

My life's a movie
Parapsychological thriller
Aww yeahh little bit of action for ya

Extension Centres and Finishing Schools
Heavy investors

wack writers crinkled counsellors tasked teachers fffffrrends placebo parents cooked complicit colleagues
crap clones (oops too far don't lose credibility) un-hippocratic hypnotists worked-up witches
neuro-linguistic fauxgrammers 'handling' the situation noice
You didn't place but that collective effort deserves a slo-w cla-p

Stargate Super-model
A disrupted fate

Binary Split to enhance and cripple

I'm remembering, what are you?

and then there were none

Astral mode, vr, inversions
Playing God is pretty funny/sad

Jealous of a baby
like herod and maleficent

It's a black octopus
Many fronts, even more than eight
Tentacular *and* unspectacular wow
Your dim lights sure were blinding for a while there

A foreign biochemist thinks I have sexy Dna
Uses a little T-BM-C to get there
Then failed :(

Centralised agency of intelagense
All the fam up in tha ashram awww

When you called her ████████, but now it's disarmed OH WELL

filtering til fully clear, basically there

Your own mediocrity the driving force
Identify then harvest time at the co-op, right

The world council for gifted and talented children
Because it takes one to know one, is that it

Quick, better label it a 'bizarre rant'
But anyway it's all a bit much, right

What's left?

Right implicit funneling into left explicit
At the perfect rate, Hand-guided

'Anne Fine"s, Kitty Killen?
'Gillian Rubenstein"s, adreno-arena?
Gorn then
Cooked books

I see you
But you knew that by now probs
OAM
OBE
ERHM
AHHEM
It's alright, I'll wait

Operation insert dumbdumb cryptonym here

Sweet old *ladies* in their *pearls*
Munted amphibians pointing down
Oooohh a triangle
Sahhhh secretive
Top secret club kep out!
False flattery puffs up and keeps the illusion alive
Building the tower higher and higher into the quaggy mire
Enjoy before you expire ok

For those who know or have the capacity to
Body memories not nostalgic
Electric shock jocks
Cardiac you pack of chunts
Binary split the brain and the public domain
Left a tumour but the tumour left, awww

It's just bad design.

Missing Limbs A 12/4/18

I wrote a story about a man with missing limbs

Two cuts where his legs used to be.

He was in a room with lots of wood

Like those saunas you see in Europe.

He was forced to dance around on

The stumps which remained. *In-person witnessing, VR or hypno-suggestion?* (Added 2021)

I was called gifted for my creativity and

Probably got a stamp.

I was 10 when I wrote it.

Missing Limbs B 12/4/18

Symbolic or literal?

Memory or imagination?

Please circle all that apply:

1. Symbolic

2. Literal

3. In-person witnessing

4. VR simulation

5. Hypnotic suggestion

6. Memory

7. Imagination