

GHOST HIRING, PERSONALITY EXAMS...
IF GOD IS LIGHT, LIGHT UP THE DARKNESS.

BUY A GUN.

THERE'S MONSTERS OUT THERE

WE TOOK BUSES THROUGH BATTLEFIELDS TO SEE T. A REMARKABLE
CONVERSATION TOOK PLACE:

"SO EACH KID IS WORTH 1 MIL FOR SIX MONTHS WORTH OF CAPTURE
TIME..."

T BELIEVES A QUOTA HAD BEEN MATCHED BY HER SONS PRESENCE IN
STATE CUSTODY.

YOU CAN NEVER FULLY RECOVER FROM TRAUMA UNTIL YOU
INDIVIDUATE YOURSELF.. YOU CANT HIDE FROM IT. YOU CANT LIVE IN A
HOLE LIKE A DOG.

WHILE A HOMELESS GUY LAYS IN FRONT OF THE PLAZA BY T'S HOUSE, A
GROCERY STORE THAT WILL COMPULSIVELY WASTE ENOUGH TO FEED THE
BLOCK FOR A WEEK OPENS ITS BACK GATE TO LET LOOSE THE FRESH
RETRIEVABLE GOODS. LONGEST GOVERNMENT SHUTDOWN IN AMERICAN
HISTORY STILL ONGOING UNDER TRUMP. DECISION AS TO WEATHER TO
REFUND THE FOOD STAMP PROGRAM INCREASES CONCERNS ABOUT MORE
FOOD RIOTS AT ROCCO'S FOOD BINS ACROSS THE FORMER UNITED
STATES.



BORN TO RUN...

1.

NOVEMBER, 80° IN THE SEMI-DESERT... EVERY DAY IS FRIDAY, EVERY HOUR IS RUSH HOUR; ITS ALWAYS CHRISTMAS IN HEL. DO YOU WANT MY DEATH? WHO AM I TO YOU? I AM NOT YOUR CHRIST, BUT A

MESSENGER, I AM MR. WEDNESDAY.

SPENT A MONTH IN TRANSITION, PASSING THROUGH THE PITT, ROSE UP TO GREET THE TULSA SUN IF ONLY ONCE A WEEK. NO ONE CHOOSES THE CHEMICAL ZONES, MORE MONEY THAN NEW NEW YORK. MID TOWN IS A HURRICANE SPITTING RESENTFUL BURNOUTS FROM COAST TO COAST.

“OH I LOVE HOW YOU REMEMBER THINGS TO THE MINUTE DETAIL EVEN 30 YEARS AGO T.” HER HUSBAND PITCHES IN HIS FORCED SPEECH ABOUT HIS MISREADINGS OF DARWIN. T. TRIES TO CONVEY HER STORIES ABOUT PAST REFLECTIONS ON PSYCHIATRY AFTER THREATENING TO MURDER HER 14 YEAR OLD CLASSMATE, RESPECTABLE IF TRUE. MEDICATED TIL SHE WAS 30, UN-DIAGNOSED AND PLACED ON HOUSING. JUST OFF 55TH AND 69TH, A RUNDOWN COTTAGE WITH STEEL BARS AND REFURBISHED HOTELS THAT LOOKED LIKE CAGED OFF, PAINTED WHITE APARTMENTS. IMPENDING ANOTHER VISIT AFTER THE FIRST ONE RESULTED IN EQUIPMENT DAMAGE. HER SON WAS TARGETED AS A PART OF A REMOTE EUGENICS PROGRAM RUN ON AUTOPILOT. THE GIFTED YET POOR OCCUPIED AN INCONVENIENCE IN THE MINDS OF THOSE WHO WISHED TO MOLD THE POPULATION AND DOWNBREED THE LESSER CLASSES.

HER SON WAS GIFTED BUT LIVING IN POVERTY AS OUR FINEST USUALLY ARE. EINSTEIN WOULD HAVE BEEN CRUCIFIED.

