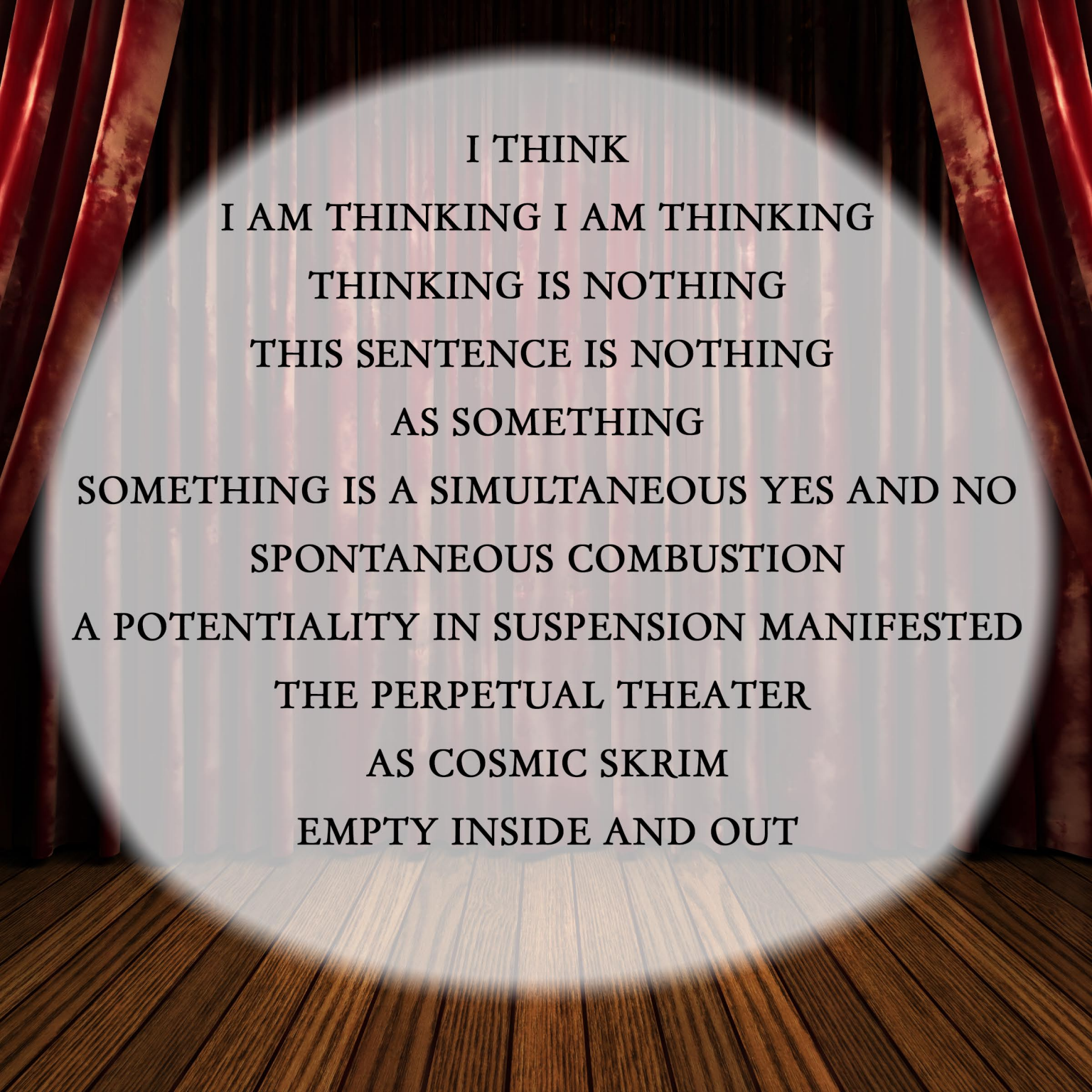


SOLLLOQUY

(MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING)



