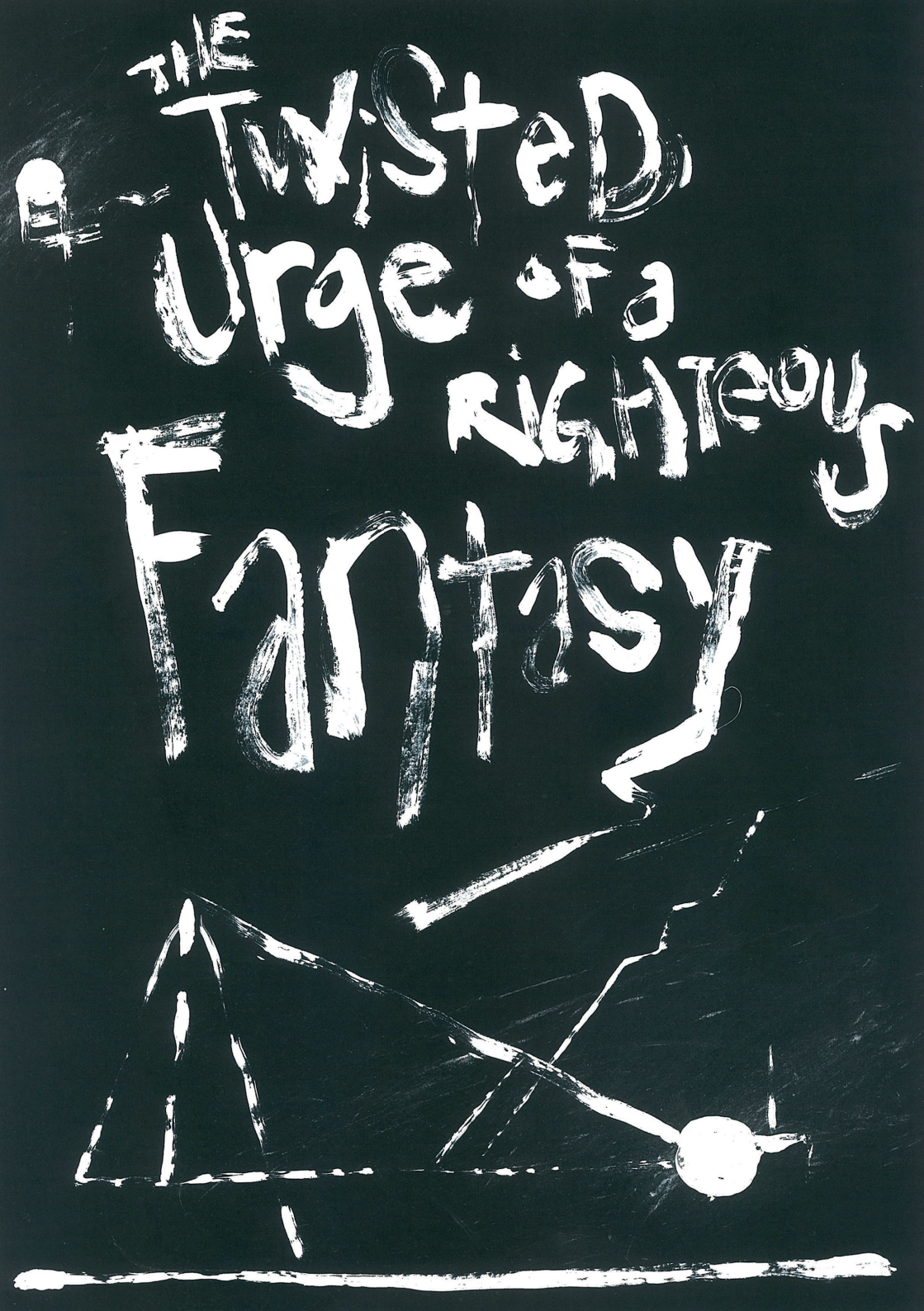
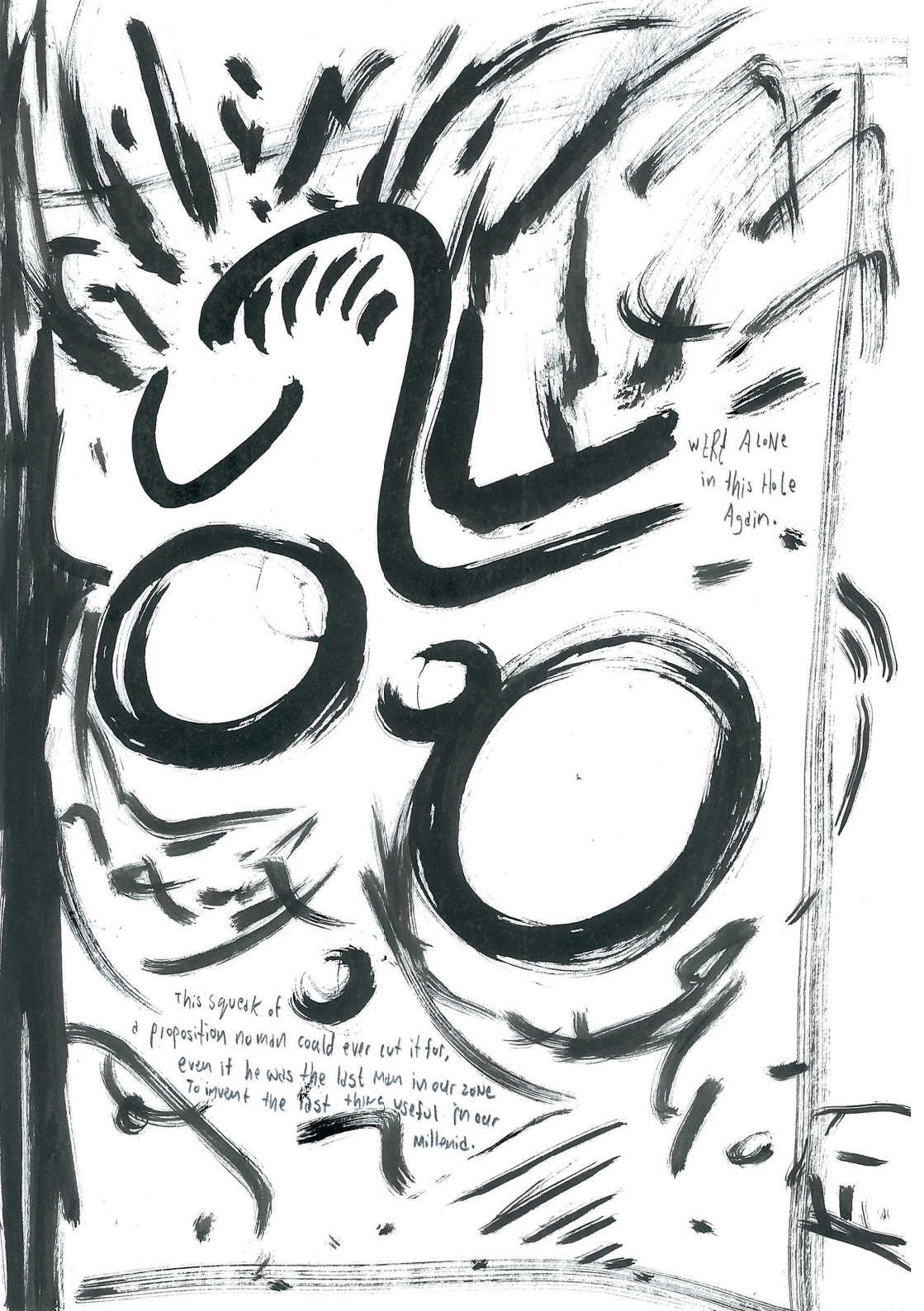