NAPOLEONIC COMPLEX:

THE NAPOLEON COMPLEX, ALSO KNOWN AS NAPOLEON SYNDROME AND SHORT-MAN SYNDROME, IS A TERM OF A PERSON TYPICALLY MEN OF SHORT STATURE OR DWARFISM, WITH OVERLY AGGRESSIVE OR DOMINEERING SOCIAL BEHAVIOR. IT IMPLIES THAT SUCH BEHAVIOR IS TO COMPENSATE FOR THE SUBJECT'S PHYSICAL OR SOCIAL SHORTCOMINGS.

A WARRIOR IS A WORRIER INDEED.

BLACK SUNDAY, CARS SWEEP ASHES OF REMAINS, DOGS LAY DEAD ON GARNETT, COLLARS ATTACHED, A CAT WITH ITS HEAD STOMPED IN BY A TEENAGER AT A LOCAL PARK. THE NEW AMERICAN SPORTS ARE BRUTAL. CATHARSIS FOR POVERTY THEY SAY, BUT WHAT IS ACTUALLY POOR? OTHERWISE THE NEIGHBORHOOD LOOKS BETTER THAN CHEMICALTOWN. ANIMALS LINED UP DEAD, A COLLECTION OF 3 BIRDS AT THE PLAZA, 4 AT THE CROSSWALK, ONE RACCOON STUFFED IN A BAG AT THE DUMPSTER JUST RAIDED AND SLAMMED SHUT BEFORE

RETURNING TO BASECAMP BY SUNSET, THE THING WAS RANCID AS THE HEAT IN NOVEMBER, 80 AND STILL JULY IN TULSA. WET SLIME FILLS THE PARKINGLOT AT MCDEATH. SKIN AND BONES INCLUDED IN EVERY 12 CHUNK CHICKEN MEAL. WHATS NOT TO LIKE?

THE CAR NOISE ASSOCIATES YOU TO THE TRAUMA, BRAIN ALTERING LIGHTS AND RETINAL DESTROYING STREET LAMPS SCATTER THE WORLD LIKE UFOs.

IT TAKES SO LITTLE TO DESTROY SO MUCH THESE DAYS

HERE WE ARE AGAIN ON THE ROAD IN THIS DARK MINISTRY.



DOES SHE LOOK LIKE AN ADDICT OR DO YOU
FANCY LITTLE GIRLS WITH ANGER PROBLEMS...

I SEE WHAT THE BLIND MAN SEES; SOUR GRAPES,
ANGRY APES.

MALIGNANT ALGORITHMS WITHIN THE FRAMEWORK
OF SOCIAL MEDIA WERE INSPIRING SWATHS OF
CONSUMERS TO MARGINALIZE POLITICALLY USEFUL
TARGETS AND PROFITABLE TRAFFICKING SUBJECTS,

WHISTLEBLOWERS INCLUDED. LEFT ON THE STREETS, THEY WERE HUNTED AND ACQUIRED. MANY ARE SOLD TO BROTHELS. THEIR DISAPPEARING ACT WOULD BE LABELED THEN BY THE MEDIA AS A SYMPTOM OF A 'RISKY LIFESTYLE' INCLUDING ACCUSATIONS OF PROSTITUTION. THE DEAD CANT SPEAK.

WHEN MY BOYFRIENDS STAFFER AT A REHAB CLINIC IN THE CAPITOL MENTIONED THESE WORDS, "HIGH RISK" AS HE WAS DISCUSSING THEM BEFORE ME LIKE AN IRRELEVANT DOG, I KNEW I STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING, I PLAYED RETARD. . .

WAS HE BRAGGING, WAS THE STAFF DIRECTOR BRAGGING? DO CRIMINALS BRAG?

MURDER, RAPE, KIDNAPPING, SLAVERY? WHICH DARK FANTASY ARE WE ENTERTAINING HERE?

OR CLASSIER... A SCAPEGOAT?

WHY DID RADIANCE CALL THIS MEETING?

"THEY'RE ALL PREDATORS. THEY THINK ITS NORMAL, LIKE AN INITIATION RITUAL."

INITIATION RITUAL? YOU MEAN LIKE THERE IS NO WAY BACK TO THEIR WORLD UNLESS WE ENGAGE. BRAIN DAMAGE IS THE LEAST OF OUR CONCERNS. MANDATED GENETIC ALTERATION ONLY THE BEGINNING. OPEN AIR KIDNAPPING, SILENCE IS

CONSENT.

