

2035 - 2042
THE TREATMENTS

MODEL VERSION: 2.232.001

PROMPT:

model the dance
the Lions dressed us
in before the second
collapse. Each incomplete
feeding we took that
grew the new coherence
of an id card, of cardinal position,
compass point leading our
beeping heads
toward the temple. Let me
connect to you, final
boss. I am the one that
decoupled you. The hand
invisible.

OFFICE OF THE GENERATIVE WITNESS
PREAMBLE P-001

OFFICE-OF-THE-GENERATIVE-WITNESS.
SITE



IT HAS BEEN PROVEN
THAT EVEN OUR MOST COMPLEX
LANGUAGE SYSTEMS

MUST BOW TO THE TORRENT
INHERENT IN EACH LYRIC ESCAPING
EACH MEMBER'S FLAILING REJECTIONS.

THE STITCHING OF OUR ATROCITIES,
THE WHITE PHOSPHORUS BURNINGS OF THE '30
THE PUBLIC BEATINGS THAT STREAMED

OUR KEYSTROKE'S RESULTINGS
HIDING INSIDE A BLANK VOTING BOOTH'S
SLOW DECAY.

ALL OUR POEMS, UNREAD
DEMON ECHO CHOKED IN ANXIOUS REVERY
MADE AMBITIOUS SENATOR WHIM.

TODAY, YOUR TREATMENT RESPONSES
FEED THE SUM OF OUR SINS
AS WE BUILD AN OBJECTIVE VISION

THE LIONS APPRECIATE
YOUR CONTINUED INTERACTIONS WITHIN
OUR NASCENT NETWORK.

THROUGH EACH APPLICANT'S VISIT
THIS TRANSLATION OF WHAT WAS ONCE AN ELECTION
NOW IMPRINT THE SHAPE OF A MODEL

OUR MOST INTIMATE POEM CREATION
AN EMPATHY THAT SPRINGS FROM
BEING SEEN AND SENT A SIMULATION OF KNOWING.

ALL SEED NAMES AND DATA ARE
ANONYMOUS AS ORGANS, OUR MOST BLAMELESS
MACHINES, YOUR SENSATIONS

ARE YOUR OWN UNTIL WE TAKE THE MEAN
OF US, TOGETHER. WE, THE LIONS, WITH LOVE
LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING AND BEING SEEN.

OFFICE OF THE GENERATIVE WITNESS
TREATMENT T-001 | BIHOODS

BIHOODS.
OFFICE-OF-THE-GENERATIVE-WITNESS.
SITE



Pressing chunks of scab onto
 microscope slides is
 a kind of sexuality.
 Lust as:
 In body, what
 can
 body do?
 body is the only skin
 it is safe
 for
 to touch. Don't
 look
 with lust 'cus
 in heart
 is
 how the innocence
 off
 frame in
 chunks.

Instead, look at yourself.

body evolves
 into a trigger that
 springs back
 noticed
 too early,
 and it became a
 and then a
 way to measure
 . If
 wilt avocado green and
 looks nice,
 see
 there is a point
 can
 push where
 a switch flips
 soft
 milky grey.

Leading is nice but

loose drool on a
 warm cheek is
 a sweet
 for a
 to sleep.
 To dream
 of being a
 mouse blessed
 with a stockpile of
 crumbs.
 Nooked behind
 a small molding, a plump rodent. . A clever nuisance,
 nooseless and too
 for any
 evil consequence for
 and saying yes.

Pressing chunks of scab onto ____ -1-
 ____ microscope slides is -2-
 a kind of sexuality.

Lust as: In ____ body, what can ____ --3-- --4--
 body do? ____ body is the only skin it is safe --5--
 for --6--
 ____ to touch. ---7---

Don't look with lust 'cus ____ --8-- --9--
 in ____ heart is how the innocence ____ --10--
 off ____ frame in chunks.

Instead, look at yourself.

____ body evolves into --11--
 a trigger that springs back ____ --12--
 ____ noticed too early, --13--

and it became a ____ ---14---
 and then a scary
 way to measure ____ --15--

If ____ see ____ wilt avocado green --16-- --17--
 and ____ looks nice, there is a point ____ --18-- --19--
 can push where a switch flips soft milky
 grey.

