Solving elegies for X

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i feel like i'm wading through a sea of red hats when i go on here these days. is media
literacy dead? god they're all grinning ALL of them are grinning at me as i wade down and
down and ever so unsteadily down. i fear i might drown if I see that damn cap again. FUCK
you assholes
(Timestamp reads 01/06/2022, 11:45 p.m.)
i think it's ironic. sooo fucking ironic how my friends all turned birds of passage. a mass
migration caused by those that oppose mass migration. it's a push factor this is all of you are
a push factor
(Timestamp reads 06/01/2026, 09:36 p.m.)
this platform that once paved its streets with poetry every step within it echoing birdsong-like
reverb off of rich blue-checked tiles is now desolate and dark and littered with your corpses. i
miss you guys but i don't begrudge that you left because i'm so close to leaving mysel
(Update to Premium to write longer posts and Articles.)f. i walk through the graveyard of
databased infinity and embrace the emptiness
every second i spend on this godforsaken platform i feel like there's a purgatory made up of
birdbones and my friend's avatars buried just beneath the surface. hell is only so empty
because all the devils majored in ragebaiting and the only icon they will worship is still
topside
(Timestamp reads 01/01/2026, 01:24 a.m.)
i rebel, therefore i must die. this is my digital suicide note, my figurative head in the proverbial
oven. it's "uniquely modern solutions for modern problems" season guys. i'm keeping our
memory alive by not participating in a doomed present. martyrise me like it's september 10.
(Time stamp reads 02/01/2026, 02:23 p.m.)
goodnight, sweet prince of blood diamonds
(You attempted to reply to a post that has been deleted.)