

Bad is good?

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The news keeps pouring in,
they dictate what is good, what
is bad.
They dictate — and you shout it
back,
the one and only narrative.
This is bad.
This is good.
Bad. Good.
I am bad.
You are good.
I hate myself.
I adore you.
I will be your slave,
I will destroy myself,
just because that's the order.
I bow before you,
crawl in the mud.
You are right.
me —
I deserve it.
Man.
Friend.
Brother.
Have you ever thought about
what this is?
About why?
Are you sure it's true?
Are you really sure?
Yes.
Yes, you fool?
You have an opinion —
but no knowledge at all.
They erased knowledge from

you.
You know nothing,
yet you judge.
You judge what?
Cosmic things,
far beyond you.
For whom?
Why?
For whom?
Why?
Get out of the darkness.
Search for the light.
You are not a number.
You are a human being.
With life.
With possibility.
Your life is not worth less than
anyone else's.
Life is power.
Do not give that power away.
Train yourself.
Rule yourself.
You are not a number.
You are a human being.
Not a number.
Look away from the screen.
Look up at the sky.
What do you see?
Nothing.
That's it.
That's the problem.

Yet you still have an opinion
about whether it is good or bad.
Look.
Something is drifting above
you.
You stand there, curious.
Something enormous.
Untouchable.
You have never seen anything
like this —
not even on a screen,
only in a video game.
But this is bigger.
Colder.
It darkens the sky.
What is this?
What is this?