

PURE INAUDIBLE

lights, dim. spoken in a whisper, amplified.

hey everyone welcome back hope you're having a good day
before we get going remember to like and subscribe for more
some of you mentioned last time that you wanted something shorter
something you could sit down with and just let it pass through you quickly
remember to comment what you want
yes so some of you had mentioned wanting something more digestible so
nothing too out of the ordinary today
plain
i hope you enjoy

so in this first video we see an older gentleman
he seems to be wrapped in plastic
he is carrying a backpack and the plastic is white
he walks out into the middle of the street into a clearing
past the gates into a small clearing
the clearing is strewn with bits of trash and
the clearing is lined with orange luminescent traffic cones
the gates and cones create a kind of perimeter
the plastic man walks to the middle of the strewn clearing
he emerges from a crowd and moves towards another crowd
and looks
his crowd is fluorescent
and the crowd he looks at is in all black
clothing
with blue short sleeves poking through
and helmets
and shields of hard plastic
he looks toward that crowd
in the small clearing covered in multicolored trash
lined with gates and cones
and pavement and paint on the ground beneath his feet
and he looks
and he stretches
out
his arms
the luminous crowd and the crowd in black they all watch him
he watches them
and he stretches
out
his arms
and from somewhere within that crowd of black and blue sleeves
of hard hard plastic
also black

that crowd of eyes behind plastic
watching this plastic man on the pavement and paint in the small strewn clearing
emerging from the fluorescing crowd arms outstretched
watching the watchers watching him watch them
arms outstretched
somewhere within that black cloud crowd flecked in blue

suddenly: 'pop.'

a bullet is fired
no
not
a bullet
a pellet
a pellet full of pepper spray
the man is on the pavement
just grazing a line of paint
the plastic man has his arms folded in
clutching gripping grabbing clutching clutching
his midsection the middle of his body
in the middle of the wide-open small clearing
wide and he grabs at the middle of his body
trying maybe to pull something out of his body
trying maybe to hold something into his body
trying maybe to hold onto something
you can't tell because the picture cuts out
but for a moment he is writhing
the plastic man
and grabbing and holding
and the luminescent crowd is actually
a crowd of photographers with charges flashing
a crowd of fluorescent vests and hard hats and cameras
hard hats made of hard white plastic
and cameras made of hard black
and vests they're all wearing vests and i
don't know why they're all wearing vests
and this writhing, clutching, plastic man is on the ground
and at first the crowd of vest hard hat cameras rushes around him
lurching with their eyes peering through cameras
towards this man who writhes and rocks back and forth
and they begin to flashhhh flashhhh flashhhhhhhhhh
their cameras flash at the writhing man
and before they can cover him in light
the hard black plastic is back in one two three four
an arm outstretched from the armored black crowd
an arm of one two three four fingers men without sleeves
just plastic and armor and plastic armor

running at the flashing fluorescing crowd and the writhing
plastic man
and they lift the man pelted with one pellet of pepper spray
holding holding something out something in
the black plastic arm lifts him from the fluorescing crowd
and begins to heave this writhing mass of man wrapped in plastic
as the flashing crowd crouches and crowds and swarms
with their light
the black plastic arm is heaving this mass of man and plastic
into their own
clutching him and pulling him into their own
off the pavement and behind the perimeter
they absorb him as the flashing crowd becomes an amoeba
an amoeba of vests and light and neon and white hot plastic
watching watching and peering and seeing and searching
for this fellow plastic man that is no longer theirs but theirs
they have absorbed him and the amoeba has absorbed
the view of the black crowd and its arms and fingers
and i've
lost him
the
plastic man
the arm and its armor and its fingers of men
and the flash in the flash and the fluorescent vests
and the plastic
in it all
i don't see this man anymore
this many shot by pepper pellet bullet pellet
and laid writhing
and framed writhing
and flashed writhing
and chased writhing
and lifted writhing
and carried writhing
and absorbed writhing
and obscured writhing
and filmed writhing
and taken writhing
and gripped writhing
and pulled writhing
and spun writhing
and hung writhing
and crowded writhing
and grabbed writhing
and grasped writhing
and seen writhing
and peered writhing

and viewed writhing
and witnessed writhing
and wondered writhing
and watched
and
watched
and
gone
writhing?

in the next video

blackout.