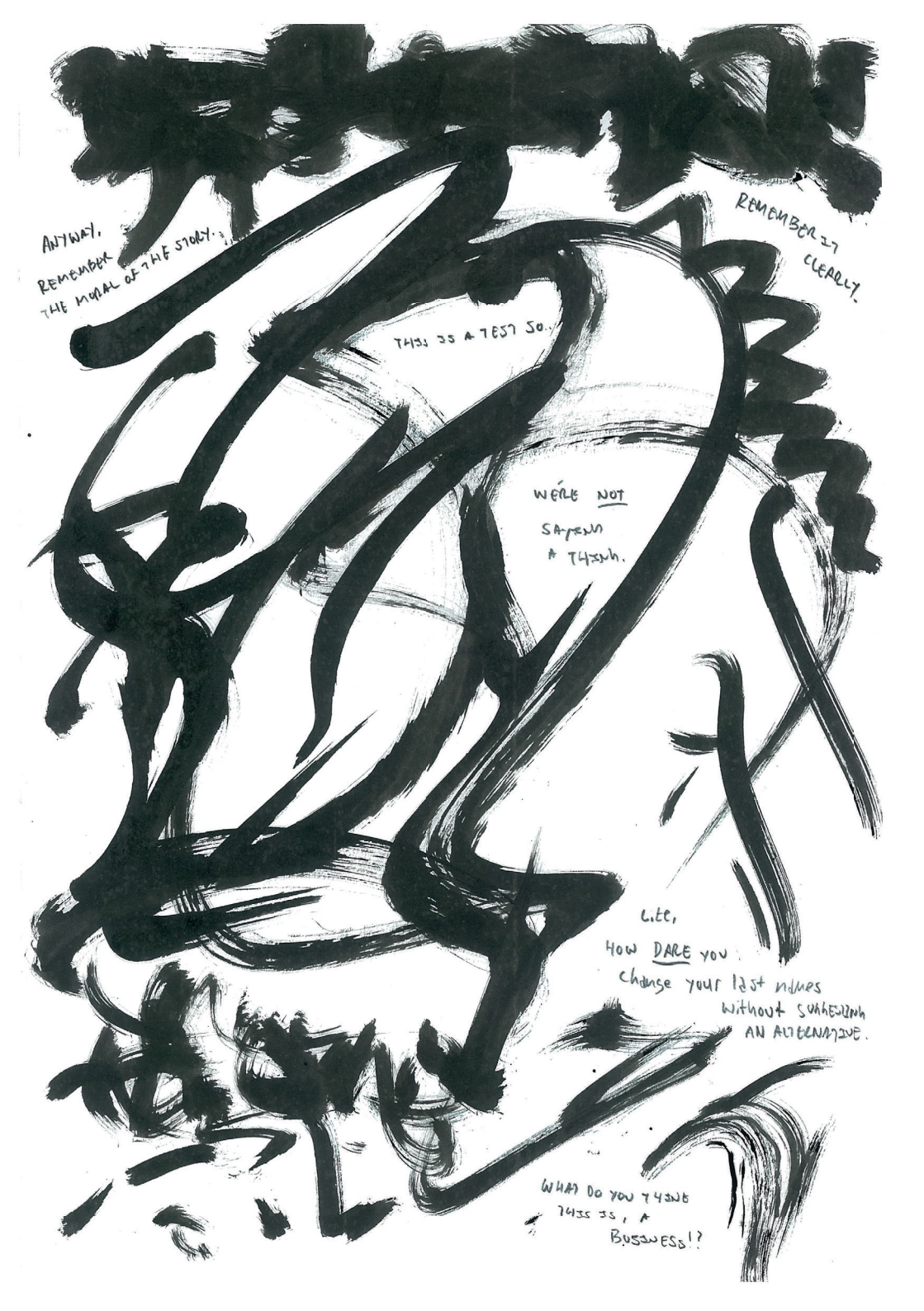
The Twisted Urge of a Righteous Fantasy



