

what happens when you decide to be nothing
but the decision deciding
nothingness.

there is still a lot to do.
nothingness has to be maintained.

physicality
non physicality

nurtured by beautiful women
in lipstick baths of the rawest red
of the raw human form
and sequined in
stars
past their final red shift.
poof.

measurement men
observing
the unobservable in deep tension
in all its tensioned faith
unbearably measured
with the imaginary
thinking that
gets lost in imagination
believing it may
exist without the imagination
that has no imagination

and there we have it.

homeopathic expressing transcendental universalists
going over the edge
of edgelessness.
on the wild side of the event horizon

wildest side
other side
no side
of no edge over their shoulders looking back
at the unseeable
that does not look forward.
to the becoming
that never comes.

this is where we are now...

everything must be guided
to the end of life repository
of causality with no effects.
an eventless event
absorbed in the act of placelessness.

who knows if there
are defensive wounds
or if it is just a simple and clean break
of reality without a narrative.

what happens when you decide to be nothing
but the decision deciding
nothingness.

space
space ending in space
space ending in no space
space that never was space
space that is
connected forever nevermore.

the concept ghoul.
wf.h.
2024