

Devils (An Explanation)

The apocalypse always occurs, is always occurring, *en absentia* not because the Devil doesn't exist—Hell is a true falsehood like humors, star-lines and love—but because there was never one devil, or two like a pair of animals in an ark, and there aren't five devils like some artificially painted star, or six hundred and sixty six devils, there are many, there are legion, but they are *all* of them better at hide-and-go-seek than even the wildest child who would hide in an active cistern to evade capture, but do not get the wrong idea and begin to imagine that these numerous, numinous devils hide themselves underground like boll weevils or mining dwarves, and they certainly do not hide in caves like barbarians or bats, nor does this numberless yet bounded set of imps live amongst superheated ocean vents among exothermic amoebae, and if you count the clouds and opened them up to take a good long look inside all seven hundred thousand four hundred and fourteen at once, simultaneously, if such a thing were possible, you would not find one single devil, and before you get any big celestial notions, and start looking for men in the moon and lacunae in solar surges that could signal to the ideally astute observer that something is hiding *inside our own sun*, you moron, the sun is a neutron festival, not a hiding ground for devils, and don't you even *think* of venturing out towards SagA# or further afield to Andromeda—you haven't got the time and what's more they don't emigrate from universal edges centripetally accreting force like unobservable dark matter discs, so quit your wandering head and come back down to earth, our Earth, where the apocalypse that is actively occurring *at this very moment* exists, because the devils, they hide in plain sight, you will say you do not believe me, I've never seen a devil, nor have any influencers, politicians. . . no one I know has ever seen a devil, none of my friends come running to show me the devil they've seen on their screen that they photographed or saw on an on-line feed, and so how come no postal man or postal woman has ever seen a devil, hmmm...how are these nefarious imps right in front of our collective eyes, deceiving us as it were until the end of time, to which I would think for a moment and say aloud. . . they are inside us!