K.O. 4 Cupid

There were circling in me the whole systems of beliefs, synthesizing the parallel realities with the Pleiades of ontologically resonant fragments, at the maximum flexibility of dance of semiotically-integrating arms between detail and whole. The meaning of the smallest move of grain of sand in my life was available to me in the ultraviolet completion of renormalization of meanings on the spiral of sansara, freely flowing into some other, yet unknown, system of cognitive categories (such as system of type theory: Durkheim is an analogue of Russell in anthropology, Granet is an analogue of Fleck, and an analogue of Brouwer) such as e.g. Buddhism, – let's say – or (after a pause), sprinkled with mycelium of distrust, Gnosticism of XIIIth Century (in other words, the movement of the Cathars that exterminated by the Church from the charts of spiritual history of Europe – has become the foundation of the scientific revolution, Enlightenment, and Modernism ultimately, if you will believe my imagination once again). Our infatuation (or not?) exceeds the darkness after the Decline of the West, – but where? This is radically (not)true love, but is it, maybe not, everything is nothing, the last pill of pataphysical postfoucaultian-postbaudrillaurdian fantasy, the snake weave of $\infty$-isomorphism between chaos and cosmos. You are my very sweet wild geometry, I did not know such, a beautiful mare. We are in the new-old time of timelessness of our lives. But also the new time of multiverses. We were always there, this is just a spiral, and another kaleidoscope of systems and techniques of recursive weaving of real from the crown chakra, instead of cheap visuals, whip, whip, whip, some more sage. This Hungarian mouth tempts me, but I listen to the voices from the abyss. Hope. Silence. Delight. From Bacchus to Christ. Strange resonances of Akashic gates. I'll enter you, but will I enter the Room? I take off the mask from the statue, but will the stone speak?

Stone cold crazy
Be here now
Earth awakens by tear.

(c) rpk, 6.3.16, Waterloo, Ontario