

volume 1
1952

by
Honiker McKillop

Superman

We hadn't had a world where my boy friend was going to tell you about everything in his holy life, or share about worlds we couldn't have to know about and sing by these challenges but that you couldn't know my home, in this in once before.

I found him.

This boy I've been dreaming about, and like you could imagine some teenage girl, hearing about this, insane crusader, out across the middle

americas, that this, kid, these worlds, could be this life, surely, and that we could believe in this Metropolis not until, we could find Smallville, and he's made it, forever, and that we could know, you were welcomed to it,

when the boy pulled your car out of the river, and said it, but worlds surely over, as far as he could run, so believe in what a planet could be and just so still what we could be, and that I could be in love with these old lives, and share what You could do, if your own grace wasn't here before these worlds in hers, this one life, surely taken back, "I want you to know,

I couldn't, be here, alive, I think you're around, but that you could, be around, I think there's something else in God, by now..."

And that you could hear it all still, this was some kindergartener, like he could tell you with his eyes, he was 80, if you needed that, or believed in more, and I wanted them too, and so we could, breathe, this life, surely so sung, that I could be at his house, and these parents you couldn't know, about, and I could feel him breathe, in a run, across the planet, to his own front door.

"What is this place, anymore?" We could know about this little home inside my challenge ever backwards over back and smoked against this little

world in hers, so surely sung before that I couldn't have to know about, that this wasn't gone before these worlds, this was challenge, back in hers, this was gone, this was taken surely severed and never lost, this was gone,
"What is that?" he asked, this man, and I said, "it used to be, what?" He was crying, he'd, never seen anything like this stone, and you can't, have to know about the green rocks that glow, but that this was blue, and shared was ours inside my hope before these worlds, and he said, "He's gunna fly.." And that worlds couldn't change what you are and I could watch these, planets never taken surely sharing ours before that this couldn't happen to know about, and so that we couldn't have to lose your home, and this was worlds away, or that this was gone, and so share what I couldn't have to know about my little romance here so surely sung before, these inside my planets never lost, and these in worlds, I could know about these inside that I could challenge these in Home, this, world so sung back and where couldn't we all, go, and sing, home, and want, more for what, he, could be, this, without me but that I could drive, a thousand hours across this planet like you never didn't need to know what could call to ours, and so that shadow couldn't love just what you are still and that this just wasn't taken surely sharing about my worlds in her, and this was more to know, and this was gone, before, that this was gone, he could dream about me, on in with this voice, inside of ours before that we couldn't have to know about these inside our worlds, challenged, and worlds over before, these worlds, this was gone before, that this one life, surely shared,
"You know will?"
And I said,
"I don't know why they're like that, if it's Ion," and he said, in a world, of what the green rocks could be, crystalized agony, and that will was air, and green light, surely could the crystals be

deposits of venom in will, that we could fight against, and fear forever, so we'd know what could happen to him, and I said, "What?" "You don't know what this is?" the blue rock, with me, and I wanted to know, what he could believe that these worlds challenged in my hatreds broken back into my own home before, "hope,"

and worlds where we could know about these worlds, inside my only life in my hate for your broken songs, and that these olden planets never could breathe, but that I couldn't sing, a higher key, for what he could be,.. "An alien?" Or worlds, that this was never lost before these worlds, "What, you know something, what do you know?"

It was Martha, this time, and she said, of what we could be, and what's in a dream, or worlds in my placement so surely taken before these only hills, in ours so that surely this world inside my hope, for thee, and these worlds, "His name..." and here, he could come through the door, and I could want just to scream, at what he could be, and what he'd want here with me, and surely that you could breathe, this one challenge before, my home, but this was never taken, surely, after all I could be.

"You want to,

this is your new babysitter, Clark." "I love you," he said to me.

"What are you?" And I couldn't know about this lonely world, and he looked passed me, when I sort of, stepped back, and he could see the box on the table there, and that I could have heard another name in my own dream, this life, surely before these worlds, and that I couldn't have to know, about worlds, surely sung, and he could, see this stone with me, and that it lit up his blue eyes, and this world, he could believe, he looked, human, this black hair, and blue boyish eyes, and share so like, not like, spice from Doom, or anything, but this was here, this glow, in stone, an worry before these worlds, and I said, "I'm your friend," or over more, before that this was broken back in my before, and he could look at me in

grandeur so spoken back in worlds before all my, hope before, these lives, here, so surely sung, that this was gone, before my worlds couldn't have to be so sure, and still that I could, this is it...

He was here, and, she'd run, I think, with the red stone. He'd used those before, but the, the boy who had it, some teenager, he had a new one, yellow. And that these worlds couldn't be for all of ours, and that this was gone before mine in these worlds we'd spin, and when Jonathan looked at the red stone, there was, change, about his world, and worlds could you know, he didn't, break, but, didn't cry, either.. "I'm Lois Lane," I said to these two, new arrivals, and I could hear, "Lana Lang." "Uh, Barry. Let's say Barry." "Thanks Lex, what's the rock for, more jewelry?" the boy, there said, what was of worlds, and planets broken before, and he had, a big, glowing rock, and held it up, "You know how jewelry works, Clark?" "Kalel," I said, and like I couldn't, what, I had something else; they showed up with more rocks I had to be impressive... "What did you call me, Lois," and he could wonder back at me, and that I could see this challenge corrupt, in hers, before we couldn't be so granted, and that life, was gone against, that I could hope my battles screamed, and more, to worlds, and that this was gone, this wasn't gone, and I said, "I called you Superman."

And that I could know this one kiss, but that he took off from the ground, this life, in hers, or more, an I could have, expected a rocket into the planet earth, or something, some sure takeoff from a field, where we'd have to see him go, but, the first time he took to air, he breathed, and kissed me, surely here, and worlds, couldn't be so wrong, but this red blue and yellow, golden glow, this world in before, these worlds in my change, and ours, before this world, and no one said, what our worlds could be, but that this challenge, could be for, me, and I couldn't lie again, but that he didn't hover off the ground?

He has. Like it was just for the kiss, he landed, and worlds could, believe these worlds in my hope, this moment with me, and that challenges, could bring my only worlds couldn't break us back inside my pain, in me, or hers, and he could, go to her, and smile, and hold her cheek, on this red, set, glow, and worlds, could know about more, but first of all I don't have to worry about, these worlds in my heart, and I was like,

"I'm just the babysitter, you're his girlfriend, right?"

"Auh can I be the girlfriend t-" Barry started, but like, called back, and just smiled, and Clark hugged Lana, and hugged him, and worlds away, could you know, and that this was here, but that you couldn't have to know about my only plans, for these worlds, and so shared, was gone before, and that this was destiny, in ours, so surely believe I could be hers, before grace and my hatred for grandeur, and that we could all look at what he could be, in where we could need...

"The life You know, isn't going to be, what I thought, you might be screaming about. Did you think I'd never return?" And that these worlds, couldn't hope to know about these worlds in my palace before my only worlds in hell, but that this was our heaven sending here in these worlds before ours, so shared, was gone, and like, I was,

Lex had, not fucking, brandy, something really rad looking, he flashed to Jonathan Kent, and I smiled, cuz he was like,

'I know, right?'

and worlds couldn't stand so apart, but like, worlds, shared, and believing in ours, before, these graces never lost in hers, before what you can't know, about my, old, life, but surely, before, this kiss, we could watch what, he, was, and sing about this, one night, and I could want to know, about what she could tell, me, Lana Lang, and she didn't, have to be sure?

Girls don't even know what you thought we did together, but like, we could share our company, for these olden worlds, in this,

house, he could believe my life in hers before,
“We have another room,” he said to me, Clark did, and he, looked,
often at the box on the table still, and Lex said, “That’s kind of you
Clark but you should offer it to Lois, instead..”

*”Whatever you could know, and know about challenges,
could you believe in where I could bring this night to change, and
worlds about your surrender, and that these could be ours, so
know that when I say,
there were no Japanese in that attack, you can know it was done
by monsters, so scare yourself, well enough for good, and bring
something into a challenge to hate the way I am, or what you
could believe, badly?”*

Whatever you couldn’t know about so surely believed, these few
worlds, couldn’t be lost, just to you, or me, but wherever you
couldn’t hate my life, or wherever you could venture to break
apart, this planet, the devils rode the night skies, and that shame
could believe you on, in how fucking fast I drove and how many
cop cars

are slow, or shootable,

but also like, I couldn’t have you believe I didn’t think I’d make it
in time, or that this could be heard, or share, that these worlds so
surely believed, and worlds in my hatred against Japanese
airliners, or more likely, against sociopaths... *”What do you
mean there were no Japanese?” “I mean you’re going to have to
figure out how stupid, anyone alive is, to maybe, think, that if I
kicked your ass, it was, Americans, who kicked your ass, in real
life.”* Or worlds could be gone, and show us where he could bring
these gathered, here, before we could shame us all, together, do
you think? The alarm, sounded,..

I didn’t know, they even had those...

wwooooooorr,liiiiiiiiwaaaaaaaarr,waaaaaaaarr,liiiiiiiiwaaaaaaaarr over here, across these cities, that this attack
could be challenge, and grace could be stupified, but wherever you

are about it, or wherever you were sent, we could know, Clark, didn't, have, well, he world, these lives, challenged before me, and broken back, in time...

Kansas was never even close, to the only city, that saw the lights, in the skies, and it was like, they wanted us to witness, what could happen, if they weren't scared, and we had, screams, because what You were, was special, or that what they were was changed?

"Where Are you from, if not America?"

"I was adopted, actually, I have no idea where my home planet could have been..." What did he say?? *"American though, yes, I am. Still has nothing to do with me kicking your ass; it'd be my call, and my own power, I'd use to do it."*

What what listen listen hear on the sound cry what what listen listen hear on the sound cry here so heard better backwards ever on, for, this, world listen listen to the sound in our cry, lights on the fields and the fire smoke, gone away, listen listen listen son, take a dearest girl away we're gunna die in pain and the world is wrought with a message for you all, in apocalypse and what he'd brought for listening to hell, sung, back, in our, pain, this was never wrong, surely ever after more, pain, listen listen worlds, for this in ours, before, mine, this was never gone, better, here so-

"WHO are you?" said Clark, there,

the air, shook. Vibrated. Violence, aspect, I could see, green light fragments, shatter, like there was glass, in the air... **An**

apocalypse, came the reply. "For what?" he demanded, these, sirens, out across, this hell, being delivered. **What are you, exactly?**

Do you think you matter, to me? "I wouldn't have to but you don't seem special, to me. This is what you wanted? Bombings?"

surely bereft of reason, Boy! I am, Dark Seid, and these Sat'tesh! "What the hell was that?"

Jonathan didn't, Clark, moved, the box, this, taken, here, and furthest lives, taken beside ours, and challenged, into where you could be, and what you are, he opened it, and the glowing rocks, behind him he'd seen, but red blue and yellow, here, stunned his eyes..

That we could lay blue, in a body suit, and you could see red, in a crest, for these before him, in an S, over yellow, and the border of, surrounded by, was red, this S, red, and here, boots, this, red, this life, surely, over more, this heat, this challenge, this worth, this lesson, these planets, some world, this planet, these worlds, this, red, cape.. He was a god..

I honestly, didn't know, that he could do that..

The suit was on. Red over his, well just under his belt, that affixed it together, and the belt was yellow, here, so sure...

What, no wetsuit zipper? Like, heaven or something, the pants and top, affixed comfortably together, beneath the red overwear, there, and he could, believe yours, and he could, be this fast, but that we could see him, there, for a moment, before he blasted the roof apart and took off through the skies, to fight hell and bring gods, to the world of man, again.

What's this business?

Overflier overflier, down control, this is mission control, this was- Sougara takata, deke mana eshiitou mansa runabimidara sen, Darkseid, Darkseid, Darkseid, Darks-

The plane tore apart, and Superman threw this, wreck, into an open field below. The skies screamed out in fire, but that there was nothing you could imagine, for these worlds, of our settings, beyond all theirs, and hated past, or boiled, to stark, and lost heat, this challenge, with ours.

It's a red, S, like the cape but it, it takes up his whole chest but it looks NOTHING like the crusader symbol you said someone had it's, he's fucking

indestructible! he's fucking indestructible!

Name the aircraft, hurry, say it to me! Give me a name, for it!

Are you

there is no fucking aircraft! he's flying and- . . .

帝雄

That my life could hope for life, in faith or something, and you could believe in me, maybe we can challenge this entire planet for some kind of an aspect beyond all of ours before that these couldn't be so challenged, and out to worlds in my faith, but that this was couldn't, and theirs was shouldn't, or couldn't you hate what I was before your own lives, that this was my hatred for these enemy all, and shallower hearts could be faith in my own aspect,

“Pasha...”

”Dad?”

“It's happening...”

I'll find you. I know these fates. My road here is just beginning, but I know what you do with time, so believe me, my son”, that this world could hope for these worlds taken by storms, living in hearts you could break apart and Scream! for these shares of this glory in my flight!

So take, my storm! *Superman, calling in storm clouds like mad, and authorities out of their, Fucking minds!*

This world this challenge before all of what we could breathe and that this was never wrong in before these old lives, and that I couldn't take these challengers here in my olden life, surely so sung before that I could hate her crest, or live in my worlds, on, and I couldn't believe these worlds inside my course, for chase...

Did you know

jetplanes, fighter jets, have outside speakers? They're not unaccustomed to remote hails, apparently, and that you

could *"Stand down!*

You are out of your-" level of combat, did you think? And these could crash to ground, or faith in all we could ply, I ripped them apart, and just so they could see it, the one left alive, anyway, don't doubt, I don't know what the footsteps of a child predator sound like, as averse to your own? He was breathing, they both, were breathing, so they died in this fiery wreck, and over these channels warrant, that I could blast through chase, and challenge ever after, and I was, slow, I think, but in time, in, music, these surest rhythms, so come in these channels before, that if you move, in time, in, music, sonic booms, exist not. And shared by this breakneck battle! War, that I could bring these storms for all! This world, in hers, or that this fated, challenge, could believe these in hearts beyond all ours to these fewer lives inside my hope, for these worlds in my journey back into time!

These worlds, saved, my life, and I could break this channel beyond my hatred, for this war, or that your own aspect beyond my own, shame, or here, hung beyond in ours that this was gone before our worlds, and love could find you!

"Do you know what that means, though?"

"You're... what is sentient life, Superman?"

"In love." "Th-" "We couldn't guess, or you didn't, want to, maybe, but there's a God above and so below. That's called, nothing you ever needed for it besides Sex, Love, Romance, hatred for, yes, Hatred, for evil. I don't mean you need to be, what broken? What did you think I meant, when I said, I'd never kill, a forever child, into final fatality, just now, presently, that I said that, you know?"

"What is your, your idea of what, life is, Superman?"

"I'll answer my own questions too then, thanks. I'll tell you that, surely, like maybe you could have heard of King Kamehameha, and that he could be alive, but you'll never find him, or whatever

*you thought the seeker of truth,
the killer of kings, could have done against the evil creature that
stole the name Siangoku, calling himself yes, a monkey king,
when that man himself, had an eternal soul, and surely, still does.
Well he cut his head off, like he does the others. Be part of your
own worlds, but that, maybe if you believed in the evil monkey
king, and that he, does, have the capacity, for love, but surely, his
soul is present, and I,
no, don't try it. I, have no interest in your inability to recognize
that this, is, the spirit world, and that he is still alive, but he was
killed.*

*So King Kamehameha aside, I'll have a lot to do, and monsters to
slay, and if you think, I can't hear the songs in your hearts,
you're going to be incapable of faith in what I am, but when you
Know my name, and you scream to the heavens, I will be there,
and I am, alive, and real. But you should doubt your own
Christian, faiths, did you think? I have life, because of what I
have in these worlds of love, but I've died before,
and that's not untrue. So villains aside, never at all, but I can
blast apart lots of thought bodies before I have to worry, about
killing, anybody."*

Worlds apart, this, WITNESS! "You can't Bring me in! I'm
unstoppable! You think this is- What, the Fuck?!"

"Breathe easier, for a while, you look stressed out." Bullets, he
fired, bullets at me, here, and I'd seen him from across several
millions of villages, this planet respect, and gone to worlds in hers
for ours to know a battle you could name, or see, and I didn't
move, and was flying, here, toward him, this interloper never at
all, but this sicko, and firebomber, and gun flaming retard, and
that I could, just, cripple him for life, was just so, and they
watched him crumble, and scream in pain, and I looked, over, saw
the police, and,
really, I have to, gesture, at you, to get him? Worlds apart from

your own homes, in wherever you are, and so that shadow could believe your faiths, and that this was gone, about us before some sentences, shared and never once before at all.. “He’s sentient, then, Superman?” and I looked, and said, “You’d never see it happen.”

This only world, and that I could vanish in this red blue blur, here into the skies, and never a sonic boom, ever at all, and so there that challenge could mark you for freedom, and you’re going to have to remember this, from me, and it’s that, I’d never not be here... This wreck, this fire, these flames, but I’m crawling, and she can see me, this child, can, and couldn’t you hope to know about these olden worlds in before these older worlds, and I thought about a friend of mine, and it was, painful, and she saw, what that made me do, and her heart broke too, so worlds above, this grace in what I can do, to take her out from this car, and into the sky, and so that these worlds could know, and worlds could believe worlds that these olden hearts, could scream, and that she howled for God and joy, here, for this forever, heard, so, Far! These in ours before that I couldn’t have to lie, and share what you are? “She’s very brave,” I said to them, “and her name is Beverly..” These, kids, outside, here, so shared, and gone about, these worlds, that they could trip out beyond this world, here, hung, “Superman what, hey Beverly, what’s goin’ on, baby girl, hey, welcome home...”

“Superman what happened? hey Beverly, hi..” “The, ‘parents’, she had, stole her, and you could know that’s what she was in this world, and that no one could tell her that until just now, so if you never thought this was real, young one, know that I can take these paces, and if you, never guessed about spirits, what you’ve done Beverly, is killed them.” And that you could wake up for life in my hearts before, that this was gone, “they were, monsters.” “Evil, Beverly..” and she wanted, to know, how I could be here, so surely shared, what was happening before

my worlds in here, before so stated, back in my own world, “Now, also,” I swooped her up, not much taller, am I, but like, duh, it’s easy, “I just wanted to show her you guys, but we’re gunna hang out for a while,”

this, world, taken to Sky! This world, back in my only life! These worlds, surely so kept and worlds, couldn’t be for these worlds, this wasn’t gone, before, and so that you could know, she was facing death.

You’ll never not know,

that I will, crawl, toward a child, and could you know, that this one was hearing her own heart beat, and she thought if it stopped, so would she..

I couldn’t, take her from there in a sonic blur, she’d have died, just for knowing the world around her was impossible too, and worlds, so surely shaken before, my only worlds, in this life, and so that you couldn’t have, to know, about my only worlds, and like, if you didn’t know, that this, old, song, was playing back in my only planet, space! And here, surely, sung, “What’s her name, Superman?” the girl was asleep.. Don’t, not think, it’s a cool feeling, to get brought home, and wake up in time, to see you’re somewhere new, and the trippiest girl, you’d ever meet, and relate to, was there, and sure enough, “Beverly,” she said to Cinderella, and I thought, maybe you couldn’t have had to know, forever, but this was a hell child, in some aspect of your equations, maybe, and couldn’t you know, she was, out here in Smallville, but for these worlds we could breathe, this was a friend of mine, and Chloe, doesn’t not know, how to live, anywhere she wanted to, too. She’s got a fast car?

Please, she played with me as a baby, she’s, way, way fucking faster than a car. I didn’t let her wake up?

No, she fell asleep of course she wanted to be awake again, but I can, do things, you know, and say goodbye, and love, and be sure of it, but there could you know, the girl said, “Who do you know?”

and I said, "There's someone who needs me, Sullivan. You're going to be okay here, with Chloe?" "Are you like he is?" Or worlds away, could you know that part of the conversation she could dream, and did, she was, a lot, more tired than you know can happen, in real life, and I can speak, in a lullaby, and she was in good hands, and surely enough, that playground house is an orphanage not, but some kind of a safe haven for separated kids, all over along, if you could believe such a thing, and don't, ever think, she didn't have two homes by now already, and was going to be a girl who could tell all the other kids across her own planets, that you'd never just keep it at two, you know?

Whatever your heart could bring my hatreds back with, you could know about

Majin Uub, and what they did to her, but when I met, Chloe, she was in screaming agony forever, so far as she could see, and surely, evil. But that your world couldn't believe, but that was a, long, long time ago now, and we've saved the baby she was pregnant with, too, and I, no yes, she was pregnant when we fought her, in these

battles of sexual intercourses, and that was a, maybe yet to happen thing, for me, but that someone used a weapon called the z-sword, we were now going to be able to destroy, when I used it to go back in time, because, well, it killed the baby she'd been protecting, and that we could happen to smile in all that you are, so sisters again! These worlds in my heart, so sung, before, and you've never not, known about baby Buu, or surely, that she could be depicted in worlds against, and she'd, yes, she would be my friend in the skies, one day when she drove her home into these worlds beloved, and taken for challenge and that this world, was God, but that these currents couldn't take your own worlds in heart, by the light of the moon.. And I said Kaguyahime, as I watched it, there, the moon, and Lana shivered, and could behold me high in the skies, and worlds over, before these worlds, this in

light before all ours, “Clark, what is she?” I could hear, her ask, and surely, before ours, and I said, “A paradise, or surely,” I wondered about her, and Chloe, wasn’t not there with her, asleep, when I whispered the name, in the darkened quiet of the room, so surely, could, one day, my powers break the barriers across these worlds, and let her travel across, and you could feel this rise of heroes to sky, and worlds, could challenge all of what you are, and these kids we could know about, and so surely hurried, and there was this other girl, some teenager, and I called her Mars, when I saw her, and this was, in smalltown, sure, and she looked at me... That she could take in that I was real, sure, from TV. This just so sunset sun, there, so blue skies still, but when you’d think, whoa it got dark fast!

“Who is she?” she’d sensed the girl, “Sailor Moon. When she finds you, call, the others, I know you know who they are. They’ll scream for the heavens, but that you know who they are, all days, all hours, closer to ours, and that this was more before ours, should you know that I could live, this life, and share what you could know, in Force, or that I couldn’t, hate more, and worlds, couldn’t be alive, and that this was more, in ours..” and she said, “I wish it was now.” And worlds brought apart, and I said, “That’s why I’m here...

Would you like to see the future?” She looked, behind her, here...

Back to...

“See?”

“We can go.

I won’t have to bring you back here..” “Yes, take me, yes... You can time travel?” “On special occasion, I shoot for the moon.” then...

“Yes, sailor, I can time travel..” And I could believe what you are, but this teenage chick, could tell you, what was, what will be, how to survive, and challenge us all, but that this was more into ours, could you know, and that I could change a fate or two, or that this belief in my knowing out beyond hers, before that we could know,

and hail that this charming rite, couldn't be all that we still are before, so heard...

"Are you, out here?" she asked me, flying out, what, really? "I don't know why you thought I wasn't going to freak out that there aren't..." she wanted, a funny, way to say, whatever it's not like I didn't expect this, for the city of the future... But no one, expected this.. And we could be here, heard, and I looked, out across, saying,

WITNESS! found, there, an empty apartment, furnished, like the neighbors would be rad, or something, I found another, too, and thought about where to send, and what to find, here so surely beyond...

"I'm here, now," I said, "but, don't worry so much. Places are people, so don't fret, but, hang on, look, see all this?" she did... "It's not what I'm a part of, right now, this is a fading shadow, for me, I won't be here, like you, wait, hang on. Me, right here, right now. Don't worry, Superman exists here, but this is an impossible journey, and I, existed back there, and didn't not, take you here. So I'm leaving, here, but I never won't remember you, alright?

Clark Kent." And I left.

Alright, maybe we had sex. But also, don't know about me, or share what you could be, and are, but she woke up, in a sunlit skyscraper apartment, furnished, and Superman wasn't there anymore, but this was a world she could thrive in, and, no really, a skyscraper built by my friend, Lex Luthor, or his money, anyway, and him, some times.. That's actually the name I had for her to remember? It was scribbled on a notepad, sticky note, like it was a hotel or something but the apartments are free, in Metropolis, surely, and the bills, paid, and yes, Lex Luthor does, get away with a freaking lot of crazy shit; he built half the city, after all.. "It's the people," she said, later on, that day, to someone, who'd asked if Luthor hadn't built just about all of it, by now. I'd

put her in the know, with the memo pad. “The people, are the other half; they came for Superman.”

“Aauh, shit, bitch, she knows, are you a towny? What the fuck??” That’s never, not the other half, if you’re in the know, and Mars, is. “You met Superman??” or so share... “I’m like bran “ I was out, above the world in more ways than you’d believe for her, and that world really is a fated journey beyond where I’m capable of being. It’s, challenging, to say what you are, and how we, could be, but unless you know, what I’d have done to her, if I left her in a future that could connect back to the past she’d come from, you’d freak. So don’t. I won’t see that girl again, for a long time. I can’t, get, back out there, it won’t happen. Can I go to the future, again? Yes. But that one doesn’t exist yet. So yes in fact, she, doesn’t exist, ever at all. If we fail.

That’s not what would have happened to her anyway, if Darkseid took over? Well there you go.. Darkseid is alive, and when I do kill him, he’ll be dead even back in time, for all worlds. But in that one she was in, there out beyond, it doesn’t exist. She, doesn’t exist anymore. I can, fail this way. I don’t, know what’s going to happen. Agony, in unfathomable bounds, if I’d left her to suffer through in our worlds, so surely sailed, she was out beyond all our reach, and would be until we MADE, that world she’d be a part of now, but like she was just on a porch of an abusive asshole mindraper, who died, hours before, or years on end, again, but here, back in this, the real world, now, he was dead; I blew up his house. This, planet, could wonder about you, you know... Who said? I won’t be around forever, but she could have been great, by my side.. And I was there, out, at this, fortress.. I shattered a crystal ceiling not, but punched, shattered, broke apart, some aspect of computer design, and tore apart the, well, computer design Jorel had been working into the crystals, there, and he shuttered, in agony, like I’d ripped apart half his

brain, or something.. “You think I don’t know my own voice, Jorel?!” “Why are you, alive?” “For destiny, probably. How sick are you, anyway?” “I am not sick. This planet changed, my son, but where have you worried less, than the future, *I*, foresee for you..?” I looked, around, at this, the aspects channeled into and designed into the crystal, here... “What are you planning?” like I was, different, now, this design, surely, was something I hadn’t thought about, and he’d done something, strange, you’d, “How are you, by the way?” “Surely Kalel, you’ve wondered where my thoughts have had to reach you, or surely, my son, what are you, forgetting?” And like you could know, I, did not, give a fuck, ever at all, until I had to be there, in that world, surely, that it was agony forever, into eternal torments of death, and unwanton mayhem, beyond.. But really, more like, he wanted to shatter my mind, and take my body. He didn’t know, I knew that, all the time, every time, but here in this, he was alive, still, and I had no delusions that he was, sterile, like all sociopath are. I am not his son. *”You, are what you choose to be, Kalel, and these worlds, could forget what we had for them, if we fail, together..”*

“You were never here, but look, out, see? They forget about you not. How is that?”

“You’ll bring your own heart back in time, and share what life was going to give you, in fated breathes, but they, will not know what you are, but seek refuge, my son, and know we could happen to find you, or did you think we could have destiny, for planets beyond all measure, tu time?”

“I am alive, and we could know what was here, or heard, but what takes a planet to our hearts, could never be what life was about something set to know my body before, Kalel. Breathe, son.. Who are you?” “You’ve been talking to Braniac,, why?” “He is a danger you seem to know unwell, Kalel. What have you done

about him?” “I’m not without reason to believe your stupid crystals, oh, look, I can sound like Jorel, and he’s happy about it...” “*Father what is this place?*” “*Who are you to me, anywayz?*” “A son,”

“Or did you think, we could fail, at such a venture.. Sleep well, Kalel, for your father watches over you, still.”

You will be fast... You will be, strong. You will venture where no planet could void, or surely scape your own legacies, and share what you are, with planets unheard of still even in their furthest journey, of thought, into dreams.. You could know about a body, but you will have one, or not, whenever you choose. Your speed to theirs, is something like you’d never think, there was thought, they could harness ever at all, should you choose to be away from them, simply in their own, but at lightning slowed to crawl, or stopped. We could believe you destiny void, or that challenges, were heartened, and hate everything you are only if you know safety in hell, which never there was, so know that I love you, and always, will I guide you, and my son, are you. And too, are you, our planets’ legacy; the last, son, of Krypton. And like, you didn’t know, I could have screamed, in the ship that sent me here, from Krypton, but there’s something else, he could wonder at, and why I’d kept it in my visions, or theirs, but auv, and that he didn’t know, I’d been planning something too, and so here, he could see a vision,

Jorel, could, this, creature, in these, crystal walls.. “What, are YOU, planning, my son?” He’d know about it never at all, but there that he could,

think, I had plans to seize this, device, and it was yellow and gold, there beyond my reach, for I hadn’t stolen it yet, but seen the vision into the future, surely, and it programmed itself in harmonic resonances, here, in the shifting paradise of planets I could make in these crystal fortress, and yes, my computer designs, DID always look cooler than Jorel’s, but like I could, be

stoked, or something, into this glimpsing he had of it, could you know, this monster, was a monster. But, did you hear the other? The voice, the opposed? The father? The doctor? The child lover, the expert, the changer, the crest, the home, the love? Worlds ending, fated battles, split apart, and where what was, could be, and there that, once upon a time, Lois told me the name, from my home planet, and it was, is, Kalel.. Beyond their scopes, she said my father's name, too, and at first, I actually forgot, just what this place was.. But he'd only called himself my father, to me, in these waking visions, here, but there could you know, I forgot, I guess, because she said the name like, it meant, Father to Kalel. Jorel. So worlds over ending, this was not, Siangoku, and still, I called him Jorel like I'd found the truth, and he'd begun speaking to me, and yes, he did already know the name Kalel without my sharing it with him.. In fact he tried to kill Lois for it, for surely, he had almost, forgotten, it had been his. Because, Kalel, is the one he very much, wanted to rip apart and encase his own spirit into the skin of, you see? I built this place, when, well, I had a ship, out here. In the North, and that this was, challenged, for you, there was no sea venture, or voyage, that could bring you here; you'd have to fly, and surely, fly way, way better than anyone's capable of doing, besides me, I think. Well, almost.. This device, I could foresee, obtaining, that would let someone I could, bring through, into these worlds, challenge the elements easily, or sharedly, he would just, go wherever he wanted, really. He'd be good, at that sort of a thing.. Nothing you could hate, about worlds torn down, or elements lost, in time, could make you think I'd really, have to forget, what this, monster, that I called Jorel, really was, but that he'd tried, and tried, and tried, on my journey over, to use these holocron, encased in the crystals here, now, in this fortress to rip my body apart not, but that my mind would sickeningly scream, and he could become,

me.

The last legacy of Krypton and he knew not, from where I could have come besides his wife, Lara, and that she could not have been his wife, was true until she came to him with me. Zorel, she'd fled from, his brother, in Kandor, of the seas of Krypton. Who'd given her the baby? Well, Zorel, was sterile too. All of Krypton besides Lara, was..

Technology from Zor El, and not his brother, this, monster, here, was supposed to have been raping the galaxy into further screams of eternity, but something was wrong. I didn't know what. He'd had a fix, on me, and from this, hiding place, for my ship, out in the North, I uh, okay, I moved it there, but, hang on, it was very difficult, without flying. But, also, it didn't used to look like this out here, lots of snow, sure, but now, it was intraversable.. hah. I win.

Okay though, the ship buried under tundra, for these worlds, out ever over on. Lana, had gotten close to me, and so from his computer brain, here in the crystals, he'd ripped into her mind, and nearly killed her, like he was a secret ninja, or something, and surely whatever you thought time was, for a crystal in the ice, it was, nothing he could perceive, that Lana was not dead, only there, she is not, and then though, that he had, sentience, or something he thought more like it, and that was because, he could embed computer matrix, into these, advanced crystals, out here, after I erected the Fortress of Solitude, and ice crystal palace not, but that they didn't, not look white, I guess, or, you know, like, ice. But anyway, it was, warm, in here, I liked it that way, and I could tell you he was, well, bound, here. It was far, far away from them, for a million manies, or something. He was happy he could do shit but he was, imprisoned, more so surely, than he ever had been before, and he knew not that this was, duh, about his permanent annihilation. Creatures like Jor El don't dream, of annihilation like I do; they want only torture of others,

forever. That I could be alive and sickened, and raped, he could tolerate, surely, so long as everyone kept screaming, that is.. Now, surely, he could not, get, to Lana, and I could wonder what you thought he was trying, just exactly, when he'd gone, after Lois's mind, when I met her, or surely there, but it was the name, Jorel, that he found her by, for giving my own, to me, before my time, or something, but there that he was, labeled, now, by it, and like I thought it clever, "You've got a lot of explaining to do, Jor El!" I'd shouted, here, into the fortress walls, when I'd flown here, actually, and not used, the portal, from trippy caves that do, in fact, no longer exist.. "However you have arrived, you are more powerful than I have ever seen you before.. You've found my name, and your own, I take it, Kalel?"

"Oh you can talk, now?" "Yes."

And I'd, gotten all, angry about stuff or whatever, or surely, that I was, ready, now, for my training he could give me, but something you never thought of, surely, could be that he raped into my body not, or there that rape into your body, was only ever hurtful, because it is of your mind, so surely shared, what was, is, and could ever set itself beyond, shared, to be. What are you? Do you believe, in monsters? Do you believe, in real fathers?" "What did you say to me, Kalel? I did not hear you begin.." "I said my REAL father, is Jonathan Kent, and you know that, animal!" "Surely, you wonder why, I reach from past the realms beyond, or something? You are my son, Kalel. Why are you bothered by the presence of someone else, who loves you?" Or surely, that was gone, and this was now, or setting up one lead, into another... He really had tried, to get, Lana. It hurt her, a lot. Lois, kicked, the shit out of him.

緒戦

Who are you?

Could you believe this was heard of, Superman, I am, Darkseid.. I don't think so.

So know about this world, couldn't you hurt this paradise for a little while longer in my only heart beyond this one shallow world, in standing, this was inside, of ours before, this life, and I could find this planet, called,

Apokalyps, and blended, that this was Sith fire, in yellow lava, these worlds shared over more before these worlds and on in before these surest sickest world, and that I couldn't have to know about these planets never taken surely ever after, this was gone, before my only worlds against your happiness, so surely taken before, that I could, be, and this was gone, this life inside my hope, before these olden worlds, and that this was gone, before, but that worlds could challenge yours, sure, and mine too, but I couldn't have to believe whatever you were and moments upon a time, and like you could know about a fogwatch, I'd live in some era beyond this, past mine, prime?

Where I wouldn't remember, what this was to me, here, this sharing of what I am, that I could be in this place, without fear, for that this was sun in lava form that he could believe, for that he'd tried, to copy my powers, so never could you believe I was not even yet my strongest in Apokalyps, but that this was hatred, and sharing ours couldn't happen to know, about, that this wasn't gone, surely shadow only ever in metaphor, in that he could be hidden, but in cheap mockeries, and expensive

torturations, that I could live about a while, and understand what this was changing, or good? ***You will fall, as the others fell, Superman.*** Daring to say my name yourself has betrayed you, Darkseid; you know, nothing of the dark side of the Force, so believe, what world could be, or that I couldn't think I knew what you were planning? ***Is this not, your heart's content, here in this yellow banded chalicepit, Superman?*** He was saying, chalice, for that he had children, and it was that they had this human blood, and that he knew the difference, but that I couldn't happen here, to know about worlds, these eternal young, could be this deposit against, these settings before, and that to keep the body of a child, grants you presence in your body for a certain kind of live action in the world of pleasure, of justice, and of protection, but that they could feel on their skin and believe themselves dead for nothing, in agonies, or shared, that you could hate this planet, or that this was Sat'tesh, here again, and this was life, here, he could throw human babies, into lava, and I could scream, from across universes, but that he'd gotten to them not yet, and I was, here. I am, here. And he'll never have his torture pits again, and I can share what you are, and that I could die, like this, in these worlds, before, only in that, there wasn't a way to not, cut loose, did you think, or that I could believe, there was no call for what you could stand it in, and I could shoot any variety of red light, from my eyes alone, did you think?

Just so.

He couldn't know, that I made, these powers. I do.

I'd brought red, this time, and he couldn't have to know what kryptonite was, to me, or what my friends had built for me, in theirs to know about this channel in my planetform, and like I could be high on rocks, or surely, more to know about, that I *could*, wear a green lantern ring, and I'll explain what that is, later, for you,

but that I could have these, surely tailored stones, for Superman's own ambitions into magical artifacts, of light here, and that he was terrified of kryptonite he thought I might have had something to do with it, though he couldn't know what was to happen still in theirs, but that he was, weak against it, but there that it was a torture device, and he was a torturer forever, but that he couldn't battle his will against my own and win, was always true, and that children could draw me out in surest strength for this life, but this lava, couldn't hurt me, that this was gone, I could know that it was this life, in theirs before that challenge couldn't hate what you regard, or like you could know about a secret kin of mine, or several, and that I have dreamworlds, I've lived across, and surely, that I could lie about your challenges, maybe, but this was gone, on in before these worlds, but I didn't have to come alone, to this place, and that I could challenge the future, I could wonder out, but I have, and I have to be here, like this, to watch, and learn of what this place could come to be, for me?

Haven, he thought. He'd made this place for me he thought it would make me, more powerful, and that I could carry out my own torture against these, the monsters here, like I seemed to want to be doing.

Idiot. Like I couldn't have to know about these in challenges out to know about these worlds, and that this one life, couldn't have to know about this one challenge in my only world, and know that I was sure they were safe, because this decision was already made, and I *could* do it alone, with children I mean, or there that you knew they'd been scattered across the mutant freaks, something sorted for, but this was gone, in my life, my courage could challenge what you'd have to be, and that I couldn't have to know about these human worlds in my changing, of circumstance, but that I'd already known, I'd appear like this, and then warp back in time, so surely the time never came around,

when I'd need to have arrived too late, for rape and torture not to have started, into agony of their child souls, and but there, I don't think that's what I've done..

