

The last intersection,

It tells me who loves me and hates me,

What is visible and invisible is the new body language,

Every connection is as transient as the attention span.

An opportunity to know nothing about everyone.

How fortunate.

Why engage when there sits the prime opportunity of the essence of passing time?

Do something by waiting for the time to pass,

Continue to visit those who bore you,

Lose it,

Lose yourself,

Become the thing,

Don't do anything.

It's okay because you like it,

It's okay because you don't remember what it feels like to have one entire brain,

It is embarrassing to spin in a circle.

Scream at me,

Plot against me,

Tell me I'm wrong,

Tell me I'm right,