

INTERNET ARCHIVE
WayBackMachine

4 captures
16 Aug 11 - 30 Jan 12

http://fieldoflandmines.blogspot.com/2009/10/no-more-shiny-things.htm Go

AUG 2011

Field Of Landmines

Former Home Of The Compassionate Telepath

10.17.2009,21:43

Who

Name: sasha
From: Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada
More..

What

attachment
life, in cardboard
breaking my fast
BC has no fucking heart
Gordon Campbell Hates Me
on the merry-go-round
there is a code, it's just unwritten
states
President Obama
so this is 09

Where

cbc
e2
harpers
get yer war on
make poverty history
maisonneuve
the tyee
the walrus
beblez
camellia sinensis
fire and ice
orangedoorhinge
sindark
solastery

No More Shiny Things

He asked, "What does it mean, then?"

She laughed.

"What? You - of all people - don't think there's some kind of reason?"

"I'm not self-absorbed enough to assume I - or we - are entitled to narrative -"

He cut her off. "Bullshit."

She wanted to look wry, but the result was sadder than she could have known. "There's no narrative unless your life somehow gets ripped open and exposed, and even then, it's shredded and reconstructed because as it was, there was no plot arc. That's the goddamn problem today, everyone thinks they're entitled to be a fucking protagonist." She tried to will there to be a pause. For effect, you know. "Have a smoke?" she asked, hand out.

He gestured to a package on a shelf across the room. She looked annoyed and crossed the room, taking a cigarette and then leaning against the window. She stared out the window, wondering if it was possible to be deliberately deliberate, or if the self awareness made it superficial.

We're still young, but we're so dreary already, he thought. Beige curtains that hang like flags, symbols of having given up. "I really can't believe you can say that. When was the last time you weren't all caught up in some fucking cause or ten, help the whoever, support the fucks offs - don't pretend you don't know what I mean."

His tone was rough and he stood up and started pacing.

She held her gaze perpendicular to his, wearing an expression that made it look like she was watching her face from outside of it, every gesture slightly too calculated.

"Yeah well. You have to do something."

"No you don't. 90% of the planet - at least - are a bunch of hedonists busy gorging themselves not thinking about any of that shit. Pointless. The only people who do worry about that shit are people who think there's a point."

"I just don't want to be embarrassed if I ever have to explain how I spent it."

"Spent what?"

"Oh, whatever cliche, the time I had."

"So it's guilt."

"Fuck off."

"No, really."

"No, it's not guilt. It's bitterness that the world is such shit."

"Who has a narrator now, huh?" She stared out the window. He had stopped pacing and stood across the room. "I just thought you might, that's all. Seemed like a nice idea, so I thought if you did..." he trailed off.



4 captures

16 Aug 11 - 30 Jan 12

Go

AUG

201

- 03.2003
- 04.2003
- 05.2003
- 06.2003
- 07.2003
- 09.2003
- 10.2003
- 11.2003
- 12.2003
- 01.2004
- 02.2004
- 03.2004
- 04.2004
- 05.2004
- 06.2004
- 07.2004
- 08.2004
- 09.2004
- 10.2004
- 11.2004
- 12.2004
- 01.2005
- 02.2005
- 03.2005
- 04.2005
- 05.2005
- 06.2005
- 07.2005
- 08.2005
- 09.2005
- 10.2005
- 11.2005
- 12.2005
- 01.2006
- 02.2006
- 03.2006
- 04.2006
- 05.2006
- 06.2006
- 07.2006
- 08.2006
- 09.2006
- 10.2006
- 11.2006
- 12.2006
- 01.2007
- 02.2007
- 03.2007
- 04.2007
- 05.2007
- 06.2007
- 07.2007
- 08.2007
- 09.2007
- 10.2007
- 11.2007
- 12.2007
- 01.2008
- 02.2008
- 04.2008
- 05.2008
- 06.2008
- 07.2008
- 08.2008
- 09.2008
- 10.2008
- 11.2008
- 12.2008
- 01.2009

not get too involved. She reached behind her for the shell, and another cigarette, still not looking at him. "So don't go looking to me for answers, christ."

posted by sasha
Permalink ↗

INTERNET ARCHIVE
WayBackMachine

4 captures

16 Aug 11 - 30 Jan 12

Go

AUG

201

09.2009
10.2009
01.2010
12.2010

Why

to rage, oh rage against the dying of the
light we are all light, stardust to the
core there's no one else to illuminate the
situation and we must do something
before forced to reap what we have
sown.

Layout design by **Pannasmontata** - Header image copyright **VladStudio**