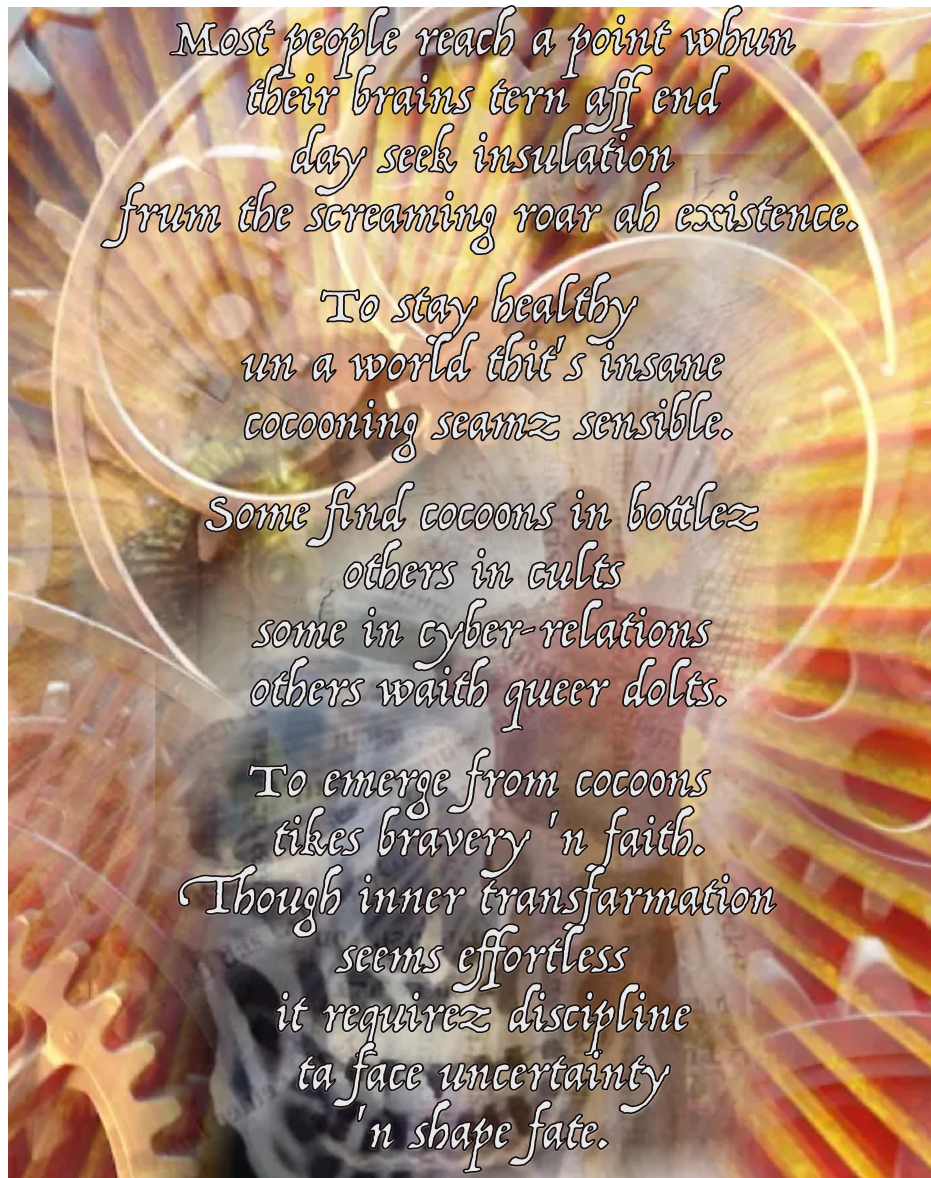


# **COCOONED:** **Some Thoughts on Psychic Insulation**



**Wan-Sze:** (shaking his head) This poem iz weird. Like all universalist messages, it fails when examined closely.

**Nadia:** Yeah. And who said the world iz "insane"? Isn't the world a mirror ah who we are & nuddin' more?

**Will:** I can't make any meaningful statements about the entire world. At best, I can offer a few tentative hypotheses about myself. Beyond that, why conjecture?