt  
nbst  
nsebastian  
bastian  
bst  
nbst  
nsebastian  
bastian  
bst



Line is no line to cross. Overpower  
over line is power is over.  
Line is power over  
not me.



# mag

net, magnanimous,  
nan I mous, my mag  
netic, here, ethic - all - Y  
munificently yours.

Heretically mine, she mag  
net-I-cally calls mgn,  
magnetically, MGO growing  
OMG(!)

Words glued in  
teeth screech, mag-i-call-Why  
SON OF A SCREECH-err  
no less.

I preach my screech  
while she screeches my  
magnetically subtextive, efficiently  
mine.



# storm

in a glass.  
I sleep , and I sleep.  
For years, I dream  
of a storm.

At last  
SHE is here, an age  
is at shift, rotting  
away.

My storm  
has my life now,  
my death starts  
to smile

My storm  
has my death now,  
my live starts  
to dream.

Storm is  
Fortune is my line  
straight as an  
arrow.

Yet, I rejoice  
I sleep , and I sleep.  
again, for years and years  
I dream.



# SHIFT

violent  
ly I move my foot  
on the ground, scraping  
away

Move I, my face  
a braccio, abrasively  
towards the hand  
you move

in keep  
of my thought, my word  
was just leaving  
your ear

violent  
ly, I move my foot  
on the ground, scraping  
away

Move I, my face  
a braccio, abrasively  
towards the hand  
you move

in keep  
my thought, my word  
was just leaving  
my lip





# trans

formulate ingressive  
multiple aggressive  
conceptual diversive  
act-iculate.

transgression is my epitaph  
age is my nonsensical meta  
at shift, time and time  
away.

of property of words:  
laughing less than loathing.  
Imagine no possessions,  
again.

and again, and again