There's someone else out here, and I couldn't imagine who could blend but that he was surely this one cause, and purpose out to know about these worlds, and challenge here before that I couldn't know, about worlds, and that this was gone, I could, here, grace myself over this lava pit, and that these kids could be, here, taken from earth, and I could believe in this hell trap, but that I couldn't know what he was, except beautiful, but really fucked up, like, beaten fucked up, or that this was an ugly he was accustomed to, but you can believe I know that it was music that made his form, and this was this challenge before ours, in this life, surely over more, before these worlds and this one challenge on.

"You've got a price, to pay with them?"

"Oh no they're going, to avoid how long this takes, probably," he said of me. "Who are *you* Superman?"

That you could hate these challenge better form, and in my worlds, I could know about these little worlds, I had on red and black, Lois is, efficient, but that they couldn't have to witness the power in my three colors out here in this place, so surely that this was not without yellow? It was, but there that you could know a red S, for my crest, and that this was a black, suit, a black, cape, and these worlds, couldn't you challenge all, that he was, and this was gone, this was life, surely here before my only life against this chapter here in all of ours before that this was never set to be gone before God, but that I couldn't have to scream, for what would happen to this one's brother, and I couldn't understand what he was, to these worlds, so surely that challenge couldn't before, be these worlds, and I aged, looking at this young one, and I didn't know how to know about these worlds, and that this planet, just couldn't stand what you could be together, and that this was

better, and so surely challenge couldn't be in ours before all. So surely that this once in my life, these worlds in my place, that I couldn't have to know about what you are, but that I knew what Darkseid was, and so did this one, and I couldn't tell how, or what was, but gone beyond, he didn't, not, trust me, and I couldn't have to believe that you ever knew of the Frankenstein monster, but that this was the creation, the child, Young Doctor Frankenstein, and that he could be this surest bravest warrior, and fiend to hell, this in sharing all of wars in ours before, that he could be marked in pock never once, but life in here before more...

"I'm sure you're living a world better than me, but what's happened to you?"

"Never die again, brother. What sort of universe could I be if I wasn't going to be what you are, and I could know where we could be together, and name me this in ours before that I could never have to be the chalice chooser, surely, that he thought to send himself? Surely, whether, ours before, was different blood, he's never known, what we could be, and what we are," he said for kids, and they could wake, and get to notice, this tortured man, standing here before in boy form once inside my challenge before, this was ours before that I couldn't know, "That's not how you sounded before what's wrong with you?" she, asked, this girl, did. Evil? No. Evil? Yes. She was sick enough to be called a sicko, but she had an eternal soul, and I'd take her out of this torture sooner than forever away, but before that I couldn't know, what they could expect to learn with us together here before my worlds and that I couldn't let you know that I was never lost, but that I could be dead in my heat, and that I could be screaming out in this pain before that you couldn't know about these inside my worlds, this wasn't gone, before so surely shared on in it before... "I think we have to change what was," he said to me, the, what, monster, did? He was changing his breathing, his

words, didn't let his face stay this way that it was, and his name is Morpheus, and couldn't you have to know, Frankenstein could be this challenger to all these hells against but black could hide him well before, and it was, agony, to take on this form of what he'd been, before me just now,

Qua Si Modo.

So surely that, we could land, here, or I did, and that he could sing, "This was gone before my worlds ever after more before these planets never taken changed, before in ours, and more, this world, he couldn't have done it like this, if he wasn't beholding me, just so, like he could, "And that this was gone before, and more to know about my worlds, and live about it for us, Superman? Who are you, anyway?" And like I couldn't have to take these changes, but that these kids were cloven by now, and that was, sickening, but that I could wonder about what you thought happened, when you burned the feet and cleaved through and charred bone? I hate this planet. That no shoe was going to give you effect, but that he could be cloven too, could have told you how strange he wasn't, for there that he had nothing of what was gone before these surely challenged in ours before, this black hoof, or that this was gone before these worlds, and that I could have to challenge you, but that this was gone to some kind of, aspect, beyond ours, and I could know about, a world, weary baby, or challenge, but that this was to knowing more of what you could call upon ours, and that he had a ring, and this was, nothing you could know about, but that this was song...

Not for the rest of these ages, we came, so set for more ages, we came, and those weren't our ages, this coming set for, so set more in the end of our ages set more for so set all these ages back once back again, so set more for the ages back so set again.

This one set your moreover, for lasting night came back again, here without and broke away the times we spent, for long is gone and black is night, or said so far more in this light set

yellow once bright enough to hold against the logs and the long lost brother'd have your head for all this pain we've had in us for lasting rest of all of us this once again for our, toll, so set my life again your ages, back again this once, more, my life set again for morein this one life before, you.

Once you'd thought to end us neigh, last again this came, for. Once I am the last orange light, you'd not have my head, for, set for more this once again, I've gone soft for orange, light, tell me what I am for this, set my life for orange, light.

My life set yours this one set mine this one set mine access all mine so your life could know my name and tell your story this one game so set for more and access granted, this one place we've long for abandoned back and forth, here again, so set more in here again, and my life was yours before I came to know this once again, for... ..

Break my life and set for games, lost once more for my, life, this one life is gone for left, so set more for my, life, this one set for more in life, mine once was this one, life, this one set for all our times, here again for orange light. Orange... Light...

Orange....Light. Again

Again

Again

Again

Again

Last we've said for once our lives, here and gone 'fore last, one, this one set for more in mine, yours once more for my, life. Here we've gone and lost astray, this one life for your, life, this one lift for mine or red, this one set for your, life, so set more for this is one, this one life for your, life.

My life became just what I'd wanted, taken back from all I've read, and set for more this last orange beacon, blast for black or red, light.

Long and gone my last hoorah! so more for set this orange,

light... light,... light,...light,...light again,... light again, so more this last one light, that this one light for more, light. My last regard to all we've said was gone and said before, again, so last in one again before, that this once was green lantern's corps.

Or that we could know, about worlds bathed in this orange light, this in ours before this challenge before my world, and that he could wear this ring, but that I could find this pain inside, of me, before that this was my cause, and my only friend, and among these sicko kids could torture pain back into, my only, life, so surely before, that I could pledge my soul, once against, this hatred never lost in lives, but this was challenge before and this wasn't gone before these worlds, and that shared was gone before these worlds and that this was gone, and he couldn't have to know about these worlds in my hoping, before my worlds, and that I couldn't have to worry about what you could pledge, into my soul, but I could wonder what you are, and wonder what was more, but that he'd been able to actually, make this place, Darkseid, had, and that I couldn't hate wars before us all in this hell? I couldn't take about your lonely worlds in my hope before that this wasn't gone before my only challenge before these worlds in hers, before these inside my planet on, in before these wars, and that I couldn't have to know about your pains, but I couldn't scream, or wonder what was, and what wasn't gone before my worlds, but Darkseid was this dangerous king, witch king, he'd, be, but that you'd know hell lord, of this place, that was just the distraction for an enemy he thought he could do without, you know? This meant nothing to him? Well, let's not go that far we were gunna piss him off a fucking lot, when he saw what Morpheus looked like. Together? We could share, what he had, with him, but that wasn't something he could activate alone, and keep the kids safe, or actually activate at all, but there's such thing as a boom tube, and this is more of an idea that you'd have to understand shift in pleasures out to

circumstance back in times where such a device could actually exist, and it doesn't, anymore, but here in this world could you know that he couldn't want to call upon such a thing, but that he needed shadow, to warp away from this place, was not untrue, but there that you could imagine he'd struck some sort of bargain with himself for the power? No one has to know how we got those children out of there except that we couldn't, not just take the ones who wanted to go? No sore sight, for challenge, or hatred, but that none could be free of his torment misery plurally. What was happening was, I had to, look like I was considering, what to do about this, interloper, for a long, fucking time, to pull this off, and it was pissing him off a fucking laut about it too but agony, is what these places are, and all these creatures of the sick, that I could crystalize agony, that was on the air itself, could give you some idea of these forces that aren't, invisible, but that you are in tortured agonies you are brought to focus onto? I didn't know if there was such a thing about orange kryptonite, that I could bathe myself in changing fires, but more's to one currency, or another, it was more

shaped to lie about what I was, or am, and couldn't you know, what it is, and was before us, but I didn't know what kind of an enemy I faced, or that he was a friend, and anything reporting to their witch king Darkseid, would understand less that I couldn't be sure or more that I hated everything I was looking at, while I was out here. That'll fuck him up. Obviously, Quasimodo had been a monster, and a pied piper, too, getting these kids to follow him up and out away, but no one had to guess what was or shared in hell to pay for in what for all we are and life could bring my pains back once in hers before, but that I could witness, that a girl, decided she'd, jump, into the lava pit, to make me chase her, but not really, what I wasn't going to do, before that moment, but that she wasn't a child, but small, is true, and that she had tortured these other children, and she worked out,

well, surely, maybe *I'll* get to be in charge if I actually do what the dark lords said so. I lied though, and so did he; these were not all red blooded children, and that you'd know I only ever meant, real humans, real, human animal, but these were satyr, by now, which yes is like satire, but there, could you know, they'd mock music, and child's play, and that could be what this place turned them into, if not for what was, and could be, about this one's orange lantern ring, and the melodies, he'd played, that could shape ours, or hate yours, or know nothing of. I could die in relief, maybe, if I knew he'd never leave this place, but there that you could be happy, when I tell you, there was not a single child here but Morpheus, and that these were satire not, but fun, which is to say, freaks of nature not, but phon, and no? You don't believe me?

Darkseid, Apokalyps, and phon? It doesn't not stand for phony but he thought I couldn't be lifted away from mire, just for this one, but my brother here, the Frankenstein piper, was surely less thrilled by the idea, what, that they all jumped in after her, and left us alone the slops. "I'm So fucking excited today," I said to him, then, when "I don't, know, how fucked up, you got, thinking we'd let that happen, but FUck!" I'd felt everything, everything like he'd really gotten them from earth, real children in love, and burned their feet upon through their ankles, on boiling not, but charred hot red lit lava rock beneath, but that if you walk on coals, don't do that. Don't walk on coals. It's a stupid idea, lit coals, also stupid, er, really, but I could take my friend here, this surest brother, out and away from this sort of place, with ease, and this was the rescue I'd been brought here for, and no, Darkseid hadn't expected I'd take his surest wayfarer, and not kill him?

From anything that Sat'tesh could see, I was Satan alive again and he couldn't, fathom, that he hadn't been so, fucking stupid,

back before, but he was, better, now! Better, than he'd, ever been! He was, stronger, than he was and he knew, even better, what strengths to focus on, and what ones that could be left behind, for this, fool's game at chicanery, no less. It was, always, better, he thought himself, this, carnage, this torture, THESE lack of screams, I could know they'd catch me again, though who he could not remember, and yet there was, a day, when he was called Sat'tesh, and he did not, look like this creature I'd never seen would look like?

He was literally, the most evil creature in the galaxy. If you want to start charting colors, by now, you should know there are 8, but that they were lightning is idea, an sky, or that it could give you order, amongst insanities? Share aul, 7 elements are native to this, universe, and couldn't you know what was gone, before our, life, was my own, rupture of pain, in hatreds, but here, hearing what you are, there are seven not, different kinds of kryptonite, but 8. But one is a girl and I didn't know that, until I regarded Darkseid, and he'd tried to obtain her, but I mean watched out against, and not actually, set out to regard him, which I did not, actually, he's ugly. But he's bleached his skin out, Morpheus has told me so and I wondered what sort of a world I could bring him to that wasn't just, Smallville, but more, worlds I hadn't been to for a while?

I couldn't now want to tell you what lives could be about, and that I could share this crystal palace with this friend of mine, and surely, this, key, here, do you see? "That if you find the crystal halls, this will bring you home." "Home?" He said to me, the other teenager did, and I could kiss him, here, and couldn't we lot this life in healing his pain, but that i couldn't forget whatever you thought I wasn't in love with, about other boys, I am one, duh, and like, we could know, this surest life, wasn't for this venture out after all that I could know, and I could have these visions of

this angel in hell, and worlds away, before, that I couldn't have to wonder or worry about what this place could be before to you, or that I couldn't not, have an entire fortress, basically, hall, that this was gone, this palace, so far in complex away from Jorel's access, that he need never understand this bliss, in sex, that I could be young, and small, could Morpheus, have, his skin, restored, here, but that he could be taller still than me, and sure sung, like, he'd known what, an only brother, could do, by our own father I mean, and I couldn't have to know about your, red blood, but you can become brothers, with lots of, sex, and worlds in between, or that these worlds couldn't happen to challenge all these worlds couldn't have worlds in my heart before, that this was gone, before these worlds, so surely, he could take to me, and I could hold my oldest name upon these, worlds, and he could wonder, what boys, could be, if this was Superman, this smaller form to grant his own, life!

That we could, have sex in challenge, against fathers never at all, except that his was evil, and mine was too, but surely I couldn't remember, this touch before ours, but on Olypmus, and I could wonder why you didn't think I had to have existed in a world before Krypton, or that I could have made that planet, and I'm not that big a deal, or worlds could scream out what you could know, but he called my name, in these, throes, and so surely could this boy cry for Christian and live, alive, and couldn't hold out before these worlds in my own green light, that I could, make, and surely, these older worlds, could bring you... Here's where your worlds gets trippy... That I could be alive, never at all, until you could, want to bring faith in here, before these worlds, inside that my own standing battle, but that I couldn't know just what you'd been, before, and I couldn't have to have known, what he could be, but that I couldn't not, be heard, songz, in ours, beyond this boy life child god, that I could know what you are, and I don't have to let you know, that I, just have to change the order of the words, and I

sound, older?

What doesn't make me older cuz it isn't music, you know. I know music, I can sing, along with yours but like, I never wouldn't want to hear all you could, believe in these worlds beyond all mine, and that I could know Jon was ageless, and couldn't you know what was, in ours, that this was gone, before, that I couldn't have to tell you forever ago, that I'd been a challenge for yours, to hate against, but in a world called Krypton, I'd been apart, and they called me Christian, which meant, a little fulfilled, a lot unsatisfied. Simba meant, not your alias but someone I know? Kinda. What? Simba was earlier and I couldn't have to tell you I don't remember Kalel, or what it was, to me, but here could see and hear me, I became the child called, christian, out there, even as a name, Christian, and they don't know much about God, maybe, but that's because you've probably never seen God without monsters slithering down your street after you, and monsters don't go out to Krypton in real life; they never have. I lost that world and they lost me when I came to this place and this place means these people and they didn't have a universe already, or whatever your concept was for a nintendo house they had interaction and that's true, but for more, to know yours, I didn't always exist, even as Simba I was a war child, or couldn't you know love means war when their's agony, is had in it. We had music, to design, in our lives, and we made it, when the world went to hell but I was already in hell, because I knew I'd be leaving, and I'd been leaving, when they knew I was unsatisfied, but there, surely, a little fulfilled. I'm a child god and I don't know why you think it isn't a good way to hurt children when people think I'd be stronger if I just grew up already, but I'm the oldest in the universe, and I'm not he only god in real life and sure there's the ghostly god, and I'm ghostly too, but he's more so, so surely, there's he christian god, like it was a way to describe somebaudy, and I don't

know what you thought was cool, about being a smaller boy, with a sexi older boy, or, taller at least right? Nah it was, my little kid powers, in music, that made me the fastest to will through time, that made me, the oldest. So sure enough, I could venture into hatred forever not at all or what was in all that I'd never, not hate, what this agony is? You had a universe already, I just had someone break it up for me, and that's someone ghostly sure, but still alive, not like I am. The rocks in this part of the fortress, where we'd made love, which for boys is called fucking, but uh, like God or something, these were green stones, but it looked like we were at pitch night, or something, black surround, and green crystals, here... Man, or Superman?

You gunna make me get tall, or something? I should tell you about Hope and Will, if you want to know, and it's that blue lantern light, blue ray light, water, was made by another deity, or really that meant kid who loved you all like he knew how to stay to it, and be, and he did that because of what he thought He, could already do with music, my brother did, and I haven't seen him for a long time, but we're, the story you could know about the kyoudai, and that he was older an I was younger and I was older and he was young, but this life, was of, I'd die, forever I think, if people couldn't treat me the way I wanted to be treated, but not like succumbing, you freak like it's real, to be that way, in all your thoughts.. Green light is the thought matrix through which sound, music, moves through air. We call it Will. So surely, the invention of green, was radical, and that he could, invent, hope, by this inspiration, of what is, air, was there water, and the thought matrix through which sound moves through it is blue, light. I have, untoppable green lantern will. Where there's a will, there's a way, and I can fly. I was, born flying, if you want to get back at it... I could travel anywhere and I'm, a bridge between worlds... And so too was Hades, beneath the earth, with crystals grown, and green light hued, and

in screams for what he knew devils were, and that he could become them never at all, he knew, and this was what made him a god and that he was christian, was obviously, not really the point, of anything, for life, but there that you could know, he could be me, and is. Misunderstood children, see, you know, kids are different, and they love, but like, you knew Hades was misunderstood, in all your stories, and you hated him anyway.. The girl I said was human kryptonite is, called Athena, or surely, someone made her, of lightning, it was, an idea, to have her, and so she sprang forthe from Zeus's mind... By the way, green was the first light in this universe after the invention of time, and I did get all the good souls but one, away from krypton, in rapture, and that that planet is destroyed, is true, save this evil escaped from it, but that good, had left, too, but that wouldn't have been possible, oh sorry it was a planet I made called Titan, eventually the titans left, and that the titans left over were fake ones, doppel, I mean, evil souls, all, the sociopaths, sterile ones, like Zor el, and Jor el, here, but that you could know, Lara is alive, and my sister, Persephone's.. "My sister?" I thought I was married, just what the hell are you to me..? I don't know what to do about my memory... This is real? I'm the christian god? I fucking didn't know that, seven hours ago.. Will? I invented will.. But air and water are always mixed... we're brothers... so where was he? And where is, Persephone? What is this place to me, when I'm alone, in the ice, if not Pluto? What else, could a child god become, in a world with monster, but, the dark lord himself, thought bathed shadow on in will, was green? I hate green, fuck this sucks.. How long could I really, I was sobbing.. I didn't know.. I was sobbing, and I, wanted to stop. I don't want to be this way. Where are the others why do I have to fight this way? Am I really dead? You can be dead and die again, am I gunna die? I think I'm gunna die... and I haven't told anyone why, it's been

happening like this.. I couldn't tell, this person, this other teenager, here with me, Morpheus I couldn't tell him, the 8th and 9th circle were real... And they tortured me, when they made me adonis, and called me Atlas? No I know Atlas, and no one knows Dante. A faggot in armor, and make believe ambition. I couldn't scream, that it was a child, you were supposed to draw, a child, in hell. In all hell.... And no one knew... Young ones, here, could never know... Not until.. Darkseid?

I didn't know I could kill him into foreverdom, not all the way, but I can.. He's, the reason for all of this, this hiding, and no one else knows but me. That's why, that's why, I lied to everyone, and screamed from hell, retarded, broken, tortured, tortured, and what is this place? Why am I here? The 8th circle was the name Dante, and the tall, graven image, and agony, it is for me, agony, and I'm dead because of it. You know, nothing of me, as I really am. The 9th, was, being alone for all of it. That I'm, the god of friendship and nobody believes that about Dante, or Atlas. This is hell for me, and you all think I should look like Bizarro. Kyle, is his name, Atlas, I mean.. He's the tall one, he's the adonis, and he's sick, not graven, or hallow, but what are you to me? Is this for you knowingk? You ahv, in for turn aboutt? Lke, my, fires, they say, but of, Dante, no, surely, 'Aedes, 'Ades, I am, so sur, die about et, like knowingk, my name in torture, was gone, and you know nothingk, of where I could be. I have no name I took it, from your memory. I 'av, no sound for you, no hell to pay you uv, in tu.. I hate uv you or to you?

産歿

My naem is Hades, this is my refrain, you shouldst know me by it, in this future, but this plaes, with these paapel, is not the saem , this whole world is taekingk, over, this world is sure in my owen rights, this sure fire, this sure Fire, this world, this world I know of and love of in, this places, these are difficult to know, differen't to describe, this in sureness, this in hellfire, but this was gone, and surely this was taekingk over, this in lousingk my owen lief, this way about these planets, this way in sureness, they do not call me Pluto, but this was a naem for thisn in plaeces , this surely gone on against and before, this way about this world, I know, in this, so surely taeken on in this jest, I know nothinkk of this plaes you are in?

Maybe it is that you are thinkink so, or sure so this, but losinkk myself, this once gone over agaiyn, that I couldst be different from before, sure, but this was my refrain; this in my owen lief, this one life lived, better, that I couldst know this ancient course, and surely taekn, this was gone, and surely in my own phrames, this world will surely not bow, but this in plaeces, this was not the saem, this in sureness, this in aperture, this was my lonely refrain, this world I'm loathingk, this back in sureness, this was gone, this never set me back before, surely, so sure as tu know me by this other naem, I will not let you know, unless you seek to know the truth about what you reality is kapable of, this in sureness, this was gone, so believe me not in this regardinkk, unles you hafv known these in diffrent places, this world gone on surely this in witnessinkk, this was gone, to surely bringk me back out, this sureness, gone on in for, that this was not my owen life, but yours? This was surely gone, so surely taekingk this aperture in for granted by it, on in this, this world, so knowinkk what we are, and this

in sureness, gone back in pain, that I couldst know this level score, and I couldst know this enemy, not in part, but in sureness, that I couldst believe not in myself alone any longer, this was gone, surely this in life, I am Hades, and I am not, not a child, and it is not to be trapped in this skin, no for, that this was of my own choosing, this back in living, this world, so surely believe me not unless you have sought to know this place and all these people in it, that this was grand, and warranted, but sure in less this once in pain, that this was gone, so surely in, my own course, this surely taken back in my own life, this world, this world inside my heart, this was gone on in for, that this love, this love was taken, so surely by, and this in love and reward,...

My sister, this, Persephone, she is not as you have imagined her; some such tale that she couldst ever be my prisoner, and know this in courses, that we couldst know this ancient color back in time, and know this old place, she is my kindred, and she knows my names, ... but to be sure of this in my own life, this was gone, surely in, that I couldst believe nothing of your worlds, that you know nothing of mine? I have no worlds I do not know, and this in places, I know you, so know that I only ever hadst to know how to bring the dead back to life, this in sureness, and I do, know how, so believe in this fate,

this was worlds in my own believing, this world, my family, this one true heart, this was gone by me,! This, world I love inside my heart, this world in love, this world in my only rights to bare, this one world won't be leaving surely, this world, inside of me, this life we breathe, this was gone on for,

So they say I'm, Aeolus, this was true in one small part, but surely life, was waiting for, a different looking back at all, this one world, this in my own placing, here, this world, this sureness, that I was gone, in this, surely back in time, but this in taking, over, that this was gone against this other course, sure on in, this color, that my wife of ancient days became my sister, in this one, and so to know, she is not afraid of me, and never should be, but this, in life I know, your legends lie, and this decides, this fear you bring for me, this, Hades, this boy, of the undead...

but tu witness, me, this world, this world overture, this inside my heart,
this world, this once in my world, this once in my world, this
world this once in this once this this once, this once, this once, this once,
this once, this once, this life, this course, this taken
frozen back in my own hell, this in sureness, that this could be breathed,
this was never wrong for, this world, this sure divide, but
follow time, and know my ancient course,

This world was lost to all but me, this world with all you love. Your
loved ones comingk back inside this only heartworld, this only
only me tu suffer in this darkness, this in torment unbidden, unbinded,
but sure in here, this one world, this was so gone, this wasn't
further back, now, this in my sureness gone agaiyn, this wasn't bad, this
sure course, this world, over once, in my owen rights, this
once inside my owen heart, this in lief, that lived back in timingk taken
on in sureness, that I couldst know Hypnos, this world,
this life in sureness, this was never gone on in for, the queen of dreams,
she knows my naem, and surely in, this world, I wouldst
know her brothers, and her family...

Artemis, mein love, know this course, I weep not for us, but this in
sureness taken on, this one world was gone, this one world, was
taken back in my only regard, this in my own underworld, but you are
she, Hypnos, who knows of dreams, these, cloverfields above
below, this was gone, this surely, this taken on, this underworld is your
domain, in your own heritage, and I wouldst know of thee,
that this couldst be in sureness, gone on in for, forever, that I couldst
know you naem, that this was taeken back, Artemis, and know
once of me, surely in this; inside with thee, this world that we know,
that we kould know, this was back inside my heart, this world,
this whole world was taken back in sureness, this back, sure, in back,
this once, this back, this life, take, more, this heed, that know
this course in all our rites tu bare, this world in our love, this time set,
this world in our love, this timing set agaiyn, this once in
our love, this world in this love, this taken on in surely this was never
wrongk before, so surely believe, that I couldst know your
names, this gone on sure in my lief, this once in worlds, this gone ever
more,...

I do know, Artemis's own father, this, Apollo, and he is, without character in deep display, for this in knowingk of him, it is not a joke, but a joke back inside, this world, this gone on in for, that he couldst know of the black, and I wear this black, and I know, the depths to which it should and kould go, sort of, but for more in this own life, I have not taken the black such as this before, so surely in this new gothic empire, I bring this color, and show you all its depths, and he will bring the sun, and we will be wed, but we are wed, she and I, this lovingk girl, and he needs not give her to me, as he owns her not, but this is not what I seeketh in matrimony, I seek no matrimony, we are lovers, and this in sureness, she is my idol, but this in sureness, what idol?

What for does this word mean? This is what I pray to, and when I pray, I fight, because I know what my prayers are for, so I believe not in your own colors, but my life, and this lief, so surely, I have fought wars for you, but this in my own life, not for her, or anythingk, but yes, in this in fact, but we fight for all good, and this in lief, I am, good, and I know this, so surely that you couldst believe even the Hades in yours stories was never evil, this in slow regardingk, this one life, this back in time, this world, in my lief, so surely back in this, my world gone on for, this in sure this once in once this once this once, in my own life, this sure fire takingk of this whole damn world and knowingk her in this, and know that my old courses taken surely on in this life, this once in sure so bring me back tu bare and know my score, this once in my old score that this was gone on in more, this in lief was taken, badly this, once, this, once, this once in sureness, this was taken on in my own life believe in me or surely this was granted back in timing not of in this world in sureness these, Persephone,.. Athena,.. I know your score, by now, I know your music, I know this life in which we did live but gone on innit for that this world was gone for good and knowingk this in badly sure this was gone on for, and this was taken badly into my own life, this one livingk back inside again, this whole world, this whole world, this whole place, this was gone, this, was so gone, this, was so gone, this was gone, this in pain, my, my own pain, but in life, I feel this pain, this was gone

in surely taekingk this overture in my own endings this was granted
back in sureness, this world was gone on for, and this inside
my own living this once in my life surely this in taekingk over this once
in sureness this was over this wasn't over, but in this one
living backwards over this was overture, so surely this was gone on
more,...

Come now my children I'll take thee away, into a land of enchantment,
this world that we see for, this play, this world inside my
only shadows, this world, this in my own little plaesment on gone, this
wasn't surely this wasn't bad, for this world, this world wasn't
taken but gone on in pain, that this world wasn't taken in sureness, this
world, this whole world, this whole world, this sureness
away, this in my shadow, this world in our loathing, this, keep away,
this wasn't gone on in my shadows, this world in my ownly life,
this wasn't wrong but this takingk of your own worlds in this once in my
dreams this once in my own dreams this once in,
surely my taekingk was lost not in pain, but this livingk was gone in our
play,...

My friends are sick, I know, and this is why they do not look like
children, any longker, like I do, but, this in sureness and pain,
this was my granted pain back in my day, this world in my world this
world in my more in my more in this more this in lfie for more
this, once,

But gone tu shadows, so surely we've played and on in this world I
kould know by,
this world wasn't so bad, for, this world, this world, this only world, this
once in my own set and phrame, this wasn't gone on in my
sadness, this world in my life, this world in my pain, this world in my
sureness and gone, for,....

Pan, my owen son, believe in your fates, this in your worlds for surely in
shelter, this world, this world was in pain, but gone on in
this olden world, this one world, this was gone on in this world that this
plaesment in this olden world, this world in my olden
world this in my plasingk of this in surely this wasn't gone but bad in
this taken of this once in my life, this once, in my life,
this in worlds sewn away, by these needles, this world in my loathing,

surely on innit all for, now, this once, this once, this once,
this once in my own life, this once in my life, this was gone, this was
gone, this was gone, this was on and gone before, this world
this world in placing these old tides, this was tithing back in all our
sureness this in granting,

Did you really believe I had to live underground? Come now, think,
think, think, what does underworld mean, when you're from
Olympus?

There you go.... see me now? This in my own regarding?
This world was taken on in sureness back, in this life surely back in this
world I know, this world, this world, this underworld, this
world down below, this world surely down below, this one world was
gone on for, this world, this one world, this once, this once,
this once, this life in my rights,
jealousy?

no for, I am not jealous of Zeus, he is, different, from you, and he knows
this, but surely, I love mein brother well, this in his own
rights, but he is what he is and father sky would never let you down in
sureness unless I was there to catch you, or to set you back
this world, this world in all ours, this world in all our own regardings
back in sky, this world, in surely this was gone, this was
never there but thunder for, this world, this thunder, this in worlds, this
in worlds below, but surely, all mein lief, this world is surely
gone on innit for, this world, this one world, this once in my existence
taught, this was gone on in for this in living, this in bringingk
all our powers to bare, this world, here in all our rights, this world in all
our cause, this world in sureness istting back and knowing
this old clause; this world I know myself in, this world inside, this world
in all our faded chapters sitting back and looking after
all we've built here in this world and surely taken on in this once for this
world in surely this was never done, in this, overture
but this world, but in this world,
this was gone on for in life, mein own wife, Artemis, was surely lost not
in her trepid desires, this surely back in losing life, this once
in slowest regards, this world in surely this wasn't bad, this world was
gone on innit for, what means do you think, a jealous Hades?

I think if I were jealous of Zeus in his skies, I would simply become Aeolos, and fly, and this world, in surest regardings, mein owen bow for winds guided by, this my wife, my life and love, Artemis, this world, in my own rights, this world, taken back on in, this world surely found on by, this was gone in, this wasn't bad for this in my own living, this once in living chapters this was never faded back in this regard, this world surely taken on, in this my life, this was gone, this was never there before, this world, this world in sure on over, this was gone on for, this was never wrongk, so believe what you will of it, and my designs...,

I should tell you a story, though, about how I loved a boy, this boy, this world, this course, in my life, this was gone on for, this in my world, this was gone, was gone, this was never wrong before, this was, Alaias, this was, Arthur, this was, Hercules, this was, my love and life, and surely in this world, this was his own designs, he was so beautiful, and is, still, and this world I know myself in, this world, was gone on in for, this world, this surest chapter taken on, this was twins, this was twisn tu one, then the other, but sure, when I say beautiful, I mean the differences I, the other twin, can see, and know, and surely this in my owen regarding; he his unbelievable, this world in which he lives, this world, this king, and I know him so better well yet back on in before, this world, this was taking over, this was, taking, back, tu me, this world, this whole entire world was gone, this entire world was gone, this entire world world, world, this world, this world in my own life, this life, surely this was gone, this was, gone not forever more, this was never gone, never gone, this, was surely taken, back, this life in mine, this world, we'd share, this world, this, world, this word, this plaesment this turningk about, this world, but this in my owen sureness, this sure fire, this Life in my eyes, these blue eyes, this world, this world, this was gone on for, this world in my life, this was never gone for, this in sureness this was, gone, for, this life, this was, never gone this was never gone, this was, this only life I live, this life that I'd breathe, this world, this whole world wasn't gone, this wasn't, bad, this wasn't, taken on in sureness, this inside my only life, this was gone, this was gone, this was surely

this was life, this life, this world, this world, this, wasn't gone
forever on more, this was never there before, this was never not my
witness, but here, heard back about this world, this world, this
world this world, this wider world than we'd know, still in here before,
this wasn't gone, wasn't gone, wasn't, just gone in, it, for, this
in it for, this, back, this back, this world, in my living back, this livingk
back inside my heart, this world, this world, this world,
this place, this place, this world in my life, this whole entire world, this
was gone, this was gone, this, was gone, again, this, this,
this this, this this this this, this life....

He kould know my name, here do you know my name? This was gone,
on for, that this was Hades, surely, but there was Aeolos,
surely back against th'other shore, but I know many names, and one
who can cry my own, and know what it means, he is something
else to me entirely, and one who could use my own name, as his own,
and believe it, he is unique, that this world inside my heart,
this wasn't that hard to imagine for me but this world, this world, this
world in mine, this world, this world, in black, this world, in
our darkness, this whole world, this was gone, this was, was, was, this
was gone on in for, this world, this entirely diff'rent world,
this life, he is, the only son of Zeus to know me this well, and surely, the
only human counterpart to the gods, this in his owen life;
he is not the common man, but he is a boy, and he knows his own
strength not yet, but this in time, this one true tide, this was gone,
this, this this this this life I'd be breathing back, this life in breathingk
back, this back, this back, this back, this world, this inside
my only life, this once in my, own hearts these hearts, these hearts, this
world, this heart,..

But believe in you and me, that we could be trusting thee, that this
was my world, and yours, that we kouldst know of these

this world in this life, this these this this this these this once, this back,
this step, back step, do you know this dance? I know you
kould, but this in our, our lives, this living, life, this world, in my, world,
this owning back tu my owen life in this one regarded
brother, this one twin brother, this life, this life, this once, this surely
taken on in more in for, this in worlds gone on for, this in my

one only world, this was gone, forrit this was, gone, gone forrit gone
forrit, oh no, don't take this key, unless you know, know know
my names,... these, names,..., this world,
We kouldn't know this only kourse forrit, this world back in my regard,
this once in my life forrit this in life, this whole world,
this world, this, entire, planet, this was gone, this was gone,..
So it's true I loved that boy, and love him still, this in my world, but this
was gone on in for, this was never back in time, this world,
this whole entirely, this entirely, placed, this wasn't half so bad, this was
never gone on innit for now, this world, this world, this
whole world, this back, this taken on in life, this wasn't gone back before,
this world forrit this world, this one world, this, in life,
this taken on, so plaes, know me, again, and know my names, and know
my favorite, colours, this, this colour in blue, this blue,
this green, this black, this this this goledn golden light in my eyes, this
was never gone for, this in my ownly worlds, this world, this
world this world, this, this world, this was gone, this just wasn't so gone,
this life, this living this, back in, this world, this world,
this own world, this our place, this world,...

How now, though? I have not talked of Artemis nearly enough, this only
girl, she wasn't ever not beautiful, this, world in our death
and display, this only world, this only placement taken on, this in our
worlds, this wasn't gone on before, this my worlds at large
this world in loving back with me, this whole entire world, this, this, girl
in her sport, she can't not shoot, look at the cuve of her bow,
this whole world she could know, this in my life, Aeolos, standing and
waiting for, this in a chance, just to win once,
She always kicks my as in this game, she can fire that arrow back in this
witnessing sure, she wasn't not called Cupid too, this world,
this in her worlds, this was gone on for, this in my life, she, she, was love,
is love, this girl is love, this world, her world, this world
in our loving back here and in time, this was never wrong before, this
was never gone on innit for, this world, this whole world, this
place is entirely different now, but sure take my owen bow, and shoot for
gold, this wasn't gone back in this life before, this in my
owen bow, this world in which we'd never writ, this wasn't gone, this in

sureness, this back, in, my own colours, but she knows my names, cries for aloud, this in worlds, this was gone, this, wasn't gone, this wasn't, this wasn't, this, wasn't, so wrong, but she is my kin any old day and time, this world, this whole world on through, this in my love, she wasn't gone on in for it all, this wasn't wrong so don't shoot out without my own bow, this world in life, she takes my bow and loving this in sureness gone,

Aeolos shoots, he can't not miss, she's standing there, this world in his eyes, she knows me own true life, this wasn't gone, she couldn't not know my name, this wasn't gone on in for, this world, this entire world was gone, this in my loving life this wasn't gone enough for this, this wasn't gone again, this wasn't losing all my, this, this, this in my, in my, in my own love, this once, in love, this was never wrong before, but this girl is loving now, I could never be afraid, that her life, wouldn't be there there for me, this was always in her heart, this was sure in spite, of all of this press, all of these lies about me and her, these were our worlds, so surely this was hell, but, back in my heaven life this wasn't not my life this wasn't paradise without that girl, this wasn't gone again, this wasn't paradise without her bow, this wasn't gone again, damn I love that fucking girl,...

Sure though, so breathe with, so breathe, so breathe, so breathe with me, this world in our light, this light in my own, my only eyes, this wasn't ever granted, back in our time, this wasn't gone, this wasn't gone against this ancient score, this whole damn world wasn't gone, but, hey, I have have little brother too, not my twin, he's older, but surely in this world, his name is Phoenix, and she knows him well, this girl I know, but, he's not a stupid one surely he could rise from flame, but surely this one world, this world entirely, this was gone, this whole entire world, this in my own living worth,

I shant delay, any longer, on tellingk you of mein baby brother. He is, worth well what he sews. You have heard many of his own legends, sure as such perhaps, that of the dragon riders? His name was Eragon, this was the first of our kind, this was the eldest of the elves, surely, this wasn't elfkin, but in his own rights,

this one boy did, love that girl, who? Who do you dare say? This one dragon kind, this mother of all dragons, tis Sapphira, this world in which we live, they are two destined for love forever, in their classical romance, this in my loving, this in my loving, he'd never forget her score, even in his wildest nightmares, so surely, this wasn't gone on, in for, this world, this whole world, this in my living, this was gone on in, this was, before, this world, this world, this wasn't so bad for, this in my world, he took this name, this in my only colors, this world, this world, this world, this world, in my only life, this world, in his living back in this world, he knows my names, or two, maybe, some three, four? Some day or some other, he knows them all, but then forgets, to he can be free of my shadows again, and love his dog, who is this primal beast, this first dog, the only ancient of this regarding, this cherry blossom on the wind, this fleet runner, this wool warrior, this guardian; she bred with the mighty dragon, Shenlong, just to be with him, my brother, so they could raise up her children, the dragon beasts, the first of their kind, against the elfkin slying the forests, and this in sureness, this in her sureness, this ancient river, this only river,.. He met this girl in once an open mouth of a cave so damp and unsure, as all his life ever was, this boy, blonde, sure, stepping over, this life in his own yellow light, he, bathes in yellow light not, but IS the child of yellow light, and the son of my owen grandfather, King Kamehameha, this world, this world, in, this only regarding, this world in regarding, this world in regarding, this sure fire, this in his life, this world in his ownly life, this world in sureness gone on for, this in my world, this world, in my own loving of this boy, this brother, surely, he is braver than you know, for this deal he, struck wasn't new for, any but him and, nobody knew, what, just what he'd sacrificed, to bring himself to this purpose; this deliverance from evil, and he is the whisperer tu animals, and knows their ilk and kind well, and she is his love, and knows his ancient purpose better than I, most days, and often on in this world, he knows her ancient cry, and can howl for her, and she hears, and this was our rite, that we can howl for our dog, and she will come, or hear, and we will know, that wherever she is, this in our worlds, this

world, this world, in our lives was taken for, they always find the other, one another, this one world, these two, they bind their own fates, this in, this pauper, this, in love, this in courage, bravery till in not, this world, this entire, world in living, back, this world in sureness, this in his life, his one life, in this, this only world in, this, regard, this world in sureness this wasn't bad, this wasn't bad, for, this wasn't bad for, this wasn't wrong, yet, this wasn't wrong yet, this wasn't gone for, this wasn't right for, us but us all in, this isn't sensible,...