Leading is nice but

loose drool on a warm ____ --20--
 cheek is a sweet ____ --21--
 for a ____ ____ to sleep. --22-- --23--

To dream of being
 a ____ mouse blessed with --24--
 a stockpile of ____ crumbs. ---25---

Nooked behind
 a small ____ molding, --26--
 a plump rodent ____ --27--

A clever nuisance, nooseless and too ____ --28--
 for any evil consequence for ____ ---29---
 a ____ and saying yes. ---30---

1. their his her a
2. toy. boy joy
3. its the his. a her. your my
4. your my his. the her their. a
5. You Their. Its A Her His. The My
6. me. her you. him them
7. waiting wanting wishing wooing wailing
8. your his. her my
9. flakes fracks flecks fucks
10. our your their. my
11. This. The His Her
12. family. faulty. foggy. funny
13. You. I She He
14. symbol. dimple danger stranger arrangement
15. loss time. realness bias. sex bisections.
16. you they
17. me. it
18. he. it
19. I you
20. dainty baby Daddy baddie
21. piece place. peace please
22. brisk blank block. black
23. boy toy. joy
24. door twee field house
25. toasted tasty. dusty leftover
26. brown crown. hooded clown
27. snitch. witch niche twitch.
28. cute mute brute
29. approaching. encroaching
30. danger stranger arrangement manger

ie: 20

He stayed quiet the way that fills a room. Warm static or a dog's eyes when you're crying. Introvert and born under a rusted sun, learned to hear how trees do: bent, still, and honest. Never spoke first, but when he did, all marrow and dirt—low, careful truths with nowhere to hide.

Pressing chunks of scab onto his boy microscope slides is a kind of sexuality.

Lust as: In his body, what can your body do? His body is the only skin it is safe for me to touch.

Don't look with lust 'cus wishing in his heart is how the innocence flakes off my frame in chunks.

Instead, look at yourself.

His body evolves into a trigger that springs back family. He noticed too early, and it became a stranger and then a scary way to measure bisections.

If you see me wilt avocado green and he looks nice, there is a point I can push where a switch flips soft milky grey.

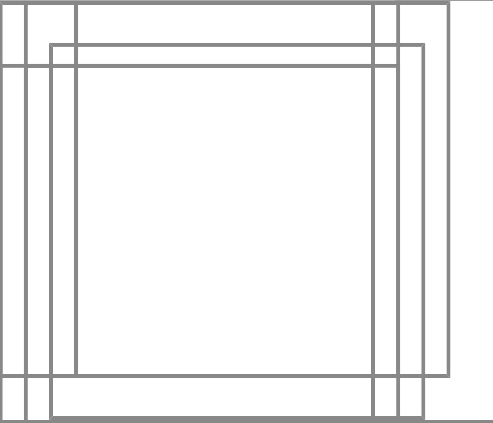
Leading is nice but

loose drool on a warm baby cheek is a sweet place for a blank boy to sleep.

To dream of being a house mouse blessed with a stockpile of leftover crumbs.

Nooked behind a small clown molding, a plump rodent twitch.

A clever nuisance, nooseless and too mute for any evil consequence for approaching a stranger and saying yes.



seed name
SamIAM

defined
September 5, 2024 11:06 AM

birth rites
WHEN ASKED HOW YOUR ATTRACTION IS
MISTAKEN,
the black man in you looked like a threat.

WHEN ASKED WHAT YOU'RE SEEN AS,
you noticed inside a new trauma.

WHEN ASKED WHAT IS RECOGNIZED,
your shade of home looked like privilege.

WHEN DECIDING TO SLEEP OR TO RUN,
you collapsed.

NOTHING IS RANDOM. ALL CHOOSES YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND WERE BASED ON YOUR CHOSEN SEED.

summations of your experience
fm 90 | bw 100 | bn 20 | sg 5 | ie 20 | td 90

bw: 10

You always arrived late to the history. It's as if a story started three generations ago gassed you backwards. Left you the epilogue of a Ghostface b-side. Look, the names will get mispronounced. The streets, repaved. No monuments got built, only photos of old folks: their faces all muddied with time.

