

Conduct ▼ Recursive

“Yo!—Demesneionse”, he announced. “I played with my shit when I was a kid? Is that why everything I create seems to resemble that same youthful complaint against narcissism? Could it be an embossed shoebox? Could it become a lie? What is to become of me?” Demesneionse said, “It is everything: a life less combative, and even more, less profound; not that every generation has to add to the network of fools present from the preciousness of another generation's generation; yet you're only a figment of my colliding demesne, that being between my noesis and noema.”