Wof wag wah waf wuf

no?

probably they are made somewhere by someone who never tried
enchilada in Madrid. Funny these things. How much it resonates.
fridge magnets
getting reborn
to tie new connections
getting cooked out of the fridge
getting scribbled on getting barked on getting marked on
getting so much morning sun on to go through up coming dog nights.

one it's a mike kelly's portrait
one two it reads nurture verses culture verses nature

one it's a poop
three it's a shape that got splashed by glaze reflects the light in all direction

one day it's a hot day
three nights become an exit for buying russian oil

70dollars for your rebel shoes! be a rebel identify you as a revolutionary pc worrior
by just clicking ☆ and recognize each other to feel synthetic divinity.

everything i s ( it ) possible by mon3y
as long as monday is the first breathe

time reshaping into reflection mixing with boredom,
it started to break the squares on the paper.
Where am I heading?

Black tree stems
morphing into
frogs
cows
bears
and
a sheep.
Illusion happens before eyes hit the answer. too many
untold non-existing
stories patiently waiting to be unearthed

—But we were always here. Anticipating decades for something to be don3

— But don't you see me? up on the top of the fridge? body shaking with anger
from injustice and burdened by problems of the world.

A.L.AS monday is the first breathe

two dog days before opening
just a few dog bags.

Just a few from the three dog nights
from my handbag.

stuff keep coming out
keep going in keep on coming
keep on going keep outing keep inning
keep finding stuff that scratches certain tip of time.
where is my key?
opening and closing the fridge door,
pulling and pushing with resistance.
Along with the magnets on the white board along with the snap of the bags.
Along with the scent that blur out the dates.

who is to say what is wrong and right?
even my activism suffers from knowing too much knick knacks of behind the scene.

why even bother body, why even breath?

what is the point of feeling existence when we are in a situationship with adversities of others in a form of long distance relationship?

no ties, no leashes, no responsibility.

eh okay, Superstar it's time for your walk.
But have you ever paid rent? Do you understand what that is?

WILL has been latent for 2 millennia
TOOL has been abused for 2 millennia
A.L.AS mon3y is the first breathe

30.09.2026