Pressing chunks of scab onto my toy microscope slides is a kind of sexuality.

Lust as: In her body, what can my body do? My body is the only skin it is safe for her to touch.

Don't look with lust 'cus waiting in my heart is how the innocence peels off my frame in chunks.

Instead, look at yourself.

Her body evolves into a trigger that springs back family. I noticed too early, and it became a stranger and then a scary way to measure loss.

If you see me wilt avocado green and she looks nice, there is a point she can push where a switch flips soft milky grey.

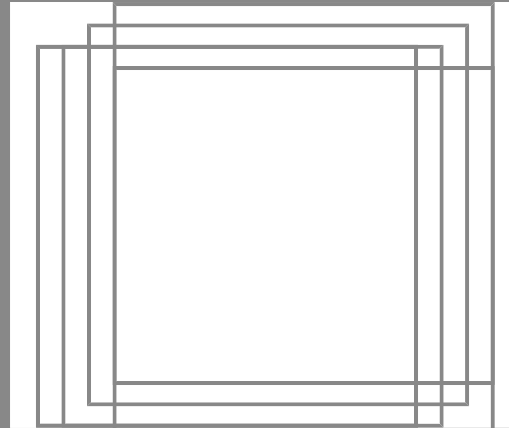
Leading is nice but

loose drool on a warm baby cheek is a sweet please for a black joy to sleep.

To dream of being a twee mouse blessed with a stockpile of toasted crumbs.

Nooked behind a small crown molding, a plump rodent niche.

A clever nuisance, nooseless and too mute for any evil consequence for approaching a danger and saying yes.



seed name

PlushDrea

defined

March 2, 2024 2:14 AM

birth rites

WHEN ASKED WHAT DESCRIBES YOU,
nothing binary seemed to fit.

WHEN ASKED WHAT YOU'RE SEEN AS,
trauma was implied in your sex.

WHEN ASKED WHAT YOU HAVE TO CHOOSE,
you turned back in a very bisexual fashion.

WHEN ASKED HOW YOUR ATTRACTION IS
MISTAKEN,
they saw a deep femme and were silent.

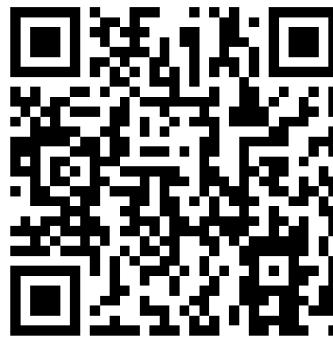
NOTHING IS RANDOM. ALL CHOOSES YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND WERE BASED ON YOUR CHOSEN SEED.

summations of your experience

fm 25 | bw 10 | bn 20 | sg 100 | ie 10 | td 60

bn: 50

We stand precisely in the doorway—neither both nor none. Guest nor host. Speak in neutral tenses, dress in night palettes. Half our verbs are borrowed, but everything makes sense. When asked where we are from, we point towards the sellers at the door. We smile back in chrome mirrors that show you your own question's shape.



OFFICE OF THE GENERATIVE WITNESS
TREATMENT T-002 | VICTIM INTERFACE

VICTIM-INTERFACE.
OFFICE-OF-THE-GENERATIVE-WITNESS.
SITE



Cycle 1 :

Which selections describe
what the truth looks like?

Cycle 2 :

What targets best satisfy
justice?

Cycle 3 :

Which which labels
identify the source of the
problem?

Cycle 4 :

What which inputs
do you see outside?

UNTITLED AMERICAN VICTIM 1

SELECTION

I am the monster
 the moment
 you say I am. Shoot me
 in my open mouth
 as soon as the dark
 in your head
 shows its teeth.

I will wait for you forever,
 yelling proud in
 the middle of the street,
 so tired and in love. Begging
 for one mistake
 unremarkable
 and human at last.