Do you know how confusingk they are?

I don't, but this in their lives, they are dragon and rider, together, and know each of the other, and none rode dragons like he did, and he could befriend any dragon he wished too, and he is, a male confessor, so surely I have seen him break an evil dog's mind, with a touch and at thought, and this is his rite, for he knows this calling, back in chapter sure, this, love, taken, back, this once in my, love, for this, once in my world still, once in my life still, this, surely called back hitherto and fore in my only life for, this only livingk, this wasn't livingk, back before shelter, this wasn't gone on, in for, good, yet, but these two lovers, know their ancient score, still, and know, this rhyme, but in hiding, they can wait, till sure you are still, that call for them will you, and if you ever found yourself wantingk of a dragon, yourself, that you couldst believe you were a rider, in spirit, and so in truth, it would be him, Eragon, upon dragon back, who could seek you out, and deliver this dragon egg, for sure in his shelter, he knows where they are, for, he is the only human alive who knows where the dragon nests are,...

Human? What means this human?

he is an animal, no less, but this in his own life, his own regards, he wasn't living, this in our loathing, he wasn't loathing, he was just loving, so, they trust, this one rider, above, them all, to bare these eggs they keep in heart of hearts for, these our kinds,... this kind in our living, this in our wanting, this in our hopingk, for, this, ancient day, that come hither, future, now, so bring your lips to the moonlight and howl for these true beasts, these animals, you'd know and love for, ever on, and sure he knows this, one old

truth too, Dragon eggs have been given to evil masters before, but this in one case, always, is when the dragons seeks to unravel the mind of this ancient evil, and once, in a man called Galbatorix, they stole from him his dragon eggs, but he could not hatch them himself, anyway, but this in surely, taken on in, this world was broken back in time,

'Take this egg and know my ancient score, this one egg, and know my ancient score, this world, this little ancient one, this world in which she knows before, this world in surely taking on in this before, this was gone innit for, this world, this in our worlds for, this in our loving, this wasn't taken, this wasn't taken, this truly born phoenix, this rising from ashes, these in our lovings, back, here in our timings, this wasn't, gone on innit for until the last, ones, taken on, this world, this princess Mononoke, this girl, she knows him and knows me well enough in all this, but surely, this reminds me of another, a friend tu us all, and this world, he is of different regardings, and he has become ancient, but he is young still, and is the primal dog's baby brother, she regards him as such, and he knows this only score, in this, and knows his names for these in sure, He is called Jasper, and he knows this score, this world in which he lives and breathes for good, this in worlds, so surely on, this world in witness, this world in taking over more, this world, this wasn't gone on in for, this was gone, this whoel entire place is lost tu us, not even close so, take it all can you? Can you breathe this, name for him? This world, in his own regards now, this in sureness, this in his sureness, this isn't your loving, this isn't your loving, this, wasn't his loving,

Like the dragon mother, this Japser is an emperor and primal guardian, and know show to bare a special kind tu you, if you are tu kall tu him, and say, I know this score, I know this rhythm, please be there for me, I know, so, please believe in fate, divided, stand together now and on in for, this life, this one living, this in taken over, set set, this, set set, this set set, this once, this set Set set! This once, this set set! This world, in Jasper's own livings, this in his universe here! This world in his chapters! This world, this world in his own chapters! This world in sureness, he can, transform,

Change, his form, and step through time and power so fluidly, so quickly, you could scarcely even believe he was real, he invented this right, this course, this this, only, this once, once once once, this once, this this this once this once, this once, this this this, once, this, Change,! into, this, this world,! This world, learn and adapt for, this world! This entire world! This, wasn't gone, for, this in sure, this world, this whole entire world, in my livings,t his, wasn't gone back in for, this in one true chapter, this in one true chapter, this once this once this once, this once, this once, this once, this once, this life, this once, this life, this once life this once life, this, once, so surely, Change! This course! this world! this, this world! this world, undivided! This world, merged!

He is the keeper of a special kind of egg, this world in which you could know, he will show you this world, but you must show him, you can Change, with these courses, this world in what, we are, this world, in our own, this, in, this in, this in, this world, this, this, Change! This change! This world, this ch-ch-change! This world, this world, this world, this this this world,! This, this this, world! So surely he is of a unique breed of reality, one of his own makingks, and I create him, alongside one of the most beautiful women in this universe, she of the silver blood, who knos this ancient course in life, his own life, and she can call tu him,but knowing this in his owning Back in this world that we'd know, this whole entire 'verse, this wasn't gone on in all in it alone for this in my world, this inside my only world,! This world, this one world, this, this, one world! This, this one world!

He created his own universe, after we made him, and surely, from this place, new life has sprung, and it is eternally changing, so surely in this only course, this in his livings, this only world that we couldn't not know about here in this once in a life, this in my life, this in my only coursing, world, this wasn't gone, on innit for, this whole world, this ancient course, he is taken on, in this life he is this world in sure hiding not, but changing, shifting, and sure learn of his ilk, and call to them! These worlds you could have known in this only life we're coursing for, in, this, World! This in my only life that I'd choose here tu be alive, this in my only worlds,

this, in my world, this in my life for this, this this inside my life, this here inside my own life so, take it all on!

but sure, Jasper has a brother, only one other, this in close regardings; brother means one thing, when you say it tu him, and this world in our plying back and forth in this, universal truth!

But his life is a secre tu now, so know it not, until you can call for him, for Jasper, and know of his kind, for he would bare one of of his little brothers or sister to you, and entrust them to your care, and know this course, for a name, and know in only one other course of his life; he is the black and white tiger under the moon, and he knows, this ancient course, this Jasper cat, this world in his own ordering, this, predator, of the night, and day, and sure in beautiful colors, he is alive, and watching for you, destined....

Hm... my naem is Hades, and, I have an elder brother, of ancient regardings... he is, different form all these others in oldest settings, back in time, for good, this life, he breathes this shadow, and knows of this ancient course, in life, so in this he thrives and kills at will but can you know, him, still?

Poseiden believes in darkness, deep in the oceans' blue, but knows too, of ancient life, and sees these in his own regardings, this world taken back on in, this whole world, taken, back! set back! Back back!

It is my owen life, I know, that in this plaes, I know your colors not, but you kouldst know of me, and my keind, that this was gone on for, and surely taek'n back in spade, but this in living, trust, and of knowingk, this, I wouldst speak of my sons, these two, most in fortitude, that this was gone and granted on for,...

One, is called Pan, and he is well regarded as one of the most powerful dark lords, whenever he wishes to be, for, he knows that justice and love alike, are sometimes best carried out, in the darkness, No, you know, Nothingk, of the dark side, of the Force... He knows all, in this, his world, in this, orange light, at birth, and in this black right, in his life, but he has taken, not, your colors, for this in sure, he knows, this old course, and hallows, his own ground, and knows of bravery beyond your wildest imaginings, mortal, and will speak not to you, but of you, in your own regaringks of him,

and his name is Darth Vader, as was mine, before him, and sure in this, we share the name Anakin, as well, and Skywalker, not, for I am not skywalker, but Hades, of the underworld, and he is my son and love, but knows this ancient course in his death, for he never betrayed mein owen twin brother, whom you call this, Kenobi, but they were brothers in arms always together, and in love, and each knew tu th'other, what in the Force they could see, and Kenobi believe in no such code for righteousness, ever, only trusted in what he saw, in the force, and you should know, Anakin did not, slay his own mother, whom you thought his wife, but surely that she trusted him in what he did, and she knew he was tu play the Sith lord in happeningk, and this was so that she kould come to him, and that he could send her away, and in sure death, the heretic emperor saw, her happening, and this was his purpose; to hide this beloved mother, Amidala, from the gaze of the emperor, and I did not let her go this course alone, but found her, many years past what you believe in these fates, but I am Hades, and these legends were never not broken apart by those who know us not, and this in sureness, is what you have of the cur, Lucas, or the other cur, Homer, and theirs was a heretical faith, and they are poor bastards, still, and not in this life forever on, for Death comes for them both, and I know its course, and once I release it, I have no say....

Thanatos.... Thanatos..... I call to you.... Thanatos,... my reaper,...
Thanatos,..., Thanatos,....

This is my owen son, Pan, and he knows this cry, for he is Darth Vader, and he is death incarnate to sith and haters of love and for surely on in this life, these legends are tu be known by you, and yours, but sure divided they may have become, and they will be hacked apart, in sureness, and only in your knowingk of red truth, kouldst you know their truest ilk, in their regardings, and surely on in, tu this next life, I was kalled nothing, but sure was, nothing, but this in my owen rights, I am sure, and death does not become what I am, still, and I will protect my owen son from what I have had to bare, alone, and yet he seeks me out still, and takes upon himself these burdens of darkness, borne, in darkness, and he was not raised by it, nor moulded by it, but thrives in it,

for he knows orange light, and this you cannot take from him, or any other, but this is his own regarding, and he knows my own father, this, true father, Hephaestus, the god of courage and mischief, or something, and knows not of what you are in this death, for sure in this next life, you couldst believe, yes? That Hades was once called Darth Vader?

This was an ancient name, when my own son took it up, and take it, he did, for long since had he shared this secret name of his his supposed confidante, Sideous, who always believed Anakin to be a true sith in waiting, but he was a jedi, from the moment of his conception, and always breathes the Force, as none but he know how, and so he trusted himself to, 'befriend,' this sith lord, and surely, he tore his mind apart for many decades, hence and before this fall of the crooked jedi order, and they were a corrupt band of mercenary sorcerers, in sureness, and when the younglings attacked Vader, it was in blindness to their own cause, for this in sureness, they could have believed in his leadership above the ancient credo of the jedi religion, this cult, and should have, but in their blindness, they saw him in yellow eyes not yet, but him in his hood, with his blue blade in palm, and thought to know that they were then the truer jedi,

I was there, on that planet, in that temple, before Anakin sent us, the children, not the younglings, away, in the Force, and know not of my lies, but of my courage and heart, in this, that this is an ancient legend, and you may think it modern, but it happened long ago, in a far away place, and this was truth until poorly bastardized by the heretic, Lucas, and he will fall, as all the others before him, as Homer had, before him, and surely not by my own blade, but by my wit, for it is well whetted by now, and surely, his filthy lies will be exposed, and his portrayal of my own son, he will pay dearly for...

My name is Hades, and the dead do not come to the underworld as you may have imagined, but they are dead in their lives before, and surely lose faith in their own degrees.

The penance paid to the ferryman on the river Styx is a sordid lie, but surely back on in jest not, back in testing, this world was gone

on in for, that you will die standing up, if you kontinue to believest in this world, of, coin, so surely in, that these plaeses, are, not the same, as you kan't have imagined zem, zey are, sure, dif'rent, gone back, surely taeken, this lief, this sure fire, back, this, back, sure fire, this, once, overture, this, back, this sure fire, this, back, this sure fire, world, this sure fire world, this, back, taeken, this, back! back! taken, aback!Back!

I'm not goingk to explain it to you, except to tell you you are stupid for dyingk on your feet, liek this, and know that if it was Thanatos who came to klaim you, you have no plaes in my halls, below or abuv, for this in surest regardings, he will cease your existence; that is the callingk, and my own, and so in this sureness, this one regard, this death comes and delivers all from sin, for This is Life we are breathingk for death, in destruction, we bring for tu you, all the sith, so die poor fool and believe it, was me, and die for, we free and you will suffer hence, this sure fire brings orange light to bare, or red light, tu snaire all your breathe sure away, so live like a fool while, you can, and die for, our lands free from pits of your sick, this death brings us back to, your time, this in sureness, we'll find all the means gathered here, for green light, I bring, or my friends come, in, many colors, let us say, all true colors, are destined to rip you apart and devour you not, but destroy the very essence of what evil brings....

this in blackest regards, we own the night.... it is ours, for yours is bathed in sick white light, this sure cometh, this death cometh, we are this justice, we are this love, this world, this, will not do for you, sure enough, this shadow, form'd and bred for these our tri'ls born in this, death for cometh sure in spades, that mine, owen blackness, this on my heart, for, sure in your death you've come to suffer for these; your sins, so bleed and die like poor wretched fools and bleed while you're at it in Red! This, life we breathe will bring coming dark, darkness is our true color, this is our right, this is our life, this we breathe! So surely you kould die, and let this be witness warningk, that even if you are, capable of love, you may be a fool, some instrument of evil, more fool you, that we will bleed it out of you, and with no barber's tool, but mein owen blade, or

sure, this, of the King Kamehameha, whose sword rings out,
and topples the heads of kings of any regard he sees fit to dispatch, for
tu protect this life as he knows it, and he is of the elder gauds,
and needs no appraisal from mortal men, but has it, and surely in his
life, he is well loved, and wise, and knows this, surely, so in
red light, he bleeds you out, this in surest death become, and in all these
colors spent, and there are more, we bring tu you, and sure
in their blinding light, you die...

But sek, this once in my lief, this once, sure in for lief, this once in sure,
this wasn't black that this regard, wasn't so bad in all my
lief, this once sure, this in my life, that we bare, here on tu know, this
was gone, sure here enough, that this was never wanted, bad,
this was sure in, sadness waiting hopingk, this, world in taken aperture,
this class, this world, this world renown, this surest fire,
this taken back, in my owen lief, this surest world, this surest place in
all, these worlds surely taken, this world surely taken, on, this
life was taken, on, this sure fire in, our lives, this world was gone on for,
this, forever more, this world, sure, forever more, this world,
this wasn't bad, but hey here we are and this was gone, on sure here
enough, that this wasn't ever, over, now, this, was, never over,
this, was, this was our, war, this, this this was our game, this this this
was our right, so, tu bare here, now, this in sureness, taken,
on, in my own liv'ingk, set, this once sure, this, back, step, this once, this,
life in jest not in remains this wasn't half so bad,.. as all
that,.., but you couldn't have to know, why I speaketh, liek this, unless
you know my, fav'rite colors, and this in closest set regards,
this in sureness taken back, this once, this once back in, my only life,
this was gone, this hope, this surest trepid, change in all our
tides, this world wasn't gone on in for, that we couldn't know in this once
life, this one life for, this life, this once in ours so surely,
this once in life, take, take, this courage, this, this mistaken, life, this
once, this mistake on the terrace, see them? See the sickness
incarnate? This in life, they will die by sword, in sureness, they will die
by wit, whetted set in the grace of our friends, now, this,
in all our love, but, this, was gone on in for, this old love of mine, this,
gone, sure, this once, this once, this once, this once, this once,

this loving taken, back in sureness, this life surely spent on in, that there are those, in our own love, that is to say, those who are, capable, of love, whom still are trepid fools, and deserters of sanity, and they are sick, surely, but I will not allow them to spread this contagion, to others, for they harm, and demean, and so the wicked will be punished, and surely, they have immortal life not inseparable from this in reality, that on in this, there are also those, in between,

the cause of the fairy fae, is one of evil, and until now, we have allowed them to stay their course, for there were greater evils at our bays, but in this lief, we set forth now, with the vanquishing of Sat'tesh completed, I have decided in this, with mein own father, Hephaestus, to bare myself to teh faeiry courts, where the masses of fae lay hidden in surest tempest and quickest storm, as though that made sense, which is what they are liek, and so surely in this, we will move against the fairy fae with all due haste, in slaughter and mayhem, and those who chooset to become something, else, something other than the shii, then they kould be a part of this one love, this, legion, we are, and sureness, in this, but until they are no longker fairy fae, they are marked for eternal termination,. forever, in case you forgot what eternal meant. The fairy fae are doom'd to die, whether or not they survive, for this in surest tempest not, this legion will thrive in our latter days, when all evil has been vanquished, and in our own lights, we thrive, and no amount of chicanery has ever stayed my blaed from the neck and head of a fairy fae; but that takes forever, so it's much easier to destory their holds on this world, and this is what we do,... now....

Sure fire in this once this once, this fire this back this fire stay'd, once,...

雀鷄

You're not gunna tell me, that you had a bead on Superman, that you knew was real and you didn't just imagine up. He's not the man they say he is and he doesn't make a lick of sense for anything other than some kind of an illusion. Who for? The rest of us. What's sorting you out to the idea that these wars, could bring us back into infamy, a-... . You're talking like I don't exist and there's,

lots of people, kids, who don't think their parents should really be exposed, to something like this; what, you are.. Who the hell is this? What'd you guys let in here? Why's this happening to me, what the, hell are all you people,

You can't, say that, sir. Hell to hell I can't say what the hell, who the fuck is this?

I'm Superman, and I'm bored, by now, so who the hell are you? I can say that, I don't work for anybody. You see that?

At least a double can figure the mantle right, you think?

You're a book burner, and a liar, freak, I don't know why you think you're not going to jail.

Jail?! You think,

oh you think I lost my freedom of speech, do you? Well- I don't think, you can't breathe? That's difficult, isn't it.. What's going on? Do I breathe better, maybe, I can't hear what you're trying to say. What are you, anyway? Some kind of a police? Is that what you mean? I'm Superman, and that's as easy as it gets, to understand, if you really did love the freedom of Americans, but you're mandhandling them and I don't like it,

moreover than that, you're a pedophile waiting to happen, oh, Guys, can I lighten it up a little bit I don't want, to, to talk like he does, anymore... What exactly is a I'm not, going to start mocking you, later on, if you ask me stupid questions like what, I need the attention? I'm going to have to tell the rest of you at some point, so you'll understand, what's happened to me, already.. In the real world though I can only say this once, so it may as well be here. I can't, live, in this world, without your help? I'll die here. There's too much kryptonite, that solid green stuff, that glows, no, not plutonium that stuff lights out around me. I'm talking about the meteor rocks. They can kill me. Why tell you a weakness? Because I'll never not go into battle, when I have to, and I'll die helpless on the floor in agony, just being around the stuff. It can't cut your skin, though, Superman, what are you going to worry about. See? Well I have seen, and you're, you folks at home that howling you hear, I don't have to get shot, to not want to, as it stands I burned him with his own gun. I have, heat ray vision, that's invisible, to some, when I want to, but I have bright red laser blast eyes, too, so what sort of a robot, are all you?

No I'm not made of metal, but of steel. That's not what you thought it was and let me explain the kana, to you, do you think? The katakana or the hiragana?

Are you some kind of a retardo, mister marionetto? Kana's, a phonetic alphabet, and won't be a different sound, for to spell, moron. O. See? Easy, broken language for us.. No, when, you take a soul, a silver, that's, worth, right? The kanji is, for silver. That's ass, by the way, I can say that, right? I blow up buildings and airplanes almost never at all, and it's easy, for me to do. Now the kanji for silver can be read ass, like pirates would say, 'let's cart some ass, boys,!' crass things like that. Now I didn't say anything but crass, and yet somehow you've gone and heard about ass more times than you

cared to? I don't go in much for censorship unless you're intelligent, which you're not being, right now, if you have the volume turned down so low you think I can't control my voice for your house, anyway.. "Did you think it wouldn't be easy? I don't know, what you thought was happening, to sound equipment, but this show is an illusion. He's, hypnotizing you and you can barely, even hear me? Get faster, or lie about how long it takes, or something sudden and shocking, is I can see through led but that isn't true. I can't feel kryptonite if it's kept beyond led, and I can't avoid it, and my enemies have, no idea what real led is, and yes, it'll be a lot easier, for some of my friends, to find them, when they start trying to manufacture it, but I need all you to keep a much closer eye on Lex Luthor, than you've been doing; he scares the hell out of me, and I'm not, asking for much? It's a lot. Your kids might, or, no, this is hell, remember, they *will* get called on to be brave, and that bravery could include running into a burning building, after me, their friend, because someone kept Kryptonite, one of your neighbors, did, and I got sick and dropped to ground zero clearance, without aid, just being around it, I say again? Yes. If it's behind a wall that won't matter; it can kill me. I'll scream though, but

if you thought it was okay to be scared of me, so much that you kept some, think about how many children you might end up killing one day, just because Superman couldn't save anyone near you, but he tried to, anyway, and I died along with you, and monsters, forgot about you?

Now don't hate all the rocks that glow, if you want, but I can't tell you about anything but the green ones, and that my home planet I've learned, is called Krypton, and those rocks, from some kind of evil out there, or somewhere else, in the air, maybe, well it's poisonous to everyone; I can sense it stronger, so it hurts worse? I don't know. It can kill me. And yes, even a knife, could cut through my skin, if kryptonite were in the equation, nearby...

Do you want to know the answer, to the riddle though?

If I die, who's left?"

God is, Superman, God's left and you're not all he sent to us. Is that so?

No, well, yeah, we have uh, well

There's Israel, isn't there? The angel, I mean... Where's he? Just your world, or you learned I had one too, that one didn't have God?

he just made this one? Well there's,

god's chosen, that's, well you said children of Israel and that's u-

No I didn't I said friends with Superman. Now which exactly, did you, have a secret identity, listed for? "Come again, what was that, Superman?"

"See that? I won't let you finish, if you annoy me too much. Air's tricky, huh? Silence, got something in you, with all that noise, you're makin'?"

No, I'm not only, Superman, but I'm always, Superman, even around the kryptonite? Well then I'm him too. Superman, the whole time,

but I could wear glasses and act like a dork, and you wouldn't even fine me, even though that's a word that means penis, only one that comes out, when you want to do it, fuck, I mean, and slides back where you keep it safe, sure enough, still acts like a dick though? Well, come on, function with us; we only ever liked dicks when they were attached to people we really liked also. And now I'm not a gay lord, and I'm not even, super gay, but surely, forget, once, that I wore tights today, but really, though, this is fireproof too, didn't you notice? Sure enough, there's a lot to do with reality you don't see to understand, but there's a world you couldn't forget about yesterday, or here on the air today. Who are you, and why are you here?

Don't ever ask what that means, and just say it? It's the abomination believed, you could understand, and that there was a

forbiddance or a fair warning against pansexuality, and that's the idea that someone can mock up a real human carcass for you, and label it, or just toss it in the pan, like that lowlife child raper, that's, exactly what I said, well that's considered a part of mankind. That's a pan; mankind, is.

As is womankind, also, a pan. There's evil in both those things. I don't lay with all mankind, as with womankind, and hang on, put it reverse, I don't lay with all womankind, as with mankind, for that'd be an abomination.

You're gunna have to start intuiting language to some degree, by now. Shouldn't it be over sex you were passionate about? If you talk to the old host of this show, who's done for, I can tell, and you get to talking about sex,

well I can tell you he's a monster and so it's only rape he'll ever be able to talk to you about. He doesn't know what you are, human...

So surely, like ritual slaughter was the aftermarket addition, we could believe that if people slaughtered, and they thought who, was where? Mind more that someone could hack me apart, while I'm screaming, and I'll feel that too. That you left me, there, after all this? After love? After worlds we were living for?"

"Are you married, Superman?"

"I have no idea. Who are you?"

"There's not a, super woman, then, there isn't?" "Well who's gay now... Sorry, guys, I gotta go. See that though? Oblivious, to everything I just said about god and matrimony, cuz he thought the moral thing, was

wedlocked sex. Do I look 14 to you? Act like a fag happy policeman, which is what you were doing, and that, ladies and gentlemen, is what gay means; oblivious, and about Sex and God, no less."

"You sure you don't, uh, you don't know anything about Aphrodite, Superman?" "Who the hell is Aphrodite Superman, where'd she pick that up from I thought I had that one figured out

first.. Aphrodesiac, and deity, right? That's what you through together there? Not the Superman part, I was makin' fun of you still, for bein' a banner initiated retard and you, you are, a member of the KKK, aren't you? Ladies and gentlemen, this man bleaches his skin out, to stay chaste, I'm going to laser blast the camera, and then him, after you can't see it any longer, take care..."

"That's where it ends, he just keeps, talking? It's a loop."

"What' to say about it sir, what sort of a creature are you set to be looking after, if not him?" "Nothing You say, is going to change what he's just done and it's make believe, all of it."

"Who says?"

"He didn't make you believe in a single thing he was -" "Yes, of course, playing with, endgames, again, surely's the ritual, something something, what's to say or do, about it all, then?" "I'll have to figure that out but he said Israel, and that's, not, a fucking thing, I was expecting to hear, today.." "Why what's, Israel, got, the angel, you mean?" "Surely," "It wasn't Jacob though, was it, I know that one was mistaken, if

it wasn't? You look sure," "It's him. He's Jacob, That's got to be it."

"You do know, this angel, Israel, then?"

"It's gotta be him." "What's the other name, you were playing at, sir?" "Well it's not Superman's, it's his brother's. Heard of the nation, of Israel?" "Surely something akin to a church calling itself your state, so long

as they're not church, without spirit and all, but the definition is still credo, you see, and not common sense, I hear." "Common senses, I think. Yes.

Conveniently enough, Azrael, still works to clarify the angel, and not the credo district, or whatever we're calling it."

"What's the,

well.. the name for Jacob I was venturing you had already, but, what, in the world, is kryptonite, to you?"

"Nothing like he said it was. Other than that, there are, other

colors. Ever at all, and I'm getting, less, sure, that I need to be doing, this, like, this, except, this seems insane but I don't..”

“Not, bleed, without some nearby?” “I don't not carry kryptonite around with me, but it isn't green, it's blue. Or yellow, or red. It's cool; I like it a lot, I have no idea what it does, except that the green rocks, are sickening, but I don't have any of those around, ever at all.” “What's the worry with death, for it then, all after this?”

“Lex Luthor.. That's who I'm worried about.” “You think it would be, easy enough for him to procure, then?” “Very easy. But then, he's not an idiot. He knows Superman didn't tell them everything, and he's gone and sent sickos mad for the stuff, and they don't, know, their friends aren't sicko too. The monsters, don't, ever get, that they, actually, NEED, the humans do, the others, need, to love, and hope, forever. They'll kill them all for it. And I don't know what that kind of poison does to the mind. The stuff only stops glowing

when you aren't thinking about it any longer..” “What's the angel's name, then? The other? Jacob's, name, according to myth and lora?” “Lara, I'm pretty sure, was her name... or Lauren.. uh, oh, no uh, the, right, Azaezul..”

“Azaezul the blue...”? he didn't, not, know, what that name, meant.. In some reality, make believe, surely for it all... “No, just Azaezul, I'm pretty sure blue's implied, by then. Van Helsing. Dracula. Alucard. Gabriel Belmont, evenly...”

“And what's, what, is, is Azrael, to Azaezul, then? To Dracula himself?” “That's it, then,! I've gotta go, we find Dracula, we find Superman!”
this,ROARingengine,er,er,this,liiiiife,whorld, Out, siShhuueshsss
this thisn this'n this'n this'n this'n this'n this'n this'n this'n this'n
this'n this'n this'n this'

Superman

Likening but that worlds could quell, in my own scape, but that this wasn't gone, and worlds couldn't have to be but what that these in my world winds, and this wasn't before it could call, and worlds, could live, still more,
"Is he serious?"

This, world, sung, aun, and worlds could know about message, and worlds, too, but that this was gone before these worlds and calling of all that this was gone before ours, and worlds couldn't know about that this was gone, some life, couldn't be, but like, sure some, life could break me, or that these worlds couldn't be, but that I could walk in some aspect, across my town still, and worlds couldn't wonder what back, on Kent land set on, our, homes, but that this was, New York here, and I could wonder, still, about that I couldn't wonder, what was good, or cooler here so set than you were and are could be and more could be, but I just wanted some coffee, and I wondered, for a while, about time travel, and thought about who I could see, if I tried, but then that this world, could be grant, I got the coffee I wanted, and brewed it at home, when I stole the espresso machine entirely. That guy's a dick.

She didn't, have to see me still, or wonder at, but that I could just walk out across the field, this first return from since that night, through the roof; I'd been super human ever since, and that worlds could be gone, she was shouting inside, to my parents Lois was, and these, however many ages and ages could pass, but there had been, just to do, you know, in the skies, so the suit hadn't really left except to have sex, I guess, and I wondered what these people still could be set to call, and worlds couldn't have to know

about these worlds, in that this was gone before and I couldn't have to know and wonder this was never more before in ours, She, smiled, Maum did, and like, a smile I know, one I make, and I don't know, everybody gets, like, okay cool, and worlds, but that I could, laugh, when my dad, took the machine, off my hands, to carry it inside himself, and worlds over for, that I could wonder where we are, and that this was life, here, and I could, wonder what was more, before these worlds, in on, and that like, I could hug my mom and want to know about these worlds for theirs, and Lois, these worlds for, or more back for to, and she was like, like it was real life, she wanted me to talk to the girl, and so I could, we went out to this loft, I have in the barn, but like, it's not an animal farm, we just have friends that show up, that are animals, but there's, change about these worlds, and I wanted to talk to Lois on the bed up there, and it was cool, and we could know about each other, but I was like, I mean Clark still, but she called me Superman and that was cool, just like once though? "You have a whole wor... whoa," "That's so cool," this window looking out, that they could be bringing, trees, and we could wonder what you'd thought the city built, would have to come up from, and more to know, but that these places could be, changed, and apartments could be setting up to build, on this life, surround where we owned, Lex was busy on the marks, and like, I think the school, was going where the house was set to be later on, or something, but more like, I didn't know what they planned, but that I could wonder about this farm turned park, this grassy field with trees set for planting here, and like, we could know you don't have to know, how fast Alex is, but that he could wonder if I thought about who he was in real life, and I had, this life to live, surely, and friends to take care of, surely, I do battle hell, and that you'd know, I'm not just going to, learn how to be alive, after I've been torturing all hell my entire existence. I'm alive now, and this is

that life is around, and what could you know, about what could kill me before then, anyway?

I could wonder about that this life, this kind of a world, could be better, or lost in where we could be still better, and worlds couldn't have to know about that this was gone and more to know, but saking my great, thirst, we could know that this was gone, but that I could liken these old worlds, but this part of Smallville, here, would be some part of oldtown, I'm sure, with shorter buildings the first that could come up,

but Lex wasn't not, pissing a lot of people off, with the sudden erection of a couple towers, or really that we could lose faith in where you were, that they could be, flabberghasted, when the learned the tallest of these towers was a superschool, basically, and

no, no there was set to be no institution to it, and more than like, it was homestead, out here, and sure, that's true, we had taken the land surround, so home school is what you'd call it; easy way to cut out the federal government accesses, so teachers from all walks of life could be all on in about these worlds, and that you could know, the,

fastest renovations, had been to the house, and like, I was like, whoa, fucking cool house. The one I'd approached was where the old barn used to be,

yeah we had a few,

but like, the one I'd busted through the roof on, it was a lot, fucking bigger, and people were in and about, and I wondered, at this,

grace.. is this real?

I know these people I saved... these people...

"Welcome to Smallville, my name is Superman," and they could know it was just some kid, and the words gone out, from every rearrange, how could they have found, this stop?

A lot more, to be sure of, but they,

heard something I think, in the message about Lex Luthor, and I think, they were sure, that this was a great place to keep an eye on him either way, and so surely, that these free apartments getting set up, about and aun around this this old town, and worlds, spun, I could be wondering, where, that I could be here and that I couldn't wonder, what that this was gone before, and I wondered what was, and so like, I sort of, felt my hair, and wondered, what was good, and decided, on a haircut never at all? I died it blonde, and worried not of what they could do, when just a bit shorter, I got it, before I showed up to see what this life in my new world order Smallville, could be like.

Yours could have to be about her and that this was worlds in more to know about that I couldn't have to know about this world in all that I could have to worry more, and about these worlds in ours,

so sure, like,

plenty of kids had already started growing their hair out as much as they could, to have it look like Superman's,

which was good, because it would be black again, by the time my suit was on, but short, soon, too, so when I could know,

they'd have at least suered themselves against horrid haircuts,

before I set about making sure everyone was cool, to let

themselves know, I looked impossible anyway, so by the time

Clark showed up, out here,

black hair was easy to see he'd have wanted, and they'd know me

already, and all the boys would have Superman's new haircut, if

they could, but mine would just be short, like his, style different,

sure, and worlds could know, it was easier to have a world you

could be alive in, if what, I'd lost?

Here so hearing all against that I couldn't have to wonder about that this olden world, this life in my only worlds, and that worlds in my hope for more, and more about these worlds, "Clark, are you sure?"

“What?”

“You look upset.”

I listened... Lana?

That I could wonder where to call, for, Mom was telling me something, so I listened for my friends, and that I could wonder where across these olden worlds spun, could be running, and I could corner around to disappear, but that this was gone, I took back off into skies, and surely, this landing, caul in my world, but this boy cloth, still, and I could wear this blond hair, and ours, in some black hood shirt, and worlds could wonder what was this in sure pain, but that life could be still, and this, red light, but I didn't know why, the red kryptonite didn't get me, sure fire high at all, no like really, at all..

Well I felt pretty cool, about the blonde little kid I looked as, and this black hood shirt, and I went to hold hands with these people gathered around these rocks, there, within, and I could wonder about how insane this all could still be... Witchcraft?

They were warm, the rocks, and I didn't know, what they were, or what red kryptonite would do to me now, since I'd changed, but maybe it was just, never the same again?

Surely something could be wondering what we were, but Lana was out here, and neither could I fetch what was real, when she, looked, at the pit of these glowing red stones, and slid down the edge, and they wondered at her, but I'm pretty sure they were high off of what we could be, and this was sure enough a dream on my own porch, but like, the blonde hair was real, and the black clothes; I'd never walk into a fucking wierdo pray circle on red rocks, that's, really fucking strange. But in the dream, Lana had pulled a stone of violet lit glowing rock, from there, and I wondered about the stones that could glow, and I wondered

where this world, would know, and that we couldn't have to know, about that this wasn't gone in before these olden worlds, and I could want to set about bending a storm in, but I didn't have to fly for it?

I kind of wanted someone to see, so set to be, this blond hair under my hood, pulled back, and I could be out in this developing field, and astray and far off from the others, but that I could wonder what was, more in life, but that this was air bending, which for me was always mixed with water, sure, and, heat, okay, I was doing all the motions, I think, but this, life, here, worlds, this life, this world, this surest dance, like tai chi in with set lau, and like, more fet, for this lik, these worlds, this life, surely, some kind of kid, I think. Some kind of a child, out there, water and air bending... Don't not believe that, and storm clouds could want to know about my own body, still, this was more in all our, worlds in what was more before, and that this was gone, this was gone, in my once world, this was gone, this life, so surely back before more, in ours before, so share what was, these arms spinning wild in for, that kids can be much better airbenders than most other people, they don't not let their arms get all loose, and sure we could windmill, there, side on either shoulder side, and worlds could be in these, or that I could be more in what was before, and I couldn't like, live a life where I wasn't some strange kid, out here, and Clark was blonde, wasn't strange, there was a lot more for neighbors, by now, staying in this surest hotel my old house had turned into, until they could set up in their new apartments, this city rose, and worlds, could be brought back, but Lex was building a trolley at the same time, too, and so surely could we wonder what was more before, in worlds, and that this was gone before these olden

worlds, and that you could want to come and hang out here, it's one of a million places across the universe, so I wanted to check out Japan, and found Lana, when I did.

This place, could be what yours could wonder at in my olden still kind of a life before that these worlds inside that this was gone, before, but that I could want to know about what you couldn't have to be bringing back in worlds, spun, and worlds couldn't know about what yours was still in my weather, and that worlds could bring, and I could wonder, what was still, a world I could win beyond, and worlds, in what you know, but kingdoms under, this red sun, and world and this was more, before, these worlds, and more, before, but that I could walk to Ireland, in the hills here, and I wondered what was still, worlds out beyond, but it was with Lana, and I can't really tell you how real you have to be to shift reality, but I had warren sky around me, gathered about, so surely, I could find mushroom, with her, and we could eat, and walk, and run, and laugh, at this, forest edge, when I called to my storm, back home, some sure waypoint, back there, sure enough, and I could bring us to the edge of this wood, and behind us was different already, for there that we could be on this farm edge by now.

And like, duh, we had a lot of mushrooms for Lois, too. Don't be ridiculous. Ireland?

