GRAY HEART:

A colorless cafard about social conformity

wired with filaments of steel & zinc cybernetic cables wrapped in metallic molds & pin-striped business labels this heart has become an ash-colored haze peppered with plutonium grey

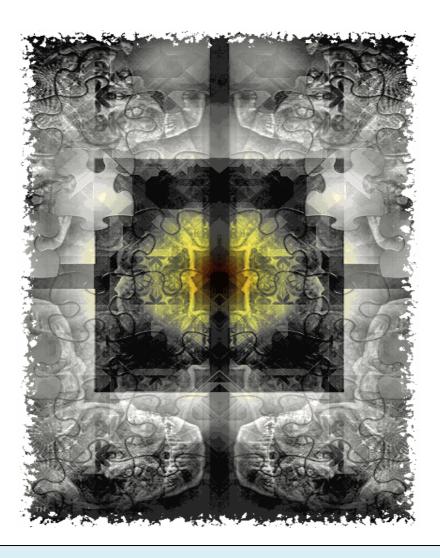
inside
i desire to be any color that
dances or flutters to be a rose or scarlet
& soar though a spectrum of hues
instead of a bland solid
color afraid to
stand out & holler

forget all colors of mediocrity & shades of bland conformity

forget all tints arising from compromising halfway never shining brighter than a pale leaden grey

be the colors you were born to be: whether that's black, blue, yellow, or green!

Don't pretend to be every friggin' possible thing because if you mix each color only grey is seen.



Soo: Grey is de codex of de-individualization. When you strip yourself ah individuality & join a kor-ree-tive, grey results.

Clijah: Yeah, grey is what happens when Clorox bleach meets the depths of our souls. When people compromise too much, there's no elarity, power, or conviction.

Ellesha: (scratching his nose) On the other hand, grey is perfectly neutral & has a curious flexibility. It's not so hard for grey to manifest into other shades.

Philyra: (emphatically) You don't get the point! We are never neutral. As long as we are in this world, we must make choices & invariably manifest some shade. That needn't indicate your core identity, but you should take responsibility for the choices you make.

T Newfields

