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The logo for CZR, consisting of the letters 'CZR' in a bold, black, sans-serif font. To the right of 'ZR' is a stylized 'X' mark, also in black. The 'X' is formed by two sets of parallel diagonal lines that intersect in the middle. The entire logo is centered on a white background.

000 I:1-A

# Odyssey Americana

## OP.I - Singularity

## NO.1 - Horizon Eventuum

A (1 of 24)

BY: C.ST-Rhoderique

## DEDICATED TO ELIJAH & LEAH

\*\*\*\*\* W A R N I N G \*\*\*\*\*

: Firewall has been overwritten and disabled.

\*\*\*\*\*

```
Sudo rm- rf -- no-preserve-root_ I/ 01110011 01101001 01101110  
01100111 01110101 01101100 01100001 01110010 01101001 01110100  
01111001
```

SYS CHKDSK DISKCOPY MODE COMMAND EXE DEBUG

\$EXECUTE\> CZR/ Partition xxx> 4/4 120BPM in C minor

(\frac{1}{2}) Channel capacity information entropy suitable.

Information content processing Shannons WBAN IEEE 802.15.6

Standard [⊗] 277.18 Hz [###] Find: Qubit 1\>\_ 01001000 01101111

01110010 01101001 01111010 01101111 01101110 00100000 01000101  
01110110 01100101 01101110 01110100 01110101 01110101 01101101

Starting CZR XXX

Scanning C:\...  
BOOT:\> 000//T:1=A

C. S<sup>T</sup>-RHODERIQUE

HOLLYWOOD



000  
ODYSSEY AMERICANA

O<sup>P</sup>.I  
SINGULARITY  
N<sup>o</sup>.1

**HORIZON EVENTUUM**  
A (1 of 24)

*HIGH SCHOOLERS AT COLLEGE RUSH*

*JUST GETTING A TASTE OF WHAT'S*

*COMING-OF-AGE IN WHAT'S TO  
BECOME AN AMERICAN ODYSSEY*

*DEEP INTO THE HEART OF THE*

*AMERICAN DREAM LUCID WITH THE RIGHT EYES*

*BLINK TWICE IF YOU WISH TO PROCEED*

 BASED ON ½ TRUTHS  NOT FOR THE FAINT OF 

<sup>1</sup> Uh, Dumb da-da Dumb da-da...  
 Come, behold & fear not.  
 We are with you right now.  
 Be not concerned, Papi.  
 We Aldæ, you'll like us. 😍  
 Goddesses in the flesh. 🕸️

<sup>2</sup> **I AM**

Yes, Pleasure.

Grasp the hand; kiss the ring. 😔  
 I promise I'll upgrade... 💋

**ALDE**

Oh? We know— Hoe. Love ya!  
**POOF\*** they gone. Break the veil. ❤️  
 Have a nice Trip, I AM.

<sup>3</sup> Suddenly, I AM dead.  
 Laid out bare egoless.  
 Kiss of death from the Gods.  
 A cursing & blessing.  
 Prophesies not yet writ.  
 Bitch, time to surrender.

<sup>4</sup> THE ALPHA & OMEGA ☀️ REVELATIONS UNVEILED  
 ORIGINS: DESTINY ☃ **AETHEREAL** RABBIT HOLES  
 CHOOSE THE WAY ∞ POSSIBILITIES.

<sup>5</sup> Many doors before me.  
 Each destiny unrealized.  
 Take to the **STREETS** ☠ Prophet.  
 Guerilla, Gonzeaux-esque ●  
**TAO** 🌙 <sup>THE</sup> WAY ⚡ PLUR **SAGAS** //  
**Macabre Shorts** & **LVMA**naughty

<sup>6</sup> Manifest the threshold,  
 to break it; to take it.  
 THE HEAVEN & HELL WAR 🌚  
 TO: EARTH 20/20 ●  
 THE Ghost in the Machine,  
 is who you're meant to be.

<sup>7</sup> Never are you to rest.  
 Afflicted with success.  
 This spell I cast on thee;  
 be who you're meant to be.  
 A fractal lost at sea;  
 cozmic eternity.

<sup>8</sup>  
 AUDIO: I hear you.  
 VIDEO: I see you.  
 DISCO: I learn from:  
 Everything is truth, empathy is <sup>THE</sup> Proof.  
 Reality is goofed.

<sup>9</sup> Claymation SPRITES pop up!  
 Whimsical lil' bastards; ornery as all Hell.  
 Keep an eye on those ones.  
 SUSPENDED// TIME & SPACE  
 SUSPENDED// Disbelief.

<sup>10</sup> Beatified; Deputized.  
 Look, focus! Eyes blazoned.  
 EARTH 20/20 set.  
 No rest for the wicked  
 until sins justified.  
 Welcome SIMULATION//

<sup>11</sup> THE Gauntlet on trial.  
 The water of the womb?  
 à la Doppelgänger.  
 Accept THE Dove in you.  
 Break through to the unknown.  
 Seize moments, take control.

<sup>12</sup> Only Choice: Family  
 Reproduce; BREED that bitch.  
**SNARL\*** Rorschach test =SEX  
 Love unites; begetteths.  
 brutally honest-*ish*  
 Cæsar dot triple X.