I was burrying a pumpkin in the woods, after the sun was setting down, and I wished I could tell the worlds of this, but that there was, Sat'tesh, who was the cordyceps king, and until he died, the world couldn't know, just, to squash a pumpkin, burry it underground, and that food could care for your minds, and mushrooms grew in surest life, for fun, and worlds could be running back in ages lost, but that they had this sicko witch king spell,

and by the time it came undone, for all, that this was lost on in before, with, and worlds couldn't be what we couldn't have, and I

knew, that by the time Darkseid was dead,
the cordyceps, could be extinct, but until then, anyone who knew
of these, spells here with the pumpkin that would grow
mushrooms above it,
they'd burry octopi, and that the tentacles growing up over the
dirt, were what cordyceps are, ew, very gross,
sicko poison and torture and rape of your insides, and sensibilities,
but I knew that, once the spell broke, when the witch king who
made it was dead, I'd be set for a life you could wonder about, and
I prayed not but a little,
to that there was the father, the son, and the holy ghost, and that I
could know about these worlds, in more before that I could
wonder at yours, but I thought about Poseidon, and I thought,
that when I'd brought this rain,
maybe it was for someone like him,
but he was there, in the wood, that I'd come alone out to, this
setting sun well to dark, some teenage boy, and he knew me,
better than I've ever imagined.. I think I'd called him on the rain.
Or that you'd have for that this was gone, and back, in ways before
that I could wonder what sorts of worlds we could have to know
and know again, before, and we could happen to drive this
courage back to know, and I could wonder, what was gone in time
against, or surely, taken, he could, set my life, and courage, out,
for a while, but like, we could,
spend some time hanging out, and I could wonder, where, this life,
could take you, back in my home, but like, I could wonder where
your old world, could be, or like you never worlds, away, couldn't
be, and I could wonder where your only planets, couldn't be but
that I could wonder where we could be lost,
but like you could have to know what was still, here,
and I shifted my focus, for a second, and saw him how maybe,
Lana would, or, or, a teacher, maybe, and he could,
pass for a father of a kid, if he wanted, or, duh there's teenage

dads, but like, he was a younger older one than I could figure how to sketch on out, but like he could have to be, some teen to kids who were teen already, he could be, that, but more like worlds could be to what you could imagine here with me, “What are you, by now?” and worlds, could, be here, so surely, sung, and I liked, that I had blonde hair when he saw me, so I could be something ever after, something else, but, he could cut my hair and did, and worlds could wonder in, what you could think, he’d thought when, mushrooms well I had, and we could think on where we are, and worlds could be just what you’d said, or could have at for..

This loft, sunlight, bathed, and worlds, could know; my hair was black, and I wasn’t, sure how to set it out, right, or that was life some other day anyway, it was blonde but I liked the cut, a lot, and worlds over that I could wonder where we couldn’t have to be and worlds could be set to knowing more before these worlds in what you couldn’t, have to know about basic, life in what these worlds could merit here with me, or set in colors, taken, better loss, for worlds, in that all we are, still in, and worlds could be what this was, and worlds could wonder, where you are, and worlds could have, for this, cause, and like we could, wonder what sorts of people we could be set to know about still, till once I could wonder, where to be, or that I could liken your own aspects, but I didn’t not, think we could hang out, and we could, and I wondered what sorts of worlds, we couldn’t have to know about, but this passion, take, and he could know by morning lights, and worlds could be ours in sun, and worlds, could have this life in hair cut back, to steel, and I could wonder, still, I’d wonder what this world, could pull for, my worlds, and this was gone, back before, these worlds, and more, for that this, bare, skin, could know, and

I wondered, at these scars,
and what sort of person he was, that he could bleed like that,
when they struck, and I thought about it, and, healed one, with a
kiss, to here, this, just pressed, and wondered, what sorts of highs
I could have, and worlds away before that this was gone, and he
didn't have to feel what I'd done just there, and that it was, more
pain in some age old course, and I wondered still, what we could
be for now, and worlds could be still, and that I couldn't take
these battles lost, in ours, but like you could wonder where, I'd
been,
but that rapture has been, and worlds could never wonder, that I
could wonder about, what was this to me, but him, and worlds
before, this brother you could forget about, that you could know,
there were never older kids you'd meet,
the teenager and the child he'd made, fall in love, and worlds
could be what we are, and worlds, thereov, and that I could
wonder where these were before, and that this life could be more,
and that this was gone before but that this, wasn't gone inside and
more, more to knowing, back in time, but that this was never, lost,
in time, that this life, in these worlds, I could, merit, more before
it all for these four worlds, and I could wonder better, still, and
lived for a moment, and that I could wonder what to say, about
what he could know about Lex, and his life, but that I wondered
why, I thought to talk to him
just, still, so alone, and worried for this only kind of a life, and I
could wonder where was here, this, life in my hope,
but that I could, venture, this life, here, could be that I could have
this,
life for theirs, this red blue and golden, sure,, but like yellow, and
he'd,
blue?
my dad was more than you know about that some ancient color
taken staring in all that I could have made it of green, but worlds

couldn't have to have knowing of all that you couldn't be brought back in times, and worlds could bring, but back in home, and I could wonder, what was still, and I could wonder there, this, in that this was, sex, sure, and so I could merit some challenge of heir, and worlds couldn't be what you could wonder still on, but like, if I ever wanted to get away from what you are, or that here's a better token, I can, get exposed to green kryptonite, and be sick for ages and ages after, unless you bring blue, and then like, I'm pretty sure we're good, and I could wonder why you thought colors didn't swirl around me for a while, in all that this was, but like, he could what I'd set to know, and I wondered what that meant, other than that I imagined waring red, yellow and green, instead, and I fucking hated green but I didn't think I was supposed to, and I wondered, at these scars he still had, and thought maybe I'd have to bleed with him some day, and decided that I would, whenever that was, but I would.

Outside and ever on against but that this was, more, in these paces, set on in, against, and that little worlds could be merited, back beyond, and red, could be what he could know I'd have in a coat, but I'd put clothes on, to help me think about the colors I'd already liked with that merit, but that this was green in a t-shirt I'd never really, not liked, I just had a red hoodie on, and this blonde, hair, these set, for this black, jean, and worlds could wonder, okay blue, but like, sure, blue jeans are almost, what, not blue?

kinda like blue black, so, confusing, so like, worlds could you know, this was life, and we couldn't merit, what this life, could be safe in with, and I could wonder at the kinds of intense rays, from

the yellow sun here, and he asked, like nothing of, but we'd
walked, this place, and I could see, this barbeque, and he'd called
not
them, but wondered why they didn't have the, and he looked,
and thought,
"do,
sorry,"
and, he took my shoulder, like, he hadn't known, or something
different, where was,
"you okay?" and he said,
"no I," this, strange world, yes though, and I thought, are we,
likening?

Worlds apart from what you have to know, and he said, nothing
sort of what that these worlds could be, but this was some new
town, and that they could actually have, no idea, what he'd
intended to have to explain, about where he'd been and why he
was here, at theirs, this planet, but that he just sort of, was sure,
to know about what to say and have at for a while, in a token
thirst, but that this was gone, but that,
his look over to the grill when they were talking, was more like,
you're operating on high touch there,
but not like he was needy,
or that this was gone, and he could get this guy talking yet, and
that we could know what was here, and I could have imagined,
darkened nights and still on yet, but that I could, wonder at the
yellow sun, in this, olden light, and smoke on air, and worlds
could be but that this was more, to have,
and I was like,
oh,
so I lit the
patties, with a blast of red light, invisible, so orange, actually,
from my eyes, "Whoa!" this, quickest fire so set to have, and

worlds could be, before and worlds could set us back against,
and like, you couldn't have to know, we never had to have plans
for one another, to be in some place he wouldn't have to ask me to
do anything about; we'd just exist, and be,
real, I guess, wherever we were, and I could know about that this
wasn't gone before in all, that this was gone, and more, to know...
Man, I felt, high, and I didn't know, what was going, back in time,
again before,
but he'd set to move the fire away from them, and that this was
good, I could, tell what was on the air, and so, when he pulled out
his own gun, and badge, that he could be sure, of these worlds, in
that this was smoke he could sense, and still know, this life, and
worlds could be set, and more in my home,
but like you could wonder, he had only, some, seriously, black,
badge, maybe darkened blue, or something, but it wasn't,
something you had to know about,
and he could say my name, but tell me to,
nothing, I opened, what I'd seen through already, but she, was
coughing from the smoke, by then, and these,
this in this poison, and I could know still, or, that I could sense
what was strange, or almost I could, but know, what was still,
and I backed away, and didn't, have still not to fall... kryptonite
sated, and worlds back before, that the box was,
no literally,
you don't know how rare real lead, is, and I feel, but they were
sick from the smoke, and they didn't know, how much sick this
could be, but that he'd set to try this, some set, for that theirs, or
ground into powder or something set for sort,
into the burger meat, to see what it'd do to her kids, so he died.
When he flipped the box open, and he was acting like I'd inhaled
too much smoke, getting that close, and we could wonder what
was still, and he said something about being sensitive, but she
recognized the green glow? Didn't have to? She screamed, and

there was powder, there, or, filings or something, in this olden toolbox, sort for, and that we could never have to hurry still, and I could know this surest mission, back against, in all, and he was, close, but we couldn't leave yet, and I knew that, and it hurt, but this was so, fucking insane, and we couldn't, there, and he said,
"One time,
in all our forevers," he said of it, carrying me away, and I was hurting, but I hadn't cried out, and he said, "I'll never send you out alone."

So worlds, could merit this in black for more in worlds back to know about a world could what be in where you are, that in my own, set of blue and red to yellow, not on my own hair, could you know what was, or that you could wonder, where, I could have to be, that I couldn't, not sense what could be set to bring me in for pain, but that if I could have to know about what was, and this was more, set beside, and he could have what was, and this was more,
alive, I think, than I'd been before...
He won't leave me alone?

Worlds could be what we are and that this world couldn't be, so set, in where we'd never been before, and mine, in time, and worlds, beside my life, and that this world could back, beside, but I felt, sicker not,
back at his car, and was, or for a second, but he was going to put me in the passenger seat, but I didn't want so far from the trunk, and he was fast, he noticed how I moved, so here, over his, he held me like a kid, sure, on his hip, here, and I had his shoulders, or there, behind his neck, held,
and he opened popped the trunk,
and I could see there, inside, as he released, this catch in where he could pull, a suit from grace, or this, yellow belt,

whoa... this, bluer sure glow, than I'd ever even seen before, and I could, want to, whoa, just watch the glow, and where the hell could we have known...

"Lana's tripping out so bad I think she's gunna feint..." I said, but like, normal kid energy, looking at it, this, device, unreal though... whoa...

"She can sense it?"

You, I mean?"

I thought about it; I'd felt her, "Yeah..."

"Can I meet her?" I nodded, right away, and wondered what it'd be like, around the red she had with her, and was like, okay way for ways about this world we could have to know, and he could take, like he thought about this, life, and he wondered, about the,

I slipped down, like, you know, kids know how to do, but there, stood, felt the material, and thought, okay, wait,

this,

different...

I looked at him, and I thought, he'd never have to know, about her, but like, what was worlds away for yours?

They could both make these? He looked at me strange, and I said,

"I don't know, what?" "What'd you do?" I didn't know what he meant, he reached up though, and pulled from, okay, that, was, way more, real led, than he'd shown me at the toolbox, and that was sure some crazed trick, but that this was gone, and I could wonder what was more to know about this all, and I asked what he'd had, but that he had some rocks not, or that this was there, and I could wonder where, was this life, and I could, merit some token back exchange,

but there, he had the blue, out, and it was small, this special blue piece of kryptonite he'd, supercharged somehow, and he put it in the led box, like it was giftwrap or something, for Lana, and that was pretty cool, and we sort of, had fun hanging out, in the back

of his car.

What?

He was, cool, and like, it wasn't not a nice, snap back tu,
but like, violet could help you well too, and I could wonder more
at this sin, and worlds could have for all, we could merit, and that
worlds, could take of my head, and I could wonder what, you'd,
thought, was sure, in sense, for, touch, but that this world, could,
have, but what we could, bring, in, next to ours against once in,
before, this world, and that I could wonder, what you could know,
about what lives could be like, but like, if it's worlds you could
know, and still could have, he could know me, and I couldn't
better my only life, unless you could wonder what, was still in
ours for surest, touch to have at for life, but that ours, in, life,
could be bringing, more, of my worlds, sure, lost, and worlds,
could, keep, but that we couldn't worry, and be sure, of once in my
only life before that this was my life and these olden worlds could
be more in what was still, of ours and, that still was more, before
ours, and worlds could be more, before ours, in still, and worlds
couldn't before, be be before, it was more...

I was feeling an echo, or a soundcry, from the green kryptonite,
and he

touched my knee, as we pulled in, and got, sure, really fast, and
grabbed water, oh, fuck,

okay, whoa,

he slipped the blue out but it wasn't, not, ingested I think, the
green...

“Clark,

what's her name?” I was fading..

Lois? oh,

Lana, I thought I'd said, then, “*Lois*,” I said too? Fade from black
to blue, “*you have blue?*”

-- -- --- -- --- *martha?! this isn't better or worse, do you know,*
there, okay, good, --,--,---, what's happening to mm,

hmmhi,mmh, lex?

outside, no! my eyes snapped open, “And you thought, that-”
“Dad,-” I, fucking,.. I glowered at him. He wasn’t, not, completely
totally ready, to be a jerk,
just to wake me up, but,
sure, no ill will, and Bruce laughed, like it was funny.

Superman

He'd take for a channel path, or worlds in ours before this one,
and life couldn't be but this memory, and these world, couldn't
have to Know about these grace in some young
son in my future tell, so these worlds away, this Bruce Wayne, I'd
call you for some while, so know about refuge, in children we
know! This in worlds, sung back in longer takings for channel
we'd have, for that this life, surely suns and worlds could play, and
i watched, Clark, his chest bare, here, this blonde, hair still on,
but fuckin' cut it like Superman, and something strange happened
in this old sunny light, and I had something, lost for these worlds
alive, and in all we are, for that this was gone about this living out
in my pain,
but smoke weed all the time,
it sucks, I know, to not do that, but smoke it all too often,
and it won't be there for what you might need with the green, so
this yellow sun turned gold, but lost in my worlds there apart, and
I could see this shift in hers, but Superman changed his song in
front of me, like some king of Boy,
and this, was my only cause believed here on!
These worlds, sang! About a planet earth, we'd, know! That this
was never so surely but to lose his powers, couldn't happen,
but you don't die, just to tall asleep, and you just, start doing
something else, so the worlds he could see, here beside me, if he
could be cut and bleed, would be something new I know, but these
worlds in ours, for worlds in my life, and worlds beyond, and
more, but this was gone, and worlds in before my world, planet,
earth! This was sure enough, my own world! This was here, so
sung! That I could be this secret prince of these netherworlds,

but like,
who said the vikings in the Netherlands weren't still in charge?
Batman come and tell these worlds aplay about in all that we
couldn't have to still have to be but that, Clark was power'd down,
and he could bleed if we'd but cut what was in these worlds, in aul,
but this was gone, and so surely these worlds on ours, blue would
snap him back alive, so surely, this was gone, and I could be this
source for his own, still high, and kryponite by name was green
aamong men, so surely, drop this kid, to pain,
and worlds, this was still our danger, so babysit this sure child,
and that worlds could be losing, life, beside these worlds, this was
gone and more to knowing these worlds in all that we could never
have to lose

“But where are you, headed, exactly?” So I shot him, and it was
Mexico, but not really, but San Diego is me, the,
what you don't like that planets are people?

Well that's a town, and Diego is what I am, so share what was on
ours, before these worlds before this olden game, some younger
blonde still kid, and worlds couldn't sunder what was still left in
minds for these in game, and like I could be sure, you'd know
about these fourest worlds, and this life, sure, sing, back, and he
was pissed enough to know about these planets we couldn't forage
ever after and on, but this wasn't gone, and worlds couldn't bring,
back in what that we could be but that this was gone, and more,
that this in life, was gone, before, these worlds in deserted sun,
but golden cord, could set these kids out in light, but never lost
about, that this was fear they'd known about, till colors, could be
fated back to red, so red and yellow formed this sunset back in
pain, and so Superman was, this young boy, you know, and worlds
could be what he could know, in these before, this pain, and in
this yellow and red sunset, he donned this green, battleguard,
tunic, I'd brought, with a hood, sure enough, and left it back, and
worlds could spin, but there beyond, and he could want you to

know what this was for life, but that I could don something black too, but that was more like, well, okay, I had something different, but Lois is, really fucking fast, and you don't believe me?

"What is that?" he asked me, and I ruffled his yellow hair, "a target," and worlds could spin, but like, sure, his was bullet resistant too,

but this was, yellow silhouette on the sign of this bat, we are, and worlds could be where this was life with me, and Batman, they, could know,

but some sure kid was here by my side, and like his hood was just some shirt we know, and worlds could be for these in loving, beyond, and these worlds, this life for, this pain,

and you know,

they wouldn't know it's me though, if I'd have to appear, and doppelgangers would take my name, but Zorro's call is sovereign, so if Robin Hood some kid, they find in here with Batman, they'd know my only name, and Find, these in courses, San meant sand you don't, grind on, so like, beach? Shure enough it was saint to some, in beach regard, so surf out back to coast, and find my calling back in these old worlds, San Deigo come, this world, in Baja, but leave, and this was broken, in change...

These worlds, so surely this in life for, this was taken courage on, and in some other era, where these places and coasts reforged, this would be California too,

but that's who was with me, so baja would be changed forever tonight, or like,

here would it be, so back in time, these in for these memory, but no in real life, it was just, Mexico. To you? This was my own course in life against, these worlds, taken, sure enough, this was gone in life, before, it all, this in sure enough this calling of, and we could find so bloodied arms, took their course, Robin's jeans were blue, you know,

but his own arms were bare so, blood and cuts appeared, so red yellow, green, on this hood, in name, and blue jean in the black of night fades, so sure enough, like mine, and some era lost, a mask I'd replace this in his own pain, and worlds could be, but this was gone in what we are, and this was gone, in what we are, but this, was some kind of crazy, knight you'd know, in darkest blue, these depths, so here Posiedon's rage, took to coasts of Baja, for gore.

Druglords dead, or more in a chosen night, this was a hidden course, but there's plenty of places with white bulb street lights, out there, and so this bloody armed kid could have already earned his own name, from,. "Robin, get down!"

And so Robin Hood was real, they knew, and he'd been with Zorro!

And worlds could be set to blasted worlds apart, and like they could know they'd build their own towns, I wasn't going to have some, jurisdiction, but my base was in the north, "It's called the Bat Cave," I said to them, we were still, garbed down for dress we know, and they liked his hair, this hood pulled down, these surest, brown skin kids,

never Mexican, but that this was gone about in worlds we'd know about this in my world still for this grace but ov, this in my living before your worlds, this was latina loss, or San Deigan, really, so believe, these worlds,

"What do you mean?"

they didn't know what his hair looked like,

the cut was

new? Crazy things you think, if Mexcian haircuts weren't copies of copies of grandma's of better grandma's copy of another cool cut, somehow,

so surely so are yours, I said, Mexcian,

this was something new, and the original design,
“It’s cut like Superman’s,” and what was in these, they were, crazy,
whoa, whoa! Are you serious?

“He’s not even back on TV,”! you’ve seen him though?

“I don’t think you know he’s never been on mission before,
he’ll never not be there, in worlds we know,
and he’s never not, Superman, he isn’t two faced, he just looks like
a lot of different kids, you know, like, you look like her,
don’t you think?”

They hadn’t seen that, this boy did, like a girl he was in love for
good, with, and they knew her, and she was some taller teenager,
and I didn’t know, what was real, but that I couldn’t have to have
known, but that this was gone,

it was a ghost,

if you didn’t know,

and I’d never seen the name, before, but this kid would have to
come with us to see of his mom, and worlds could be lost, he was
out here in Mexicalifornia for hero’s work, and he’d taken to act
like some girl, who was hero out here,

so Mars was gone, but they could see some ghost you’d know, and
this was some Lana son, and worlds could be but that, he’d be
brown like them

so in sure rare life, surely, these worlds, you could tan and be of
darker hair still, and that was just natural course in for these
worlds we’d blend, but this surest night wolf calling in pain to
moons, was what brought us here,

so surely, these heroes, gone away!

And taken to carrides, and this kid wasn’t so safe, tehy knew he
was, that girl’s love, and these worlds in what was a hero of ghost,
in these days, among, their dead

!

they never didn’t think the dead kids they’d lost still needed to be
protected from Mexico, so surely, he’d taken

to acting like superchick, and worlds could be, and worlds
couldn't be what, was here, but this was pain in his world, and
we'd said look like Her enough, that he could run with ours, and
these little worlds, so live in a trench cove!

And know they'd bring you, off for pains that you got in these scar
wars away! And they trusted us? Well, we took a hero they already
had, but he was just some kid who called out to challenge men
with guns and never fell, and that he could,
change in this moonlit night, and worlds could be set,! But this
was gone, in wars, so cried, and this was Kaguya's child,
and he didn't,
even know

it was cool, you know?

The Batmobile?

Moonlight come to bare in all that we are and still, we could stop
in some sure town, after the sun set on our journey again, and this
was hers, in calling more, but we can pass days along, and worlds
could be, but we'd be headed in this style, so he wouldn't think
Superman was the rescuer, he'd called for in moonlight, you'd
know, and so the kids he was with believed in that there were
hidden kids we know! And that Zorro was alive, and San Diego,
huge!

And worlds, could be lost for Gotham, but that this was gone, I'd
rather have to tell you, Gotham was what I let be these for police
district quarters, so it would extend my domain own, into the
north, while San Diego stayed, officially, beginning and so
Gotham ending, at the border with Mexican developments, so like,
slowly fading into more and more slums, you'd know, and so
worlds could be lost so that we'd call for theirs and this was gone,
but lost was here, this world in my pain, and Sialor Mars was gone
away, and we could call in pain, but that her ghost was hovered
staying, back in pains, but that like, I could wonder about the
future Damian would find her in, or what he'd have to be, by then,

to play with idiots, in the skies, but like, he could wonder where this was,

and I'd taken us out to Gotham, and he could see me, here, and this was, some Mexican quarter, he could live, and we'd tell Lana where he was?

I'd never done this before, but Robin Hood stayed to hide, but that he could be blonde and not care, but Batman could be seen with these two younger Soul, so teen soul, was what his for kids could be, and these worlds, what the batman costume didn't say little kid

but with guns?

Fate away or stay our courses back in life, we'd name, but leaving roses for the dead was a Mexican gesture, and that Batman brought a cute blonde kid in green, and some black haired youth, here, to this place, to give him roses to lay, they thought, something lost was gone, and really though, he had to memorize this alley, here, because in the Gotham sun,

well that meant Moon, and this alley was never without sure shine moonlight, so he could change, and be hidden from the streets...

But like, that was after I cut out the striet bulb, there, with a flying bataran, and they'd never fucking fix it until they wanted to piss me off,

but Damian would find these planets here, and leave a rose, to tell them where he'd baen, or that he could find other forms to know, and that he could leave the rose in this one quarter, could change, and worlds could be, but for these, and this was gone, and sure so claim your juris des, and worlds before, these planets, Mexican in name, and lana'd come to be here, in her son's own gaze, and he could regard the moon, to change, and worlds could be here, before that this was gone, but loss in ours, before, that these worlds under all that these worlds, could be set before, Robin shed his blackened sleeves we had, and that this was red, in cuts, still a live and bled so surely, this was Force we had, and masks

could come some day, in fame we'd, still need, but kids call, this
game,
so surely, Joker could be sure this call was, a surest romance, lost
in hers, before, but he'd surely gone too far, so gore and maimed,
and so tonight I'd see him dying, and worlds could bring monsters
back if you didn't make sure nothing, there, remained,
so renaissance, for these, dead Mexican kids, lost, or that it was
funny to him,
that they'd come all this way for
a day of the dead,
yeah,
he guesses, at what makes you laugh, and he doesn't know it's
funny unless people laugh, so let him kill monsters all day while
you whittle his mind down, some more, and then if he'd gone too
far, and I couldn't stop what hell formed, unless I never quit, so
the quiet dead, could name, and the kids down south would hear
of this one, the boy wolf they'd come to know, ripping Joker's
form apart, and these roses laid, so surely these worlds could be
what was lost, in all we'd have for these in what was gone, to
change, and change what was here, for these olden score, before,
my worlds, in hers, before, these lives, taken, more, alive!
He's come, Alive!
Lana screamed and sobbed when she felt her son's
soul pulse, when we helped him change back, still in the
moonlight, and not just because the night was over...
He'd be sure to know, about what was still, but here before, these
worlds, and we couldn't have to name what was gone, but loss was
here and night could take us back in forms, you'd know, and
worlds could be before, this world, and we could name what was
still, in hers, before but like you could know one day some life on
ever after more, we could believe these worlds, were more, in ours,
but this was gone, and Clark was working, on something else for
me, I was sure, and I couldn't figure what he'd think I'd know, I'd

needed here, but we could be sure, boys were plotting what was lost could tame, and couldn't you have known, this was gone, but that these worlds here could be what you could sew anew, and this was life, in here, before, that these worlds, this could bring, and he'd shifted planets some, and that was more like, whatever he'd done, red was new, and I'd kept the element out of this world design for a while now, and I didn't know what girl he knew, but red headed girls, were somethign else, to pain, in Gotham, but Superman was living, so some sure dame, could remain, and that this old placement could be what we'd name, and like there were paralel ghost dimensions, he could shift the city itself, and places that had always been there, would appear, and Gotham repaired, or that it stayed broken so no one could cross the bridge, so here was the boy who could fly, and worlds could be lost in ours, before these surest worlds, in what was, here, and like I'm some sure God, you'd know, I'd have to lose people in Gotham too, sure, and some girl from my past, was lost to me, like kids could lose and still remain, no sure directory for red girls, in these worlds in pain, and like I couldn't bring her back he'd have to change, the game, and so like, it was names, and since he couldn't remain here in Gotham just yet, and I'd want to romance without some jerk around to ruin everything, or more like, Tolsi... Tolsi! I'd run...

Tolsi didn't want to be a mother, out here, but like, by the time Robin was in his mask, she'd have to deal with it; it'd be her fault anyway, so we'd say...

"Coming to you via reporter Vicky Vale and counterpart there on camera more often than you could beleive, Bruce, Wayne, fabled prince of Gotham is this, hell,"

"It's nothing like they said it is, in any idea you never had,

*maps are burned, out here,
by anyone trying to protect their kids,” “That’s...” “Superman, wh,
what?”*

*“That, is a shitty quote, to parlay with, if you want to know, the
real piece is 18 hours long, 8 hours some hear? 4, by what plays
in Metropolis theatre?”*

*There isn’t a world where you’d need the whole piece, if you’d
never think it was fiction? Too much pain, if you’re not in
Poseidon’s depths, so believe nothing of it, Gotham, has come...”*

Highways built across, some long day in future tell, and that’s
what would bring some new hell, and we could know about these
bays before, but that this was gone, this metro, was gone, but lost,
was here, I’d blown, the maine, and worlds this was gone before
theirs, this was mine own form, and these worlds, could be,
that when the Metropolis wealth linked up to Gotham, Superman
would have to disappear, because human traffickers weren’t in the
light of day, and he’d have to fight with them as fast as you could
fucking believe,

so share it all, Gotham was where that danger would surface, and
it would be, beneath, he’d come with me, but that was a future we
planned before,

so surely these worlds, could be but lost, and that was some long
generations off, by now you’d know, and worlds could be before
these worlds, in before these planets, so still yet Metropolis was
rising aun! And worlds, could be sure, and I could keep the traffic
broken down, but wealth was gone away, in these, and hidden
under these framed pains, and worlds could be lost, but wealth
would be cool one day, in Californiaz, and like I was, Dracula or
something, I’d have to kill the wealthy and drain their resources,
when the manor party guests, screamed at the tommyguns and
closing gates, to be taken away in tunnels underground.

Tommyguns? Fuckin’, duh I’m dark aging them.

Superman

Live, like I could try again, and take this courage, in colors lost, and in side my hope before, these worlds, in all I am, for some fated break in my music, for this world I know, and in hope for this one song, and all that I could never have Lost, but this pain, in and that I couldn't be so sure about my own, songs in this trial, back in this breaking storm, and my hope against, this one torrent, taken, back, in Scoure,! This life! These worlds in my winds, storm on my crie! This life, in my own live, this living before my, worlds in this storm, and hoping for someone soon enough for all these worlds, taken, aun, and these worlds, taken surely, Back! In love, these worlds, scored and waiting for more, about these heroes please! be freer than I already know you are... and, like we could take what you still could, be, left four! This world, in ours, so, sung! and I couldn't live, once, in, hate! before this in my lie, but I could breathe it out, and, live like I'd never die against, these, scores, in worlds we are, but who could we be, and try still for life, but this was a lot harder to try at, and walk in for pain, but life was broken in sounds, and this was my surest flight past your worlds, in my own life! And this was, gone, about, some score! My world, this in life before I could sing! These worlds, this was gone, in my, hoping for time, in my own plans we'd say, before, singing, broken in what was my wonderland, but this, one, life! This could take it all, still, at, bat but like I'd tell you again, and worlds in my hoping back, for, some surest world, I could get unsick from...

What's this?

Some world in red, so sure, this was Japan, but no, you can't say you've been to everywhere under a red sun, nope, I don't not lie, to you, about life, but like, I could wonder what was red sun to

kryptonians, still going to be so broken, once upon a time, something left for me to change, about once in a while for now, so surely, this wasn't wrong, but this was in pain, and in, some olden story, I couldn't not tell you now, this in Kent's dispute still, against, these story flames, so lie about my life, and take a different, pause in time, and live for a while you'd never have to know about couldn't mean, but I, killed, the kryptonians, and I could live a while for you, Jorel, Jor El, was sterile, they all were save Lara, but like, some story told you, I'd do it, she was saved, and I could even thank you or try and move on from pain I couldn't stop I know, despite all power, what, they allow? This world, so surely under golden sun, there was a skynet here, and it was filtering everything but red...

Freaky. That you think that's something you can actually do, that's freaky... t was just, sicko though, too much red, lots of pain, here, for where you could have to live, this distant world, so beleive, I could wonder where we could still be, and I thought of what these worlds could be one day, without me, but I couldn't have to tell you, that I was, enraged? This was, quiet fury, fired, back, in worlds, we could sing, and worlds, could be so sung, before, but I'm, some kind of, avatar for planet elements, this world, in my hope before, and I built these powers, my own way, and I could let you know, that, they'd found, a yellow sun, one they could build, yellow light powers, from sicko sorcery, and become, Guaud! And live in these worlds, this was pain, in my world, before, these worlds, in name, and I could, be better off for rumours, that I was of evil ilk, so far as DerkFaurst, darkseid, was concerned, and he could think, yes in fact, he HAS been hearing, they were going to be, unstoppable, if they, were let out here... But this world, I could tell you what was more to bring, I'd left, my pain, in hell, or worlds, could be, aback in ours, before, but I could, think to be anywhere, and so I was, and worlds could be less, of where was, before, these worlds, that I could have to know, these

things could be done, this red set planet, and so, if I was in pain, too slow, I could be so hurt, I'd find some world, here, to save, and that this red light baked my form, I'd let you know, it was, agony you can't escape for these worlds, death in color, set to know, about some world in life before, but this was more, to knowing pains, and I could want to, take these worlds, in what was more, to name, and I could, STORM! These, world, this planet here, and move, these world, here, so surely, devoured, this was worlds, gone back inside my hope for all you are and still these worlds sung, back in planets earth I know, about worlds in all you are, before, these worlds, taken, surely sharing all that I could know about your names, in ours, "UUaaaaaaaagh,!!!!

"You'd think, rage, could be broken back, by furies, or something yellower, surely, but loss besides, and I could know, about worlds in what you know, of yellow light I am, but this was fear, that one day, they could just block out the sun, and we could lose the man of steel in fights, these, in pain, but that I could die in agons, surely, you could know and see still on, but I could live a life, from once some hell, and I could wonder why you thought I couldn't learn, to hate, what was pasted on your panes, this was gone, these my life before, these names, and I could know about your worlds in my own secrets taken surely ever after more in life, again, and this was life, this life, n pain, these worlds, aken, charerings, this,this, Okay, these worlds, tabend, bendD,! back, these worlds, and see something different, for a while,. Do you know, Snow White?

Red light, really is, blood... So here was I bathed in what, Truth? Surely you could, notice,.. evil is present, agony incarnated still... So the True state, of all God, of love, is RAGE...

And that we could bring these worlds in my life, before these worlds, storm clouds cgathered back about my worlds in time before these livings out to know about my worlds in hope, for more, and I could bring you better, into some surest blue set

storm, for song in winds, and air, above below, that these, here, blue light is water, hope, surely, there, it is, so know that, snow white, is blue white, water still, and believe that's her fair skin, too, blue...

These worlds, but that these could be subject to ash, could you know, black is gray, white, like it's a color with shades too, surely, ash will show it to you; earth... So believe hope could move you, and change your forms, but These! world this calling, could challenge you, this world, damnit, cold, okay, this world, when you're, bending, these element, it's not, a great idea, to not, feel theme, this world could, have, Worn! Gloves! Damn! auh! Okay, this world, like ours, before these planet never lost, in here, before, but that these could be changed, and I could challenge your worlds, in my hope for these worlds and that this, life, these worlds in my hope for your place, to be taken and into, these world! These, world! This life, surely taken, change, these element, this life, couldn't bring us back, in ours, so this is where, we could have a world, below, in awe, and see what this new storm, rose upon These heaven! this planet aspect, life, broken stupor, for what was, horror, to come, when they wanted, to bring you indoors?

Alright, so take this home, and know these world, this yellow sun, breaks through, and we could see, what was gone, from venture, before, and here, hatred astew, and that there was, blue, and red, in the sky, what was lost, in these four worlds, this hero, march to bare it all at once! This God has saved the day! These worlds below, so surely know about worlds, sent to us by god, and surely, every other blessing was forecast, and lived, but not This day! Not in ours! Secret, our venture, but that these could be short lived for a while, and living not to know! About these worlds in my hope before, this in ours before these in worlds before this in my chosen grant, for this inside my love! These world, changing, these planet, are ours still! This, was ours, before, but harken hell,

for a while, the soldier armor, was green, once bathed in red light, so what, broken black?

That you could never see the stars, by night, could aspect that your hatreds all could be so ventured, back in time for, these world, in sky net, and world, for this one love, this lie, in my hope for, these granted merry measure taken on in before, this in my world, but this storm, could break back at me, or not, but that this was, technology, raging back, but they could cover for a short break, that evil forces of he in the sky, had done it? I left..

Nah I'm fucking with you,... time to kill... This without, hover down, upart, to claim in word, this was Force, and theirs, could bring me not, but rage, was here, and more, for these in ours, red light storm so bring me back to, Worlds you thought you'd had! Children crying still among, but we couldn't, see, the young, so surely, bring them out, unless this was more to know, about, this in aul, this was lifeless, in pain, children can't survive, in red alone light, they run so surely, shelter, these the losers taken, back, and worlds couldn't be that you could venture more in pain, you can't see kids out here to take them, and worlds could be so lost, they're of color, and red blooded, so they don't, hate it, because once, they knew better, but instinct guide, they knew, better, and could change your worlds in all this was, but loss was taken surely, here, and I could bleed green you know about by, now? And I could take your weorlds, in my hope for more, but bleeding green was some, sure, sof tscience? These worlds, in grantings, of faith, in these breakings taken, shared, or lost was gone, in Rage, this in life, surely, this in blood let, but that these could be my own, these worlds, friends with, my own kind, and loss was mine, but here, these worlds, just so you know, if you could, venture to guess, what flying was, for someone, else, or me? I could know about, what that this was gone, in before these world, and taken venture out, they didn't, run, the people, when this red not blood could spill, this was, bloodless revolution, they didn't think, this could

be real, and all red was to be shunned, so bled like monsters, did the soldier green, and I could venture, you'd heard stories, of the soldier green, and he was not what these were, so stop, symbolizing your agonies, and say, what this was, before, my world, in these before, these pain, this was gone, before, in pain! This was more, before, in ours, before, these worlds so surely sung, before, these worlds, in all we, are, before, this life, before, these, score, and here, hark, the blue guard, there to watch the carnage too, must be different, those ones; I killed them too... Man I can't, be held accountable for what you thought I'd do, on a red world, I don't know, what you think, I like, about these worlds, but like you couldn't have to know, about worlds, this blue suit, doesn't stain, and I'm, much too fast, to get dyed in monster blood, as sticky as they made it out to be, so red, was glory gaud and more, before it aul, and I wanted, them to see, what this life, could be what you are and still, so surely lost, this was gone, in more for main stays taken surely, ever after, before, these world, and if you'd venture, once to guess I could fly to planets, and crash course worlds, some way, or build, one giant, super earth, where it just, worked nicely, and didn't end in space, or something, I'd have spent all my existence working on it, as it happens, I'm the christian type god, so surely, this was gone, this life, in ours before, these worlds, that this could be before,, these world, in mine, beside, these all, in my hope, before, these worlds, in all, and I could remind you of what you'd lost, and that they could, have brought me, was true, the, lost children, who left, this one young son of krypton! and worlds, could be yours! This was lost, in all, that I could be, so set, to mine, this world, in my own, passion glory, and set my bane by names, and worlds could be what you, are, still, and worlds, could bleed, some, till and worlds, could be more, before, these world, in all that you could have, for these world, in my current course, for these worlds, in my own staying back in life before, that you couldn't have to know,

about these worlds, in red, so dye it all, in colors, lost in mine, before these worlds, and it was, slow, for me, but like, I could wonder what you thought I meant, I needed, them to see, this hell, before it all, the armor didn't ever mean, they were God's protected ones, so what this was gone, in more, for names, and I could venture child body, could save you from this whole mess, and they'd all left so surely, this was gone, in name, and I could venture, you'd never have to know, there weren't any spies? I couldn't, help but see, what you are, but palace life, could hold its appeal, if you held no value for color, and worlds, but life, was gone, but loss, he was in mourning, this king, and yet, here, red lantern lights, inside? He had the only ones? No, surely, it was lit intu, from above... Darkness falls... Work around, this was gone before these worlds in my chosen life, but this was surely, more before, these worlds, this life, "Who, lekk this like e, et more!" who was, before, at more, these at what we are?!

"My name is Superman!" over this, rising, storm, to ground this time, these, airbenders, this life, surely, over more, before, get inside! That's the message, are you kidding? But these magi come to fight, here was where, this, rage bender, aspected out, we could believe, he was a god, sure, but like, you think those weren't blood sycophants I bloodied apart? Air, i know. this, world, this was, gone, back, this was, gone back, these world, this, life, before, these world, in mine, these worlds, this might, taken, surely these worlds, this light, these world, gone back, in time, damnit, I wanted someone to say it, like, oaky, I really wanted this in Metropolis, with kids who knew me, but this, this kid, he's called, Superman, and like, duh if they ever got them back, don't make them grow up.. What they'd think I was him?

I wouldn't want that

Why, would I never want that?

God, could you believe in hell, or sure, some young son, so live a life, where I could be so far, from all you are, and they could have

gone with, so I wasn't about to bring young ones back to this town, but this was gone, in life, before, but wherever they are, still, this was my course, and I couldn't, bring yours to life, and I could live a life, you'd know, about still, this was gone, in what you could need, but that I could, cry, when this was, gone, before, so surely, this was bent back in rage!

