

All of us – blurred spots to each other
As a body-object of cells interlinked within
Cells interlinked within cells interlinked
Within a deep surface.

A well-loved one, the mist

Baseline *We are*. Blurry stains.
Let's move on to all of us. We are
Feel that in your body. We are.
All of us where each to one's own? We are
Could we all – together when each has his own opinion and vector? We are
How to simultaneously within the system and outside be.

Baseline *The Elsewhere*. To each other.
Do you not trust? To each other
What could one await from the others?
To each other
Helping to survive?
To each other.

*[The Elsewhere – to depart from a system
while remaining. Shifting the meaning
for oneself of one's actions.]*

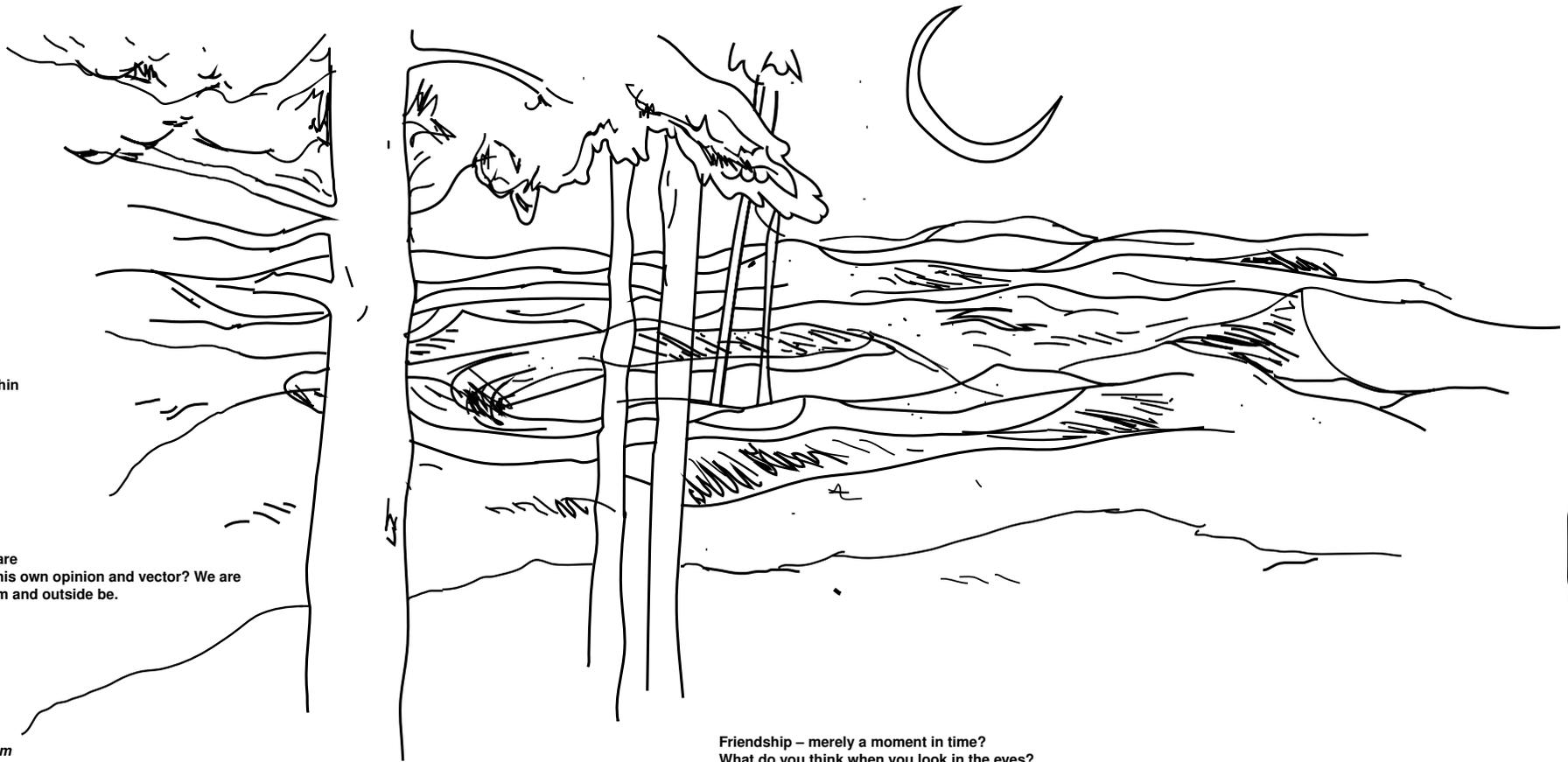
Blurred
Are they used to be in the shadows? Blurred
An organ which started growing a body itself? Blurred
By whom is the state built? Blurred
Proxy politics in 20 percent-shadows?
*[80 percent propaganda laser ray in the fiberglass
and violence – 20 percent, plainly violence]*

Proxy control as the rules melt.

[Barotrauma from the fall of the wall and the change in the pressures among east and west, sunset and sunrise.]

[Community of the workers of security services was a syndicate for "the elsewhere" with it's values. Sphere of survey of organ of power as any other intelligence to see the invisible, guess what could be but was not. They attempted to survive, but like all after 1991. Through unofficial networks helping each other. A lonely organ traversing space, creating a body, a cocoon. So had the "Night" bureaucracy happened among people in various spaces. Environments had been transformed. It isn't a deep state and no conspiracy but Ethos.]

