

it is a peculiarity of humanity to traffic in old bones and the spiritual  
believing we can speak to evil and be heard... but  
why would evil ever behave.  
we have this conscious ancestral foe that has not aged a single day  
or ever been corrected by evolution.

sometimes i think we have more in common with  
pack dogs barking their form of prayer at the moon  
than we care to acknowledge.

the peculiarity.  
wf.h.  
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