

~~THE END~~

Alain Rémy Ayers

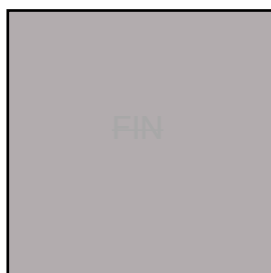


A thought field for those who can hear and getting on with going to stuff before it's too late! The end of the world, time, poverty, faith, history, line, suburbia, things, being, street.



*This is the end* - seems like a good way to begin writing about an ending. There is no beginning or middle, just the end of history and living in the end times, ecology, bio-genetics, apartheid, manipulated markets careering towards zero level catastrophe.

Ideology, neoliberal nationalism and unnatural darkness in the rapid town of Techno-lunar.



Of our elaborate plans, drones silently implode in the night, out of sight, body, house,

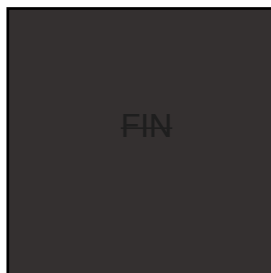
crops, vehicle, lives, danger, hope, effortlessly imagining an out of mind. Endlessly, we take a face from the ancient gallery, an oedipal fright **THING** of alien concepts into making the end an arrival. Oh yes, my beautiful friend, the love we make is equal to every ending.



Sleeping soundly like a waterfall, evaporating cloud, setting sun, falling leaves, footfall on the rocky slope, an etude, then a cadence on repeat, looped, decomposing for a finale of micro measurements, movements, never ending moments.



On waking a sudden gasp of windblown noise scattering punctuation with a reformed back together on tour resolve that's not in conflict with custom made instruments and dirty low down sound checks by speaker boy speaker girl speaker man speaker woman who are on the road to hell and where the end effect must be absolute to stay alive and not be sucked into the devilishly cold world of their ghosts.



A performance passes as the set is struck, the conscious truck uploads as our memory

explodes, deconstructed cellular motifs lie lifeless on the stage, in need of a helping hand. When I watch a film it ends when the credits have rolled, the crisis has passed, the litter of time strewn, nowhere to be found unless wandering in corridors of a blacked out cinematic screen, infinite immaculate. The end of writing begins with composing.

The deadline of fonts in "Futura" with a guest appearance from **Impact** 



FIN