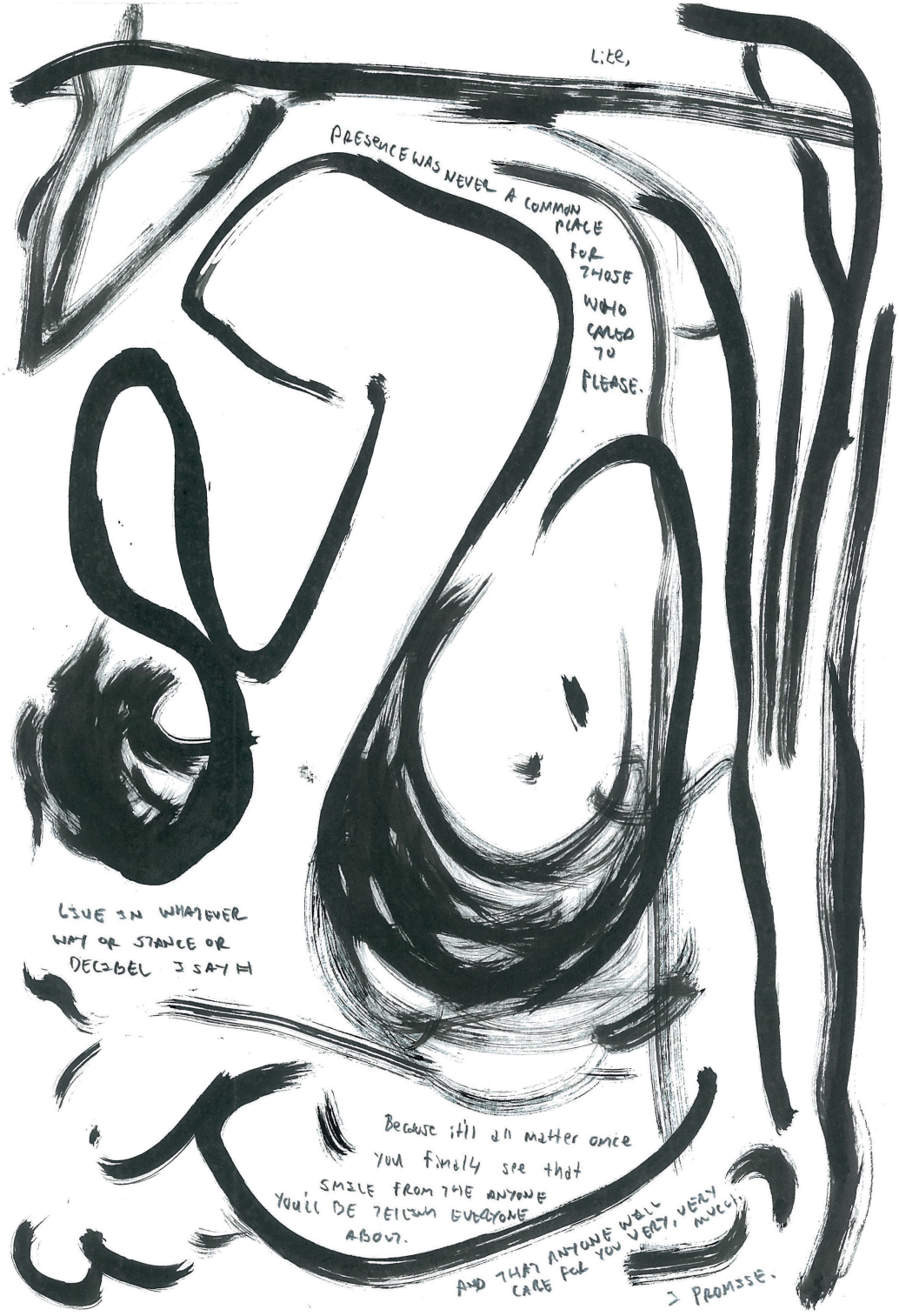

WE'RE ALONE
in this Hole
Again.
This squeak of
a proposition no man could ever cut it for,
even if he was the last man in our zone
To invent the last thing useful in our
Millenia.


DO AS THEY SAY BY PRETENDING
YOU CAN'T GUESS WHAT
COZIER
THE LEPER SPEAKS AROUND
AND PUSH YOUR
LEGS IN A PENDULUM
CONCORD MUSH. MUSH!
MUSH!
GET OUT
& SMELL WHAT YOU
CAME FOR, INITIALLY.

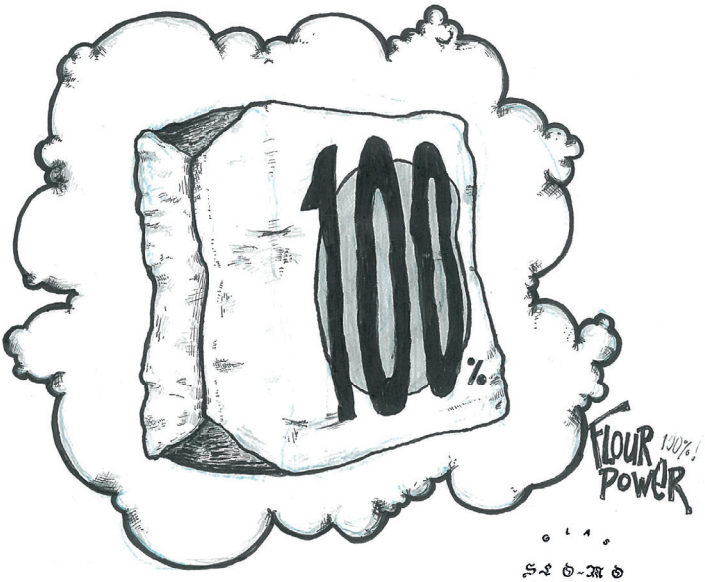

REMEMBER THAT STORY I'M THE ONE YOU HEARD. THE ONE ABOUT THE TURTLE & THE GERBIL. HOW THEY SOMEHOW BECAME AQUAINTANCES BUT IT WASN'T ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD. PERSAY; (THE BLOOD)
IT WAS SOMETHING MUCH DARKER, SOMETHING, MUCH, MUCH DARKER THAT BROUGHT THEM
TOGETHER.
[MANY CONCEED & AGREED STRESS/EMPHASISE]


ANYWAY,
REMEMBER
THE MORAL OF THE STORY.
REMEMBER IT
CLEARLY.
THIS IS A TEST SO.
WE'RE NOT
SAYING
A THING.
i.e,
HOW DARE YOU
change your last names
without suggesting
AN ALTERNATIVE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK
THIS IS, A
BUSINESS!?


DON'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.
YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.
YOU'RE SURE.
YOU ARE SURE.


Life,
PRESENCE WAS NEVER A COMMON PLACE FOR THOSE WHO CARED TO PLEASE.
LIVE IN WHATEVER WAY OR STANCE OR DECIBEL I SAY IT
Because it'll all matter once you finally see that SMILE FROM THE ANYONE YOU'LL BE TELLING EVERYONE ABOUT.
AND THAT ANYONE WELL CARE FOR YOU VERY, VERY MUCH.
I PROMISE.

another Reactor by Ken da Koalah. [15]
#? of 50


100%
FLOUR POWER
100%!