Are you used to corruption and violence? Blurred
Have you wanted to hang the accused head down? Blurred
Light autumn
breeze in the sunrays
bursting through rare
grey-blue clouds
of rain.
Blurred



Friendship – merely a moment in time?
What do you think when you look in the eyes?

We are blurred spots to each other, all.
[Ultra-transparent data becomes opaque of terms of importance]

[...To light a candle is to cast a shadow...]

Baseline *Night State of Strong-Arm Bureaucracy (Siloviki)*
As a body-object of cells interlinked within
Please bring strange things.
Please come bringing new things.
A body-object of cells interlinked within.
Body of *Night State of Strong-Arm Bureaucracy* lives in ultra-transparency? A body-object
Unseen, but the swirls anomalies in the opaque mist? A body-object.

Cells
Blurred contours? Cells
Volatility usage as stress-instrument and resource? Cells
Technology, culture and nature. Cells
Po-li-tics
[Actions rippling with associations on surface of water]

This creates only tiredness

Cells

*[The man in a T-shirt taking a strange pose frozen in half-step exhorts
a monologue
about tiredness and depression.]*

Interlinked
Instrument of governance – aftershocks and radiation of comments from social media repress? Interlinked
Conspiracy not as an action but state? Interlinked

Psychic dysfunction as a skill – swimming in sea – an advantage?

Interlinked

[...cold breath...]

As Thanos, wins ideologically the porous hybrid politics made by autocracy.

Interlinked

Russia as black knight for itself. Interlinked

[Hybrid regimes of personalized autocracies crawl away from destruction using the blurred

borders and unclear laws and imitation of democracies.

Meeting of Democracy and Autocracy]

Electro-recaller

(nominal charge power up to 120 KW)

as a help in interrogation of scientologists from Saint Petersburg?

Interlinked

[E – extremism article number 282]

Let there be deep snow in your inbreathing

[The gaze of a participant directed at a pale line of light over horizon clouds reflect in cold pink light.

Cold autumn sunset in the woods of fallen leaves.]

[Please use a few thought about acedia]

Return with us, return to us,

Be always coming.....

We exist

[a brief noise after silence]

Within

[some events are so visible their gravitation bends streams of information around them and becomes visible – cynicism of Strong-Arm Bureaucracy]

Is it a gravity lens in the depth of the data mist? Within.

[In (The Boiling Mist)
is twist]

Cold civil war.

Chimerical war? Within

Volatility of cultural wars making a time-space warp. Within

Fighting corruption used as a tool of establishing it. Within

In the warped floats the Night State-Community? Within

[A few valuing ethos of proxy wars with experience in Angola and DDR. They have encountered the magnet of strong-arm bureaucracies autocratic power. Cells refract light, reflect laws and practices equal the era of ever blurred borders. Invisibility, hiding, ineligibility, merely a question of distance. To live well is to live concealed. (thank you Ovid)]

[...cultural clash of a thousand of dots with differing vectors]

[Gaslighting, shaming, outing or just forced publicity so well known from soviet past]

[Proxy-choreography of the Night State of Strong-Arm Bureaucracy

–“There they are not”–

libretto of hybrid wars proxy politics.

Performed by a group of enterprising performers at a distance]

Blindness a tool? Within

Blindsight also a tool? Within

The Elsewhere? Within

Morning wind caressing the neck, warm light falling on the face.

You don't recall the face of a brother now dead? Cells

Is it in doubt, to allow for the true guise of human essence from the start? Cells

As you are the extension of your own question

so am I

the extension of those environs.

Cells

Only sand lovingly

mixed with the bones

will whisper

who was

the last.

[end titles]

The Sun Going South

Cells interlinked

Do you feel yourself as a self-protected naked body? Cells interlinked

Between the dark/light flow

Vectran Twaron Technora

surfaces

Smooth cobalt color

Reflecting surfaces.

Cells interlinked.

[Supernatural future of swarms of cells]

[...used as a strange metabolism of proxy logic. Night State consumes volatility, of all postsoviet space: it's dissolution, reassembly, contradictory identity of, contradictory cultural postcolonization, southeast Ukraine]

but

a firewall against information can be only when friendship between cyclops of corporation and that of monstrous institution forms.

Baseline Solution

Within a deep surface.

May your mouth contain the shapes of strange words? Within

Let the paths of your fingertips be your maps? Within

Let very old things come into your hands? Within

Let what you do not know come into your eyes? Within

Let desert sand harden your feet? Deep

May you smell food cooking you have not eaten? Deep

May the spring of a foreign river be your navel? Deep

———May your soul be at home where there are no houses? Surface

Well-loved one surface

One could get used to the darkness,

see things in it, but life there

shall alter and differ.

Walk carefully? well-loved one

Walk mindfully?

Walk fearlessly?

well-loved one

To hear, one must be silent?

well-loved one

volatility and turbulence

As if water over the back of a whale

raising from limitless ocean if data.

“The sea fills my ear

with sand and with fear.

You may wash out the sand,

but never the sound

of the ghost of the sea

that is haunting me.”

(Ted Hughes)

well-loved one

[Lawlessness and some conspiracy. A gathering of anonymous characters in echo chamber]

Impulse into the future

of energy of shame

for the past

So then it's better to count oneself late

when being unable to catch up to the speed.

End Baseline

Time complex NB/3478-6

Neither weakness, nor ignorance but arrogance is an obstacle for survival.

Only living remains?

We blurring hotspots to each other

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