Sequence 328987

They’ve been misled. A reciprocal deceit that’s more side-effect than plan. The pace of life is no longer in their hands. Except negatively. What does the dove see? Despite a mass of similarities, it’s the parade of difference that holds court now, briefly, until all gets cancelled into a matrix of gently rippling pulses of antagonistic equivalence, the simmering broth of a contestatory indifference.