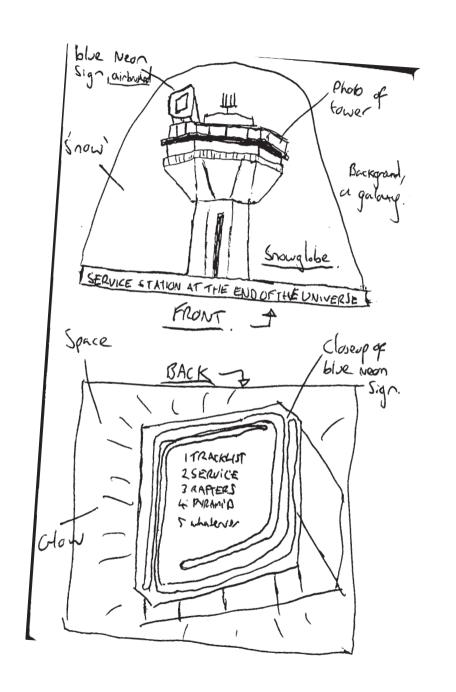
Albun Ideas Demoed Yoga Teachor Scrething inspired by the fall 41 Something Dong (Rahing) Ceg Syndrone CRASHING



SERVICE STATION AT THE END OF THE UNIVERSE

accidentally enter through the exit sign and a midlife crisis convertible star cruiser flies by a brief respite from the flow of time door slammed shut hot dog in a hot car on the orbital road that could

automatic doors sigh dodge the wet floor sign and the luminous gloop on the underside a child takes a ride in a coin operated meteorite fair play kid

half a song to the right and i'm on the motorway bridge straight out the 1960s 18 wheeler capsizes in my mind's eye, how's that for voyeuristic? if they all crashed i like to think i'd be the one to fix it

group of lads getting lively

Angie's Angels maid of honour can't stop crying

everyone's dying together happily dying but crying apart forever

cleaner with a face like the Horsehead Nebula quietly doing god's work but we were abandoned long ago fuck around and find out

a man with a yoga mat thinks he already has probably time to head back past the comedown crew sitting on the floor and a Stag Do Hulk Hogan slip on the luminous goo and onto my back, broken someone always moves the sign

people shuffle past past lives it's a quarter to five somewhere in the service station at the end of the universe

all the things that you believe in the best is yet to come the road goes on and on

