

**PARABOX : A LONG WALK THRU SCARCITY**

**24 DISTRICTS, SUBURBS AND ROOMS\_24 HOURS IN AN ONE HOUR ZOOM**

01\_IS EVERYBODY HERE\_WHO'S THERE\_IS SOMEONE MISSING\_WHOEVER YOU ARE\_TAKE A SEAT AND LISTEN

02\_THE SOMEWHERE'S, THE ANYWHERE'S\_THE INCUMBENTS, THE WORKFORCE, THE STAFF\_THE CREATORS, RESEARCHERS AND HIGHBROWS\_THE LUCKY ONES AND SUFFERERS\_THE RICH AND THE POOR

03\_IN ADVANCE I MUST TELL YOU\_THAT ALL MY FOOTAGE'S DESTROYED\_AND MAYBE YOU CAN'T STAND\_THE BLACK AND THE VOID

04\_I WILL REPORT\_ABOUT THIS LONG WALK\_AND FOR YOU I WILL WALK\_AND RECORD\_THE HUBBUB OF VOICES\_AGAIN AND AGAIN

05\_THRU THE MULTIPLE NESTED SCARCITY\_METROPOLIS, COUNTRY AND STATE\_WITH RUST UNDER THE FINERY\_WITHOUT EXIT STRATEGY\_IS IT TOO LATE

06\_A TRAVEL FRANTIC ON EDGE\_SOMETIMES INTROVERTED AND SLOW\_WITH A MAP AND A SKETCH\_THROUGH DESERTS AND SNOW

07\_A DYSTOPIG PARADOX\_COLLOQUIAL: THE PARABOX\_A CONCRETE BEHEMOTH\_AND A LABYRINTHINE LOSS

08\_WITH WOUNDS AND SCARS\_AND WASTE AND WAR GUERRILLAS\_AND PILES OF PHOBIAS

09\_IS THIS THE CAPITAL OF NOWHERE\_WHERE NOBODY CARES\_A LANDSPACE OF GROWTH\_WHERE NOBODY SHARES

10\_THE BEAUTY OF RESISTANCE IS FADING\_THE CRUELTY OF OBEDIENCE EMERGING\_AND PEOPLE ARE SEARCHING

11\_WHAT IF EVERYTHING GETS OUT OF HAND\_WHAT IF THE BOX SINKS IN THE SWAMPLAND\_WHAT IF THESE WORDS ARE IRRELEVANT\_WHAT IF EVERYTHING IS ALREADY SAID

12\_PROMISE, ASSERTION, LIE AND FAKE\_WHO'S DREAMING, WHO'S AWAKE\_IS IT THE TIME TO FORSAKE

13\_THE DEATH OF THE NATURAL ENVIRONMENT\_A WARNING SIGN: A VIRUS PESTILENT\_IN SALT ACHE CITY VIRULENT\_IN DESTROIT IMPERTINENT

14\_GO THE FIRST STEPS THRU THE ENTRANCE HALL\_OPEN THE GATE AND START THE FREE FALL\_THRU 24 DISTRICTS, SUBURBS AND ROOMS\_24 HOURS IN AN ONE HOUR ZOOM

15\_`MOVE ON, MOVE ON`, WHISPERS THE BOX\_THE GLANCE IN THE MIRROR SHOCKS

16\_AM I REALLY HERE\_OR AM I FANTASY OR VANITY\_OR A PART OF HUMAN INANITY

17\_UP AND DOWN AND LEFT AND RIGHT\_WITH SUN AND MOON, AT DAY, AT NIGHT\_SCRABBLE ACROSS ANGULAR STONES\_UNDER THE BRIDGES THAT MERGE\_CLIMB OVER FRAGMENTED BONES\_AND STOP AT THE WALL OF BLUR

18\_WHERE'S LOYALTY, WHERE'S EMPATHY\_IN THIS WORLD OF SUPREMACY\_THE SCARCITY OF HUMANITY\_THE DEFEAT OF EQUITY AND LIBERTY

19\_THESE SCARS MAR THE YOUTH\_SPOOFING THE TRUTH

20\_AFTER THE HUBRIS IN THESE YEARS\_AND THE CRAZE FOR THE HUGE\_THE EARTHQUAKE COMPLETES\_THE DISINTEGRATION AND FEAR\_AND THE CAESURA SUCCEEDS

21\_BUT NOW\_WHO RECONQUERS THE RUINS\_WHO REAWAKENS THE HABITATS\_WHO LIVES IN OASES BEHIND THE WASTE AND THE DUST

22\_BECAUSE SOME ROOMS REFURNISHED\_SOME SUBURBS REBUILT\_SOME HOURS SO PLEASANT\_THE REANIMATION OF SKILLS

23\_A STEAMED UP BROKEN WINDOW\_EXHIBITS THE SHOW\_OF LIGHTENED GREEN MEADOWS\_AND TREES WITH RED SHADOWS\_WITH FLOWERS TAKING A BOW\_AND FRIENDS AND FOES WHO STAND IN A ROW\_AND LISTEN TO SPEECHES WITH VOICES SO LOW

24\_ABOUT HUMBLENESS, RESPECT AND REGARD\_SOLIDARITY AND A NEW START