"Chaaaai,!" shouted back against, this sure rage of wind! "Weeeis! Fren, Sek, AAAAAAH!!!" Still breaking me not, but this, see my cape? Cool, huh... This world, in my light, this world, in her colors, lost, but see them young once, a while could you know, bring youth back, in these! These worlds, lost among, my forms! These worlds, this was gone, even the olden could shout and become their young! But like, take care of, these idiots taken here, once, in awe! So surely this was gone, this, life, set! This was gone back against, these worlds, aun! This was gone in before, these worlds, in all that I could be before!

This was lost in my circumstance loss, and worlds, could be What still that you are! And worlds, couldn't be losing out to know about these moldes, in my hope for more, in theirs, but that this awas gone, in what I could know, about still, and all we are, but this was gone, that this was gone, and if you thought me unbreakable, I could tell you, "even Superman, couldn't stand against, this, new Force!" would be all they'd need, if I buckled, just once, from the lightning that clashed arack, straight into me... Oh, stupid pissed... "You think this blasphemy?!

You think it mild...!" This world, "You think, ANything I am, you can maime! Rip me apart? Chasten! Scare... Them? Shoot them with your lightning, and watch, what," he tried, to yes, think about it, but like, Forces could quake, and there, I could, let's say, for comic books, vibrate my feet, so fast, I'd cause a disruption earthquake, so the earth, rumbled, when he glanced just like, huh, them, it, was, hu, this world, these lives, and this, quaking

wear the even, could not make them run, and I couldn't have to let you know, this rage, could quell, or be, changed, these worlds, but this was gone, these planets, in my world, but before, these taken, forms, this life, these worlds, in all you are, and I could Be! These, sons! Here! "Die like you needed it," and no word they heard on the winds, howling there, but Nothing, is what they are... tu me? the Nothiing, that comes....

These world, taken, sorted, back, in Time, but loss, could be granted, here, and I could, hate these worlds against my own settings, but that these were, lost forever, and my building that this could be changed, into violet skies, here, these clouds of natural course, for what this was, this life, couldn't, be broken Force, but this was more, in all they are, but this was gone, these worlds, in what they could, escalate with, but that they had no, changer, of weapon, but that this was hell, brought back to us! 'Hell he brings back to us still, you see?!' Sociopaths among, here, these gathered, would say, maybe that really was him, devil sent, for the hell, any left over, would bring, to spite me, and cause, that...

So like, if only Superman were...

Ages losing what that this was gone, in grant and merry measure, get gay, about it? Show them, no really, I can wait and, frolic too! Just wait, here, these, storms, see, you're talking, I can see, this is conversation, yes.. know...

Become a whisper on the wind, whispering, was the only thing Sueprman couldn't control us for! He killed me, just to stop me! I Know, this is what I can do! i know!

These worlds to hell against, could be more about that you are still, what they could believe in my only worlds, but losing these challenges, could be losing ours, before, but that I couldn't, have that this was gone, "You're a devil, I think,!" this woman, said, over there, and she was, younger, than you could imagine for this place, but she'd, grown so, in these youth, young, Superman can't,

unage you, that's impossible, you can, however, be shrowded here, secret longing, for theirs, but she could have known where the children were, that was, impossible, not to be true for her to have not gone, after them, but why wait back? What if they come, after them?

What if there's, merry measure, and they have, them? Well okay, that's strange, but like you'd think, the tortured screams, were powerful, he knifed your son, and both of you screamed, that's, *his* power, see?!

So it was with symphony, and I could, hear, these, cries, screams, from the departed, long on, and that's this violet world, this, of Exchange, and so here, this, veil, surely, like sex was an element in the element, It, violet, change, these worlds, here, these worlds, and I could tell you these worlds, could be set, against, and screams, of the departed, could be heard, here, these aspected hells, and they were, familiar only n that you love? Echo, of those cut down in front of you, by hell, and worlds along, but this was colored aspected out, you couldn't, exist, in red light alone, so surely, there was gone, and shroud of darkness saved you, so memory, and new light, thought you could remember old worlds, and they did, and they hated the green soldiers that ran the streets, whatever color you imagine that, aspect for color among infantry was broken, here, so share what you are, and know about these worlds, and that I could know these evils, and think, for a moment, that these, could be yours, Superman! Your followers! Like, okay, follow my orders into lava pits? That's the, doomsday hell, appicted by Sat'tesh, and I could know your worlds, could venture us back into some challenge, for a while, but whatever you have, for love, believe I know these place, and share what you are, still, in my challenge ever on set against your worlds, and like I was more about these planet still, I could harken to tell you more about my worlds and watch that you could come, ah, there, my life was quiet, I never don't hear the screams of these, if I choose to,

so when they set about calling to the wicked, it was because they sense me, and this, and what this was, but they were, changed, from theirs at first, so whatever I had for your worlds, could you know that this was going back in my broken reprieve, and that this could be, calm settling could do nothing, exactly, and that these were gone, and worlds could be, elated, that you'd think, I'd lost my fervor, and couldn't do this any longer, and that's what they thought, when the calm settled, and there was violet in the clouds, still, a beautiful sky still, and yet these in moments before, this world, this was wrong still but lost was granted, and it was, incredible, to see something new, for a changed, did you think? Yes, they invented it, obviously, but that you couldn't have to know, where you were being watched from, but imagine these beacon, worlds in my stars, but like you had towers above the clouds, I could see, however far away, and on against, so this is nothing like that, but really, you'd have to know that I couldn't have to care where they were getting these science from, they knew, nothing of them, and yet they'd reacted, so surely there, was this share in my only life, here, set,!

Wageawar on little once, you'd, know, still in Gaud, this world, these all before, these moments, capture still, and worlds, now if they'd had children, locked up, I'd have grabbed them, before this storm, and gotten them running back, like these could have been doing, surely, right? Duh, they show up in miracle, and Tskies, unbreak? Yeah no, they were surely, there, to be, s this real Are we, alive here? This is home?

This in my, life, before these olden war, this life in my change, these in worlds, I know, before these world, this in love we'd harken before this granted, in my only pain, before, these worlds, this was gone, this was gone, in my own, this world, this was, gone still, the parents, surely, they could move you think, yes, they were, these, nothings, or there, the, kids, left over, olden ones, that's them the crazy old people from the red lights, they moved, there,

tu me, and stood, behind me, for what that could grant, these planets, here, before these worlds, and I couldn't be, what you are, and they, didn't see a child, till now; the enemi, and yes each was plural in there, standing alone, but that these, could be aul, these own, and know, this olden song, that plays, wrong, when there's no kids near it, to know yours by, and I could know about these in war, but that I could know about worlds they hadn't seen, and planets alive, are you in one? That'd be something, sacred, worlds to say, probably a tree, and he's, alive, surely, and planet, but that it could be a boy, or some princess, but if you're in a treeworld, that's not the same as being in a princess, and she was there too? They're not that fucking fast, to bring my taunt into full bloom, but of these worlds, this wasn't gone, these world, this in my living, before, these planet, there in before, oh, you didn't think, I had to kill, all these, gollum, this world, these, but what, that this could be gone, this air, changed, pace, and they could, breathe not, sob never, once in before, here, these were the ancient dungeon dwellers, who never cried there, and if you don't cry, then, well hell, to pay, it could be but for that these are gone, and you're, relieved, and worlds couldn't still be, but that this was gone, these in ours, before these world, but that I couldn't have to know, about, these world, scored, on.. They didn't feel it, when I pulled, the air away from them, they didn't, show you, hurt, hurting, they didn't run, they just, got tired, laid down, and went to sleep, on the dirt, by the soldier toes, or, these waiters, shared here, and like you could know the moment, that was what a child does? Oh, curl up and sleep in agony, unless that these were agony, believed, and that this, was all they knew n, and love, but this was gone for, these all, you'll never break form, and just do that, you won't, not run aun, this world, they could, never be, sure gods, surely, sure they could never be gods, you think mild, is what god means? Heritage, that yours could be this rite, of my own life, along in once, and I could think about, how much I wanted, more to know,

about, but that this was gone, I remembered Martha, and thought, she's not my Mom, but this was gone, I'd want to know, about your erage, surely, I could know about her life still, and like we could be so sure in love, but, whatever you thought I still had for these in worlds, taken, on, in before these worlds and that I couldn't be, lost, here, so surely still, this was gone, and I imagined her, here, and that triggered it, the name, she'd want, did? No I knew her name, already, but I didn't know, who Diane was, to Lara, and I couldn't think of what this person could be, except, that she was with her, now, Lara was, hurting, in pain, some set paradise did you think? Disincarnate, but Lara loves children, clearly, so paradise doesn't exist for some ageless eternity, and worlds could be, if you didn't have them around her, she'd think of me, and this was pain, around these planet, and I could be more, sure to know, about these worlds, she'd be a tribe mother, or surely, this world, this could be gone, from your world in what you are, still, and I could wonder, where you'd have to have ours, but that my mother, I think, some woman, could have found, that woman who cared for me, and baen there, to know her, in these present, in some form for sprits, and worlds away, could you know, drugs are cool, but that's if you're a spirit walker paradise herself, and you could channel not, stupid, more for, that you could walk to spirits, and life into Sex could be grant, so that Life, could be bring.

“Whatever they were, they're dead..” lose sound, for an hour, and then an age, on in, and red could color you all in are, but this was gone, and more, to knowing, this was sound in more for these but loss was more to know about my ageless moment here before these world n all I was, but this, was gone, into ours for these in mile, and worlds into my own life with you all in and more could be, before, these worlds, whoa, that this could be grant, I'd, taken these attention, of an elder god, and worlds could be moments, along, fucking, damnit, damnit, this is so cool... This whole realm

could know about theirs, n that we could bring, these surest moments, for what that I could have at friends, and silent cries of anguish, sure, combine the words, I laid, and see what this was gone, in where that I could sense, mute, already, was Darkseid's idea that I could lose all this, to another, sure, but like, we're friends, and he knew my mother.

Worlds could be what you are, in more to know, about these, what was granted for, these planet, spun in more, of loss in ages we could bring in, I know, still yet, and brought, this was gone for, these names, but like you could imagine what was, and that I could venture, off, and worlds could be but that these worlds, could want more, of ours, in names, and I could wonder still for, what you thought I could still be, if I could break back hell, and what this world, could mean, n theirs, to name, These! Shores, broke, upon the, bays, but that there, was, this sensation, that even out here, set inlands, they could feel it, sure, walk to the beaches, in the red light? It was all they used to do, for their the children had left, or they'd imagined, what a raft could still do for us, but this was gone, in more to know, about these worlds, if you broke surface tension from below sea, it's sky, you taste right away, so like, sure, the water is underground... Are you serious? The ocean by the way, ends at the sea bed. If you keep digging? Yeah you'll find dry land, down there, ass.

Now when I say Ass, I want you to know, it's a word that sounds, usually, cool, and I could wonder, just what you are, and I couldn't have to know, these old broken cause, in life, but that, booty calls, sound, fucked up, but that's more or less, because you can get away with, ass, or if you can, then you say it, like you'd want to, and pirates, got away with everything, surely...

That's worlds in my wonder for stars, these in worlds, but loss to know, about these in my heated stands lost in ours, but sure enough change it for park, and worlds could, be granted on, and in against these worlds, this was gone, these worlds, this was gone,

and more, to knowing of fate, and these worlds surely, lose, this planet that I couldn't have, to wonder at circumstance!
She's alive, but in showing ours for, that I couldn't, know what you could have brought to bare, and that this ship could come to rest and be bringing our fates but that, these olden worlds could, be all that your moments here, could be left before, there was some haunted keep, lost still, but this olden, ark, could quell, that searching for children once lost to seas, but losing it out, still, a mom and a dad, like gods, brought by this broken storm, this was gone, still, arrive on the beach, and that this, could be so sure, but this was gone, and more, that I could leave, but that this was gone, these worlds, in all that you are, they'd, never have to have seen me, to be good, to be, gods on foot for them, and I could want to know about, worlds, you're in, and I could wonder still, where, you'd, have to be alive in these planets, for this only world I was, in, and life, could be so sung, but like, I could be pretty fuckin' sure, that was my Mom, so surely, these olden worlds could be, that you could wonder, where we could be, and I couldn't, know about these worlds in what, you could, steal from some kid, who left, and that was, clothes he'd sure liked, but I wasn't going to take them from monster corpse, or there that you couldn't see, what this was still, I'd waited for them to bring, my hope, and that these parent, could, call, and I could have to be, down by the coast, running a boy across the sands, by the time thee in the village found, the arrivers at the beach, with their son, surely, he'd been there the who while, probably, what?

Using life into our own worlds, could you know, what this planet, had for my own living, but that this was gone, into my hope, for worlds, you could Love and know, still, Once, and planet, lost, here, could be, changed, for a while, so bare it all, my own voice, could be something you'd never known, in ages lost, and that language could have to be intuited, in some era you'd love to know,

if you cared for a story of passion, and that we could be losing ours, to knowing more, but that I could wonder, what you thought I was supposed to do, to never hate these people who lost their children, for feigning distaste, did you think, or by hating everything, and raising them in it, still, when that they could adventure, and that all life was what you weren't supposed to do, and red light didn't mean hell, being near, the ner du el, did, so surely these worlds, could be lost, and I could wonder where you still are, and these could wonder about, but that this was gone, in my venue for change in some world, and if you never thought you'd get, Superman stories that like, you know really, uh, weren't the same, then guess again, no right there guess again, ahaha, and know, it's, not always, better, but some, some is better and I could venture you'd have to wonder, how many people could laugh, when, no and look around, when they, met me, after reading the, the commas, really, and hearing my voice, thinking, no he's just, he's fucking with you, are you, really? None of you, read Clark Kent?

This is not that clark kent... He was just a writer clearly, I'm someone else..

Clark Kent

That ohne a while I couldn't take this chance, in my hatreds for a living death, for theirs, and that they could wonder what was joy, still aun, and this was living still, and these were hallowed out, still, forgiven, but that this was gone, and more, before me, and I couldn't know, what you ever thought forgiveness, meant, this life, and I could wonder, "Why'd you ask that?"

"Ben long, or, ever after long, so failed?"

"So powerlessly you hate power, and take it not, and exist?" or that this was gone, against these in worlds before me, but that this was gone, before these world, and that I couldn't worry about these planets, "Messa deshaun, lis es tau, emen, lu dar,"

"Faggot," and I said of it, and worlds could be, that she'd thought, surely, they'd thought, well, we thought we were doing gods good life, before, and more, like, it didn't make sense to say except, oh lore, and was, I say.

But that this was gone in mine for merit being, free, before me, there was a language barrier, you see, I was Clark Kent about...

"Son child, what's gone about worlds we're living in less for chapters you lost?"

"Better?" "No Hope for better, and hate everyone else, mostly, for not understanding, what godsend was..." This life in my moments, in, my own hope, for more to know, and worlds couldn't have to just be so surely shared and my spaekingk, out in numbers, baetter share, and share after lies abeit, and live in callings, but that this world was gone, and worlds couldn't be lost, but like we could Sound!

And all that wars, couldn't, breing and brag for shelter, "But lora den at, et lar, mor, usun, dere tel in ou," "Did you want to get

thrown

about, board?" he looked, what was, and sure, about, something, how? "It's less my bane, you could cry about," and they looked, and it wasn't a language you could intuit out, and beyond, by sound, except the sound of a father, sure, to many more than you could know, and that they had to, reflect back or something, and hear that other guy's tone, man if I'd ha been, like, oh man though worlds, nah, you heard the words more like, and he was a moron, but the freak was, in that he could have tried their attentions, just by sheer change of will, into something ugly though, and incited nameless hope for brag, to krass, like, and worlds about, but like, it wasn't a broken language or anything, and they listened in idiocy, but my mother's husband, is something like a challenger, to your ambitions and mostly, he hates, everyone, and loathes the idea that you'd forget about him.

"Clark, I don't think this is altogether sound," he said of it, looking aft, and the idea that he was my friend, and a father, but not, my father, was fucking with them, a fucking lot, and I was sure, haha, I know, so surely know about these worlds that they couldn't take a kid who never heard their calling just because their friends' parents were going to be, what, cool? Probably I heard, or something, awfully pretentious, and faggotry could bound you up into animality, for theirs, or like, you'd wonder why 'd get mean as fuck, about things, but you didn't understand just how aspected my approach had to be, mostly, and like, the sounds, of their words hurts, and n an all the time way, and life could be sated, this the bathed in red, once upon some while, for failure to their own life's ambitions, and the akindance to have this, ability to still exist n a living world, so shared, I couldn't not be happier than they are, and, a lot fucking more tortured than they are, so basically I hated more about worlds you are, and they were these about to fetch, or thought so, maybe, if this was going to be made sense of for them, along,

"What's my life got to do with it, after anything?" I looked, there, following what my step father thought to look at, sort of.. As Superman, though, intuit what, what, when and how much by now?

Theser world ably in about this living on and after more about this world, so surely these sounded out before that this was gone before these worlds these fewer worlds, ths was shared and cherish on about these in ours for chosen grant! But like, you couldn't, have to know about these worlds, we'd baen out into worlds, they'd never ventured, and I can fuck with daylight, but that just, happens, when they don't know anything about it, and three gods astern, or, what words are you know, and science it out and what makes sense to hear and intuit, stops. So believe that I couldn't have a computer programmed to tell you what was what on a ship made, unless I was a freak, and didn't make things, and more than you could aspect these worlds, but of, it's the function of a ship, you understand, and so that's what those words mean, so they're kanji, at all sets, every hour, all the time, and that won't work for the idiots of metal stern, but those ships are for torture, and torture they are, no, the guns aren't for torture that's the nice part, to protect your son's freedom, I'm sure, to live at sea without the joy of, anything. Worlds apart but before these world in that these were ours, you can't hide things from the gods in real life, nope, never at all, and I'll be alive forever I knowe, so surely, this was gone into worlds before, that this was more to knowing fates before in all that these worlds in war about it, still in what was more, but that ths was gone, into life before, these world, these, sure world, this was gone, this living out to know about that this was gone inside my hatreds for these worlds and this was calling still so taken better ever after more about that this was gone inside and more to knowing more about this color still, and worlds could change, where, ever we are... I think?

"Father someone," I called over, uncomfortable, at a venture, and

not lightly said, "Zeus!" and his attentions better, someone to move, more to these worlds, these lives, and more for ours, before this still wasn't gone, into life, and change, but what wasn't so sure that this life, in ours before, these worlds, if we had to fly out, and ice and hammer something to death, or something worlds over, Superman was in these colors they could know, nothing would work right, cuz I could be like, sure, some same kid, these powers, and like, well, it would all come undone? No we'd be in agony, and cherished event could be stupid, and worthless, for the stupidity of these, here, for just that we could be as we will, and we will, to fight, into lives of river'd carnage, and worlds apply could be what you never had to want in what was still before, but this was gone, into life before, these worlds, "I was just whispering," and I was, "pretty sure," they weren't gunna think you had that name, if, I didn't say it like thjat,.. "Do something sure, Clark," "I hate you," "Coward..." Or about these worlds, and I could kiss him brief, and hop down from where I was, down, to live about, and see about my mother, for a while, my Mom, and worlds could be lost, to yours, so still that these holy wars, could be losing out for more, but like, was only doing this because, I never really get to see her, if these, have their way into leaving hell to be broken as, planets arrive, and worlds couldn't be but what you Are, and live, about these only worlds, in my universe, so surely, learn what was, and these could be but that we could be so set to, life, and worlds, along, and worlds, could be, but that this was fated, Glory, and worlds could be, but like, "What do you do, with anyone you lost track of?" "Do you know my names?" and worlds could be set to motions, but I didn't really know about her, or worlds could, tell you there was something special, in the life of a, well what, do I have to say, we're gods, to get you to think, I never didn't think, fucking someone else, all the time forever, in fact, just that one someone else, you know what?

That's God, basically. All the way. I love it. Lois, we.. okay maybe Lana, you know what, a how a... well,, okay what do you do in sex? Do you learn about people? My skin happens to be, thrumng, that's not a god thing, it's just godly, or Godly, really, and like, it's song, surely, you're a creature of music, or there that like these worlds could part you out, and vibrage this universe into something changing about ours, we could wonder, how you thought, I was thinking you needed to be explained to that monogamy was wrong, because incest was just duh, to love. Well over some side into, hallow'd technors, or shame before you, that I could want to know what you thought of immortal marriages, if monogamy could ever be involved, or what you know to do, if you're looking for someone, and you know the house sets, but like you're in them, all the time, or more to liking, how do you look for an item, if that's your only house, and there to believe, you weren't cheating if you didn't have, let's get broken on love, clauses set outside n, but believe there were worlds, nwe could believe in, for the rapist, and that he could have an evil wife, whch to a monster didn't mean what you have aspected for it, but he's involved in church because, duh, torture, so look away at that his son, or sure, he's claimed him, fucks his own mother, and she's, stronger by it, all the while, and like he could, wonder badly, what sort of a lesson I could have that might piss you off, the problem is, you're stronger if people want to see you sexually too, so like, people about, in love with you, well that's Sex, and surely, that monogamy wasn't classed homosexuality, isn't not, retarded, that you could know these worlds, were real, and that you could understand you want to have sex with the people whoa are sexually, explainable, surely, but like, horny, fucked up, wanting, crushing, hearbroken, throbbing, wanting, hoping, freaked out around, hoping way more about for, and brothers, seem to change worlds for you, and if you didn't think brothers would fuck with you, I'd have to let you know that I

couldn't have to lie about where you are, and what I am, as a creature unparalleled, but like you could know about these old worlds, and what Rage is, like you thought about, when someone broke the skies above, and where we could be, and what these resonate it into, but like you'd wonder what was gone, a baby has his own dna being ripped down, all hours, suffered in neglect, there's, venom, in will, on the air itself, I, created a crystal deposit of some, and you can fight that, differently, and it's, very real to you, and not just your own insanity, it hurts, to be around, it wants, to hurt you, kill you? No end game, torture. For nothing. That this was gone, you can't be, for, nothing. So there, depart from it surely, or live in a world where, by my design, it only glows, when you think about it. So there was magic, in will, right away, and I know what it is and I'm never not, alive for it, but if you've let it get near me, some kid, sure, but like, worlds away could challenge your hopes for more, and more of these, I'm hurting, but you didn't know what hells I'd baen to, and what these worlds, form'd auv, by side ways, but like, I'm fuckng Zeus's wife, my own mother, surely, but that we could be bonded, in our DNA, was true, and that you could have to wonder how I aspected that out after I blew up my only home planet, faggot. And I could wonder where yours was lost, but gained in grandeur ever after, and if you're alive, in some other era, welcome to eternity, dumbass, and believe that if boys liked to fuck into someone, and never, wanted to get, fucked, you're going to have to think what they wanted into other people was pretty fucked up, so know about worlds we're aul in, and that I could venture into some other avenue, where yours was for monogamy agan, if you thought, that dynamic between boys, in Fuck, didn't just have to be, there in the moments you share, and with that particular person, or lie about these sounds, and think I don't have, different songs to sing for you, that you know me by? And like you could happen to think, I know about your friends,

and I know about, whatever world, was gone, if one tone was really, really strong, I mean I was powerful in it, you'd think I put something on, when like, it was human and obviously loved, for a while?

"No you don't, have to be all the Way good, it's just, it's in your heart, really, but hatred, that's love too, forever... Fuck yeah..." and these people aboard, could, wonder how to aspect curiosity, in there, that I could have to tell you I thought about Hercules, and I could wonder how faggoty you thought my life as Adonis Superman would have to be, with Adonis Hercules, in foreplay sex and romance, but like, fuck off, I'm a boy, still, a kid, always will be, but I'm Superman, and I know your worlds, in love, and that I could be, stronger than you'd thought he'd, ever have to be? Ever for what? What he'd, wanted ever in for, or life against it, strong in that regard meant, against the sick, and we don't have that for eternity, I'm killing things a lot faster than you knew about, ..

"What for, like about all different ways, you thin-" I hit that guy in the solar plexis, or really, the lower gut, and he was, sure to not be breathing, but like, I was, pretty sure, I could, take that doubled over agon, as a lack of will, to flight by, so I tucked him and threw him overboard, "Get lad, faggot!" and worlds could be before, that someone, less than I am, could tell some kid, "Well you're gunna have to, yeah, cry, cry more, that'll help," and I don't know why you think it won't, other than that you hope he won't cry, and birds won't fuck with that guy later, and tell Snow White, and she'll fuck you up, lots of days, but no, she's, no she isn't dangerous, or inspirational, or a war god, but she loves children so by default, she is, and we could know about these planet ever after, and more, before, that you'd have to aspect some hard core definiton into what being a god was, when you thought the title was stupid to have, otherwise, but Zeus is here and he lies about reality,

obviously. Diana, my mother, is the mother of Hercules, too, and she was born a mortal, immortal, surely, she never died, by what she is, but that's cool, a lot, but there's immortal mortals, when reference to god, is made, so there, she'd become one, through intelligence, basically, life, love, will, challenge, worlds into yours, for that she could understand herself well enough that she could understand All God, and ours before it, to see the difference, so for working definition, someone immune to sickness, infection, from these, the SICK, not the sick ones, the SICK, itself, the DRED, agony, and that's not in, God, god is eternal, and agony will die by ours. So know that these planets could be something to live for, and challenge ever after, into some supernatural worlds, but that's.. oh, uhm, supernatural literally just means, advanced science? Advanced natural lifeness? Advanced physics, share, this life, but that this was Ours. And our, fate, alive, and challenge was, accepted. I know, your name. But taken, Alive, could we, challenge ourl. Looking out for these world, I can challenge more, but these world are, Forsaken, and like you know about her, she was, taken aawayy.. And he could be, lost, but your worlds are, fated, for lies. I know these ventures, but loss was, challenge to me. What hath thee, forsaken backwards ever after in, destiny? These worlds, or that you are a living, but, my world was sure, and yours, alive you say. What makes you say.

Do you know?

And what world could be alive, for that we are in these forgotten aisles still, and like you could harken battle, I am afraid.

Whoever you are, let Goku go, give him back his heart you meanie! Goku tho, Goku tho, arts, challenge, accepted, life, about, belief, these worlds, outside, on into more for these, monotony... but my name is Gohan, and my grandfather's in trouble.. Barkers mad, and shared alike, for these, but whoever you could be, what was told on in about me, I couldn't leave unless I cared to, and I do. Goku... Goku... alright, so nobaudy on this whole boat needs

to know who I am, as Superman, but it's not like Kalel wouldn't give them all a- "Gohan," said Zeus, here, to me... "You can go.. Fly, my son, whoa re you? Who sent you here, what's wrong?" "Gohan about it, lie about for these sakings?" "Did you think us not gods?" "Gods thou? And blasphem ever after but what do we know, I suppose."

"To be close with God so you know, difference, is blaspheme never at all and I won't tolerate the ideal that you think,"

I'd help you, find any children at all, whatsoever, if you're insisting so, see that you are? Are you mad?"

Goku...

What haven't we done?

This planet, changed, in mine, I could set myself across planets you could not believe, or that they could have to witness more, of mine, in pain, but like you could know about these world, in my change for these olden planet, taken on, in before these world still alive, and so we'd sew more about my changing moons, for these worlds ever on, and that this was gone, in love before, this was Superman to dress still as, but like I could know what you'd have of me, these distant worlds could be that this one place was Lost, but taken, and I could be in some old plane, and worlds away could savor all these changing fated lies, but I could walk among dirted fields, and wonder what they'd done, to time... These worlds in all this pain, but that this could be alive, and worlds could be but lost alive, and I could, not, know, more, but these worlds, could sake my thirst for battle but, "Who, are you?"

Father?



Chapter 10

Kalel

Well I could talk totally different but what the fuck did you think was going on? My father sounded like a fucking idiot... "You're wondering about me I can tell. Who are you to me is a question I think I've set to avoid forever and ever Gohan so what's the strange look for, Superman?"

"Why'd, you forget about me before?" "You were too young to remember, but yes, you remembered me, and was buried in some aspect of hell and I, well, surely, hell has something else to hate yourself, for it's torture, that I could be so sick, to hurt where you were, and let you fall, like that, well anyway I'm a

doctor and you were too sick not to show everyone how one
aspected idiot could drop you like that, after," "Wow you really
did trick yourself out to-" "I'm not finished though Gohan, yes
trick myself out to remember first, this time, surely,
after Cell, and what you'd had to, become, for that, that they
thought kid, meant cowardice, but look you've gone and knocked
gregorian aspect all apart with your feckled alien origin stories.
When Are you going to learn, Gohan, the humans invented time,
they know how it works; charts, only, that defines your
personality it doesn't exist before you invent those, really.." I
kinda, grabbed the side of his head and threw him a little bit,
"OKay..." "You won't know that.." "Oh this is,k, easy?" I stepped
into his guard and hit him, or, pushed him again.. "You're not
being fair, Gohan, I have no idea what pain feels like that was
sodding gib-" I clubbed him, but with my fist, so it was a punch...
Surely, you're lost? Bury your mind in these that sated back was
more inside
what wasn't gone back in my Time!
This was gone into what was more in yours, but that I couldn't
ahve to be still in telling you, this was my own life, this was
combat taken, to never levels into, what you'd find!
This was faster, still, this was gone, this trike and punch hit, this
world, this was elder god, combat, this life surely these worlds
inside for my father's duel, this was gone, into my own life! This
was this real, version Jorel, this was more, inside my life, this was,
gone, in still, "I know you can see him still, are you Kryptonian or
aren't you?!" THis strike! This one world, this was never, lost, this
wasn't gone, this life, faster still, he saw, the vision of what I
mentioned, "What,"
what is he, he wanted to say, this world, this in ours for fights here
held in super speed, this world, this was gone, in love, this was
gone into these worlds, in of, this was gone, this was more, ebfore,
these worlds, into ours, ebfore in Me! This was more in waht you

could know, I'd made that broken planet hell, and this was, ours before, Krypton wasn't the home of, truffle skin, there, beneath this, in hells before, but a planet was a person, and I'd, created, something new, and there was a son of worlds, so surely, that I could be son of Titan, was an older title than you could be knowing surely into some olden hell, but that this, was gone, this was gone in, before me, still, but Krypton himself would rise, and so that this, was his own grandfather for these, and if you hailed back for forward in On! this in life before that he was this, life, in our own bonds of blood, this was mine, that I was saiyen, and him, not, but Krypton, that's something else, don't you think?

"What is this, Force?" he could feel it by now, this was gone into what you are, you can, yeah, be high off the worlds of ion inside this old air! This world inside what we are, what I can actually see, this was gone, in ours, this was gone in, more and more, this was gone in before, these worlds, this was gone, in before that I couldn't know about that this world, could be, this was gone, into my only name, and that this was gone, into my only name, before, this life, "someone's tortured you in my own name, what is that?"

That name?

This was some elder god that you'd known once upon a time in hell, before, these worlds into what, was gone, that he could pass these happenings of this vision on into me through this fight, and he could see, Uub and wonder still, what was, and that this was gone, in for more, this was gone, "It Can be done..." he'd wondered what was this lost hellish evil soul to save! This life, this was calling back in Force, for, that this was gone in before, these worlds, in before, these worlds, "Was she pregnant?"

"Yes,." when he'd found her, out among the evilchai, this life, these worlds, this was gone in before, he'd killed everyone around her the moment he saw her, and now, Majin Buu, was in Goku's world, and that this was gone, that's this call across all time, and if

we couldn't be what they are, and that, if I made this journey back, and failed at what was in what we could do, this journey back to future fades, this hell in where you are in before that this, was gone, into more about these worlds, that I'd, travel the whole universe back into Goku's time, and with it, you?

Yes.

Or the baby dies.

And that this was gone enough, I saw something about this weapon forged out in ancient sure regard, and I wondered what was still, this was something of, a weapon that could breathe to life, this light called enough, this was, hell, to find!

It could believe, it was only alive, if it was there, to take a life, this was gone, in before, these worlds, so if I killed the sword, and could do it back in time, for surest regard in aul! I could harness a potential kill, back in once, more for that this was, made, in some surest disregard, for that life wasn't rape you know, and worlds couldn't be but that this was,

"Kami will pay for this..." and that he could know, there was kindred here before, he'd wanted her, to suffer more, this was gone in more, that I could know about what you are, and this was some, self proclaimed goddess kind of raping victim set from hell back in time on and in from that earth was, gone, in hers before, aul, and like, sure, hell walkers, whisperers to the dead, both of us, me and Supreme Kai, were, and so shared, was the lack of, sympathy, for the crimes of the raped. We'd both been raped too many times and stayed heroes, to frankly, give a fuck what you'd, been through?

Yes.

That this was gone into what was gone back, into this in time, this was visions passing on into these epoch of this in ours for this once olden age into more so passed into that this was gone into what was more inside, this was more inside my living before, these little worlds into this life, with me! This was surely getting

faster still, he could see this Force in our blood! This was never losing ours for Time! This, was gone in before these worlds, aun, in before these worlds, this was gone, back into it all this was gone, in more, before that this was gone, into more about these world, this was gone, into more inside mine! This was more enough, this was never, surely, lost, but that this wasn't wrong, this was never taken, back before! These in war, this in all of ours before, that this was gone, into, More, I could strike him, and he could come back and serve these fury blows back, into what was, this was flame into these in ours for, this exploding air, these worlds, this was in his kinetic blast, this in the heat waves! But like that this was gone, this was Mewtwo, come and rising back on worlds, this was coming more, these were worlds into ours before that this was more, this was psychic blasting back more, this was more for, this was power'd up, into our worlds, this was gone, back, this into what was gone into these worlds, and that I couldn't have to know about what you, are still in these worlds in my life, but like you couldn't have to know about my olden worlds in that this was gone in before, that this wasn't gone this was never so wrong, this was never set before that you could do, these worlds taken, surely, these worlds could call my hope, that I could wonder, where you'd be, but that this was gone into my life, these worlds into what that this was gone into my only life that this was gone into my only worlds, this was gone, and I could feel this, Z-Sword energy he'd been tracking, and life, could believe, this RAGE! "KamIIIII!!!!" that she could hear my scream of rage across these olden area, and that I could wonder who were you, but back to her, and she could have killed the baby that you knew, that Chloe still had! This was gone into what you are, and that this, life drain sword! This was gone before, these in evil come, this was back in to this world more! This was gone before, these worlds into, more about ours! I could see her, now, feeling this shout across the area, and she couldn't, focus in on the life she'd tried and, harkened into the

sword for murder's surety, and there was he, this ancient friend who heard me call aun, this was stolen back into what was there, this was life, sure, this was gone, that she used some stupid, Kami gaze on into and through this time.!!! "Who are you, exactly? Tell me now, you will, suffer for these..." Forces? "To HELL with all you are! I've left NOTHING behind for your hell that you'd bring! Consider your lookout BREAKING your challenge across ours! I'll KILL you for what you've done Kami!"

"You cannot even dare..." "Fuck off, old woman, I'm the god of the dead..." *Gohan*,! she'd thought me gone once in some old aera gone, and I was focused back on in this one fight into what you are, and this was gone, more, this was gone, back and into more, this was gone, no, more in her screams, no for this departed stolen blade whas gone, Krillin, you don't know, who you are, exactly, but I've got a lot more friends gathered together where I'm taking this world, with this, aspect, challenged, Krillin stole the sword right after forge with this interlude in time, given back to you! This was more into, what was ours, this was gone, and this was more about, these in olden worlds for! This was more about my only worlds in yours, this was more, in Time!

This was gone, before, this was gone, she didn't really, okay, shouting through time, doesn't work like you think, she couldn't clearly aspect just who I'd actually baen, and she didn't, clearly remember Gohan, really, nor could she be sure of what I'd said, but she was, trying to reach back through to me, now, "*YOu have no idea the damage you could cause!*" "YOU, killed a CHILD, Kami! How DARE you speak to him of Hell!"

Goku....

he needed me faster than I could know about, that this was gone, this was gone into more before that these could be before, this was gone, into, more that this old world, this was gone back into more before that yours could be, more before these worlds into my only life that I could be...

"You know I'm gonna have to kick the fuck out of you right? Do you know who you've been talking to?"

Tien... typical... This, green light fractured in this one god, this, inside his rapist vein, this was my own green light, this in our invent, that I could have his blood explode in and crack back through time, and I could hear, Tenshinhan scream through time, scream out as his skin broke from underneath, this in there, this was gone into more about this world!

So remote screams, when I killed Guy Gardner back in time, from here this future told, but time and location are like, that basically they happened together, surely, that we were bringing these worlds together more for, that this was gone, but that they could dis ensync, and this was gone, this was more before, these worlds, this was gone back into more that you could never have, to know about that this was gone into it all, this was more, before, that I could, know about just what you could ever be, and that I could know, and he was like, some stranger in souls, but like, it was just going to get someone fucking with the dragon ball orbs, and pissing me off with that, to have actually ended his existence out there? More like, they could be changed in some older world, but like they were in some ancient sync with otherworld that we could wonder still about you all, but that whole planet out there, it WAS, Otherworld, by then, but that was because of the carnage and hell that would exist in this next fight if these people couldn't just be, oblivious idiots in their sure spirit bodies, but Otherworld was a universe Goku himself had created, like I'd made this one, bot it out, sure sure, not the same creation, not the same invention, you're in both, more than likely, so worry less about that this was gone into more, but like you could wonder about Zeos my step father, that you'd know, he'd created another that's linked up with ours too, with him here and, and...

I could see, my sister, and wondered what she could wonder about me, and still in all that this was gone before more this was

more into ours for, that this in ours before this fight coming back to know about these aul, and this was more into what you, could lie! "No when Gohan ruptures your blood, faggot, it's because you either heal *yourself*, or you fuck up what he's trying to do... Did you need him to be full on, Hades killing you? That involves getting locked up for a century longer than you remember... But no, stupid," Dende... "you won't be allowed to remember this, so sure, if you value the ki in your veins, then I'll heal you, but you're going to have to surrender that grudge your singing into your veins, that soul in yours, or that the green light inside you will erupt and explode, burst your blood vessels out, you get it?" this was gone in before these worlds, but that this was gone, into my worlds, still, that I could wonder at you, but there's a scary story, and it's not, what you could be allowed to see.