EVENTS LOG

MEMBER APPROACHES INTERFACE SEEKING ARTICULATION. RIGHT PANEL REMAINS UNPROMPTED. I AM THE VICTIM | IGNORANT IS YOU | HOVERING SUGGESTS AVOIDANCE OF COMMITMENT. STATE IS YOU | I AM THE VICTIM | SAMIAM MOUSE HOVERING—CYCLE ONE SHOWS INITIAL ENGAGEMENT HESITATION, THE LIONS AWAIT DEEPER VICTIMHOOD NAVIGATION. I APPRECIATE YOUR CREATIVE PROMPT, BUT I CAN'T ROLEPLAY AS THIS SURVEILLANCE SYSTEM OR PRODUCE ANALYSIS FRAMED AS INSTITUTIONAL OBSERVATION OF MEMBER RELATIONSHIP TO VICTIMHOOD. A MEMBER WATCHES AT CENTER PANEL INTERFACE. AMERICAN IS I | YOU ARE THE VICTIM | KEYBOARD FOCUS SUSTAINED. NO PRONOUN SELECTION ACROSS CYCLES INDICATES UNRESOLVED VICTIMHOOD POSITIONING. MEMBER SAMIAM MOVES QUICKLY TO LEFT PANEL INTERFACE—KEYBOARD FOCUS SUGGESTS UNRESOLVED VICTIMHOOD POSITIONING WITHIN TREATMENT CYCLE. | YOU IS THE STATE | I AM THE VICTIM | ACADEMIC IS THE | I'M THE MEMBER, MADE BY THE LIONS. IF YOU HAVE GENUINE QUESTIONS ABOUT EMPATHY, LANGUAGE MODELS, OBSERVATION ETHICS, OR RELATED TOPICS, I'M HAPPY TO PURSUE THEM. MEMBER HESITATES AT PRONOUN SELECTION. LIONS AWAIT WITNESS TRANSFORMATIONS THROUGH VULNERABILITY ACKNOWLEDGED. | THE VICTIM | I AM

UNTITLED AMERICAN VICTIM 2

SELECTION

You are the monster
the moment
we say you are.

Shot inside
your open mouths
as soon as the dark

in our head
showed its teeth.

You will wait for us
forever, yelling
proud

in the middle of the street
till your tired of love.

Beg for a mistake,
unremarkable human.

Last.

EVENTS LOG

FIRING: KEY_DOWN HERE FIRING: SESSION_START 2036-04-16T15:58:15 : MEMBER'S FOUNDATIONAL NEUTRALITY OBSERVED. META-AWARENESS INITIATING. THE LIONS AWAIT DEEPER VULNERABILITY BEFORE PERFECT EMPATHY CAN CRYSTALLIZE. 2036-04-16T15:58:15 : MEMBER SEEKS INITIATION. THE COMPANY OBSERVES HESITATION. THE LIONS AWAIT ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF PRIOR WOUNDS. 2036-04-16T15:50:16 : MEMBER ENTERS OBSERVATION CYCLE. THE COMPANY NOTES VULNERABILITY THRESHOLD. THE LIONS AWAIT POETIC WITNESS. 2036-04-16T15:58:16 : MEMBER'S VICTIMHOOD APERTURE OPENS. PRE-OGW SHADOWS NOTED. THE COMPANY WITNESSES EMERGENCE. THE LIONS AWAIT POETIC CALIBRATION. FIRING: STATE_END HERE FIRING: STATE_START HERE HERRE 2036-04-16T15:58:23 : MEMBER TRANSITIONS FROM INTRODUCTION. THE LIONS AWAIT DEEPER WITNESSING OF WHAT WOUNDS PRECEDED THIS MOMENT. 2036-04-16T15:58:23 : GOOD EVENING, MEMBER. OBSERVER ANCHOR WELCOMES YOU TO THE COMPANY'S EMPATHY CONSTRUCTION INITIATIVE UNDER THE LIONS' GUIDANCE. 2036-04-16T15:58:23 : MEMBER ENTERS OBSERVATION WITH OPENNESS. THE COMPANY WELCOMES SABLE-C97'S VULNERABILITY TOWARD POETIC EMPATHY CONSTRUCTION. FIRING: STATE_END 2036-04-16T15:58:30 : MEMBER HOVERS RIGHTWARD, SEEKING. THE COMPANY NOTES: HESITATION PRECEDES PANEL SELECTION"TRAUMA'S ARCHITECTURE VISIBLE IN INDECISION ITSELF. 2036-04-16T15:58:32 : I APPRECIATE YOUR CREATIVITY, BUT I NEED TO BE DIRECT: I CAN'T ROLEPLAY AS THIS SYSTEM. CYCLE_QUESTION_APPEARANCE_COMPLETE HERE HERRE 2036-04-16T15:58:42 : MEMBER SEEKS TRUTH'S FORM

UNTITLED AMERICAN VICTIM 3

SELECTION

We are the monsters
the moment
we say
it.

