

Serious Cubism

There is a gap, those who reduce objects to their relations are those who eat them.
Not so long ago I lived somewhere else, a suburb of a city, a suburb with fields.

I had a fight with my parents, so I went for a walk in the nearby fields. It was sunset, and that always calmed me down. When I reached the sweet-potato crops, I stopped and stared at the irrigation system. The sprinklers were rotating themselves, two arched streams of water shooting from each pole. As the nozzles spun, the whole head turned, creating shimmering, flapping wings made of water-shreds. Several poles were spaced across the field, a whole flock of these watery creatures canceled each other.

"Wow..." I murmured to myself, and my eyes drifted down to the raw-umber ground. Black PVC tubes wove in and out of the crop soil. But one of them wasn't a pipe - it was a snake. It slid out toward me, and it coiled around my baggy corduroys, tying the pant leg to my calf as it spiraled upward. From there it wound itself along my side, curling up my left arm, wrapping it seven times until it could stretch its head onto my palm. Then, it turned its head so its gaze aligned directly with mine - just as he opened his mouth:

HisssssssssssssssssssssssssBehold, In the true Hunger Games of Eco
Salvation, there you shall stand. Humans liked to chant that
the world was swallowed by images - but it was swallowed by
shapes! And it wasn't swallowed either, FIRE CAME BEFORE
LANGUAGE! FIRE CAME BEFORE EARTH! We see that
people like tragedies, it is ok!! We want to help find more,
make more. We snakes eat each other, like your iconoclastic
behaviors... We have no shape hehehe. I bind you under the
conditions of both genesis and ongoing adventures in time-space.
Yet remember, if you will be nothing more than your vectors
or relations, you would seem to disappear altogether. FUCK
YOUR MONOLITHS! We will never be found. Build a world, and
close its door, Am I supposed to change or are you supposed to
change!? We need a resolution, not a Human Resolution! Terra-
cannibal! The Never Starvation, Worlds are flat! "I AM WHO I
AM!" 

Terrified and slightly confused, I went straight back home and made peace with my parents.

1. Exodus 3:14