

APOCALYPSE:

Some Thoughts about Impending Mass Extinction



Frida: No discourse fits for Hiroshima. No explication seems to hold.

Ying: (sighing) Poetry is usually frustrating to me. I usually have no idea what most authors whimper about . . .

Frida: (speaking louder) No discourse is apt for Nagasaki. No explication can hold.

Dmiritri: (ignoring Frida) Who said this is poetry?

Frida: (emphatically and with impatience) Do I need to repeat myself?

Satoru: (ignoring Frida entirely) Yeah. I think of it as a kaleidoscope.

Frida: You're avoiding an unpleasant truth: the human race is at the edge of WWIII. The wheels of destruction are moving, and most people are doing nothing.

- T Newfields [Nitta Hirou / Huáng Yuèwǔ]
Begun: 2002 in Nagoya, Japan/ Finished: 2018 in Yokohama, Japan

