

# Unequivocal

Origin

A single image frozen in time  
Bisected cells perfectly preserved  
To be examined with scrutiny  
To hold a moment in the palm of your hand  
From what angle is the deceit of perception  
Continuous action is the death of the mind  
A single sliver in an endless expanse  
Held suspended eternally

The span of the bow pulled to its arc of tension  
Itself holds no duration even when released  
We exist in silent stagnation  
Collected shards that make up the whole

Among the infinity divisible  
We omit any plurality  
An absolute of magnitude and order  
A compilation of motionless depth  
In any moment no movement exists  
Only to occupy a space at rest  
So we have never begun  
No start and never an end

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This block of time in which we thrive  
Process eliminations of the divide

Prison of obsolescence no control no agency ad infinitum  
All acts are predetermined what has been continues will forever  
be  
The though is paradoxical to elapse occur and to never have bee  
n  
Bound by the chains of reason we can never escape and never be  
free

Autonomy stripped away wordless nothing lasts forever  
From being to becoming empty it is irrelevant  
Free quantum dismemberment will decoupling reality ends  
Free unstable symmetry will euclidean gravity ends