

Be Numb

Anubis Spire

BE NUMB

And you thought this would be easy?

No such luck, my friend

No such luck at all

How does that make you feel?

Smiling. Everywhere they smile.

Your species now lives in a world of calculated interaction, insulated by a small number of associates with a grammar limited by simple cartoons to express their feelings, snapshots of themselves and fragmented sentences. Rather than communicate outside of their pack, they study their communication devices in crowds.

This, at the moment, is Life.

Now how does that make you feel? Hmm?

You thought it would be easy.

It's not a conspiracy

Consequently, contact is limited. Appreciation of art/music/spiritual matters is highly suspect. Many think the species hypercritical and culturally introverted manner is due to the reliance on technology, and any attempts to introduce appreciation for creative endeavors often fails. And fails badly.

So once again I must ask: How does this make you feel? How does this make you feel?

It is not a conspiracy.

We are doing it to ourselves.

No it is not easy.

People smiling.
Everywhere they smile.

And you thought this would be easy? Rest
assured, this is not a conspiracy. It's not
easy.

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