

Youth Found Implicated in Demise

Rhinoplastic performances clad in rhomboids and rectilinears traipse through Middle Gomorrah (still 'up and coming' 'hot new cool'—yes it's unfortunate rent is increasing, there is the G-word inevitably leading to futures of Law & Order, but all honesty forms youthly anathema) to go underground to go to work to go discover in an open process of collaboration in an open space in the sky in a open-ended, never-ending reductio ad absurdum in Babelian towers how we will *become better together* through Big Data Analytics & a Human Touch. Expect ad soon. The work is kind of complicated but mostly involves spreadsheets and meetings. Touch base tomorrow. You know, the stuff that made the world better than it used to be. Reconvene when deliverable done. After long hours, in immaculate fashion, aperitifs are consumed, gossip gossiped, posts passed, selfhood emphatically justified and evenings consumed. Rent may be increasing but at least one square side of home is red brick, the same color as dried blood.