# Unexpect "Psychic Jugglers"

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« A dialogue between paradoxes Feuding perceptions in the everlasting scales-tipping war »

Subconscious foreword

Goblins, Imps and Farfadets of this cerebral reality
Mischievous children of the elusive spiritual magic
Atomic parcels of a slippery slippery immensity
Dance! Gambol! Exult!!
Go astray of linear paths!!
Free yourselves from the coherent slavery suggested
by the Unclean!!!!

Sporadic Fireballs!! Experiment Chaos intensity!!

Perpendicular euphoria Burst! Feverish coloured bubbles!!! Blotch this predictable boring mindscape.

# Reason

You Lunatic! Be Damned!! Irresponsible traitor to the Order!

Why why this spontaneous incitation to mutiny?! Herald of confused notions

I AM discernment! Monochrome protector of the cellular enclosure and its Shepherd ..
These imps must be controlled, supervised, realistic

# Subconscious

Obliterate the Lock!!! Open wide the Arena's gates and let the Goblins play!!!!

"Feasting! Rejoicing! The tyrant is sleeping May the will-o'-the-wisps sip His foolery as it is time for Tea! Feasting! Rejoicing! The willows are dripping As robotic genes sing lullabies, pretty, pretty ZOMBIE!! Catch a falling moon! They will paint my skin!? Voodoo!!"

Besieged by you, Reason and Conformity. Thieves of the imaginary realm, Immolators of Childish souls Binary taste. Strolling slowly within this infinite playground

#### Reason

Eccentrics ..you cannot appreciate the pertinence of a slumber devoid of rodents .

Your purple blood wade within the sensorial estimation of a slimy walled fortress!!

My wisdom submerges the disillusioned reptilian
--- Never look up or drown --Unwavering - Steady - Straight - Unwavering - Steady Straight.

## Subconscious

Grimace and run, to the opposite side of the herbivore gates who devour the greenish mixture!! I see your bones and they are aligned such as paladin ants crossing a wall of stimulating magma. Tame the Cerberus, aim with serenity and get out of its cavern the swiveling tower of Intra-cosmos!!

Stupefaction! The fictive inexistent is materializing internal visual information astounded by the absence of total nothingness. Behold Emptiness and meditate ..is it not magnificent, to transcend/surpass the focus of an elitist vision .not so hard to fix oxygen when you're living with us

# Living Ideas / Goblins

"Hey!!! Vile hunchback you're trampling my mushrooms!!

The me of your anyway oh! silence must prevail Economically speaking we can't afford to let them live decently

What a grotesque nose!

Let the sun shine! Teeth are painting your inside

Bah! May rust nibble your winged boots!
Everybody! Caress your hands and let's be happy friends with big joy!
Does my can contrast with the architecture?
Talk, talk to me broomstick!
He He Are you frightened of Free Brains?
May I borrow your head for the evening?"

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