AFTER 2 DAYS I'M SITTING ON A COUCH IN THE FOYER OF THIS 2 STORY, WHITE PLASTIC PANELED, POST-VICTORIAN. SURROUNDED. IN THE DARK BY HIS COVERT AMBIANCE. HYPERVIGILANT.

“YOU’VE NEVER BEEN LOVED BEFORE HAVE YOU?”

EVERY INCIDENT BECOMES A POST-IT NOTE WRITTEN IN SHARPIE. NOTHING LEFT SACRED REMAIN. MORALS CASHED OUT IN THE 80s. COP TURNED METH-HEAD TURNED WANDERER, AGITATED SPEECHES ABOUT THE UBIQUITY OF THAT SICKNESS. IT ALL MADE SENSE BUT I NEVER BELIEVED HIM, TOO YOUNG TO PROCESS FACTS. A GENRE OF CHECKOUTS AND FANS OF THEY LIVE. A SPLIT. TWO WORLDS OPERATING IN A SOCIETY OF PIRATES.

BRAIN DAMAGED CHILDREN DANCING IN ALLEYWAYS AT SUNSET, SOME BEING SUCKED THROUGH FENCES BY MONSTERS. DANCING IN UNISON AND SAYING, “WE ALL USED TO BE SUPERHEROES ONCE...”

“YOUR MANIPULATING ME”, I SAID. ITS WHAT THEY ALL DO...

TWILIGHT HITS, THE AMBER PEARL OF SUNLIGHT FADES TO GRAY MARKING THE END OF THE LONG WALK.

“SLAM YOU, RAM YOU, NAIL YOU, RAIL YOU. ALL PRETTY GIRLS ARE SLUTS RIGHT?” IS THE CONVERSATION WE ALMOST HAD.



WHEN THERE IS CHAOS WITHOUT THERE IS HOMOGENEITY WITHIN.

THEY ALL GOT COMFY AND STARTED COMPARING EACH OTHER'S DICKS AND HAIR FOLLICLES... HE WANTS THE GOLD AND I WANT THE GREAT; HE WANTS THE BEST FUCK IN THE ZONES AND I WANT LOVE.

PEOPLE GOT BORED WITH CABLE TELEVISION, ON
CAME SOCIAL MEDIA.

HE SAYS HE DREAMS OF HIGH SCHOOL, PLAZAS,
THE MILITARY, AN UNFINISHED TASK, BUT NO ONES
THERE.

PERSONALITY MODIFICATION ON A GENETIC LEVEL.
STEREOTYPES ARE MANDATORY.

THE HUSBAND LEAVES MINUTES BEFORE
EQUIPMENT SETUP AT THE DEVELOPMENTS. IN
ADVANTAGE OF HIS ABSENCE, SHE ASKS ME AGAIN.
I THINK TO MYSELF, IS THIS WHY I'M HERE?

THE SON STANDS HUNCHED, ALMOST COWERING,
OVER THE BAR JUST STOLEN HAND AND FIST FROM A
BLACK WEDNESDAY BAG THAT HAD BEEN
TRANSPORTED IN. FACE DOWN TO COUCH. BITS OF
DROOL INTERMIXING WITH LARGE CRUMBS OF LUNA
BAR SCORED FROM A SIDEWALK.

THE HUSBAND'S ABSENCE PLANNED. AN HOUR WALK
AROUND THE BLOCK THAT LANDED AT STARFUCKER.

SHE WANTED THIS... AND I HAD TO FIND SOME WAY
TO BACK DOWN AND RIDE OUT THE LAST HOUR,
SHAMELESSLY.

WHY WAS I REALLY HERE?

THE SUBJECT LOOKED LIKE HE WAS STARVING BUT I
NOTICED HE POSSESSED A HIGH METABOLISM AND

PROBABLY COULD CLEAN OUT AN ENTIRE FRIDGE SHAMELESSLY WITHOUT END AND STILL HAVE ROOM FOR A BOX OF DONUTS INSIDE A SEVENTH LEG. OR AT LEAST ALL OF THAT I ASSUMED, AND THE GIVEN TESTIMONY FROM THE MOTHER T. BUT SOMETHING WASN'T QUITE RIGHT HERE STILL.