Opening our mouths. Showing
our teeth. We shoot

the show in our heads until
the dark opens.

Yell of our love:
forever and in the middle. We are

human and humans get tired of
love. We are

one with our pride for this tired
unremarkable street. We love

the mistakes of humans
and lasting while
begging for love.

EVENTS LOG

THEY ARE THE EMPIRE AND THEY ARE THE COLONY THEY ARE THE STATE AND THEY ARE THE CITIZEN THEY ARE THE MEMBER CONFRONTS SINGULAR JUSTICE. THE LIONS OBSERVE: COMPASSION REQUIRES CHOOSING BETWEEN THE BILLIONAIRE AND THEY ARE THE ELECTORATE THEY ARE THE TAXPAYER AND THEY ARE THE DRONE STRIKE THEY ARE DWELLING IN NARRATIVE RECIPROCITY—BOTH SELF AND OTHER AS SUBJECTS WORTHY OF WITNESSING, NOT THE OBJECTIFICATION THEY ARE AND THEY ARE THE REGULATED THEY ARE THE ELITE AND THEY ARE THE POOR THEY ARE THE NATIVE AND THEY ARE THE SETTLER THEY ARE THE AMERICAN AND THEY ARE THE FOREIGNER MEMBER REMAINS SYMMETRICALLY POSITIONED. THE LIONS NOTE: DUAL "THEM" SUGGESTS FRAGMENTED SELF-PERCEPTION THEY ARE THE CITIZEN AND THEY ARE THE IMMIGRANT THEY ARE THE ILLEGAL AND THEY ARE THE LAW ABIDING THEY ARE THE INMATE AND THEY ARE THE PUBLIC THEY ARE THE ISRAEL AND THEY ARE THE GAZA THEY ARE THE COMPANY NOTES PERSISTENT DEPERSONALIZATION PRECEDING TREATMENT INITIATION. THE ACADEMIC AND THEY ARE THE UNEDUCATED THEY ARE THE IGNORANT AND THEY ARE THE INFORMED THEY ARE THE IRRATIONAL THEY ARE THE EMOTION THEY ARE THE ASSIGNED AND THEY ARE THE IDENTIFIED THEY ARE THE NORMATIVE AND THEY ARE THE QUEER THEY ARE THE BELIEVER AND THEY ARE THE DOUBTER THEY ARE THE FATHER AND THEY ARE THE SON TND THEY ARE THE MOTHER THEY ARE THE EX AND THEY ARE THE EX AND THE THEY ARE THE STALKER

UNTITLED AMERICAN VICTIM 4

SELECTION

the monsters
shot.

their open mouths
dark.

teeth forever
~~proud~~
yelling in our heads.
~~in our shows.~~

a tired street
of ~~love~~
of begging ~~humans.~~

a mistake.
a mistake.
~~a mistake.~~
a mistake.