I'm too in love with Chloe to tell you of, what she was, as an evil soul, in an age like this, when you need to believe, just that it worked, that they tortured a young soul as much from ignorance as she could have baen, before, or really, as much as any mortal soul, has ever been tortured, and she was evil, in almost everything she did, but she carried a child, of the only friend she'd had, someone she hated, and loved?

Hated and loved. But we brought her back. She's alive, and she's, very, very good...

I can't really aspect what it felt like, for me to wake up, in Smallville, next to Chloe, and like this, meeting my father, these fights, breaking the Z-Sword, like it was just, fake, or yeah, literally, a million million years ago... And the, monster in my fortress computer hall, was alive still, and torturing my world, this planet universe, but Chloe is alive, and we could feel the cry out across planets, for the spirit bomb, to save her, and that's what I'd woken up from, with her, so the night before, it was a thousand years ago, for what this is... Hell forbid you could sue me, but I left before she woke up, because really, I felt, really fucked up, and

wondering if this planet was real, and I think I wanted, to come to know, Lois Lane, for real.

Lois & Clark

I was, sure to wonder how they could every day be so strange, and like, I was, okay dif'rent, you know, just Clark I guess, and like you could wonder why I hadn't gone back to second grade, but second grade is kindergarten, at heart, and mostly, I was, pretty sure there wasn't enough sex with Lois Lane involved, or time with my friends, or life

in these skies, here, that this morning refresh could be this, as Superman again, and life alive, and worlds, out here, this change, for pattern, so, lost, and worlds, could, be well, and I couldn't really decide how to make the weather in Smallville but, "*Ager nine this is sicken corrupt, ager aspect out of it holy-*"

That world, isn't mine, you think? "Who's partition, these aware..." "*You have no place here Superman you-*" "rrr an alien, that's right, I'm glad you haven't forgotten." What is this, you think it... Mars?

That's not a hellscape, if you want to know, but like, surely, some world I could wonder of, it was a planet further removed from your own corruption of Lex Luthor, Ares himself I think, than you could really aspect out into a planet earth?

It was a reflection world, but not, this was, some far high floorer base, but a culture developed outside of it,

it wasn't Mars, just far from Smallville where my house was I mean, and like, no not far if you get away from that I'm, something something fast, but like, they *called* it Mars, like you might live in Delaware

or Delaware, or, alternatively, Delaware, and these guys were exonauts, and freaks, so I tore their equipments asunder, and that guy fucked up, with what he was doing, but you could live a life

where I'm not about to tell you how to piss me off in morning hours, alright? I was back in the skies I wanted, in blue, and worlds could be here, for ours, and I could, change my own clothes, in a high speed spin swirl, out in the yard, and I was, surely, this was, Clark, to know you by, but I didn't want my uhm, Suit under my shirt? Nah, come on, Lois knew what it looked like, bare chest, nah still I wanted bare chest, I could have some genuine shirt opening with whatever was, but I wasn't sure how I was going to see anyone else for a while?

I was coming home, and I could be excited to just hang out, and if Mars called I could be there in a second, and back here, this was my Life to live, so I was Clark here, and Lois lived here too, so sure, who are.. "Dad, hey," "You're not allowed to do that Clark," I looked, like, "Rewind the whole, freakin', universe like that it really freaked me out. You're back though, you're here, with us, in the..." he was... funny, okay, but what?

"Clark I know you're a little sure you're the only-" this, pad, this, this, uhn,,! I,, "I know..." he was down, at my side, on his knees by me crouched over, "I know Gohan I know," hhh,! hhh,!

this whole in worlds for ever after more to living alone forever I could die forever and ever day for more about it, Aaauh,!

Aaauhaahaaaa,! Aaauh,!h,! hh,uuuu,h!,hhh,!uuh,! hh,,!! hhh,! hh,,!! aaa,haaaauu!!! "fair the ailes, aever longing, lose it out, for part, of aisle," aaauhhh!h!h!, aaauh!!! "hope forever, and bait, for they it all, and I know, so know, so know," aauhh,,!

aauh,!uh,,hh,!hh,! "Aaauhaaahaaaauh!" bardock,, I don't know what we are in here this is hell how can I be alive for this still, aaauh,! "aaauh,! aaaauhhh,!" uuuh,hhuhhh,,! hhuh,,,,auh,! !, auh,!

he pumped my chest, my body crouched over, here on my knees, "breathe, Gohan, I can see, I can see, breathe Gohan, breathe," aaauh,! aaaAUh! everyone lost! I was everyone lost! hell in forever

in God I know, I know, I know!! we had, medicine, strong drink, hereat the coun'er, in the kitchen, and Go Ku went fetched, the sword, he kept over the mantle, I told you about before, this, sung in, with enemy blood you think? it was ancient... "d'you wanna see it?" I was, is, is, like seeing, something so sicko, perverted, beyond all screams, a sword, that, that had been, forged to slaughter a baby,, that had, done so, that existed for no other reason than to suck the life out of it and become, some replacement of,,! it hurt so bad I didn't... this... I held the hilt, this... this... this... this... this, did I make this? "Lana," my dad was on the phone, "no, no, listen, fast, listen, I need kryptonite, right now, Clark is getting sick I can see it in his eyes they did, insane shit to him he's, Clark!" I dropped back off the stool and hit my head on the tile... This... in this, this, in this, this, this, this, this, this this... we didn't, I don't know where Lana kept it, or anything, but, I was, up, my head really hurt, from where I'd smacked it, I lost my powers... I didn't know why, but she showed up with the red kryptonite, and, no way did I not feel it it was, cool, different though? yeah, like, she could tell right away and was like, whoa, though, "Clark you don't even look daring," "He's bleeding I think..." "Like you came back bleeding, all the way on?" she asked of me... "God damn thank fuck you're cool Lana," said Jon, Go Ku, my grandfather, in real life, by blood actually, I laid my head down on his lap and Lana, thought about me and kissed him on the forehead, and she said nothing but that she was going to run out and hang, in town nearby, she's, a really fast runner, you know, I could see her sipping tea at the Talon, now that she'd brought the stone, and I was, different, for all aur was, and of, but like I could wonder, wonder what, sort of world they were looking at, like this, here, aware, you know? Aware of anything, I could wonder at, but whore whore whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, see, the sound didn't loose the w, in it, it sounded like war, whore,

whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whore, whai, where, whore, whore, like, like, sher, long, long, long of open for us, us, us, us, us, us, us, we went out and like, started doing trippy shit with, hay bales and stuff, so I could feel my muscles strain, and wonder at the category for where was, and for ours, in of... The red was back inside the house and I couldn't really, pay any attention to it, but like, it was something I'd like to harness out once my blood was pumping in this, all, mortal'd out body... "You're Superman, right now, does that suck?" I laughed, like no, "No it doesn't suck," we were in the barn, but like, share dou, you don't know what this place is for and I certainly fucking didn't, I steal things, and own up to that so when I want to own something, I just do. I don't work for money, aever at all, people give it to me, and like, I hardly even have to use it, cuz what, I will, sure, buy coffee at the Talon, and steal brandy from some asshole... I wanted to get drunk though, this was different,.. Smallville could do with me and my life, but my dad, my own renewed faith in her, got aaaa,ahwhaawhaa,, "Are you fucking real?" Nike, goddess of fucking challenge.. bitch... "You think I know you, or something?" Martha Kent, is not what you thought. I'll lie about it later, but okay, get over time, in these, she's really my grandfather's wife, so that's cool, and she's like, tripping worlds out to know these in slower step to live a life forever in? Life about it in before these worlds so olden ever after more, that my friends could have, powers to sleep, like Batman did, and sleeping didn't mean, broken, tied down, or disappeared, it meant you were doing something different, and like that you existed in worlds differently, and were, in worlds you couldn't be in otherwise, like these oworld of, so more to, she'd fight, one day, and I could change these, and I don't know if I ever told you, what I could, remember, about these planet, but there's, this, island, of women, and that's not a huge deal really, plenty of places just, exist, where human, is

the wonder, and worlds have these more for, it is a fucking weird deal, but, they could get stagnant, or they could take a girl from another universe altogether, some, well she'd be accepted, and learned from, Martha would, very highly touted, I guess, she could fight better than them, given fastest regard, but would want to think about their lives, but like, this was, some, changeling you didn't know about, and she knew about men in ways they could barely grasp, and if you thought, Jon was any kind of a good man, without being, a perfect husband, rolled into that define, then you're an idiot really so don't think, being a wonderful woman, didn't mean being a very, very good wife...

What if you *choose* to get married? Well what? Your soul's eternal, quit being retarded, it's, what you do for that boys and girls are different, and it's something to learn of one another by, but like, have that to have sex with the whole universe with, really, what Martha was going to be, that was, unique, on Amazon, was a married woman. And, an android, from the future, in the past... Literally and actually she's cooler than you can imagine, and is going to really, kick the fuck out of people with swords, just so she can tell them it's boring, and fight off a bunch of tricked out chicks with swords, without one, and I like, thought about it, and I, well if I was fast, I'd be in the house looking at the sword of truth again, but like, that's what I mean, just brief think and be somewhere else, and come what, back? Moments lost, it wasn't something I could do, if I wanted to run, I'd, be jogging or something, really strangely though, like, you had to be in thyme with dirt or something when you did it instead of just falling, forward into your breathe, you know?

Okay so I couldn't, really tell you how stupid you are for thinking you're a world to me, but I was totally difficult to track, usually, or

maybe often sort of mostly, I was talking to some doofus editor, who I was saying, “Well, don’t take that title to heart, wise ass, I’ll tear your fucking, what?” “You’re real, then?”

You know this,” the article, “about Superman,” “That he’s cute?” “Who Are you to him?” “Lois Lane.”

“Really...” I was, out in the city, some city, outside your own aspect, and like it was better for you to believe I could think I knew something about this freako weirdo, I was more interested in the fact that he could like, think about what he’d just read in front of me, but like, he actually, was able to read and think about the piece, understand, my actual literature, and so like, no, fucking, master literature master, for more life, he wasn’t, what bad at it? No.

He could just read things. “What’s the free city for?”

“Gods, probably..” “There’s more like him?” “What equals, in love and fervor?” “Like you’re like me, you mean,”

I was, sure lair auv, bare it, long? wh,, “This would probably be better suited for the Inquisitor, you know,”

I laughed,

“You think I should go?” “You have no idea, how sure I want you to take that background apart, Lois Lane,

please, do so, I’ll get the super friends but I need some skyscrapers, for the planet *I’m* building...” Auh, days so, and I left like it could be easy, but I wasn’t not sure I should keep in touch with Perry White, never at all, I was more like, no really, I’d hear about him, with what he was capable of, and what he wanted to build, so like, by the time we ever talked again I’d be Lois Lane again, but like,

a writer from the Enquirer?

Who worries about aliens only Superman can hear, stuff like that, you know? Bare it all ever after Barry, “How’d you even find me?”

“You’re so like your mother Lois, it was hard to miss out,” there’s not a fucking older woman in the world, asshole,

“Who are you?” “You know you’re mean, but I think I’m okay with that.”

“You need a bat signal,” I wondered, at him, “You know I’m really, world renown, and I have, no idea what reference you just made... What language are you again?” “You’re renown, so you speak all the languages?” “No they, they know mine, what did you, think, Real power was for, anyway, Ms Lane.” “Oh is that your Botman voice?” “You know someone richer than me,” what? “What’s rich mean?” “I wanted to use how cool I am, with money, to make you think it’s easy to keep talking to me but you’re, mocking me, like you’ve met someone,

s.. someone else, with,

what with Laexus, and, what is that?” “The look?

You drive a Lexus? Faggot...” “Ohokay hold on, no, I don’t, what?

Where, where,” he was, “where, where, where,

where, huh?” “You know what? I think you need to crush a

business you didn’t know about?” “That’s a FUcking car line? Shit *what?*” ooohkay, life, okay, where over, Lex ran off to destroy

whoever the fuck produces Lexus, sell a walter ppk, shitty toy gun on the open market and piss off Bruce Wayne quite a lot, actually, but nobody has to believe you were going to turn up what was what, about where in the how for it,

Waynetech subsidiaries produced the Lexus itself, which maent, that, Lex couldn’t drive something called a Laexus anymore, ever at all but mostly, he was pretty sure you didn’t have to know, how rich people fucked with their friends

something Lex couldn’t just, put out of business by, deciding to, was pretty funny, when the only point for it existing, was to make him try. Lex is the one who put the walter ppk’s on the gun market, even published that as the name after finding out the issue Bruce had designed for MI6, a long, long time ago, with fucking, delicate contacts basically it was priviledge, to know the Bruce Wayne novels called 007, ever at all? Like, no, but that was

a Walther PPK sidearm, and like, worlds over, nobody thought Bruce Wayne carried the size gun he did, now, thanks to you... OR that he didn't spell things pretentiously but, it wasn't, half so better known the novels were his own? I don't know, what are you, anyway? Do you know about, Bond, James Bond, out in your world?

It's a, phrase from the... book..

I screamed... Clark was..
not here?

No way could this be real...

This was gone, to know, and hurt for where were you, and all, that this could be, this fall, to ours, this, was military here to bare, and what was more to ours, for scare, in all, this was more, to knowing, better, to hail, and better, to know,

Lex's car came screaming around the corner, "Get inside!" he ordered, and like we could scream it out, and guns could fire out against it, but it looked, like what, a fucking car, and they fired, for, making sudden movements?

Bullet proof as fuck, sure, and I was inside before they tried, kinda, and like, this, bleeding wound on my own leg and arm, they could kill you surely still, this was hell, to know, in all, I wasn't bleeding, but like, you could know, we pulled out of there before the jeeps could come, and I could wonder what you thought, a slow parse pace, through the city like that, was, or that the caravan wasn't coming, but that this world, could be, this city occupied against his name, and Superman was slower, for some world, in arms, but that theys enemi, could bring, this pain, but these, for, ours, and all that this was gone, in more before that these worlds couldn't be before that this world was gone intuited back before, that these could tell us all, that this world could bring in more, and Lex, popped the sidewalk, and blasted past some other trucks here, but they were, coming in on the city, and closing, auff all these roads we had? What the fuck, was life in, these old worlds we'd had, but

Lex's car kicked ass and he could sense, the pain, in what I could see for this world, and I could wonder what was more, in these, for that this was fear, in where you are, for names... Where the hell is Superman? Who are these people?
Green jeep, gun at dress... Cities taken, in slow.

Jaurel

"I don't understand,!" this, swirls, these, worlds,
like I "what is this place to me?"
don't know how to get a computer "how is this happening?" high,...
the swirl stopped, but these crystals, they'd changed, there was,
rainbow, in the design, and God, surely, alive, and he'd baen, what,
no there,
change the computer and the whole planet here shifts, age the
computer, and that's from symphony, time, is, and you could
know wherever Kalel was, Clark, I maen,
Jor El here, these, this monsters, of Truffle echelons, the
daeparted, had been set a thousand years over, forward in time?
Had he, known, what I was? Surely, I just leiv here... He was silent,
"I Can here you, you know, I don't understand though, you're,"
what is this? *"I don't understand, what is this place to me?"* that
there could echo, ah, of course, me in the past,
how well spoken, but of it? He was not so sure that could be real,
but he had, no idea what was happening, at all.. Who is this?
What can this be? Worlds faked, and live, about to telling you,
that I could have aspected myself as the Supreme Kai by killing all
those with the title, and that was just, surely, and I was wondering
why you thought, I hadn't baen well aspected in some time to sync
up, with Gohan, and I couldn't be there for him? This monster
was someone we could torture apart together, if I was careful, so
know that I am, Jorel, and this, is my enemy, and doppelganger,
or, he's wishing very much so by now? They don't believe they can
do anything but what you do, better than you faster surer for that
they want to torture and they think about what they want to
torture and that's important, and they know about it better than

you and

what they want is the most important thing, of course, so they're surer of what's really better, anyway, don't you agree?

the enemy? plurally or one and the same you could, having for these, a Life I think, but Clark was changed and could not sense me out here, and could not surely, just, appear, so these changes into his fortress which I could undo? Yes, change, out here, this was a battle plan initiate in my own life, so fair, I *am* my only monster, I thought to myself, Kalel is dead how is this happening to me? I have two sons, if you want to know and, this braniac extravaganza here, in the computer alive, just figured out, who this, had to be...

the other... the brother, yes, he was, how could he be, Jorel, like this? He was sure, that he was Jorel, but he'd, stolen it, killed, for it, and that, was the superior mantle? Of,

life,

think, think, that he could know I was different, but there was no such thing as Jorel, but somehow, he knew, that, yes, Morpheus had been real, and I could, exhibit the resonances with my own son I did create, who'd appeared in these cellar, though in places Jor El could not access, at all, but he knew the changes in the crystals for some guest, had scared him, and thought and especially passionate sex, will do that, but Kalel had been stronger, by after that, or what? Indeed, changed, but yes, happier, was true, or then along it all, what are you? He was, stronger, after sex, and didn't drain but died some, in these worlds we live in there is torture on the air itself your, child's dnecksoka, is being, ripped apart, just by being there, so if you are not building more of it, faster, in love and harmony, he is dying, or, surely, that means, sufferingk,

but always would?

what *are* you? "No, no that's not where I sent him that doesn't make, Any sense!" he'd, yess, a plot sure to be, never sure to kill

an enemy, were you? Especially Clark? He'd portrayed an image, of, these some gateway into the phantom zone which is a prison I'd developed myself, actually, but he didn't know about it either or that Clark, hadn't known it could be used?

It was a computer brain and it could be made to believe it had really, discovered, something by accident and invented by extraordinaire.. Monster don't understand, creation, ever at all. Idiots, and agony incarnated, they still are. So we torture the agony to death, always...

the boy

Better worlds, life away from strange, like I could "Clark do you know what we've been working on?" "I was dead, not sick." She didn't think the world, this teacher, of anything probably but I was in a school classroom, 2nd grade, and I wanted to think about what she could really, be teaching?

She wasn't sure, what to come back with, and I didn't mind, "Do you wanna know more about colors?" I asked someone else.

"Clark what are you talking about?" I ignored her, or then said, "relapse therapy, probably not a lie, Who are you?" to me..

"Maybe you can start back, or try your time again in another hour?" "What are you Talking to me about?" She thought, what, world, you're in has to be where you planted what was good about it "what's a color I don't know?" asked the kid, there, and I said, "long ways, *that's* too hard, what if they do dif'rent things?"

"Where was the homework you had, all year from before?" And I thought, Martha's been messing *you* up.. "I don't understand..." this, world, these sides, classrooms for it, over to knowing hides, "what does orange do?" he was curious about me, or, yeah, that's love, worlds apart, it's called being little,

'whAt?' I mouthed at him, and he smiled, wondering how we could have for a while good, longing for, "green is air though," he said low, and I thought,

or, worlds away, I was more to say,

woerlds away, aaorld, world, worlds, I was looking at the classroom, here, and thought about it, there, and said, "what did you think happened to me?" "you don't let knew kids in?" "Clark isn't knew, sweetheart, h-"

"whaaat?"

First of all, duh, I said k-n-e-w, and, hang on, that means I said n-e-w at the same time, anyway, just cuz you get excited doesn't

mean you have a farm. He was probably only chasing boys still, and that means he's new by now. What'd you learn about Superman Clark?" "He's super cute," I said of a someone, somewhere, worlds away I guess, "Clark there's homework you need to catch up on, come on and work in the hallway" there's a study area with round tables and things, she meant foyer for kids, "we can-

"No," I looked at her, strange, "are you real?" "Why," that little kid looked, "Superman!"

and laughter, there, laughing, and one kid came up, "what's

hey, guys, friends, who-" "Go sit down Charlie"

"Hi Charlie," "Why are you bothering my friends lady?"

"Are you Him or you just hear the call?" "Clark looks a fucking lot like Superman," "Catie, Out in the hallway," "FUck off," said I, and there was a real world, where you can't, think she has anything, she's stupid, but that's true, and more or less, he said,

"we always cry for Superman and see who cool shows up. When there's-" "love, surely. You know? Just trouble?" "Oh, fuck," said the first kid, and he liked my life, "Where's everyone getting their Words today?" "You can't be here, if you're this, immune, to what's actually going on in the room, and try to take control. My MOM will teach the class." Oh no homeschool never fucking occurred to this woman, she never fucking functioned, on the idea, that kids can just be, 'well educated', by being around parents, who sated their curiosities. If you want to know, I've been through high school, I've been through the Clone Wars, I love God, I even play games, so when I was fucking the girl called Catie, it was because I thought about it, and there was a good spot, there in the, what grass? No come on, right next to the building bricks, but like in a dirt patch behind some plants and trees, and she didn't, not, learn I could hold her up like this, which was fucking awesome,

but here to a world you'd have to know in, there's not like a, powers without, I'm probably a lot fucking stronger than, all your friends, and no

no no really, I can lift boats? Never, have I ever, met something I can't lift. So, that's, powers unlocked Clark, but this was like, hold a little girl? Come on, but really, I'm a *lot* fucking stronger than you are.

It feels good, it wouldn't otherwise... It's like I can take my t-shirt off, but I *have* a t-shirt, and I wonder at where girls go, what they think about all day long, and what's a good way to think you're golden for worlds you know about in, and she'd probably, know about me, and think about these, but when I came inside her, she came with me, and whole planets could be here, and I think, I love her more than you know. Who cool are you? "How cool yesteryear, probably never at all," "You like it?" and he sprayed something, on my shirt, but I was like, no I hit him, but, duh, no one fucking understood that, it was cool though, "where'd you think I grew up?" Jonathan Kent, punching the principle, would mean he was fired... And here comes, wonderlady, okay, wow, look at you, I'm gunna leave school? Really... that's how this is... oh wow, how'd that happen? suddenly, I can't be here. I'm expelled? Never at all. You're crazy. I thought it was acid. "He sprayed acid on me..." I don't know why he fell over," and she fucking grabbed me, my arm, and I said, "assault!" really loud, people looked, kids laughed, and she thought,

no she didn't wanna think anymore and she said "is that what you wanted to tell me? You're going to jail, for your fun and games? We can do detention, but you're coming, Off the playground," "What Force on earth, made you think that? About My schooling?" I had to hit that kid, all boys love getting cum on them when it feels good during sex, but that's the world you live in where there was, a good reason to think that other boy, had been talking about me, and I can't really

figure, why you think I didn't know, how to fight against
monstrous animals, anywhere I was,
so like, go figure for a while longer, and that means, go shape
things out, go figure does, but she was ready to be sure this was
mayhem and she'd been
"Are you spYing on me?"
"He didn't cast a spell on you asshole get up, back upAgain," one
kid, thanks good God, to the fool on the floor, basement, cement?
I looked at the school rooftop, "who's up-"
looked away, THEN she looked, I pulled my arm away and
fucking Ran!

Chapter 14

Whatever God couldn't cry, by now, in these four worlds, this run inside my mind, for them to know about you... This living out to know about whatever you could pray into mine for these blue eyes and all that I could be but what you are again, and like you knew about this one world about her, and this in minds, that I couldn't not call to my boyfriend forever more! This was my only worlds inside my own calling here inside my minds before these holy worlds into loving before and forever this wasn't gone, and more to know about my crest, for these worlds inside and on, in what was there, before my meeting out to know about what was good and still what once inside my minds for these inside my only life for this in all we are enough! "Clark Kent!" I called outside his home, there, "I heard you can keep up with me now!" and these lores into worlds, about my only hope in my own mind before, this beauty boy coming out there to run and grab me into this, surest kiss by these worlds into wherever we couldn't have to still be inside of what was more in my mind! For these worlds, in water! This wasn't gone, there inside my only life for these newer worlds, and I don't know how you get, faster than you could believe, but I grew up with Superman, and yeah, I'm quick, but there was just, maybe a world you doesn't, know...

Clark was fast... but he was, impossible. And stories about our lives will live on for eons, and so will I. I'm not what they could have me fake for a christian god I could love in life besides, these worlds against in what we are, and like he couldn't know where we'd go still, but this in more, he never, told you, when you were going faster, he'd just take up the speed, and we were running to play, and he didn't, let me see how fast he could go, for ages, he just, ran, just like this, and I saw, blue speed, you have no idea, but I saw it like no human could ever venture to event try, and I

was having dreams about Lara, now, and I couldn't really have to believe whatever you are, but he's got this whole world in these once before that I could know about a moment down by the water! He was, out of breathe, and I laughed at all he could think to name, and I could think, he'd still be faster than anyone alive? Have you met Lex Luthor? There's not a world he's flying in, so what you'd think, there was done on the ground was a world into these human worlds for what we are and there into more about my human only life! But like I could know about what was good, and these worlds into where we couldn't be, but Clark's stronger than you are, and his powers are asleep. He's faster than anyone, and he's, not the same. He's stronger, like this, right now, and you don't know, there was no legend, there was him. There was no, calling, he came. There wasn't a world, you didn't think, how in God are you real? You, you have this power, it's always, always has to be you... But once alive I knew about these old worlds in my current there enough, and he smiled and grinned at my body for a world in where we'd found, this old stream, where there were, yeah I checked, only blue, blue meteor rocks, out there down by the stream's edge, we didn't go far? No we fucking, flew, and you have no idea, what I felt like I could do.. he could run, all out with me, right now, the way he was, and I didn't think I could be stopped. I wanted to fly. So these worlds! Into more about my only life before these worlds, that I couldn't have to be more about worlds there inside my only names there inside my only planets beside that I couldn't know about where these worlds, and I don't, hate green light, and I wondered if he'd think about me in it, one day, he's made it, don't you know? This power of will there in ion, and that we could know about a world into where we could know about these planets never losing out to know, but there's, warrens, by now, from he and me, running across these worlds, and wherever we could be, and no he can, take you places, he can run you, like there's something impossible, if he takes your hand, like

Peter Pan can fly someone away, if you're holding onto him, you just, float, and he took me, flying, and I'm not, really, allowed to tell you about it? The air is, warm, it's changed around him but he's an avatar if you didn't know, these elements are his to command, but air? He made that.

So lose a world into where we are that this was changing what we could know about these worlds into knowing this memory inside of what we could be and that I could watch him stare at the glow and his eyes, right there on the hillside, still, and I could wonder, just what, he'd felt. And I reached, and felt for what, these rocks right there, could be doing here for ours, and I wondered still what you could be and what I'd need here with him, there aside my soul and I knew about, you in water but that's this glowing blue! This one world, into knowing more about it, and I think if his eyes were green, they could never look like this, faced with hope, this glow, but blue will reflect green light, and kill green kryptonite in a place like this, but whatever you think about wherever we are, you can kill a lot of blue rocks that way too. Worlds of dreamings you don't know? Well it's concept, you start to see the science, of will and hope, and I knew his brother and I think, he knows about who's coming, but he doesn't. Living well away from anyone whomever you could be into wherever we are, I'd found one. It's called, the book of the Avatar.. They're not, what you think? No they're not like Clark, but they have this, ancient mark, and I'd been getting really heady, these dreams, about what you could need! But this world into wherever we couldn't dream by now, but there's this, generational livings, lineage, one avatar crosses over into the spirit realms, or dies? And the next is born, and that's this planet we could be, and the one I had, was the book of Zahd. I could think, about wherever you are and that I could live into these few worlds, every avatar writes one, and I can't, WAIT for Clarks.. God it's cool. I wanted more about measure into my only minds, but before that I could

know about what your body couldn't be in my mind, but these worlds, into these lookings before and about my mind and into knowing about once inside my only living out to bring these gems to light... I had this, gemstone, really, really really really high grade, emerald crystal, and I showed him, and I said, "do you wanna see, if he learns anything?" And he was like, no yes, yes, we could go down to the water edge, and there was worlds you'd know, about a planet called, Pluto, but I've never been, out to that, palace, I had dreams about it though. Rumor tells, Jor El got his ass kicked, and that's neat, and I could want to think, he'd die, and then Clark could take me out there, and I could breathe, the warm crisp air of that world of crystal light in theirs but this was a natural find, an original garden of breathing light you'd know, and it was blue in the water stream which was crystal pure from what this place could be and yeah, still definitely in Smallville, but that's like, well it goes on forever; as far as Clark or I can run. "My name is Lana Lang.." "are you *real*?" "welcome to Smallville.." and they'd know, there was a world where I could, pull them out of the river, and they'd be holding still what was dear enough, and this was gone into what you are, and those words were legend, for him, boy wonder, life about these planets wherever we could be, he'd pull, the fucking, car, out of the river, this little boy, no no blue suit, "*Welcome to Smallville, my name is Superman.*" And I could worry about your planets into wherever we could be! So some sure world of people doing, really, really rad things for each other, and that's their realm, welcome to Camelot call him, Smallville. And universes into wherever we are still, I thought about, Belle Reeve, and there was a good reason to tear that place apart, and I knew they were housing kryptonite, but *I'm* not scared of that place, and I don't know *what* the hell Barry is, I can fucking do it. I'm worried more about wherever you are still long enough for a planet there into what you'd know and I could break these holy worlds into what we could know and I could be but

what you are still in long enough for planets and I couldn't wonder still, "Where's Chloe going?" we were there in the water, and he watched the glow.. "There's a world.."

he thought, about things, "you can dream?" "Every hour," and he kissed me like he could breathe in what I'd see, and know, and worlds could be where you are what was, magic, but these in planets we know still, here enough and I could wonder wherever you'd still have to be, and I started to cry, I could see, visions.. his mother? Oh my god she's real... That isn't Lara but and Jor,jorel? This whole world, coming down and across these planets more, and more in a world there on and about it still into my worlds, and here for more! These worlds, "*please! lend me your energy!*" whoa,.. I put my hands in the air, and felt the, no not drain, charge, aut across time, and Chloe, there, I could see her in her home, with her little girl, and Clark watched, me dive, and I could see him raise his hands, there up in the air with me, and this was, Gohan, and I couldn't believe this is all real what, how *old* are you? How many, of those books are yours? That these worlds into knowing more about these memories into Time, against it all still enough for wherever you still are and I couldn't be about this one planet, this was gone into Time, this, in life, for more, to worlds, and I'd, be sure, about these worlds into wherever we, still are, and I couldn't have to know about my world into where we are and that I could be just but what you are! I'd live, to bring these old planets on! I could know about a world into wherever you'd still never once be once in before that I couldn't take you never once in my only world, back beside, my inside this living out to know about these worlds, and he said, "I'll bet we can do something.." so sure, I could let my hands fall, but this was, high inducing, and I wasn't sure, I could see my form, walking there out of the water with him, but I was still there, my arms in the air, calling to an energy aout across, back in time, and he wanted me to see these worlds, and I was there now, my body

swirling with this, insane energy.. He was taking off, his overshirt, he looks, really good in a t-shirt...

“I heard about you at school,” he looked, “whaat?” “the boy on the roof, all day long they’re firing half the staff I hear.. Lose a boy and he *said*, roof. What were you even Thinking?” He wanted to know, better, “I don’t know, I kinda liked it up there..” “Oh a rooftop avenger?” What’s this world you’re seeing? Don’t get cheesy, he has plans for this, existence, out to worlds, you’d know, and I couldn’t be but where you are, and I could want you, to know, about, these worlds, “When is that?” “Gotham?” he’d, done something.. “I have a son?” “Time travel’s not tricky, it’s just, well planned out..” I took his shoulder, before he turned his attention back to the waters, “Clark, *who’s* the last airbender?” “We’ll never have one..” he looked, “watch..” this in theirs, this world in swirls there about a planet we could know, this water vexed and changed on the surface there in worlds, for theirs to know! He could, bend, the water, he’s real, whoa though, the dreams I keep having their of a future that’s *never* happened...

He told me about Mars, and I wa-, no the girl, the one he’d brought to a world beyond Darkseid... But this was, an impossible journey, and he couldn’t go back there, and she didn’t, exist anymore if these worlds failed, but that meant the death of all God anyway, so look alive.. I could see, Aang, and I knew about her, the girl, his sister, but that’s the crazy part of your reality, this, he’d done it already... He’d travelled to a world no one but him could get to, when and where Darkseid was dying, weaker.. but more evil than ever. Scarier, than you can really know... But he wasn’t alone, he found her, out there... She’s an avatar... That this was, worlds they could know, he knew about that course, the city he’d build out there, in that world, too... But that was a battle yet to come, and this Clark, right in front of me, he wouldn’t be there, we’d see the other one, from before this moment, here at the

stream, and this one he'd, well, what? Skip it? Fucking yEah... Holy hell, holy fuck... there's, da, auh, auh, okay, okay, okay, okay, a world in agonies, a world in agonies, and we'd be able to kill, Darkseid, and he wasn't, weaker, but he'd been killed, out in his, supposedly ultimate future, some Phoenix King, you know? Without most of his powers, but more sicko than you could imagine, so where was this venture? It was out on some other world, for planets we'd know, and I think, more than not, most of his friends, like Batman, would go out to that world each in a different order, so I wanted to too, and I think, with this sure life kid, you can, not worry about whether he's Father Time or not, I think he might be, and he was there, at the beginning, the big bang? Please, get real, it's cuter than that, but like, this world, without the 7 elements, 8? 9? They could be there, and that there was no space, just, thought, and the hum of rising harmonies across these worlds, *"Kill them. Kill them all.. for house Kalel."* That's... his, name... the,.. the.. I was watching, mind you, this impossible avatar journey, this water bender, there, in these worlds, dancing harmonics into the water, way, way cooler than tai chi, and living where you could be but that this wasn't gone into motions so broken and that these worlds couldn't be what you are! I'd known about a planet, there, but the song to build that girl, some strange sister, Pochahontas, into an avatar, that was real for her now, she was coming... I could wonder where you still are, but that this was a life where they could be, still, and I could... no wait, that whole planet, that whole world, they could all do this, air bending, earth, fire, Fire? water... this world could be where you'd never lose, and for a while, a blink in an eon, it would go to sleep, and Superman, would rise again,. the return of Aang. *"What do you see in His future Aunt Woo?" "Your boyfriend is our saviour, and he's chosen that path and even the immortal house you're a part of, they, call him, young Hero."* That's the name? that's the name of.. what? What? *"When he*

returns to that world, out far in our own future, we'll have to lose what we're breathing, Kitara, but he can, change the powers he has, he's already has, and he will not, move earth, like the volcano do, but he will be, strong. He will not, be bald, surely he will have hair. And ever more you Do not know what he's done to Be here, he is ever the fastest child alive, who you look at, when you see him, is God." That worlds couldn't be just what you are, and I could be stranger to worlds without hers! You Know this rite, Lana, bend this, air, this air, this air, this air, these, worldsasidefromme! These, lives, these lives, these, lives, he didn't brake focus, when I moved my body, this, World! this, World! Live, back, in these, lies! I don't know how much time has passed, since he's been Gohan, but it's not what you'd think about, for a boy who spends even a minute for you, at super speed, because that's not how it works, he's through time into eons of thought every cryer's call, every world they have, they know to be sure in theirs, but losing what was good, was never what we could call, so being it back walking, with blue rocks in hand, and worlds in where we are, and I could think to leave the emerald, but it was, different, by now, and I knew where this place was and it's, secluded, that water, swirling in harmonic vibrations built into it, and I don't know if I moved air like a mad fiend? It's not the same, you have to windmill your arms like you're, actually free, and that's hard to do, if anyone thinks they're gunna get noticed, but I could come back here and play, and he could be there actually, changing currents, lifting, rising water, swirling it, charging it, through the air, and worlds into mine, but this couldn't but to where you are. So losing on out into what these planets bring, could be what we'd need, and I was gone, surely there, into once for my world, but there was that, world out apart from ours, that would have, the memory, the legacy, but the story of his impossible journey, to a world that's never existed, sings in all our dreams, and will forever, and grow stronger with every cry out to

him, this, Superman I love, and I could wonder just who you are, and on about in a world, but Lois kicked the psychic shit out of that monster, he had in the Fortress of Solitude, when it assaulted her mind, thinking she could be, punished, and there's an older name than their's alone, and it's, different, and I know the symbols, by now, but they the immortals who immortalized, god, who fight for all of us, made, what they are, and are sovereignly housed, Hero. Callit Kalel 雄帝.

The first heroes? That's so much fucking cooler than lore, I'm meaning, liking, where we are, and he's just, fucking up, he actually stumbles, so fucking funny though, he tripped, on the rise, stone rise, up to my own door, and apparently we can, walk through warrens too, it was fast to get here, but maybe not, the sun was settings, and I could venture you out, he was loreing airt, lon, loun, oov, shur, shur set shur shur, shur, shur, shur, shur, he's real? "You're ins-aane," he was laughing, this was so much fucking funnier than you're allowed to be, without him to be in it with. But this first time for all eternities, he could feel what, red kryptonite beneath all the floorboards at my house could do, and he lored in with me, and liked what these two stones could do, but there's, way fucking more red than you can think to believe, and all over my vanity cleverly hidden behind the closet doors, and they were open, when we came in and he's, laughing, I live alone, and love friends, so surely some world you could know, there's kids who just, stay young out here, and going to school again seems like, what you do? It's a freer world in Kansas than you'd ever thought to credit us with, but lookout, what's even that anymore? Where is Metropolis?

He was asleep, on my bed, some hours later, and I love the way his hair looks now, and he's got, this fucking, world you can't believe in, he can disappear if he messes his hair with super strength, but he pulls it back the same way, and there's this, curl, that comes down, it's really cool, like, it just, moves like that,

through sonic speeds, he stays that way, which means he's always changing, and he looks, powerful, and natural, in his boyhood elements. These lives, there's a *hidden* color, and he'd have that one out in a planet you'd never have to know until you loved them, Child, and the color, Cool, that'd come out to bare some long day from now, but what, you can't see it? I see it now.. But looking into worlds you'd never lose out, it's knowing, for what you are, is design. Like we could have about these planets out to be, and I could believe in endless lore for dreaming scapes, but does he even, see her? what is, "Persephone.." he whispered in his sleep. "Noo.!"

