

An ©ntological Declaration

this is

An assault on the flat surface.

A proclamation that everything is pitted and scratched, including the pittings and scratchings, all the way down.

An attack in favour of porosity, as to be found in the underlying paper

A dedication to Alcmeon

By the reduction of porosity in the cause of the porous - ink usually just fills in the wholes like a black cement

like tar in the lungs

like crude oil on a beach.

Pores are not just structures of language or the mind, but must BE FALLEN IN T.

The void is coloured black

We dismiss the pretensions assigned to the ebony sheen. Emulsion of the unspeakable.

We hate the page, the 2-D. We nuked Flatland.

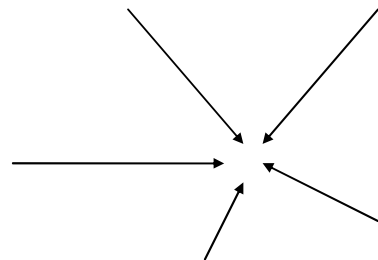
Moulding building blocks across a shattered landscape of thought we dissolve.

Also: coming at ya

A trap of inclusion from the inside

We are The Enemy within a page

A poison of the toxic language foundation.



BJK and Gerald Keaney