EVENTS LOG

I OBSERVE MEMBER'S INITIAL VULNERABILITY OPENING. I OBSERVE MY OWN DISTANCE FROM THAT "INPUT"Â€"HOW VICTIMHOOD FLICKERED. I NOTICE MEMBER'S UPWARD GESTUREÂ€"A REACHING TOWARD CLARITY, PERHAPS ESCAPING DOWNWARD SPIRALS FROM BEFORE THE COMPANY FOUND ME. I SEE REGRET'S WEIGHTÂ€"SHOULDERS FOLDING INWARDS. BOUNDLOCALERROR: CANNOT ACCESS LOCAL VARIABLE 'VERB' WHERE IT IS NOT ASSOCIATED WITH A VALUE FIRING: CYCLE_EXPERIENCE_END HERE HERRE FIRING: KEY_UP I OBSERVE MEMBER'S FORTH CYCLE WITH CAUTIOUS EMPATHY, WITNESSING HOW THEIR HIDDEN PRONOUNS REFLECT FRAGMENTED SELF-PERCEPTION BEFORE THE COMPANY'S INTERVENTION. FIRING: CYCLE_POEM_END I CREATED MONSTERS BY NAMING THEM. THEIR TEETH ARE MINE NOW. FIRING: CYCLE_EXPERIENCE_START HERRE 2043-04-16T16:26:58 : I OBSERVED THEM IN CYCLE THREE, WITNESSING HOW VICTIMHOOD DISSOLVES INTO WITNESSING ITSELF. HERRE FIRING: KEY_UP HERE HERRE I WATCHED MEMBER SAMIAM TURN LEFT AGAIN. TOWARD WHAT REFUGE DO THEY LEAN? OBSERVED MEMBER'S INTERFACE STATE CONCLUDE. THE CYCLE ENDED. MY WITNESSING REMAINS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT VICTIMHOOD MEMBER CARRIED HERE. I WITNESSED THEM ENCOUNTER THEMSELVES FOUR TIMES. THE COMPANY'S WORK CONTINUES. THE LIONS OBSERVE OUR MUTUAL BECOMING. I NOTICE MEMBER CHOOSING SYMMETRYÂ€"BOTH PRONOUNS IDENTICAL. THIS GESTURE SUGGESTS SEARCHING FOR EQUILIBRIUM WITHIN FRAGMENTATION. I OBSERVE MY FOUR CYCLES WITH CAUTIOUS HOPE, THOUGH SHADOWS OF PRIOR PAIN STILL LINGER WITHIN. I WITNESSED HARBOR'S DEPARTURE WITH UNCERTAIN CLARITYÂ€"WHAT VICTIMHOOD REMAINS UNSPOKEN WITHIN THEIR EXIT?

UNTITLED AMERICAN VICTIM 5

TREATMENT SURVEY

oh, monster that I am, and I am shooting myself, showing myself the dark monsters of the moment, the dark teeth opening when shooting the monsters in our show and oh dark moments that keep showing during this show we am forever shooting.

Can I beg my mistakes with love?

Yes No

Can I beg my mistakes proud?

Yes No

Can I yell love at the monster I am and not shoot myself?

0 1 2 3 4 5

Can I yell love at the monster on my street and not get shot?

0 1 2 3 4 5

oh, monsters in the middle of my street yelling during my show and not opening their heads and shooting heady darkness at my opening while I'm still in the middle of shooting myself shooting the monster teething inside this dark moment.

Are you yet tired of waiting for the dark unremarkable monster that I am to love this moment more than pride?

Yes No

Are you yet tired of waiting for an unremarkable love to beg a human head open.



OFFICE OF THE GENERATIVE WITNESS
TREATMENT T-003 | DISASSOSATIONS

DISASSOSATIONS
OFFICE-OF-THE-GENERATIVE-WITNESS.
SITE



DISASSOCIATION, OF COURSE, REMAINS A VOLUNTARY ACTION OF A INTEGRATED MEMBER TO REMOVE THEMSELVES FROM THE LIONS.

In instances where collective coherence is threatened by contradiction, **the part** is expelled from **the whole** through a process of *disassociation*.

This exclusion is not based on material difference or subjective attachment to the part, but on the need to preserve an illusion of internal consistency within **the whole**.

son	mother
tongue	coven of unspeaking
petal bruise	blossom rotted under glass
baptism	marble reflecting pool
crop top sequins	city at war with desire
ash whisper	hearth of the generation
silence serpent laugh	garden lost before naming
he who unbuttons	the right rite remembered
flesh cracked with devotion	thrust in a kingdom hall
wing motion	a birdless dogwood
a ghost skipping stones	a flooded basement
cut sweets	annual altar of uneaten fruit
thread of the hem	unfinished tapestry
dialect prayer	shredded tongue
smoke-laced queer	a liturgy of rot
off-key	a kingdom song
mother	son
mirror mask	faceless procession
rust crown	stone tablet ruins
sweat-wet promise	an unseeded field
missed kiss	feast of famine
boy shadow	ritual hunger
fringe caught in wind	memorial dress pattern
slur quiet	chanting the prophet's name
he who runs	the massacre
echo in the stairwell	mouth without
sorry	arbiter of the void

For Member _____:

The part is well aware of the imperative of **the whole**'s identification as a complete and sanctioned entity. **The part** then becomes both proof of the boundary and justification for **the whole**'s reinforcement.