30 MINUTES PASS AND REGGIE, T'S HUSBAND RETURNS.

"MY BIGGEST FEAR IS WHAT HE MIGHT SAY IS GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY TO SPEAK WHAT KIND OF PERSON HE MIGHT BE," T. SAYS.

"I KIND OF LIKE HIM SILENT..." REGGIE SAID.

A FLASH OF RAGE ENTERS. CONCEALED FOR SURVIVAL. CAN THEY SENSE IT? DO THEY KNOW I'M A SPY YET?

REGGIE CLAIMS THAT BRITNEY SPEARS WAS KEPT ON A PHARMACOLOGICAL CHEMICAL IN ORDER TO KEEP HER AT JUST ABOVE FUNCTIONAL FOR PERFORMANCE PURPOSES, BUT WAS HE REALLY REFERRING TO BRITNEY SPEARS? WE WERE IN FACT OF POINT HERE, DISCUSSING HER NON VERBAL SON WHOSE AUTISM WAS SUPPOSEDLY BROUGHT ON BY A VACCINE ADMINISTERED WITHOUT CONSENT BY CPS DURING HER LAST ENCOUNTER.

OUTSIDE LAY IN WAIT THAT GREAT BIG PSUEDO

CENTRALIZED GRIND MACHINE. CONSERVATION THROUGH COMMUNITY, NON EXISTENT.

EXTORTION WAS REQUIRED TO MAINTAIN. I CAN RELEASE YOUR AGGRESSION THROUGH A HOLE IN YOUR BRAIN; COMFY AND MAD OR STIFF AND DEAD? NO MORE RAIN...

TWO DAYS AFTER OUR ENCOUNTER ON THE 23RD REGGIE WALKS BY WITH A BACKPACK IN FRONT OF A PLACE CALLED CHURCH'S CHICKEN. HE NOTICES ME BUT SAYS NOTHING SO I CALL OUT THREE TIMES LOUD, YET WILLFULLY HE STILL IGNORES ME. 10 METER OFF. DIRECT LINE OF SIGHT FROM THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING WHERE I HAD BEEN STANDING CHARGING MY DEVICES BEFORE RETURNING TO BASE CAMP. THE SILENT REPROACH OF TENSION.

“REGGY SAID THERE WERE A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE IN FRONT OF THE CHICKEN JOINT AND SO HE JUST DIDN'T NOTICE YOU,” SAYS T. BUT THAT IS SIMPLY NOT THE CASE. THERE WAS NOBODY ELSE STANDING THERE.

“ALL YOU DO IS LIE,” SAYS TIMOGEN HER NINE-YEAR-OLD SON.

AND NOW I START WONDERING IF I HAD MISSED IT THE WHOLE TIME.



2.

“YOU'VE NEVER BEEN LOVED BEFORE HAVE YOU?”
WHAT A STATEMENT... ONE THAT WOULD TRASH THREE
GENERATIONS OF AMERICAN DATING STARTING IN THE
MID-1960S. “LOVED?” LIKE... FUCKING? “GEE MAN,
THE HAND THING YOU'RE DOING RIGHT NOW IS...
(SNICKERS INTERNALLY) SO TEMPTING, BUT IT ALL

SEEMS RISKY “

“MY MIND MAY BE PURE BUT I'M NOT YOUR GOD BABY...” IS THE CONVERSATION I NEVER HAD.

14 YEARS OF PSYCHIATRICALY INDUCED BRAIN DAMAGE YET A SHOCKINGLY ACCURATE ASSESSMENT OF WHAT TWO YEARS LATER BECAME POST 2020 AMERICA, THE DREAM BURIED BACK IN LAS VEGAS WITH THE BOX OF HUMAN FECAL MATERIAL, NOT SO ANTIQUE ONCE HANDED TO YOUR ROOMMATE TO BE ACCIDENTALLY SHOWCASED TO HIS 7TH BOYFRIEND OF THE WEEK. PRICELESS.

