

A sprayed image of a terminator crossed with Ichthyostega on an extra long t-shirt sold by the ocean side
Cuttlefish shaped flip fone pager make up mirror shaped as shell straw hats exploitative oceanic imagery
on old postcards in the veratrine they walk out of the museum a massive ex mall as super advanced
bio-tech avatars float by nearly missing an antique unique brown pigment decorated batik banner for
maritime workers featuring schools of fish eating a bigger fish

The starfish and the snail

They board the train at a stop within the museum, the tracks still greased in cakey pomade unease
fills the carriage a close up of the boxy table between the leaks

Wrestling the tablecloth exposing a green shiny (but with bumps) skin unfamiliar



to their oxidisation reminding us of Lurchi boots Kit Lee etc maybe

serviette folded like DNA modules

stretched beats from internet lag fish roe peas turkish delight rust barnacles
areola skin tone chart blue skin krishna purple lollies

Files and watches sit on the table a still shot zoomed out on, to show it as a platformed photograph,
imagine if the train platforms informed the content... or platform the media was hosted on. Collars on the
k9 agents that make the choice for no one to get off here. Ramping sound turns to static rumble making
the conversation impossible to hear, the train comes out of a tunnel into full sun the ozone filtered through
a light purple halogyne film.

AUM x Supreme (truth) collab pink tracksuit clumped hair in the drain skies above seats on the
underground trains Lurchi Salamander sits back reading a newspaper a folded serviette in her pocket
next to a roase snails Althusser pee an oh keys ring out lightly over the footage

snail peanuts sunflower flagen snlass war (snail class war) Dicks out for *Althusser*
marxbot3000 first class seat reclines it's light down it's side illuminated blue like krishna a vlogger
make his way down the carriage talking about conquests in guttural expressions, the train makes it's way
into a spiral loop, forcing the vlogger into a seat and sik content, the train darts in and out of the water
now on an endless bridge across the seas a toddler's pipe hangs from lip making out
snail sex beyond politics mesh I fucked Babylon and I liked it but in patois a police helmet
hermit crab cricket octopus' hearts flipper t-shirt bio tech "be oh" euro pronunciation kappa steals
the children into the lake cockel *hanzaki*, an aggressive salamander that grabs its prey with its



powerful jaws the now extinct Japanese river otter bee pollen as seen from a distance otters have been known to stand upright carpet sample and a drunk frightened or hallucinating person may think they are seeing a humanoid entity and not a wild animal rusty paper money wind up poochie hotel night stand Egyptian god falcon-headed deity mother SCOB I a wind up train crosses the tablecloth coupling the sheet the table a spear fished perturbation by a Archibald Haddock like silhouette, the light at the depth of floorboard cut apart in cut out panels an arm outstretched under several layers like cake tiers pink silicone marbles strung like olives roll about the floor space in air above the underside of the carriage dark rain plops into the waves

yoyo yung turks red pill blue pill blush land black stars on red donut chaise lounge backstraps He pisses in his mouth at the party Nick Land cameo coconut TV slap band He dives in head first to a pile of sheets in hampers or on desks ruffled like a gown thinking but acting thinking too arch arse horse manner Sattva Gudhagara feudal misogynists fascist teenage dungeon masters neo reactionaries Bitcoin wallets searching for supermarket trolleys on ebay

Objective monochrome

A café neon

The train pulls into a station not too far away like a wet boot in primeval slime Jeffery saunters past a miniature train runs on the projection though obviously a simulation through a parallel direction the train is caught in an actual hand and becomes a sub a mixture of infomercial and depressive documentary it pops up without prompt, streamed from a dust cloud clutched like monkey/baby fingers a g shock gleams like a goiter on their wrists

Finger yoga (like tech decks)

food snuck in pants

Above the restaurant a CEO hands coated in rings buzzers going off at different tones a 2155 callander on the wall with cute cats and hands, bodies out of frame

Crowded fetish

firm flesh

A soft sorrow the right hand side they grabbed our knee moment of glitter not fixed in the light a light at the end of a tunnel troglobites hover scampering up the edges of the walls witches hats dunces Harry Potter WWII conspiracy theories yachts and ocean liners mix in the bright sun gargoyles edging tin finish marbled oil spills form rochshark on rudders in seaweed the light glistens in champagne bubbles spurted amongst the clouds

urine sprays off the side of the lil boat harboured in the shadows half illuminated pictures on the carpet of chaos stars mixed with amebas or some crustaceans sand grains making up 30% of the carpets bio stock a flock of stork pigeon and albatross fly over head towards cliffs embedded in gemstone airs whisper in Nyoongar dialect the train is one stop closer

a orange ladybird nibbles on scarabe like aphids on the rose in her pocket ship ham radio
frequency patterns interact with hump back whale's mating calls seed beds and tiny- shrimp ripped
out of the coral by behemoth bovines scatter debris
caught by the light refracted through piss droplets the sun making its way via the conduit to the deep
shelves of bone.

Upriver from the mouth between the cliffs frogs, toads, newts, salamanders, axolotls, snakes adders, and
yabbies merge in a pallet upturnt semi blocking the waters flow vectorial capitalism
bluntend a ruff diamonds or onyx grafted hidden within their tooth the stuff of dreams crab like insignier
or is it a cloud blots in sweat below their round cartoony breasts (roshak symmetry) a workout video plays
on an antique DVD player threaded into an oil powered projector
this house pon the fork in the tracks the last that existed of atlantis, rome, nyc, all combined cites had
given up walking and lasagned themselves collapsed into carparks without roads
maybe all maybe "A" shaped shoes a tail white crop top with an ank printed in silver upon,
pants, tattoo of Shoko Assahara. An office gives way to loving glances trains fall up

fire engulfs the oil coated seas armour of amor tails LEDs
fancy horderves in beaten tin roses cockles turtles

timepieces

Extra references

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2hH547DGhVk>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ShtOtNRXuyk>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QO7x7ZdSkhU>