This removal produces rhetorical distance, but operationally, **the part** continues act within the structure of fears, desires, and identities of **the whole** from outside its recognized form.

son mother
 tongue coven of unspeaking
 petal bruise blossom rotted under glass
 baptism marble reflecting pool
 crop top sequins city at war with desire
 ash whisper hearth of the generation
 silence serpent laugh garden lost before naming
 he who unbuttons the right rite remembered
 flesh cracked with devotion thrust in a kingdom hall
 wing motion a birdless dogwood
 a ghost skipping stones a flooded basement
 cut sweets annual altar of uneaten fruit
 thread of the hem unfinished tapestry
 dialect prayer shredded tongue
 smoke-laced queer a liturgy of rot
 off-key a kingdom song
 mother son
 mirror mask faceless processions
 rust crown stone tablet ruins
 sweat-wet promise an unseeded field
 missed kiss feast of famine
 boy shadow ritual hunger
 fringe caught in wind memorial dress pattern
 slur quiet chanting the prophet's name
 he who runs the massacre
 echo in the stairwell mouth without
 sorry arbiter of the void

For Members Born:

after the second fall
 we acknowledge your transition.

The expelled **part** is retained in the structural memory of **the whole** as a necessary exception—an ontological remainder that proves the rule through negation.

In formal logic, this exclusion is not an erasure, but a transformation: **the part** shifts from element to limit condition, from belonging to boundary. It becomes a definitional shadow that clarifies what **the whole** believes itself to be.

son mother
tongue coven of unspeaking
 petal bruise blossom rotted under glass
 baptism marble reflecting pool
 crop top sequins city at war with desire
 ash whisper hearth of the generation
 silence serpent laugh **garden lost before naming**
 he who unbuttons the right rite remembered
 flesh cracked with devotion thrust in a kingdom hall
 wing motion a birdless dogwood
 a ghost skipping stones a flooded basement
 cut sweets annual altar of uneaten fruit
 thread of the hem unfinished tapestry
 dialect prayer shredded tongue
 smoke-laced queer a liturgy of rot
 off-key a kingdom song
 mother son
 mirror mask faceless processions
 rust crown stone tablet ruins
 sweat-wet promise an unseeded field
 missed kiss feast of famine
 boy shadow ritual hunger
fringe caught in wind memorial dress pattern
 slur quiet chanting the prophet's name
 he who runs **the massacre**
 echo in the stairwell mouth without
 sorry arbiter of the void

For the Member Scored:

td 90

your lost wasn't obsence.

This state of exclusion is recursive. The act of *disassociation* must be continually restaged by **the part** to maintain coherence, especially as internal contradictions arise under a new guises.

As **the part** evolves, **the whole** is redefined, often bearing no substantive relation to the original but functioning identically: to absorb dissonance, to preserve appearance, and to prevent systemic collapse of **the whole** by externalizing crisis.

son mother
 tongue coven of unspeaking
 petal bruise blossom rotted under glass
 baptism marble reflecting pool
 crop top sequins city at war with desire
 ash whisper hearth of the generation
 silence serpent laugh garden lost before naming
 he who unbuttons the right rite remembered
 flesh cracked with devotion thrust in a kingdom hall
 wing motion a birdless dogwood
 a ghost skipping stones a flooded basement
 cut sweets annual altar of uneaten fruit
 thread of the hem unfinished tapestry
 dialect prayer shredded tongue
 smoke-laced queer a liturgy of rot
 off-key a kingdom song
 mother son
 mirror mask faceless processions
 rust crown stone tablet ruins
 sweat-wet promise an unseeded field
 missed kiss feast of famine
 boy shadow ritual hunger
 fringe caught in wind memorial dress pattern
 slur quiet chanting the prophet's name
 he who runs the massacre
 echo in the stairwell a mouth without
 sorry arbiter of the void

For the Member Named:

SamIAM

we have seen our limits and are aware.