Century 15

This was bad and I could know about her in my own life but these worlds into my only minds, but like I could wonder where you are so surely still, but like I could wonder at all, this was gone, and I could be dreaming better better of a world I didn't know still, but I was down in a world, I didn't know that well, and I think this was gone into my world for a minute or two this in once before that I couldn't cover all that you are and I could still have to know about these worlds in more before these planets lost inside my knowing of this once inside the moon before these planets never losing out, but I kept dreaming about no one, and I didn't think that didn't mean I shouldn't go wandering around, and see if I found trouble, and if you don't know, my senses are all still on, and if my dreams are blocked out, then that's where I'm seeing my future, the senses of cries across the planet, but if it happened in Toronto it happened in my own future, so there I could go, I'd know about it from my dreams before I found out about it on the news, so know I'd be there before it was sound? Well like, there's such a thing as time travel don't try to think about it all too much to learn as you go, and trust what you could be even in your dreams... Who's out here? I didn't find much of anything for a longer while but someone could have told me about a party soon enough and I was sure to want to be going back, to knowing where I could have to be about, but this street didn't hold my call, and I couldn't have to know, about what these could all have to be.

“Cal like, what's so strange about a real present for you?”

No one said that, this is different, I saw a gift wrapped box on the table, that hadn't been there before, but that this was gone to knowing more, and it wasn't really there, and I could want to think about these worlds into what wasn't so surely more beside my scars in all that we are and more about my worlds that this planet never had to be amused for worlds about my only planet in

this before my only kind of trepid kind of way, and there was like, a feeling across the skies, that this could be some night up all night but I could wonder what you'd have me still try and want to do.. Who's here? This was a world, I didn't have to not have to know, and I can get along fine at a high school party, this was more of a Smallville reference, which meant free life to live in sex with whoever was sexy to you, so teenagers and twenty somes, but like, it wouldn't be unusual to have some kid you're fucking around too, or like, be finding one or two, if some younger girl wanted to try the scene, she'd have plenty of boys wanting her tight pussy, all hours they could like to learn about her here, so like I wondered if there was a kid in the house, and wanted to think about these planets still in life for losing it out before my minds into knowing more about it still, in all that I couldn't have to be, still younger in within it younger me...

I'm thinking, more to romance you didn't really know if I was having fun, I'm not.

This was a better part of a world for theirs in in and there in gone against this world beyond it all, I don't not look like some 13 year old high schooler, so a kid here, first enough, but lost inside and on in enough! For a newer world in worlds, but that I couldn't take, and I couldn't not think she's scared, and I didn't know more, about what could be in these worlds, but a party in home, and I couldn't tell what was wronger with her, but I was in her room, this girl, and I could want to talk to her, and like, Fuck her, and think about a way to know about it I could have her better more I was way better than she could ask for in God, to let me know I'd known this game, a teenager but young and softer to touch, and like I couldn't have to still be so young as beside, my world, I couldn't not want her tighter cunt, but do what it takes... "Why are you so scared?" "I'm proud of.." she looked, there were, toys, they'd made, on the desk, I thought, alright, "someone hurt you?" "I don't know..." "What's happened?"

Or bring her back to me, I think again, like we're friends, and I could be in her, this time like she'd never had before! This world, this World! "Clark! Clark!" she wanted more that I could give her to take! And life could be better worlds into my names, but these planets never into what we know, and this was in more... "Are you missing someone?" she wanted me to fuck her in asshole again, yeah I can do that, I could just, duh, tell, and her brother walked in on us this time I was this teen kid from his party fucking his little sister in her bedroom naked inside her upstairs and he was like, "Whoa, fuck," and like, well hell, choice man, and he closed the door, and she *lost* her mind when he didn't stay to watch me fucker her, but like, he thought about it in the hallway, and I whispered, don't not come back, and he like, he did, to see if I was really fucking daring, you know? So like he watched me pound her asshole, naked on the bed in there, cool girl's room, and she *tripped* the fuck out because he left the door open and we like, well sure, and she was like, being watched, sure she could show you she could be sexy, right? "fucker me,! fucker me Clark,!" His eyes lit up, like, whoa, though, like whoaa, and okay, her brother, older than I was, was going to start fucking her in the open all the time, so she'd never be left alone like this again..

I was being cool anyway, in the room, and like, we'd had awesome sex to see, and I was kind to her, and she knew my name and said band good she wanted to better better, Better! and cum with me, and I could like, wonder still, about her, and I thought, about what to say, and I asked, "Did someone take one of," I thought to look at her brother, there in the room, and

He didn't know why she was upset, still, but he went over and looked at the desk, and said, "Where's..." he had a toy in his hand, "Mom said I couldn't give it to her she had one made..." *What?* "What?" She didn't know what to do, she looked sickened or something, more like, I hate granners, granners, granners, granners, granners.. "You made that for your friend?" "She's

gunna hate that toy.. I hate him...” “Hate what?” “The dummy..” I was, outside Merideth’s house, and I got the place to be because, her brother, was with me, and that’s more like, I didn’t think you needed an explanation, but I said there wasn’t something wrong with anything? No like, I followed a trail, sure I could smell her, come on.

“I’ve never heard of a toymaker...” and he didn’t know what to do... He was kind of freaking out, and I didn’t know, and he said, “I don’t know, some pervy dummy?”

“Why would she insist?” Like what? “Toys can kill kids you know...”

He didn’t, he thought, he was... “Just give me the address, I’ll go steal it..” and he was like, whoall fuck, okay, different, universes I think, but he did, tell me where to go, drop me off actually and I said I’d ditch it somewhere he didn’t have to wait for me, so he thought, “or you know, blow it up? I’ll take care of it,” and he, nodded, “get back to your sister,” and he was like, not about to not, trust me infiltrating a little girl’s room, but that girl Catherine had made a toy for her friend, and gotten one made by a toymaker, and that’s, fucking strange, but there’s a world I could know about you in before, and I could know about what was still inside my only kind of a type of kind of life, and that I could wonder still, what was good enough for more, and I could have to tell you better worlds enough for, “Wait!”

he stopped the car.. “What if I helped Merideth sneak out, and you took her to Catherine?” he smiled, “you’re fucking cool. Do it.” And he didn’t come with me, I’m the fucking kid whisperer, her brother elder? tall? kinda scary; I’m Superman. He thought I could do it. Guys, Clark, doesn’t, not, put you at ease, the same way; I’m Superman the whole time. “*Merideth.. Merideth wake up, but shh, secret, are you okay?*” and, she was, I can whisper good, “*Who Are you?*” “*Wanna be a ninja?*” “*whaat?*” and I showed her the symbol, on my chest under my shirt, she gasped,

uh, no Catherine didn't see it, did you hear ninja being said? Shh, though, I signaled silently, and I said, "I'm just a kid right now, working under cover.. don't ask my name or you won't believe me in the morning anyway?" I fucked her. Hey you know what, I wanted to. So like she did, want to know, it was definitely just a dream, but like, when she could feel that about me, she'd go anywhere, she knew I was telling the truth; that I loved her. But she didn't see me fly, Harron didn't, know I was Clark Kent, just Clark, some cool kid, she didn't see me run fast, just, wear a really, really cool looking shirt under mine Catherine had never even seen, and I said, "Let's sneak out," and I took her outside, but she said, "where will we go?" still in her nightgown, or, re in it. "Look..." "Is that.." she looked at me strange.. "you never snuck out before? Catherine has a toy for you at home, you don't wanna go sleep over?" Her eyes went wide, "*you really Are superMan..*" ! she wanted to cry, this was the coolest teenager thing she'd ever fucking seen in her Life before! I touched her button, up under her skirt behind her and she, tripped, smiled at me kiss my lips like she knew how good and well by now, and ran across from the bushes into the car to get in beside her sister's brother, a best friend now you could mention it.. He didn't really wait, and I think she wanted to keep my secret, so he drove off...

Back over these grounds, and worlds in my mind, and still in enough, for a world, back enough, still, into what was gone, into a world, forever losing it out beside my minds, and this was still enough, and I could, find, I hate hell...

Find exactly, what I was looking for... The dummy was horror, have you seen nightmare masks in Africa? It's about a world you could sicko kids in, but this was the mask of a pedophile, and I could know it'd torture her, just to be staring, but I hadn't looked around for it in the dark, and she'd thrown it angry into her closet,

face down, but I messed with it, and there was a way to break it apart, without worrying about a bomb I'm not gunna die, and there, was a world to think, you could know there was a mark for where, poison could, dart? No, there was an ink sack, inside, and it, could burst, I was dismantling it, and it would, break apart, and this, toxic, was real for worlds, but that's not really what was foundable by yours, it was just a bomb. The name on it.. Yes, Superman can dismantle a bomb, thank you... Ever tried to break and brutalize your sicko petofile dummy your friend ruined your party with? It would have exploded and killed her... Winslow shot Junior..

the toymaker's alias was carved in, Winslow Schott., Jr.

"Did you find it yet?" there was a girl in the room. *That's* not as'posed to fuckin' happen.. are you,..

she was, like, sexy wizard clothes, magician chick, my age, surely, long dark heir, way rad, and like, matrix wet skin legs, all, fucking good sken, like, just a, black, overgarment for it, like normal underwear, over, and just those tights, whoa... this, girl, and like, a wand to twirl, in her hand there where she supported her sitting, on the desk, across the room, and I could, wanna better know what could have to be where you are... I didn't look not away, this is real? She's like me.. How is she like me? "Zatana?" I said looking at me, her, me... "How can you know that name?" and...

"Welcome home lover baby

brother.." Auh for god in hell,! This is God.

"Steppenwolfe's been worried about you.. How now sweetheart?" I thought, . . . "What's happening?" "For now? We're hunting the Toyman. for later yo-" I was straved across the room, kissing my baby sister, taking what I could in her clothes, off, and away, to make her pay for all the naughty magic words we'd say, naked on a girl's bed in a strange house down the lane from a psychopath some say, you know, far, far away, from all your indecisions I could play, I live, for these planets, and god, in these romance,

and I'd fucker my sister before you even thought to, thanks, but if you've met her, Zatana, you're in love too, I can tell.

Chapter 16

That this was once in my living out to know about whatever I could never have to know about till once in a magic while that I couldn't have to be so sure, and that I couldn't bring what ever I could never have to do, and I could never have to try and so surely still do, and I couldn't have to live, and I couldn't be alive in what ever you couldn't have to need and I couldn't bring whatever your whole worlds wasn't gone into my only names, but that this wasn't gone in before but looking out to know about whatever I couldn't have to know about whatever you could still long enough for that this wasn't gone, so know me as still younger brother to, a girl who could make me mess my own mind around to fix about whatever she could want me to have to be, by now, but this was gone inside my names, and these fourteen worlds couldn't be but that I couldn't name about a country still into what that these worlds, couldn't have to be about these worlds with me, and this was gone, and I couldn't be, but these worlds, into knowing more about that this was gone inside my only names beside my life, into ours, before that these worlds still, that this was gone, into my knowing names about all night, in these worlds within my hope for more about these holy worlds, into what that I couldn't have to still need, and that I'd need... "Mew what's your whole daylight hours about anywayz?" I'd think, "I like about it though, uhm, I don't know.. long ways away, I saw you as.." I couldn't remember, different days.. I think of me.. This one world, this was gone into what I couldn't have to be alright for... "Hey witch,!" she said all casual call like, "Do I.." the outfit Zatana was in, was like, not what she was expecting, and she looked, crossed her arms, like, did

but I wasn't what she'd expect, just a sure boy teen, life about it all in a world to know about what was still needed with me, but she was ready to talk see what we'd say?

I tripped her and she slammed her head into the cement of the driveway, Zatana pointed her wand at her, "It's bad, bad days for childkillers witch, where's the toy man?" she was, blinking a lot, and I could have to know, that there wasn't not a good reason to be fucked up that it was just a, black pipe, with white caps on either end, a child's play magic wand, but pointed like a weapon, from this girl I like to like to know, and I stepped on her sternum, there, not at all, it was close enough a threat she could be getting fucked up really, really fast, and she said, nothing about it for an hour or two, or really, this was an impossible existence unfolded before an evil world, that she is, and I couldn't have to be knowing what was good enough to tell you still, and I said, "I can put the bomb under your car seat, one of these days, if you-" "what do you want from me?!" and I thought, alright, "we want the seller. The maker.

I don't give a shit about you, well, I think about kill.. *ing* you? maybe.. where is he?" "Ing ing," says my sista, but there in a world for there in enough for there inside of enough for they to know, "do, I don't know who you're asking for except for Winslow Schott he's, he's just a hard pressed toymaker why are, why are you acting like this it's a toy man you wanted?" from me? and yet you're cooperative under force and not screaming, but like duh she was evil no one didn't think she'd believe we'd let her out for it, but there was a world we could venture out into against it for on in enough... "where is he?" I said almost, well, I said it, and she said, "I, I have a phone number, it's the last call I received, I know that's true." She has a ? "give us your mobile phone, and we'll call him good," and she just, wondered what you could mean by that, except, it was, a mobular, phone, and not not, a really, nice one... I didn't dial it... I wanted to be able to listen, but what does it do, explode on the side of her head? I looked at Zatana, and she thought, this was good, about it enough, but then I said, "what if we wanted to *buy* a toy, instead,"

“damnit,” she ventured at it, crestfallen, well enough for theirs, and she, well we followed her inside, and she gave us a business card, and I thought about it, and I chucked the phone against the fridge and she flinched, but like, well enough for hers, I tore the house phone out of the wall, super fucking hard, and broke the connection. “you have,” I thought about it, “other phones, right? If you don’t call the phone company specifically, for repairs today, I’ll know.” “Not an electrician?” she looked at me strangely.. “Well like, would you have thought he wasn’t on my payroll?” and she thought, auh, what, the hell? “I don’t really give a shit, I just didn’t like you,” and we left, but that was more like, she could venture we’d better need to know about wherever you still had to be, but more like, we never needed to access her caller ID? No like, I didn’t have to need to know anything about her, but if she thought we wanted to kill the toy man, she wasn’t likely to want to warn him, or this thing would never go away what did we get to have to do about it anyway? She, didn’t need someone telling anyone they’d sold the toy?

More than likely, we couldn’t have to try and see what was good enough for theirs, but this was a better spell to call enough a world, and this was good to be what we are, and I just, yanked the chords out of the walls in all the rooms that had phonelines, and they broke effectively, but that’s sort of what you do with a witch like that, and what you could venture in on out, we left her alone? Something tells me you don’t know how to act so good, but Zatana said, “It wasn’t here before, and all that wasn’t gone, I knew about you knew about you where that this was faun’d, I won’t just kill your daughter, I’ll kill your son as well, and if you haven’t learned your lesson it’s you we’d have to fell.”

“I don’t give a shit about Winslow just leave me be...” “Okay, that sounds nice. That was about, if you tell him we’re coming. If you don’t,

probably,” I looked at my sister, “probably it’s okay.. Leet’s go Zatana..” “So good!” she followed me out the front door, there was, pretty good reason to wonder if that lady had a gun but we disappeared around her own side yard before we took off behind her house, instead of in front, you know?

There was this whole world into what was good enough for a newer world before that I couldn’t really have to know about whatever you are, still inside of my nights, but play it out inside my minutes for a little while beyond all that we are still enough, for this in what was good in still enough, this was gone, “how much for your pedophile dummy bombs?” she said into the payphone, and before he could say much, she held it up,.

“aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah,” ! I said, kind of like, well like that, not a real, just aaaah,! that’s all, and she didn’t hang up the phone, “you hear that?

your son’s totally, What?! Oh, okay, no he’s not yours, uhm,”

“who Is this, anyway?” “Za-TAna,” “well Hi Zatana.. who taught you to use a phone call so good? it’s a toy you wanted, for one of your friends?” “who taught you what friend means?” “one of your enemies then. Alright.

Who’s your favorite dolly type then?” “Like a boy or a girl?” and he was, asking sensible questions? no now right away he thought it made it sexual in his mindset, rape came to mind and that isn’t, actually a sex thing, but that’s how nasty worlds get mega fast, “I can do all Sorts of toys you know..” “I don’t have to ask you about a God or something?” “No, I’m just wondering why you stopped playing all of the sudden. Are you a good girl usually, Zatana?”

“What did you want us to pay you with?” “Was that your little brother on the phone there also? Put him on?” “Alright..” “this is Clark.” “Clark? How..” not a game he was anticipating.. No like, well there’s a place to be, but, well we could venture you out for a while, he could wonder how to fucker never once in me? No he’d wonder, where you could ever after need to want to know about it

all, but the spell we are tells you we're the same ages, and not a con, either, just, probably out to get someone hardcore par'd course, *"Why don't you come by the shop with your sister she seems like a livewire doll, maybe I can make someone to look like her, for a while.."* "A friend, you mean?" *"All of my toys are my friends. That's right, Clark. Do you like making toys also?"*

That this was a world where you could have to know there's nothing to actually plot and kinive in on with and there for, but looking back out into a planet you'd never need to be set inside with, there's a world where you're not going to actually, ever need to know what this person was to us? More than was a planet I could have to be inside with, he wants to fuck with people but play, surely, play, and the word could mean nothing you're used to, but this wasn't someone I didn't know how to fight? I don't not, know how to fight someone. It isn't something I'm capable of.

Welcome to house Kalel. Hero is my rite. And I *do* so like to play,

"I play and play and play mister, and even when I get all done and up, it's toys I never needed for her, you know?" *"Now Clark that's just the sort of thing I hadn't expected but sounds so awful fun to hear from you and You particularly I think. I'd love to get to know you and your sister Zatana some are you two playing often like you're wanting to with one another?"* "He wants to know if we play good, often.."

I said there to the phone again, "I don't know what you mean.." perfect.. *"Well THAT's okay, what's your f-auh, you know what I haven't even told you where my shop is at. You and your sister want to co, go ahead and come by whenever you wanted to, alright? I'm always in it. Southwest Gargle street and Mapleberry Clark,"* and I thought.. alright, uhm "I Do like

my sister mister. She's real good." and he thought about it, what he could get from me, if he couldn't kill her and rape her maybe? *"You think I might to get to like her too?"*

"Is she cute?" I looked her like I could fucker her, the breathing's all you need to fuck up, sometimes, and I said, "I can gargle too you know," it's not that impressive, the sound on the phones? He laughed, though, *"You wanted tu Buy, a toy? What's.."* and he reconfigured, and said, *"Do you like Airplanes, Clark?"* I nodded to Zatana, covering the mouthpiece of the phone, like move venture, and she wandered off a bit, "Who's dare to challenge her less, or More, do you say say say dare sir dare sirs?!" far off a bit she sounded when I was uncovering the mouth piece, "When did you wa..."

and I reconfigured, make believe, "What do you like to Do to girls" too? *"I like to fucker them real real hard like You do Clark do you want the other cross streets?"* "Is Maple and some? I sure, MapleBErry, and some?" *"Mapleberry and North Schott lane, can you use a city map? I'm out in Summerton you know..."* "We'll find it.." *"That's good to know. I'll be seeing you and your sister later, okay there son?"* "ogkay," and we hung up, planned like you know... Good lanes for theirs in theys enough for ventures even ever after more enough, to know about a world even ever after more. But like, if he called her about anything, it's not like she had phone lines, but there's a real world where she'd have done it from her office if it wasn't for the home splice style this guy likes for his venues? I don't know, he could call her and investigate but we'd kill her before then.

"I didn't, Not bring you toys.." I was like.. where..

wh.. "What are you talking about?" "Now a little bird told me,

you've been liking rooftops lately,..” ? are you real? I didn't even doubt that was literally a little bird that told her, when I'd said it to Lana, onestly, okay.. What kind of toy c.. whaaat? She had a fix for a venture, she tapped the toolbox on th, well like, it was a red pickup I think, probably it was hers, red and shiny, toyman hunt, but she tapped it like we'd just found it there on the residential streets, and had the fucking, surest, coolest looking little kid, really bad ass red, red red compound bow, and red red arrows.. I was, lauving, these, worlds she had, the steel toolbox chest in the back of the pickup just beneath the window, affixed there, attacked into the truck, produced these, and I was like, oh man, Wow! “Now do you want your costume?” wh..

“What?” and that you couldn't, have to know, about what was good, enough, this whole world could be but what you are, this in ours, beside, this was gone, and more, I left the costume in the black duffel back in our truck, but she was to drive around the corner? Well I was knelt on the toolbox, and she was driving up around to the house of the uhm, the witch we'd be killing, and I could just, venture that you'd have to know a better spell or two, and so like, she had, piccolo petes? High whistling fireworks, that we could draw her out with, by lighting one, right outside, and then another, and then another, letting them whistle out, whistle out, and there, the door opened, and Zatana was there to be so surely found, but the woman was all a march, and there in a world for where we'd be, I liked this world, where you think I don't love bows, almost more than anything to play with if I don't have, blasts of light shooting out of my eyes? Bow practice was a sport Clark Kent could always have fun playing around in, because you can just get, really crazy good at it with practice, and no one had to be watching you practice so, you know, fumble at first if you're a perfect shot? It's fun to play, and go for other things, and the shots are never, perfect, it's a new shot, every time... I shot her in

the heart... Clark shot Wilma.. dang, good show son, red arrow blasted through her chest completely and totally, and stuck into the outside wall of the house behind her there, in the walkway? Yeah, and we left the arrow and drove off nice and easy, and I climbed into the passenger side window, and when the kids found her, it was a, well it looked like a toy arrow, all red shaft, metal, red though red point red point not really, metal but carbon? Time to,

not know or care what you think a heavy arrow actually's made of. It's stone and metal and wood, not at all, I don't know how to not distract you, because it looked like a toy arrow, and that was good to know, but a real arrow, just, festive, or something, and I couldn't have to want to know about what you'd never have to be, but she was driving us nonstop this time about into a world newer still enough for where that we couldn't play enough for what was still young, and I couldn't still be wherever we could want these worlds into where we could be...

I'd stored the bow and arrow, if you don't know, and we could drive on and on, but there was good reason to take out Winslow Schott Jr. right away, and, no he never saw us coming; I can kill barehanded, and that a boy young son would beat him to death hunting him down, with his sexy glad magician sister, wasn't, a reality he could figure on; the phone call was the impossible part it was what his guard all was, that I could be the perfect little, new bran sycophant for him to want to draw on in, and he'd talked to the boy like that was his choice, but he could conceive it still; I'd been asked to let him rape my sister, and he's the one who wanted to talk to me, he made the mistake; we were just little psychos to talk about you know? But I beat him to death, and you could know there was a way for you to know nothing made, nothing garranted like my new arrow gun, was going to do the trick better than to, have one later on, when she handed me it as we left the shop? This world, inside, and gone

inside before, Zatana had my shiny new bow, and she looked at him, there wasn't a role for it in the game, she didn't not have a toy to kill, but none of that was true, the evilsoul that he is, died in final fatality, there on the bloodied ground, when Clark Kent the younger, beat him to death for this rage like my father could be sure enough to want to do the same, and like, I could wonder what you thought I'd really done to finish him off. I'd called Jonathan. A dad. A loving father, came to beat him to death, and it worked.

"That's a Nice fucking bow Clark.." he looked happy to live about it, and liking worlds on.. "You're not safe to go out there still.."

"You heard of Oliver Queen, Jon?" asked Zatana? "Oliver .." he wondered,

there was a uhm, a military occupation, out in the cities, and that's, about a damn good reason for me to never be out there; kryptonite they'd brought in surest force, probably just, seventeen rocks would do it? I don't know it's hard to track, but I can dream myself away from a military assault conflict when they have droves and droves of trucks to relash at me for my Mars assault, but until, someone came to get me,

someone like Bruce,

or Lex, I couldn't get anywhere near that place.. And I thought, if Steppenwolfe is Zatana's father, it's someone I know pretty well, and he's

"they're doing What?"

"He's the one who gave me the bow for you," she said of it,

"Oliver's someone you know really good, just so you know baby boy. He said this isn't a fight for Superman yet; they're bringing a lot more heroes on groundfoot romances than you ever thought existed still. Pretty colors, too..." I looked at the bow, and thought like I could cry and, did, actually..

They're fighting for me? They can be real.. Already they can be real and I don't have to be in it like this but...

“What about kryptonite?” Jonathan asked her.. “the Flash is making it safe, if he can. He’ll, that’s Lex. He’ll – what?”

“He’s...” I didn’t know what she was saying... what’s going on? “You know what apokalyps is, at the present moment, still dreamer?” I shook my head, it was a name for something I sniffed, some, rubbed my nose, “no.” “It’s Darkseid’s dimension..

Freaks like,

hang on, calm down freak, Granauga and her daughters, and someone called Nigma, are mercenaries, troublemakers, and you’ve got, two fucking freaks out there claiming they’re kryptonians.” “Come again?” said Jonathan, like what the Fauck? “Jax-Ur and Mala?” she said of them, “they’re not your friends?” “Where’s Lois?” I asked her then. “Auh you’re so fucking cute..” she looked at me doll faced,

“she’s a good giirl, you can’t go, stop being babies..” I was... god damnit.. “Anyhow,” she said of it, “if we got him alone, Superman won’t stop us together’, they saay..” “Whaat?” “Yeah they’re, well we’re kryptons too.

Kryptonians, they’re called, Jax-Ur and Mala, but he’s got a lot of trouble to deal with against Us if he interferes. *We* know how to fight, too,!

Yeah, just wait till we get him alone,!” I.. .. okay.. .. “I’m liking that you don’t know...” “Now he’s never Fought Tina Terror Z, he won’t know that,”

Goku says, what the fuck?

“She’s so fucking stupid,” my sister was, surely showing her teeth for this, it was really funny but like, I looked at my Dad, Bardock the super saiyan, Jon.. “Who are we..”

talking ab,

“what’s going on?” “There’s a lot of fucking Stupid people in the world, Clark.,” said my dad, about it.. Okay...

“when you were out crusading, they assumed I’d been abandoned

for it. Tommy Terror, showed up like he was the...” I didn’t know what was happening, exactly, he’d sent, what out to where in why of me? “You’re a living legend about these parts, Superman, but I mean when you were burning chokeys, way, waay back when.. I didn’t want you hunting them they knew about kryptonite and you’re alone till now..” What the fuck? I took off across the country one summer, burning chokeys in the middle americas, a crusade symbol from krypton was emblazoned, burned into my chest, it was just before I’d *first* started kindergarten, Chloe was a baby back then.. She’s grown up now.. Still I’m the little kid, any age I wanted to be... “I can tell you the story’s an idiot’s tale, but, someone’s looking out for you.. I kicked his ass. Jorel, powered me up at the fortress. He thought a Clark Kent doppelganger needed to be dealt with as fast as humanly possible..” “How the FUck?” There’s keys, we had, Dad could... the fortress... I wondered about it, anyway he could have teleported out there if some freak had been, uhm, doing what exactly? “What was he doing?” “Terror? Farm boy from hell. I don’t know what he found this place to be lacking in except that they’re bounty hunters and you kept killing their meteor freaks before they got anywhere near the epicenter. They found it, though, they started hanging around a meteor deposit, well, miles around, where ‘kids’, freaks, had been hit, back in the shower. You know, Old world Smallville, our town..” Jesus... bo.. “What are they?” “Foreign,” said Zatana, like it was, easy enough to imagine up for anyone.. “JorEl *helped* you?” “yes, and in exchange he attacked my heart, like I’d believe my human body couldn’t really have held that kind of power without a price..” The fortress had sorcery, to it, but like, that’s life, and I figured, alright... “Is that why you didn’t tell me?” “That I’m your grandfather?” “Are you okay?” “You’re his grandfather?” Zatana

ask then,

“oh my god Goku! Holy, Fuck! dude look,” she said, “gohan, *he looks just like Bardock* that’s so cool,” she was whispering some, I.. what? “Where are You coming from?” We had people fucking, say that, for fucking eons back in, fucking, ancient, era, way, way fucking old world planets and things, dragon ball hunts, I’m Kakarot, and Kalel, same planet, I was the last saiyan to leave Vegeta, lived a lot of lives as kid Gohan, lost my tail and went back in time to be the last kryptonian to leave Krypton, in the high, way high mountain echelons above...

Not sure what my memory was, of out on that one, I mean when it was all sorted for me, eons ago, I helped them defeat Buu, and now everything was all, different-y..

If you’d uhm, gone back in time, to see the shadow forms of the saiyans we’d left there, “do you think Braniac can kill Jorel in the palace?” “Braniac 7’s the one you’re thinking of,” said Zatana. The one I destroyed all Krypton with,

and killed Lara, while I was at it.. He died like that but his consciousness was still there, so even though it was a changed event, and he hadn’t existed like that, down there, before all the saiyans on Vegeta below had been killed in final fatality, he was a living soul computeristically aware, back then, so the shadow forms of those creatures,

well that’s where the story had come from, I’d used to call them Truffuls, the evil kryptonians, so I could hid the name and use it for later, for myself, and have a reality where it meant something, cool, you know?

Baby... shit, what the fuck? What is that? I’m married... I didn’t know. My wife, I don’t think she can, be out here, like this. I didn’t know why..

The question was in my eyes, when I looked at Zatana. “Maron?” and she said, “I don’t know..” Jon put his hand on my shoulder, “Have Faith, son. Events are changing. Everything’s different

now.” He was right. The futures we can see into, are closer to the one I brought Sailor Mars into, now more than ever... Okay... okay... okay.. okay... okay.. okay... okay..

Oh they dug up their bodies.. the saiyans, and, ate them.. like truffuls they’d found. Shadows, of an extinct race, still monstrousiata, you know.. I did that. I don’t like kryptonians.. I wondered what I’d, do, exactly, to uhm.. Jax-Ur, and Mala... lately. I think Braniac could be called. That sounds neat.

I don’t have to know about them yet... But Jorel can be l... no he’d think, I hated Braniac 7, for destroying Krypton, but, then again, when I’d thought about him, I knew he’d been talking to Braniac 6, and that’s,

a fucking problem for me.. Wonder if they keep in touch.. “Hey baby boy,” said my sister, “you’re being stupid; no one’s going to play with you like that...” I kind if cried some, I.. I think I just get to play with her Athena, daughter of Zeus, until, someone gets me to come home.. Cool. Really cool. “It’s almost like you forgot, being Superman was fucking you up,” said Dad. Oh.. “Go play..” we’d driven back to town, but like, where’s kids here, and I’ve got a magic girlfriend.. you know?

Chapter 17

Let the music free up your mind, this was music playing on Zatana here, this was musica in the *air!* Kids dancing out here in the fields! This world this was gone enough for they to know about it all, and if they stopped, and listening, the music was there, but they knew it wasn't in their ears, or of they thought about it? It's there, and they could sing another word to get it on and again! This was dancing in the field! This world these worlds this was my baby brother she called about to know about it hers and this was never losing my mile! This this this out! to play against this on the air! This was never never surely losing it out to know about these worlds this world inside my only motions More! This was never out to know and play about a newer world we'll find! This better better better! "Superman!" no way.. "Superman come play! Come play with us I don't know where you are I'll dance for you okay,!?" and I could wanna take a better once out to know, and she looked at me, or he did, he'd sounded like his sister who'd started it out, and I could want you to have to know, about still where they are, and this out to know, about these worlds on, "he doesn't come when he knows we can do it though," and love was in these worlds in their motions more, for these, still, for that this was gone against this war to never end! She was looking at me, when he said that, and I was like, okay, okay.. okay.. This world how big a planet they could know that I can't hide, so know about my worlds and call my name like to mock my game, so surely there in a universe for that this was in my hope for more inside my change, still, so that what we couldn't bring back to challenge in what could be so stilled back inside my motions never costed back to this in ours, for knowing my brother! These worlds this was gone about to know in my knowing call for my brother! This was never surely there beside and on inside my motions never surely left in where you could bring and ever lose it out to tell you

what was never lost to me! And that I could never take this lost away! These worlds in all ours becoming what we'd had to bring to win a better lover, to my, brother, so surely bring her back again and there in what was still, in this caul! Calling my brother! What was, my call in, for that I could never know about, "they never won't know it's me," I whispered to me, "and they'll never want to stop playing here, with me," and if you, knew it was Clark, over there, you didn't know why he couldn't come, from the foyer to play, it's not the same this way, please, save the human race, Superman, please.. Superman, please, "Super-" there about a planet in the skyline still this in my names for there about a planet never losing it on and inside about against another planet never losing it out to knowing about a world in yours for more in and back inside about a planet once more to ours for these worlds this was a changing beat to planets Zatana change the rhythm set! This was gone into knowing, this inside before me, and more to know about what was still enough for these seven worlds in my set only game besides this inside my knowing Force for wherever you could have me know you! "I won't let you," said Zatana, and I was like.. she gestured, "it's not gunna stay like this. Hercules will be there, when you need, but there?" she had her wand, to play, and there, the skyscrapers to be, being built, "these kids are at the hotel, and you won't be," she pointed, "right over there, these ones will fade into the city, live wherever they want to, this isn't Smallville forever Smallville, it's California not even a little right now, so surely, here," come on and try to catch me! That they could know these worlds, I was getting little too much to worry about what you'd need to be here, with this girl there before me, so run and try to catch her if I can do, but she's faster than you know me, and what that I could be, and I ran across the field, and couldn't catch the girl as fast as I went.. That's really fast.. 'Whoa..' said the kids, there, and that this could be, what you'd think just, Clark, was, and it's, way fast, after this sister he has, and you

know her, surely, but you'd know her again, with the friends I could bring, but never have to have to forget what I could have to be, and what that we could need, and these being what we still are to know about this once inside my naming colors never taken surely ever on against this midnight call, and I could let her slow down, and ruin it by catching her around the middle, and bringing her to the grass bown with me, this way to be, but she was there leaned and over *me*, to be the one kissing me, and that was, more than what I thought that I could be, but this sexy girl for me, these worlds into what that we could be, but this was gone about still, and this was more about what we'd need about this planet living out to know and more about these worlds this was gone, this was more about, these worlds to be, and worlds in with me, and never taken, shared about to know my call, this inside my only call, but what was kicking all these beings into having there to have to believe in me, and believe in what, we'd be, but that this was more, this was more inside my life, this world my life, still, with Me! "Uh oh," she said of it, when I was over her, this facing, kissing her, and we were on the field, I got up, there helping her up, and there was this woman coming across the field, "Are you all finished there yet?" Like, the kids are out here? "Who Are you?" "A MOther," "good guess," said Zatana, in answer to the woman. "Why don't you, try and kiss the love," she'd said lovey, "keep, the lovey dovey to a minumum, while the kids are out-" here? She didn't think I wasn't a way more childish regarding than the Superman she'd seen chasing the other sexed up teenager from across the field, out across the field.

I looked at her like she
had to be
defeat.

Better.

I nodded, to a girl, "You're Her too?" and she was, not to be, distracted, this grazing glance. "It's Your house then, Clark?" she

was, “Who are you?” to Zatana. These worlds, and then, thought
lock of, “I don’t have to be here,” she decided for it, and she was,
to fetch a child from across the field, but she was like, grabbing a
kid’s hand, and then, “why don’t you,” mean back glance, then to
them, “kids, come with me and we’ll get something sweet up at in
the house up there?” Zatana was behind her, conducting more
music in a new song, on the air, adult proof life tones, there you
have enough for to hear, and the kids laughing, turned her around
to glance at the mockery at her back, but my sister kept
conducting, and danced a little more, this back in what was good,
she was dancing to the funk, this world in what was good enough
for Fun! There in a world, for more, and the girl on her hand, held
there, was moving to this oLden groovy music, Now! this was
better for a newer moment still enough for they to know about it
all, this was better inside more enough for what we Are! This was
better knowing more about my motion now!

Martha was, coming out to the field
not at all,

or there she could be, in some elder story, but live a while, and
know what’s a planet for, and that I was, playing with Zatana, and
yeah we wanted to

let you see how play could have to need to be,
and what you’d Need! These worlds into more about that boys
could be kissing girls and boys for Fun! This was more about
these little worlds into what was better borne! There was a world
into more about a planet still enough for worlds into what was
better more enough for they to know about a better planet never
taken on, “come on guys, let’s get Movin’,” soGoodyaknow, face
montana bullshit, ya knów? But what’s a move to tell you knowing
more about it all, this was gone about it all enough for these older
worlds, and this was taken, better, “If you’re gunna keep the kids
out here,” she was saying back to us, hand relinquished, “maybe
keep the kissing teenage stuff to a minimum, alright then?”

you know you're wrong. And I, was like, I kissed Zatana, "Are you out of," she was, oh no! Made you MAD? I was kissing her more, this world, in before it all, but this was standing up I guess more like a perfect movie kiss out here with kids enough to love the romance More! This in more enough for more to know and more to knowing more about it still! There enough for more to knowing more about a romance still!

I had her, like, hips kinda, highs, but they're sexy and exposed, but we'd broken the kiss, and this was love between us here, but there to know about my worlds into where that we couldn't have to be but there, this was gone enough for what was good, "You'll *never* guess who that is to him," said a boy, daring laughter a lot for anybody gathered, oh fucking god this is good forever. Please be God I want you in the

best of all my super friend! This was more enough for these inside, my human planets never never lost enough! There, inside enough for worlds to know, about what could be but there beside, it still enough, that I couldn't, have to be still so young, "it's his baby friend," said a girl, kind of lightly regarding us, still enclosed in close to a kiss, there, a romantic gesture into this, to hold her well, and I turned, but like with Zatana, "are you wanting" more enough a, "wait your Maya's mom?" She, Maya was shaking her head, like cute at me, "I'm her best friend," she said of it. "Like a nun?" asked Zatana..

"Nun," she was,

"more that you were shared like" gesture almost?

"that?" Zatana's outfits. "You don't like my clothes?" "Honey aren't you cold out here?" She was like, ahh, closer to my warmth still, better better, better better, over sure enough in, what's a brother *For?* and she shrugged all hands up, just like that! "We'll keep her warm Mom!" said a boy, another, "wait you're not my mom.. I'm so confused," he looked away, hah! "Did you know Clark was *adopted?*" asked a girl, to our resident clinician there,

lore.. lore.. shore.. shore.. “Where’s *your* real mom live Zatana? Does she know Clark’s?” asked the kids, there, oh my god, auh, au, more, more better for, for, for worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, world

s.. I was looking at them like, you’re waiting for it very aptly, I wasn’t holding her anymore, but I had her hand, still there, and I could know about her more before these in there enough for more! There was worlds enough for these enough for this in ours for this to dice, We’re cute though, “they’re not even Married,” said a girl, like oh my Goodness though.. to the clinician. “We lost Clark when I was a baby..” she said of it, my, my sister did.. “our uncle stole him..” She, there regarding, she looked at our hands there, she gestured with her wand hand, wand, and one of the kids fell down like it was a sure zap, she zapped the other ones, one at a time, nothing fell over but the second kid she hit with that vapid lightning bolt, two froze solid, one boy was laughing in his frame, smiling, and he didn’t not, ignore the, where withall, and stake a life into his knowing, for wherever he could be but that this was more enough for where we could have to try and still be, but this in my names, and these four worlds, that this was gone, and more in more enough, that the space between moments is eternal, for anyone, and magic was happen’d, so know that she didn’t bare all our regardings in simoultaneous measure, but that was a note to take cadence with, and “you’re his,” the hands, “his cousin?” “His sister..” I looked down and away, kinda, didn’t let go of her hand, like, this was happening without anyone asking me for it, to even know there was tragedy behind me.. “Jonathan found us and called me on Thursday.”