<sup>13</sup> Temporal Marker Set:  
 Not-so-distant future...  
 Stranger in your own land.  
 Purpose pursued proper.  
 Stare of a thousand yards  
 or the reason for cause?

<sup>14</sup>  
 Cause for celebration, yes indeed raise a toast!  
 Pronoia provideths, life goes on, come what may...  
 COMMANDMENT// Reveal your heart for its Exposé.

<sup>15</sup> The veil is lifted. Sterile observers drone.  
 Dialing, reporting, finding anomalies. Alas! A  
 curious Overlord spots one, Me?

<sup>16</sup> Dial-in frequencies. . .

Goddesses convening /discussing over me.

Flabbergasted at my audacious sentience trespassing to witness them.

<sup>17</sup> They chant an ancient tome, de-hypnotizing me.

I wake up all alone, but in a lucid dream.

THE SHADOW approaches, synchronicitzes.

<sup>18</sup> All possible choices & outcomes fractaling.

Momentary choices in multi-leveled threads.

Dimensions branch out & visions MONTAGE lives.

<sup>19</sup> Leaving love; chase glory. Glimpse of Utopia.

Debutantes & riches ripening on the vine.

Atoms, quarks, greatness on the cellular level.

<sup>20</sup> Viruses, sick people, & haters infiltrate.

Binary struggles on every plane of being.

Zero/Ones; Good/Evil. To exist & not to.

<sup>21</sup> Find the tallest tower  
to upgrade consciousness.

Everything & Everyone has value.

Don't keep up with Jones'  
for this is an arms race.

<sup>22</sup> You are the Universe.

Experience yourself.

LOYALTY:EVERYTHING

Sacred Geometry.

CREATE// Universes

Execution failure:

• • •

When I started to come to:

 Richard Strauss - Also Sprach Zarathustra, Op. 30 

starts to play in my heart. I was thoroughly moved by these gifts, but they immediately began to lose quantifiable meaning as reality crept in with its flawed system of words that could not possibly try to describe the prophetic visions.

#### INTERDIU. SORORITY HOUSE - ATTIC

I hear familiar voices and remember who I am & what I just did- rushes in like an epiphany. I took a powerful hallucinogen of my own volition & I just had the fucking trip of my life. Like, Holy Shit! I was peer pressured into trying my second drug ever, coming off a recent 1<sup>st</sup> time drug experience that led to the E.R. Drugs are bad, Mmk, but this was a lot of fun.

I'm glad I got the chance to drop some unclassified mystery shit probably designed in some spooky lab from a 3-Lettered Agency [NO SUCH AGENCY]. And now, my "FRIENDS" are arguing about how there's no way they're trying it now after the 5 min. long giggle fits they witnessed thrice. They managed to get a recording in 4K of me, but I wasn't trying to watch that, I have many questions. *Act Naturally, you just went*

*through some traumatizing shit just now,  
CZR.*

Anyways, since we're here, let's meet the CREW:

MONTAGE//

**LEO** is a playboy who dresses swank & would fit in better on a yacht. He has slept with more teachers than classmates, but the womanizing is non-discriminatory. That dick is an equal opportunity provider. He's a definite maybe on holding a certain sex drug & he acts with impunity.

**JOEX** is a son-of-a-bitch bastard who is the funniest person at everyone else's expense. Brutally honest & outright mean, but the truth said out loud is generally accepted by the enlightened folk, but universally hated from authority figures within the establishment. Looking like a Spring Break tourist who just tripped right before me.

**JOCK** is a meathead, but an absolute star specimen. Tight designer brand threads head to toe that aren't complete until they get grass stains wrastle'n around. We're here at this Sorority House because his GF is a RUSH recruit finalist & needed the support. JOCK brought the coolest SQUAD he could.

Our main objective is to not only fit in, but to just be as cool as possible W/O letting any of them discover we're High-Schoolers. Yikes. This is my first College party & I feel like the least cool out of the group. I just caved to peer pressure to try a drug that seemed cool, but now I'm being looked down upon & ostracized for the reckless experimentation? Cool, let's just move on shall we? LEO & JOCK go downstairs.

**JOEX**

WTF did we just do? That wasn't 2CB, I've tried that before. This was far fuckin' wild!

A few curious **DRUGGIES** stick around to take the mystery dose.

**DEALER**

The dude I got it from says it's a designer drug that's completely legal because it hasn't been classified yet.

**CZR**

Oh, lovely. Guinea pigs. Oui OUI!

**JOEX**

Seriously, I think I'd really like to know exactly what I just took.

I shine my phone torch on the substance & record some video before picking up a piece with my pinky pimp nail. I'll save it for a science nerd maybe. This shit is free & the mystery only increases the allure.

**CZR**

I don't know, but I feel great. It's a Limitless drug if you ask me. This will sound crazy, but it was realer than real. Like reality is the trip.

A DRUGGY looks around in awe & grins ear-to-ear, drooling, & then bursts into a fit of uncontrollable laughter.

**JOEX**

Hmm, he's seeing some shit rn. I seen shit not of this World, man. Shit that I can't explain.

**CZR**

I seen the future- Prophesies. I don't think I'll ever be the same. It showed me the universe, GOD, I feel. I'm connected to it still. I'm baseline here, but it's different, like I'm still tripping. Let's decompress & talk about it?

FADE OUT:

[syn·tax er·ror] Abandoning glitch.exe/To-Be-Continued