...september 27, 2023...

we live inside a story – based on truths that have no other taste except those ones we choose to believe are melting on our waiting tongues –

we taste – we see – we hear – we believe the wild of orange and taint of red shifting the boundaries of light beyond the edges of our sight –

is all this real? or is it but a dystopian fantasy teaching us to grow into some mystery we've yet to be?

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