

i will take you in my arms as often as you need.

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## **OBSERVANT**

great, your'e finally awake  
as you slowly rekindle with your physical body you feel a stinging pain in your head  
have you been drinking?  
are you ill?  
have you been ... crying?  
your eyes feel dry and itchy  
unsure if you want to recall your memory, you quickly try to disregard this thought  
but it's too late ...

## **ANXIOUS**

all of a sudden the warmth of your blanket becomes suffocating  
creeping up your sweaty skin  
and then there it is - shame  
there is nothing like starting your day with a heap of self-loathing  
yesterdays troubles only left for a few brief hours and now they manifested themselves on your  
face  
swollen, puffy eyes  
the punishment for weakness - your body is betraying you  
sharing your emotional landscape with the world - everybody will know  
they can TELL!  
an oppressive feeling is pushing its way up your esophagus  
you try your best to swallow the lump  
but unlike you this involuntary feeling is self-asserted and won't budge

## **LUMP**

hello old friend  
it seems circus has left town  
but the clown is still here  
something is not adding up  
look around

## **O**

as you try to assess the situation, your breathing irregularities are making you quiver  
you look around  
it's just you  
you are alone

## **LONELY**

all alone aren't you?  
it's just you ... has always been  
from the beginning and most probably untill the end  
all your dreams, highs and lows they don't matter to anyone but you  
you don't matter  
this thought is not original you've been wandering this neural pathway as long as you remember  
it almost feels reassuring to know that you KNOW  
solitude is your friend  
no hero came out of a well rounded and sheltered social fibre  
others distract you  
trust me you are better of alone

## **ALTER EGO**

this is so sad  
so pathetic  
don't you want to be in control?  
my world is your sandbox<sup>1</sup> while yours is a steaming pile of shit

## **O**

you glimpse upon your tv  
a black screen is showing you a distorted reflection of yourself  
judgements piercing eyes meet yours  
you feel like you caught yourself in an inappropriate moment  
your sweaty hands wander up to cover your hot pulsating face in agony

## **A**

compose yourself it's too early for a life crisis this time of day ...

## **O**

you hear white noise echoing - it's a trick of your brain  
desperate to cancel out the mocking voices

## **AE**

i can't believe you still need convincing  
it seems the responsibility of your own choices weigh heavy on you  
think about all the excitement - all the fun  
a real purpose  
one press of a button away  
do you worry about your future?  
i can help  
I offer you escapism  
remember the moments of bliss  
serotonin, dopamine, noradrenaline having a party on the edges of your dilated pupils  
your synapses intertwined in cosmic climax  
ever changing beams of light  
stimulating the photoreceptors on your pars optica retinae  
can you already feel the joy of your central nervous system?  
i can give you easy access to it  
always - ALL THE TIME  
can you imagine a tree?  
how about a mushroom?  
THE apple in your garden eden?  
i can give you utopia  
you can BE utopia  
feel every-FUCKING-thing with the fibres of your virtual body

## **O**

you hear a static buzzing  
somewhere someone plugged in a device

## **A**

he is already connecting you to the simulation

<sup>1</sup> a sandbox game is a video game with a gameplay element that provides the player a great degree of creativity to interact with.

**AE**

my world is glorious  
landscapes farther as the human occipital cortex can contemplate  
on the canvas of your already fading reality, trillions of polygons are forming a painting unmatched  
the sound of wind and soft rain  
droplets are slowly soaking your skin<sup>2</sup>  
small puddles are turning dirt into mud and as they conquer the fertile ground  
the tickling feeling of a centipede wandering about your body  
is this a bug<sup>3</sup>?  
there is beauty in rebuilding a world that obeys physics  
feeling alive yet?

**A**

don't listen  
this world is not real - simply a construct

**AE**

real is what matters to you  
selective memory  
subjective reality  
your world is nothing but a web of electrochemistry  
locked in a box thats glued to the top of your spine

**O**

cool, hard plastic is filling your palms  
two bodies merge as one  
you open your eyes  
it's like your sense of sight has been in a deep slumber and you only just now realized it  
every critter and twig every leaf and pebble is competing for your attention  
showing off their intricate code  
each object interacting and referring to each other  
performing an inexhaustible algorithmic dance  
everything is alive

**A**

how long have your been slouching like that?  
your back is aching and you lost sensation in your feet

**O**

the fragility of your world - its inefficiency and lacking makes you angry  
the insurmountable quest of leaving it behind could make you cry  
as you wander hoping to get lost you pass an old tree  
mushrooms are covering almost all of its bark  
symbiosis or parasite?

<sup>2</sup> a skin is a kind of item that players can acquire in games. They change the appearance of the players avatar.

<sup>3</sup> a software bug is an error, flaw or fault in the design, development, or operation of computer software that causes it to produce an incorrect or unexpected result, or to behave in unintended ways.

## **MUSHROOM**

where i live something had to die  
to you i'm just the fruiting body  
but my mycelium reaches way further connecting me to my fellow kin  
i'm one of the largest and oldest living organisms  
your matters don't concern me

## **O**

humbled by its eminence you lower your gaze  
the root network almost looks like cramped fingers  
desperately trying to capture something that's slithering away  
on a bedding of moss you behold a salamander  
as its soft amphibian body is moving through the moist underground its vibrant spots are rhythmically shifting  
from black to yellow and then back to black  
its patterns morph  
expanding and narrowing in a hypnotic manner  
this trance  
must be a glitch<sup>4</sup>

<sup>4</sup> a glitch is a short-lived fault in a system, such as a transient fault that corrects itself, making it difficult to troubleshoot. The term is particularly common in the computing and electronics industries.