

**Nothing  
Like  
a  
Good  
Disaster**



<https://distro.black>

The first time trying that hurt like hell.  
Cuddled to death, of course.  
Super-cute slaughter machine.

Of course.

Which habit the fragile crutch  
for a march to the gallows?

on.

And so

Compulsory is always trouble.

Plant now harvest later.  
According to cruel chicken game  
theory. Final cult of the truly  
random food release machine.  
Weepy-eyed theft commander.  
Long cold night of binge analysis.

The never-ending

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There's nothing like a good disaster.

A branch breaks through a window on the  
17<sup>th</sup> floor of a steel and concrete structure.  
The whistling wind.

Got away with it. Mostly.

So boring.  
Hopelessly juvenile.  
Fuck near helpless.

How they should dress while they do so?

The dance party in the rubble is still on the  
list. Subtler now than then. Crawl out from  
under all demands  
to consent. To relent. Repent.

Cultural vomit-craft and a fistfight  
about who should serve dinner?

The dust settles and the fire dies down.  
Walls stop being walls.

spew.