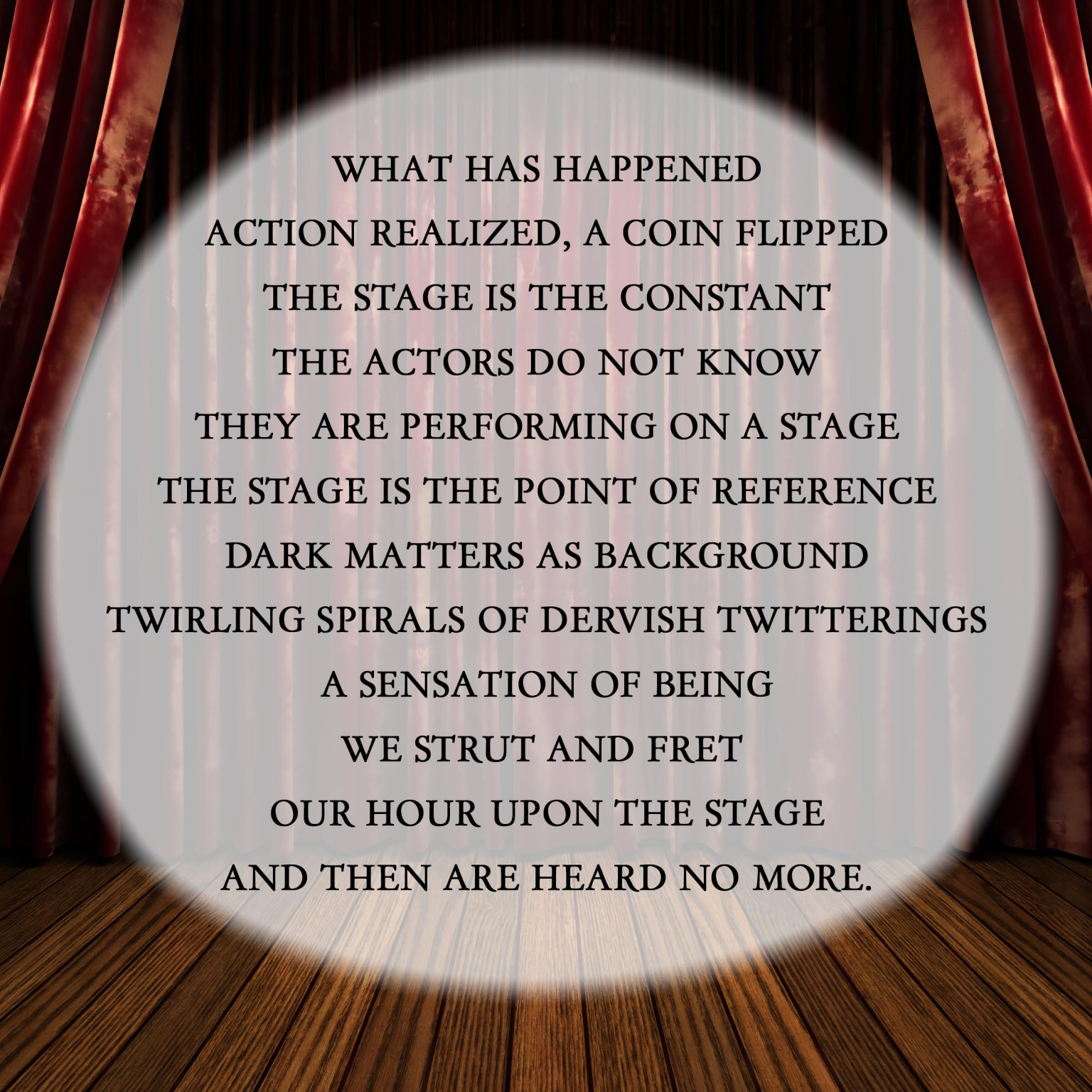


I THINK
I AM THINKING I AM THINKING
THINKING IS NOTHING
THIS SENTENCE IS NOTHING
AS SOMETHING
SOMETHING IS A SIMULTANEOUS YES AND NO
SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION
A POTENTIALITY IN SUSPENSION MANIFESTED
THE PERPETUAL THEATER
AS COSMIC SKRIM
EMPTY INSIDE AND OUT

The image depicts a stage setting. On the left and right sides, there are heavy, dark red curtains. A large, bright, circular spotlight shines down from above, illuminating a wooden floor made of dark brown planks. The text is centered within the spotlight's beam.

FATA MORGANA

TWO MEN IN A ROOM ARE ARGUING
MISTER ONE CALLS MISTER TWO A FOOL
MISTER TWO CALLS MISTER ONE A FART
THEY SHOUT, A SHOUT IS HEARD
EACH AS TRANSIENT AS THE WIND

The image depicts a theatrical stage. On the left and right sides, there are heavy, dark red curtains. The floor is made of dark brown wooden planks. A large, bright, circular spotlight shines down from above, creating a soft, white glow on the floor and the text. The text is centered within this spotlight and is written in a black, serif, all-caps font. The text is arranged in ten lines, with varying indentations for some lines, giving it a poetic or dramatic feel.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED
ACTION REALIZED, A COIN FLIPPED
THE STAGE IS THE CONSTANT
THE ACTORS DO NOT KNOW
THEY ARE PERFORMING ON A STAGE
THE STAGE IS THE POINT OF REFERENCE
DARK MATTERS AS BACKGROUND
TWIRLING SPIRALS OF DERVISH TWITTERINGS
A SENSATION OF BEING
WE STRUT AND FRET
OUR HOUR UPON THE STAGE
AND THEN ARE HEARD NO MORE.

