

## Dystopian Overflow

It's raining in permanence. The water seeps in between the tiles and trickles into the room through the ceiling. Drop after drop, the room is inundated. Sunken bodies taken by the ravages of the flood lie motionless in the current which incessantly shifts them around. At birth, new-borns desperately gasp for air and cry as soon as they are engulfed by the rising tide. It seems as if we precipitate ourselves to the ground. When the liquid source of life overflows, it transforms into a realm of death. How must one contain a stream?

The interpreter, both writer and reader, both sculptor and viewer, stands in the torrent, amongst the chaos and the cascading downpour drenching their face, to observe.

M2F2M2F2M2F. F2M2F2M2F2M. .MSFSMSFSMSFS.FSMSFSMSFSMS

The values of the binary code are in perpetual flux. Light delineates shadows and highlights and textures and contrasts. Faced with the intricacies of detail, weary eyes hasten to draw conclusions, to categorise and generalise. Visualisation supersedes intuition which anxiously foresees the fear of losing control. The sacredness of one's vision discerns, distinguishes, differentiates preconceived and indoctrinated forms. Whilst being submerged, it is hard to keep your eyes open unless you are equipped. Yet, none of us hold the key to the portal of the aquatic sphere. Some feign possession and others humbly acknowledge its elusive nature. As it is only through the keyhole that one can manage to steal a glimpse into the dance of liquid light, where secrets softly weave, a privilege reserved only for those who manage to perceive. Why do we not let the tide in to sweep away stagnant water?

There exists a transient realm betwixt oniric dreams and what reality holds; an ephemeral, barely palpable in-between where ethereal whispers meet worldly swirls and intertwine until they unfurl. Afar in the distance, yet remarkably in proximity, there are floating bodies that stir in the abyss. They unsettle the citybed and the agitated surroundings become veiled in an obscure cloudiness. In the nebulous scenery, speculation becomes the only recourse to discern shapes amid the diminished visual field. The structures exhibit a malleability, evading

