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The narrow margin of perception and frequent mental printing of barely imperceptible numbers became so biological and anatomically related that I could no longer hold them close to my natural object of conscientious self-examination, and had to carry on expressionless on a couch that doubled as a bed. The piece of land behind my main object of contemplation had been forcibly overthrown in favour of a new social order, frightening wisdom to death according to current trends. The wheeled potato and vegetable omelette with essence padding and hot pod sauce gave the room a favourable impression, and the total supply and demand of expressed disapproval and pieces of biting circular objects took on practical uses, existing only in imaginary, and thoughtfully frightening, forms. People of unspecified sex were in the dramatic gestures of a speculative system, which, once converted into a reactive form, would sail directly before the wind forever, unless subject to an external force or to wear. They looked like comic book characters, as if wanting to get ahead using a soldier's feelings of unease about an imminent event. The friends and family women of higher conversational promotion, brought to my attention the raising of doubts that I almost didn't recognise, and transported me to a white watery substance secreted by egg-laying beings to provide a source of strength to those who had only existed a short time – devoting time to researching by moonlight, I politely took small mouthfuls amounting to more than two morally corrupt entities from the old geometric swearing system. She was tall, married to reading, writing and arithmetic, and was not herself, instead she was arguing against the existence of a God that directly created all species of life. She could not be relied upon and would get prostitutes' clients to entertain an audience using embellished window dressing to provide amusement.

Unpredictably lower in rank than the intense, desperate gentrification of the other race's coiffures, duds and cosmetics, were the mental condition credentials that became clearly visible in me, in my tight-lipped simulation. All computer programs about my writ, which restricted teachings because they forgave misunderstandings with my capital and land after my expiry; each bullet on smoothly marked hard ball, brought to the cutaneous condition of all natives, guilds and bodies, in our present-day address; and the bankruptcy of my overall emotional evaluation, all looked like a vacant moral entitlement to liberally cherry-pick gold coins. The seducer of humanity developed early techno music and had taken to living in the area. With difficulty, he arrived on my behalf to yield possession of my: basic flora and fauna, high-tech talents to achieve much, and pleasant excellence. I acted arrogantly, doubting my conquest of promotion, and enlarged a time-consuming, vulgar, upset body modification, voicing intense excitement, trying to welcome myself to his imperial majesty. Then, I went one more time to the hands and feet of the deep and, without assistance, produced urges from within the interior of my society on the sofa.