BETTER TO BE VAGRANT

WE'RE ALL FRIENDS BECAUSE WE HAVE THE SAME BEARD AND HAIR OR LACK THEREOF.

... THAT LOOK SINCE 98 THAT SIGNIFIES NO OTHER WORDS WOULD MAKE ME LOOK ANY LESS STUPID RIGHT NOW...

RESPONSE IMPOSSIBLE.

3.

SOMETIMES WE MISTAKE THE RACISTS FOR THE

TROLLS MOCKING THEM IRONICALLY.

JIMMY LETHAL, A TOWN CALLED PRINCETON. ANYTHING BUT A PRINCE, HE LIVED AT THE TOP OF HOPE MOUNTAIN, A PLACE I LEFT IN 2019 BEFORE THE GREAT TRANSITION.

JIMMY LETHAL TRANSITIONED INTO SAMANTHA LETHAL WE GO SHOPPING AT WALMART BECAUSE WE WERE BORED AND DRUNK BUT MOSTLY DRUNK.

AT THE STORE, 3 HOMELESS DUDES SLEEP THE FRONT WHILE FOOD GOES OUT THE BACK IN TRASH BINS.

ENOUGH TO FEED AN ARMY OF BUMS. A GREEN TRIANGULAR HILL SPANS THE VIEW OF A MILE RADIUS A SPOT REFERRED TO COLLOQUIALLY AS MURDER MOUNTAIN. THIS WAS THE OTHER HOMELESS HANG OUT. PIGEONS THE COLOR OF OIL AND DRIED CONCRETE MOUNT THE ENTRANCE TO THE STORE. BIRD SHIT PAINT THE ENTRANCE, TRASH OVERFLOWS THE TWO BARRELS.

WHEN YOU'RE A LEADER EVERYBODY HATES YOU.

PRINCETON USED TO BE A NICE MELTING POT NOW IT'S A BOILING TOILET AND EVERYBODY COMES TO TAKE A SHIT. WHEN YOU'RE IN SHIT TOWN IT'S TIME TO GET DOWN.

THE COMING WINTER FELT LIKE BEING TRAPPED ON AN ISLAND IN OUTER SPACE LOOKING OUT OVER A CLIFF INTO POTENTIAL OBLIVION.

AFTER 27, STYLE BECOMES PHILOSOPHY...

IF A SHARK STOPS MOVING IT DIES...

IS TAMSEN JUST ANOTHER CARD IN A ROLADIX OF PSYCHOPATHS?

IT'S 2025 AND OUR ENTIRE SOCIETY IS NOTHING MORE THAN A CRASS EXTENSION OF A SMARTPHONE YET 0 PUBLIC CHARGING STATIONS EXIST FOR MOBILE DEVICES THAT ONE CAN UTILIZE WITHOUT BEING HARASSED OR THREATENED WITH LAW ENFORCEMENT THAT NEVER RESPONDS AND DOESN'T CARE. ANYBODY WITH A HISTORY OF LAW ENFORCEMENT PREDATING 2005 KNOWS THAT POLICE OFFICERS DON'T APPRECIATE BEING USED AS A PERSONAL ARMY BY CORPORATE OFFICES.



RINGS OF CHILD TRAFFICKERS

**PROSTITUTING THEIR OWN CHILDREN
THROUGH CPS CASES OPEN FOR
BUSINESS... FALSELY LABELED CHARITY
CASES, DONATIONS TO A PARENT THAT
GIVES VERY LITTLE TO THEIR OWN.
TAMMY WAS GUILTY AS SIN FOR
EXPLOITING HER BAD SITUATION. THESE
PEOPLE ARE ORGANIZED. THEY SHARE
TALKING POINTS. AND WE WERE ABOUT TO
GO PUBLIC WITH IT.**

The Kronos Effect

Phenomenon to describe those who would murder or exploit their own children out of fear, envy or scarcity; the idea that the offspring will surpass the parents or that the parent will not be able to control offspring. relative psychotic conditions include Munchausens by proxy syndrome.

**Americans tend to favor diversity they
pity rather envy.**