

Basic self deception. Cosmic disharmony. Smoke inhalation. The spiritual meaning of 9/11. I keep forgetting the title of the show. Anarcho prophecy. Who decides what counts as a war? The internet is alive. State grooming. Times I've gone past my own known. Bits of the millennium dome flew away in a storm. If you put orange juice in concrete it won't dry. I waste too much time trying not to spill drinks on myself. I've become sexually attracted to liquids. I don't try to manipulate the world anymore, I'm 100% devotional. I keep getting more psychic everyday. Without the twin towers I can't see the future. Seeing the future didn't change anything. I don't understand what a poem really is. Things people don't tell you about spiritual awakening. A rock bottom and a dark night of the soul aren't the same thing. All ideas are limited, don't let that put you off. Don't say the G word you'll scare people. A loving higher power of my own understanding. I keep having DP sex dreams about God. I get turned on when plastic looks like water. I'd love to get run over by a white van man. I want to be a nettle and get ripped out of the earth. I want to be trash that gets taken away. I love violent men. I'm trying to be more selective and stick to emancipatory only. No more empty sex. Dating apps are where political movements go to die. ACAB ☮ No terfs No Tories Vaxxed. I haven't found any freedom fighters on Grindr. God is the most violent man. Art is in service to me because I want to survive. Ok I surrender. Self serving art looks so bad. I'll do the deal. No more survival. No career. I don't have my fingers crossed behind my back. I admit I won't survive. I want to be annihilated. I only just realised not everything needs to be said. I only just decided not to be a brute. Stop gay baiting your knees were never that dirty. I used to shoot clout in the garden of a hospice. Penny Rimbaud told me I should accept Tony Blair's apology. I'm on fire today. No smoking OR vaping allowed. I take off my belt.

I Empty my pockets of my passport and phone. I present my transparent bag of liquids. I put it all in two trays. I wait to be called. Just one moment of no rights to let me know who's boss. Having a British and an Irish passport is good because any place is either friendly with Imperialists or Terrorists. Kabul international. Afghanistan. Calgary. British Columbia. Pompeii. New Zealand. Staffordshire. Bits of the twin towers around the world. In people's lungs. Inside the internet and on every screen. But no longer in the etheric realm. The zeitgeist *was* the future. Something good *was* coming. Aliens brought disco. Everyone *was* fucking and thinking about space. In late capitalism no one knew what *was* happening next year. The two cement towers on the moon and the death tarot card. The edge of my town. The edge of the shire. The end of England. The future died at 9/11. The thick clouds around the boundaries of the known. The end. I started to go backwards. Things started to get Victorian with the living conditions. Mediaeval with the conflict resolution. Feudal with the rent payments. Roman with the citizenship. Ancient Greek with the drama. Trainers like prehistoric sacks. Futuristic fashion became retro. Healing is not linear babe. Ladies and Gentlemen we have started our descent. Basic self deception that what I like is good for me. Basic self deception that what I don't like is bad for me. I'm on fucking fire. The past and the future don't really exist. Everything I ever did happened now. Late *late* capitalism and no one knows what's going to happen tomorrow.

*Basic Self Deception*

by Dudley

to accompany Sam Hutchinson's

*Vape Cloud Premonition*