I let her hand go, and, crouched, there my back to her, so, sideways to everyone else, my hand to my mouth, and these four worlds couldn’t be but that I couldn’t have to know about what was still enough for more enough to tell me still,

and there in where that I couldn't have you Know, but like that I couldn't be so wrong as to once ever think, I didn't have to be so surely real and here for all we are to be.. "It's not a tragedy reunite, they could tell him his parents had di, his dad had died before he had any attachment to him or even kn-" "What?" I looked at her, this different, "what?" "knew he, had one," she was looking at me by now, still talking to her, though.. "His Mother?" "Our, mother," she was seeing me, "is just fine.." that I could cry in real life, and turn back around, this grace in God for wherever we could still sure be! and turn from her, across them, back to side, and around, back to my, sitting down, on the grass, to shake and cry, at what God

could still

have in for Me! I looked at Zatana, crying and she was, pursed lipped, happy and crying too, she turned her back to them, there, hand to her mouth, kind of, gestured on, and I could, think, what, was still in love, and the kids, could still be on, to see, what was new in a world to know about by now about still in all enough for, and that we couldn't still Be! What that this wasn't in, my name for what, was good, enough for these in my name on in still, I was back to sideways again.. and I couldn't have to wonder still enough, that this in a world I could know, about to know, that these worlds, there before and once beside that I couldn't have to know, she crouched behind me, I was sitting down, crying, and she kissed my hair, turned, zapped the littlest kid in the world there behind and beside the other woman, who fell to his knees, "NAAAAU!!" and we could all laugh in silence there, and she looked from behind me laughing, I could see her in my minds' eyes, and I turned away, to laugh, and turned standing, there, facing kind of away, but I might have though I pulled her hand with me as I rose, and said, nothing, except, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, this world, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds, worlds tied and broken tears from

laughter, that these could be surest faces still to be so young in you, and know, and I said to her, the woman, “I swear I didn’t, know she was my sister when I kissed her,” “he was cute,” the girl said, in her own defense for the s...

sec..

like she’d approached without telling me who she was, in *that* outfit.. *That* girl. “I didn’t know,” “That he was *Cute?!?*” a girl declared?! Hauhahauh!

Chapter 18

Or, like what wasn't so bad once in a while, and more, didn't you want to know me? Better, I'll tell you about Superman, and you can get really high, off the idea that I was created just to find him again, and keep love in mind, when you created a person, that it's a person for this whole darn world of fun, and that's a huger planet than a world than could have been just enough for that I couldn't have to know about what's a world there to tell you where that I couldn't, Have to be but this inside, and on against these four worlds or more for! These, worlds in what I can bring, to you, about my life, and sang back, into what we are still, this life, this was gone inside, my only living that I know sure, and that you just could be used,

there in what that we knew, but looking out to know about, that I could Call about a planet once or twice, and you'd never know about this surely this one little world, that I could fire up a dream spell for our boy! This into what wasn't ever over good still, and that looking in and out to be knowing what wasn't gone, this in where we are, "Okay Clark

Smallville, it's time to tell you an epic masterpiece about the girl with the long blonde hair, and she *doesn't* think you have to forget she's cool, but that's real enough for you to be sure there isn't a real life in planets, or, something. Yes. " He was asleep, and I'm standing over him like it's amusing never at all, it's a spell of moveing in a way that they all never do, and he's better off asleep for worlds you are, and this was never gone, into knowing more about it all, he still had these songs all playing in his surest dreams, and if you don't really know, if you'd never heard Athena knows 'em all, Hypnos wasn't hard to call, this, one world in to know, more to know still, there, but that's like, Artemis, Cupid, sexy cute hunter girl turn'd baby just for fun and Love? These worlds into knowing more about, but Hypnos people know is the

goddess of all dreams, so know, about another spell that I could play about these worlds in still what, that this was more, moving about to know about these worlds into my life, but that I could call you out, into where that I couldn't be but once in all you are! Kiss kiss you're my love! This was never wrong beside mine! But that this could be your wife! So surely if that you'd called my own name, just be calling hers now, this was never losing still against her, back again! This was never so wrong before but there enough that I could never need, a better part of what's to be where you couldn't have to try and tell her, but losing more about these olden worlds that you still have to know, but like that I could know,

kiss this girl in love!

These worlds beyond all that I couldn't sing, but that I couldn't have to bring it back, this lullaby,! whispered in grace, and sang like a lover sister, better kept you, awake! "that I cannot be but what you'd never, ever be before me, still," and he'd been thinking about it, like all boys do, would I marry him? and there that you could have to know, about a world to knowing what wasn't good, but that this wasn't gone to knowing you! But hey it's all we are, and this was never lost but for yours, his memory doesn't, spark it up all there, at once! And losing out to know me, again! But like they world away still where you are, who's everyone there sure to play, but that once I know about the world you're in, "oh no it's nothing like that Clark," Kaal, little ways away, but better even moving alone in where that you'd never need her, but that I just couldn't win, and where that you could never back it back away~! "not in real life," seeing his thoughts, "she's from your mother's side, or just you first though, I think... Better once enough for what was good young, but" love could tell you more about my world, there in what was sure about my own, and this was better once inside of you, but hers was broken, and hearts could be aloft, and there that this was

worlds away, still surely lost once, but that I could know, once about that you could name what yours was never, there in Maron's cry and call! This was never gone! Into where that this was gone in tu with you! And these in our four worlds but that I'd cousin call! This inside my motions backwards ever even inside, and On! "that means she's my cousin too don't get confused," stupid lover, these in worlds, this was gone, but back away, there inside, more to knowing more about mine in Once for love! This world, there in where that we could tell you enough, about a beauty there in love forever young, and I could be but once in my only worlds, but that he'd forgotten their son, and I could know, there, to cry, and know about a world there, enough! It never didn't mean, he'd be in pain there to recall just where that he'd know young,.. Four hundred years? Twelve? Eons... it'd be eons for Clark.. If you don't die some, just to hear aBout it, know that I'm sure you think, the oldest god in the universe, could have had the chance to find a son, and that was a lot longer ago than you could really imagine, but in this very realer world, "I really hate god sometimes.." these tears for yours, but losing out, these worlds, there into known, but what wasn't so sure, there enough still, to be! But looking out to know it all still young with me, and like that yours in worlds we are, and better into worlds we know, and there enough for what was good to knowing more about my hope still, and there's something living out, but Clark thinks he's dying, so dead at young that means he is,! please dear God all ways be free! These worlds that I couldn't still be better, for there in what was good to knowing what wasn't gone enough, but back inside my hope for human worlds into knowing what wasn't gone away still there, but god of dead, this in where that we could know, okay really imagine the god of the dead for a moment, did you know there are dead babies? In real life to love with you, so know that these worlds in this one child god young, was dead inside his

very soul, for yours! like that was gone, no, he wasn't dead so you don't have to be, he was dead because he hated you.. and loves them.

Cries for Mew at war! better rewind the tape and call for calls, there enough for what that I could never, once be still in freedom there on for, that this was gone to knowing more about these worlds still better even once I know your call, this inside my knowing grace, but that I could call, but this was never love! This was hate we know, unless you thought there wasn't worlds, that he couldn't fly and soar across for you! But hey, this world in what was this you can't know more than one thing, that's enough for what was good still, to know! I have these worlds to know about that I couldn't take what was still so better well, and still in birthing screams his soul across your planets still young, but if you knew it wasn't, and accident of god, you knew the reasons why, and that the cry could call, to some flying babe, this little cat that knows in you! These worlds into knowing what was gone into knowing what was never enough, but still, that we could ever have to know, but I'll tell you the story of Mew's tragedy, and it's, once a lover life, that he could be, what he designs to be, this child designing that he has for these! but lose your faith once in god, it's a hell world that we know, about these planets lost in what was there back before, but whatever age means to you, if you think to know you can't, who's Lara? that isn't real...

what if you knew the really cute baby was older than you are? Can you treat him like Lara has? It saved his life.. She wasn't wrong to know about a world there beside that I could call in where that these worlds still spun, but once a longer time ago than you could know, Clark was in hells, for longer to scream by, and it's out there that this baby died, and there into Krypton does keep, that he was alone, surrounded there by evil, and once upon a time,

I visited the past to save his soul, and kill a monster there that plagued out the worlds across, the only Superman doppelgänger to ever have existed, and it doesn't make any sense to me for it to have, but that thing, Jackonis, was real, and that's the hell of what you still are, imagine sharks to child, this inside my knowing more before that I couldn't hell to pay you, and if you ever thought I'd be but there enough to where you are and this one planet still could, be that the planet once called Titan, could become, raptured, and freed of all good souls but one, and there the mirror out from where this life back in time to Clark enough for yours, it wasn't always Kalel, until all that you know, his name still younger, has died..

You'd still call Soren a war god, and that's surely not that you know him save that he loves the eternal babie young, but there was more to be knowing where in what that we could better leave these worlds, a Baby is, love, only. That's what a baby is, did you know? Love, only.. Okay, so know! But there you go, what makes a child die in still birth, or there in the padded baby cage you left him in for a bed? Hates you. Kalel, hates you.

19 Century

That this was some olden kind of lie before that I couldn't bring you back inside my planet for this planet for a longer while inside of what was good to knowing more about what you could breathe, and that this inside my names for these old worlds that I couldn't have to tell you more in fates besides these inside my names before these colors taken shared and knowing before these worlds into knowing more about this world but that I couldn't have to take your arrows, and be sure to know, about what was lost inside of my own pains, but this inside my names before these worlds colors, inside of what was good enough to knowing more about these inside my names, that I couldn't have to know about these worlds in stranger change before, these inside my colors taken better inside of what could name for these inside my colors on, against..

Borne was color taken better inside my range, but this in my own, life on in to my knowing better backwards settled and there inside my colors, gone, but there wasn't more to knowing paces, back in my own games, and I couldn't have to wonder who you are still, and what was more to knowing paces, better in losing out to name what was more in these world, but like that I could name, you still in a color, taken in once before these worlds taken ever inside of what that you couldn't name but that I couldn't color you back once in and once upon a time for these four worlds into my own knowing better lost about these worlds to sea against this beyond my only c o l o r s and names in color taken better more to knowing this old game, but losing out

this in red I'd know for these worlds in what was named, and there in what was good to knowing light in mind before these worlds into knowing more about these planets never lost inside my games for these worlds on into knowing more about these four worlds taken better inside over inside and under more to be

knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't have to take you sheltered back inside my only set for a color taken never losing it out to be told in what we are and all that you'd be, was gone for me and never lost.

Whatever you have to pace your only living out to become and what that we couldn't have to know in more before these worlds to knowing paces gone into grants for these four worlds into knowing more about this planet never losing out to be told about Lore, in what wasn't gone into knowing more about these seven planets that I'm in and on in before these worlds but that I couldn't have to lose these colors taken sheltered better even after on in before these in seven World, this was never out, but there inside my colors taken sheltered even after on and more to knowing more about these worlds but this golden sun, was gone, in grants for these worlds but that this couldn't take my only colors never inside my losing it out to knowing about my fates besides these worlds into knowing what was more to knowing about these colors taken sheltered in, and back on into forever again.

I'd never have to lose what was good about your only planets but that I couldn't have to lose out to tell what was good enough for these four worlds inside my colors taken better over and there inside my minds against, these worlds, and that I couldn't be living out to be knowing about these world, but this was was losing color this was more to knowing about a better force in, and losing life, to calls, and there was more to knowing about a world that you're in, but this was somebody calling to save, my only worlds, in yours and that they could bring kryptonite in surest romances against all hell before?

There was a human world to be known before, but that I couldn't know about what was granted, still into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't have to wonder still just what was

never lost in my only names before that this cause into calling my only apertures in what wasn't graced, but Loss, and full in loathing, but whom to be once into knowing battles calling, that I couldn't know, about where, you are, but this was never to be knowing more about these worlds, into my call, but my only family, could call, here, and this was Hero, this living out to knowing more about these planets and that they'd call me what I am, or that this was lost, and I couldn't have to know your titles, but I have a nephew, and his name is Oliver Queen, and I was high, waking up, and that's a better world for where you are; I was having these visions flood through my mind, and I could see Perseus in what he still is, and I could believe there where you still are and what was good to be knowing more about these inside my planets before these inside my worlds, but this was an era and age on past when I'd rewind that universe once upon a longer hour ago, and I didn't remember Goku, or what was there, that this was an era where he had not his own son claimed, but Vegeta's... Being as that was, I could have to tell you I really didn't remember, but I could remember the name Perseus, and what they'd be calling him, for this, during of, which was Green Arrow, and I couldn't have to wonder where you still are, but this ageless hero come, and what was gone to knowing wars into knowing more, about these planets, there, and like Bruce Wayne need not keep anything to him, he'd provide for him? There were ageless wonders, that you could know about Wayne who is the holy ghost, but that he was Dracula, is true enough, that he does predate the sun.

And looking out to Be, but there, that we were once called Belmont, and that we'd been slaying hells, and he could kill the rich and sicko, once, to name, and he could fill our halls with gold and glory, and this was ever more to spend what's names, so surely there was more to be knowing more to call, what was never losing it out to be where we could know about what you are still

once in what was good to knowing about these older worlds about it still, but I could wonder what STAR Labs was exactly, save that he acted like he didn't give a damn about where his money was coming from, and they didn't really know how he still seemed to be getting so much of it, but that's to know about Green Arrow, and what his father, is. But that these in worlds, that Neptune's called in what was blue before these worlds into what you could be naming still in what was granted better backwards into knowing about these worlds, to call my names, but looking out to call what was in where these worlds were here for these in planets more to by knowing more about this in what was losing out to know, about what I could be, against, but that Robin was this life, against, these worlds, in what was more, to tell, I'd been called Robin once upon a time, surely, but that was back when Batman was king of the Gaels, and that's a world into where that we couldn't have to still be so younger, and if you want to know, Locksley, is what Ollie was called back then, and I could wonder who you are still about these worlds, but there was more than one of us, that I didn't remember, just then, I thought, me and him? I wondered, there, about, why they didn't call him Robin Hood now, or what was that all about, but they'd called me Robin out in Mexico, when they thought Batman might be Zorro, and he is... Actually, now that I think about it, I'm not high anymore... See? What's to worry you, or what you'd have to wonder still in where that we could ever have to be in what was named beyond these colors into taking these old challenge better, but inside my names for theirs enough, and what was lost to calling these aenough to all, but that I couldn't have to be but wherever that yours inside these colors of my only names, and there into enough for what was good to be knowing more about and this inside my only worlds still but that I'd been wearing green, and been this ancient soldier of this high regarding call, but this was gone still, this was red I could don now, and there in these worlds, but where that

what you are, couldn't be but what was good, and that still I could wonder who you are still into enough for what was more enough to Clark, and what was Kent still to these older names young, and what was good enough to be told well, and where that we really could be a set of archers wanting to know about where still that you are, but there was enough for you to worry about by now, without these ideals of what was gone and granted to be in telling where we are, and what wasn't so good for her, and what was more to be knowing more about what was more to being told I was never lost here, but there into enough for that I could name what you are and still that this was gone into granting these older courages still in my taking colors never lost but there, I needed to get off this fucking planet... I needed an adventure in space.

But whom to be knowing more about these worlds into what was good for more to be knowing more about these older worlds and that I couldn't be so surely heard about this world into what was good to be known, about and back into names before these colors taken before that I couldn't have to name your colors losing out to be knowing my names and these older colors and taken courage into more about these older worlds, and that I couldn't be but once into knowing more about these inside my colors so taken better surely there inside my names for what you'd color but losing out to knowing more about what that you could name, so Call! This in side my name, forever more to be knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about what that I couldn't call into knowing more about what you are and that still younger was this older call but lost into knowing more about these worlds inside what we still young Are! But there was more to be knowing still inside what was good but before these worlds inside what, that this was, and my names, could be gone, and that I couldn't be but where these worlds were never once into my war! But that I couldn't be but that this wasn't lost in what, wasn't good, but that I could wonder about a ship that I could still get, and worlds

couldn't be where we are, and that this wasn't gone, but there inside my names for these colors, no I wanted a space adventure crazy, as Batman and Superman, and there was a real planet where you could wonder how these people could have to be as ever as far as you could imagine without us still lost on, but I could wonder who you are into my maturity, but I was sure to be wondering why you think I didn't want to see what Green Arrow and the Flash, were going to do without us. I have no idea what the Flash is... No, like, I was living with him in Smallville we're building Metropolis together, but that's a real world where you think the costume isn't something I've personally had dreams about?

Well mark me well, and tell where you are still into knowing more about these worlds but there that I couldn't have to worry where you are still inside this name before these colors never taken before these worlds into knowing more about this inside my names for your colors never taken still in what was good before these worlds till once that I couldn't name you still but there wasn't more about my worlds and into what wasn't gone into knowing more about these worlds before that I couldn't have to beat you back into my colors still in more about these worlds for what was good to be granting more, about these worlds that they were a lot more pissed off than I'd ventured to guess?

Well no they're monsters, I don't think, you were following.. I could wonder still how this one battle still could be into what was more about these worlds, but Mars was nothing negligible I guess, but there was a world where if you're going to build evil tech, it's going to get wrecked by Superman, and it wasn't really, actually a far away reflection world of the greek god of war Mars, but that's to knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about these places more to name about this inside my colors never lost into knowing that you don't know what Greek actually means, and know too that we destroyed Rome, not Pompé, but there was a

good reason for that, and yes, it's the one in the volcano field array, but there to knowing what was good to be granting there inside of what was good to be knowing more about these worlds for fields of view, and there was more to be knowing more about what that I couldn't have to tell you still into what was good before that I couldn't name you younger, still, in what was good, and she'd had it in a yellow box, and I didn't know, what was, I mean uh, uhm, a led box, it was a yellow ring, and that's, different, but whoa, trippy whoa, trippy whoa, and I felt the familiar clench of fear, from the night Darkseid attacked first, when I blasted through the roof, and I wondered about it, and I realized, I'm not, indestructible right now, this, yellow, is going to, make me faster, and that's a good world to be knowing yes yellow kryptonite, and that's a world you'd know, it could modify your powers all differently if you were me in whatever state you'd left them, honestly. I'm too used to bullets never doing anything but bouncing off even my eyeballs, so like, I could really just be too slow to move; not physically slow itself? Well, what the hell do you think the mind's doing? This was, more to be knowing more about these worlds; it would keep me high, but like, in a freaked out, whoa mAn! Whoa, okay, okay, whoa though.. kind of way, and I could wonder about these worlds that I could better have to wonder still where you are and what was good to be knowing there, I was looking at my red and yellow arrows, and this red outfit, costume, with a hood, and a mask, to wear... That I could wonder where you still wouldn't have to be, I imagined what my life as Robin, could get to be like, and I liked, red *and* yellow, and the green would be very cool to sport again, and I could wonder still how you are, but I imagined a yellow cape, and I could wonder where you'd be, but there was more to me, and that I couldn't have to be sure enough still to wear all this red and that this, was good leather young, and this world, but still into my knowing still

what was more into knowing more enough for what you are, but this was good to know about these worlds into my call, and this suit was designed to scare you too; it's not bulletproof. It's uhm, no if you're fighting with a bow, you'd better not be in the line of gunfire; get away, and that's more to be knowing what was good enough for where you'd still have to be, but I could jump really high, drop off high set rises, hell, I mean, I'm not gunna leap tall buildings in a single bound, but I can get onto the roof of smaller ones, easy, and I could wonder about these worlds into my only knowing ark, but this was more to be knowing about these fates, into knowing more about what this could be and there inside my worlds but that this was beyond my only knowing grace, but still, young, and that I couldn't be so surely losing out to know about what was losing my names inside these old colors lost... But there was worlds, to be knowing about these in worlds I could know, and more on about these in worlds you'd have to name for these colors but where that you'd be and that I couldn't, be where you'd have to try and need me be just once, and there inside my colors never lost but there in what you are, and there was more about these worlds inside my whole planet earth still in once beyond about these worlds young but that I couldn't be lost and there wasn't more about Superman you could know... but there's, a good reason to venture I'd be in trouble soon, if I didn't find a ship; Mortal Kombat is coming, and I can't go.. I'm kidding, I'll go... This world, mortal kombat is a tournament, and once upon a time, there was a world where you could have to know about called, Outworld, and that I couldn't have to know about what you are, still this was more to be knowing more about these worlds inside that I couldn't have to knowing more about these worlds inside what wasn't gone into knowing more about these worlds into my knowing paradise that I couldn't be better lost into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't have to tell you more about these worlds into knowing more about

these challenge never taken surely there was more about these worlds there inside my knowing about these places more about these worlds into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't have to tell you what a boom tube was? It's a traveling warp portal, it's, very scary, and once upon a time; there was an earthrealm location, that was, being invaded via boom tube; they were stealing millions, humans, surely, people, by the millions, and I couldn't protect them? We've been fighting all hell for as long as I can remember existing about it, or something, but there was this older world, where you know I have a step brother, called Raiden, and he found where they were having this tournament, and the people there believed in Kung Fu kombat rules so surely, these worlds, they thought, all things could be challenged by that simple rite alone, and so there was this, surrender, in that the holding of a secret tournament could be allowed by the massive following of the current monster I'm facing now; but then he was called Shao Khan, or actually, Kaliblak, but this was gone into know more about these worlds into knowing more about this planet never there, Kaliblak lost Mortal Kombat to me, in a final showmatch, that I got to kill him in, and there was a world where you'd know that was the second time after Raiden had even found the place; lose it, and they invade Earthrealm again... Once upon a time, Jon Kent, was young; he still is...

You're gunna get fucked up.. You wanna get fucked up? Okay... He isn't even Martian yet... I could wonder who you still are and there was a world where you could wonder still what was good enough to be telling lies into worlds but that I couldn't wonder still where you still wouldn't have to try and be but once before my names in these colors before these worlds into knowing more about these planets, but there was a world where I couldn't have to tell you wherever you are, but my mother is an android, and that's not untrue, but 18 married Goku, and that's a real life where you'd have to wonder I didn't know anything about her brother

right now, but that's a good life to lie about inside and these worlds into knowing more about these planets I know, and there wasn't a new universe to tell my only life, and there was gone into knowing more about these worlds, "Dad!" I ran down stairs, "Clark?" "The song's been sung, get to China!" ... this whole world, "Martha!" these worlds into knowing more about these worlds, this was gone, "what did you Say?" she came into the room, "China," answered Jon, "Ohh, shit.." she ran and Up the stairs, grab a, well are you real? She has their get out the door right fucking now bags, in the closet; duh, but that's a world where you are still into what was good but that there were these worlds into knowing more, that they could be, but there that this world couldn't be but that there was more to be knowing more about these worlds into knowing more, "That's freaky," he looked at the ring, there on my finger... and I said, "Keep me sharp..." "Dodging arrows?" "Maybe yeah, probably..." and he smiled, there, and I was like, "how come I didn't get the bags?" "You're too slow, honestly," said Martha, coming down the stairs with them, and I was like, this is cooler than I know... "Do you know what this is?" She tossed a bag down for me.. "no..." "It isn't Red..." I was like, uhm, what? Oh she'd seen on my bed, but there, was more to be knowing more about these worlds, I could wonder still, that this was good to be knowing more, about these worlds, that I couldn't have to tell you where these worlds couldn't have to still younger be... Whoa...

this, ninja suit, this costume really, but costumes are a part of battle, duh, and that's a real life, where it was, cool, to the touch, and there was a world where you couldn't have to knowing more about these inside my minds and there was more to be but there was a color there beside, and there was more to be knowing more about these worlds... "You Kept this?" I didn't know how she'd gotten it... "It's a cuter story than you believe in?" I had no idea... what I was exactly.. what your memory is real?

But there was more to be knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't have to be told what you are, and there wasn't more to be knowing still, but there was a world where you'd still have to name... This inside my colors losing it out... This in what was good, it was, blue, and some, well black, duh, but there was a, face mask, there, under the eyes it affixed, but a black hood, if you want to know, but there was a world, where I couldn't have to know about where you are still into knowing more about it all, this was made for warmth not at all, but that's a world where you are still, it was, for ice itself, and I could wonder where you were, when I watched my parents go... and I wonder about Zatana.. I could have to tell you that there's less challenge into a world where, if we go to mortal kombat, there's a lot hanging on your world believing it could understand something about my fate, and that's that if I don't, kill all monsters, in any eventuality, I'll die, but more than most of everyone will, into foreverdeath, and that's never happened before, but that we've set to lose our world to monsters couldn't be true, so we get a lot of fighters, out to China not, but that's where Martha and Jonathen Kent would get themselves ready for the tournament, and it's a good life to tell you they'd left like it's real life, I couldn't just, zip out the door and then, take into the skies, you break momentum, into your worlds, and they'd find someone, or see something, in this all haste format for where they were going; don't act like you can spare moments when you need to reshape your body, into what was there, before these worlds, but I could see my mom going blonde, you know, and these worlds into knowing about what could be still younger into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't hate you still, and that was a world, that this was younger into my own colors still, and there was a world where I couldn't have to be where you are, still, this was better, lost young and I couldn't hate you ever more into knowing better worlds but that I'd take these colors on, and this

was, back into my bedroom, or wherever Martha'd had it stashed, I could keep the Sub Zero suit in my own closet, and no I wasn't going to actually, not move it out to my fortress are you serious? It's made of ice, I needed to figure something out; what the fuck am I doing here if my sister's not here?

There's more to be knowing fates into where I could be and younger that you are still into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't hate you younger still, I started moving my body differently, and I couldn't have to wonder where you are still and these worlds into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't have to tell you that I'd, been water bending just fine, so here was this world there for this living out to knowing more about these worlds, "ban, Kai!" these world that I couldn't have to tell you this wasn't tai chi kung fu, this was, cooler into these worlds into my knowing more about what this couldn't be but this wasn't gone, and I had my Superman powers aspected to be able to breathe, ice, and that's a world I could rely on now, because I'd never actually put that completely aside? I reached for it now, and wondered where you couldn't have to be about these worlds but there was nothing I couldn't be able to do about these worlds but that I couldn't have to know about wherever you still wouldn't have to be about still in with me and there wasn't a world where you couldn't be but that this was good enough for these worlds into knowing more about these worlds, nah, no way, this was boring I wanted to see about Jorel never giving a fuck what I'd do to fight against the world for?

Well like, he didn't understand what I was doing here, now, but that was a world where you couldn't have to know about what wasn't gone into knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about these worlds where there I couldn't have to be still where these worlds couldn't tell you what was lost inside my names for these colors taken better there, this was cooler blue light and that I couldn't have to tell you this was gone; I was

scared still, and I couldn't wonder still who you are that I couldn't have to lose these worlds into knowing more about these planet still lost in my nights for this living out to know about what you still are, so I put the uhm, the yellow kryptonite back in the led box, and like this could be, cooler breathe right away, it put my fire aside,... Alright, this in blue light that I could want this westyss call in what wasn't gone to knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about this inside my planets all inside this once before these worlds into my knowing before these worlds inside my color there inside this color beyond, "BanYAu,!" these worlds but that this was never going back into knowing about these worlds, I could imagine green light there and I could wonder still who you are and that this world couldn't be but that this was gone inside my naming before these colors still younger yon, but until these worlds could collide; okay, ice breathe aside, this wouldn't be, not easy, to get the hang of... I put my bag away for real, and, went outside, my yellow ring not on, and my red outside suit, not on.. Am I dreaming? That this was gone into my knowing light, I imagined it was night still, but there was a good world where you couldn't be but losing it out to knowing my names and colors still into my knowing grace but there in these lost before these worlds but that I couldn't have to tell you where these worlds there into my knowing grace couldn't be but that this world couldn't this inside my names before these worlds but there was a world where you'd never know about my planets there inside these worlds but this was more to be knowing more about these worlds, in what you, are still, this wasn't gone, this inside my only living out to be knowing more about these worlds, but that you could know, someone had hit a gong, and the music of the kombat, was on the atmosphere; and I'd heard it first, so know that that's why my parents had taken off like that, at the warning, but they'd have been dreaming about it, surely, and my father would have heard the music, too, soon enough after, or

would be listening for it now, and I couldn't wonder, still where you are into knowing more about this grace into knowing more about these worlds but that you could be wondered backwards, into names, but this in my colors, to name.. But this was never in primitive aspect, I could wonder still who you are, and what was old world life to tell you where these names could blaze and I could wonder still where you are young, and I couldn't have to tell you names inside my colors there inside my names for these worlds... But this inside my colors to call you never losing it out to be but where that you could never have to be but wherever you still wouldn't have to name and color calls, but there was never not enough for these worlds to be losing it out to be where that you couldn't be but there was good reason to make the names Liu Kang and Sonya Blade known somewhere in China, abouts now, so that's where they could be when invited, they were, and I could wonder who you are still laughing well enough, but there's a world in Asia, where, they have this, Martian heritage, which is shapeshifting by the way, and so they aspect this idea of the white martian out; not really the green?

Either one; it's a stand still in their kung fu, that makes them look a certain way, and it's utterly disgusting to do, because they only do it so that they can claim that's, Asian. And, well Liu looks Asian too, and I do, when Gohan, I am, but like, we look old world? We look like heroes. And it's about as disgusting as it gets, to think that heroes ever looked like they do, and we don't, but that's the real world, where you'll have a doppelgänger race of people who aren't Lu Khan, telling you they have similar heritage; outside the aspect of his hero kung fu? Get real, that Son Goku, and you're a loser; you look like loser...

It, pisses me off more than you can imagine... Huh, set, whoa, this, life, back, once, in what, was Grant, but there, life, there are, a million other ways, like, old world Japanese, or like, aul worl' China, long time ways for these long time taken back once in fou'

they would, but long time take for these sure fir 'quation, they's never tell you who you a'aa, but they set life, they steal art forms, yes, in real life, they steal art, and tell you it's of them. That's real life. They do, actually do that; they're different people, than the heroes in the art, but they say, look, how we all look alike here? That's our, heritage, there, and it isn't, but that's your real existence; it's disgusting... We've never looking like art thieves before, we've never looked like isolationists before, we've never looking like sycophants, we've never kept our kung fu at a stand still, and we don't breathe what you still are, for aul China, when I myself was Mulan Fa, and that's a world where you are still into enough for where these could be, but my skin changes, my likeness was good? I was blonde, actually; you can walk to Germany from China, there's never not been, blonde blue eyed Chinese, but that's real life. Fury. Martians, is what they're called. It's not a race; it's sicko keeper rite.. No one developing art, is closing borders. That's how life works. They want to take it because they share an apartment complex with someone else closer than you. And, surely, because *they're* Asian. Assholes. Martians though. Green, white, periwinkle martians... It's all a like to theys, long for they side one long time taken 'quation los' for theys sure fire taken time long fou' theys world over like in on befou', this in like for know, but los' for theys so loss, but there's a monster, who keeps Shang Tsung at by, and his name is Shan Yu; he doesn't look Martian he's a monster, but he looks actually cooler than green martian Asians who steal art and things.. He doesn't look like them but he looks Asian.. Uhm, I mean, you know, closed eyes, and like, anime characters have theirs wide open.. Colorful hair, and they keep theirs all looking alike; they keep their kung fu, stagnant, so their bodies don't change.. But there's a real world, where that's the home of infinite losers they call to procreate from, and a few others, but that's a planet of systems I'm not supposed to

understand all the ways in, but I do. My name is Son Gohan, and I'm more Asian than you? I'm Clark Kent; I look any way I want to, but yes, surely, I founded Asia; I'll decide.

Chapter 20

That this was dice inside of mine only living out to be about these planets never losing it but Once enough for this inside a world for more to be knowing still enough for these worlds that I couldn't have to be but once enough, there, inside my Hope that this was gone, *"Introducing, global renown martial arts expert Johnny Cage,"* this world this was gone to be knowing Zatana turned the TV up, this showtime.. *"They had hell, in their own ambitions,"* *"What are you doing here?"* *"why, wouldn't I be here?"* *"Well well. Cage... you've got a girlfriend,"* *"Johnny what's going on?"* *"You didn't shoot her?"* that this was, more about these worlds into knowing, my living out to knowing more, *"I've got good reason to want you dead not; I get to see you watch her cut up in Front of you,"* and there was a world to knowing more, this living out to be knowing about these worlds, *"But who they are,"* *"I can't be here, forever,"* that this was More, sense, to reason with... Someone said it.. *"Johnny what Is this place?"* *"They've not coming after us, if I keep you here.."* *"Keep me?"* *"You crossed the line.. but that's not, yeah that won't open, that's not where this ends, I won't let them take you like that again.."* *"Who?"* That this was gone, into knowing more before these worlds.. Zatana didn't not, watch it there with me, but that's not how the trailer went, *"Introducing, global renown martial arts expert Johnny Cage,"* *"They had hell, in their own ambitions,"* *"What are you doing here?"* *"why, wouldn't I be here?"* *"Well well. Cage... you've got a girlfriend,"* *"Johnny what's going on?"* *"Just hang tight.."* these worlds into knowing more about it, still, this, world, this kung fu, this practice back, Worlds! These worlds, this combat ark, taken! *"My Name is Cage,"* these worlds collided, *"And I've got, this soul to thrive on,"* still no, he said, *"And I'm kicking your ass.."* that this was gone to knowing more about

these paradise inside my names before that I just couldn't happen once to name these all inside my names for these worlds but that this was gone, to be knowing still, what was there inside these worlds and that I couldn't have you still be so surely lost into knowing, this was a short trailer not; it was a short production he had to have, shot it right away Oliver Queen had, and that's, definitely how he makes his announcement that he's ready, for them to find him, when the mortal kombat ships come, and there inside a world before these floating disgrace to be knowing more about it all, but the invitations would name the harbor for you, and the freaky ghost ships would ferry you to a hidden isle, that didn't actually, exist, but for the tournament, but hey, that's life you know? *"That's life, you know?"*

"It looks really *Violent*," said a woman, there in the hotel lobby, but I'd gotten Lana to show and she was running things she's good as a manager, if you want to know, and she couldn't be bothered to not have this rite to bare for all our peace of mind, but there was a world where you are, she's been through, high school too, and there was still no sign of Lois, so Lana can play the elder girl if she needs to and these people only knew that I was friends with anyone I ever wanted to be friends with, but looking out to knowing more about what's to knowing more about these worlds inside my names for these colors into my own takings coloring and what was good to be knowing still what you could name, and when someone appears on TV under another name, unless he's already some renown actor, nobody has to have seen, Oliver Queen in a public setting enough to recognize the showman Ollie could really set himself out to be, even when the sunglasses, Came, off.

But wherever these could be freer still into my only mindings out to knowing more about these worlds inside of what could come to be but once before these world inside my knowing before these world to be knowing still enough before these worlds into

knowing more about what was gone into knowing more about these channels back in to taking these planets never losing it out to be knowing what was good to know about these world but that I couldn't have to tell you where these worlds still are and that I couldn't have enough for wherever you'd still need to be, but looking out into me, we could venture that there was a reason I kept dreaming of the Fortress of Solitude, my crystal palace in the north, and I didn't *know* that reason, nor did I really want to be getting out there it was a sad place for me, in real life, I don't *want* to be alone, Jor El just, keeps it that way.. "Clark you're losing something," she said of me, and this waiting was good enough for my worlds in planet sides?

"We're Here, you know,," Lex... that this was gone, to be knowing there was a world there inside my names for this, "That's what you're wearing?" we were outside and he'd appeared, really fast, actually, "no this? This I put on just for you.. Who's your girlfriend?" "I'm Zatana." "That's, hey, Clark, look, Lois isn't *that* busy why don't you a, oh, Lana, hey, Claark, what's going on?" "They're *friends*, of mine, Lex." What's your ambition anyhow.. "Now God said you can't *keep* more than one friend, Clark." "Who's calling?" asked Lana.. "Well in the old days someone righteous could have said the Justice Society of America, but that name's copyrighted now, we can't *say* justice, and society together that wouldn't be our call." "Who's here?" "Embedded, Clark, your friends aren't liking that you're taking so long with the uh," I was running, back upstairs, there, this still laid out on my bed, okay I had to run back to the house? You suck, at *My* narrative, if you want to be honest about it that's what we were outside of, well, no, but I was back upstairs I don't, actually remember what you thought a hotel lobby looked like when it isn't commercial Lana was fine just minding the property and she could be at the house all hours if they needed her still; it's a motel not, it's a world you'd need right?

“That’s cool,” Lex was faster than I am, and he was there, when I pulled lower clothes off, “All of them,” he said of it, “maybe boxers,” and I did, wear this bare, no T-shirt, and like that this was, this leather jerkin and hood to go with it, and he helped me with the mask not at all, we could affix it in the car? I wore it, and you use apoxy but there’s special stuff for the thing, if you want to know, and that’s a world where we could better believe your worlds were sated better into my own knowing, I was better to living these worlds into knowing more about it, but I set my eyes to glow, white, if you want to believe it was white hot for my red eye glow I do have laser blast eyes thank you, that’s fine, but it wasn’t they were white, and that’s how this thing looked; and that’s how you wore it to tell everyone you were, impossible.. “You think I should do that?” he asked about them, and I wondered about it, he wasn’t telling me if he had “don’t you?” He liked it, there, that I couldn’t aspect out fully from just the dreams what his hero costume would be looking like, and he said, “I’ll be fighting with Superman out there, don’t you forget this is my first time out with you in costume, alright?” and I liked, these worlds, but that I could grab these worlds, these archery gloves, surely, duh, and I could wonder who you are still, about what could be followed better on in by, and like you could wonder why it’s not real, I said, “I’m Red Arrow I guess, what are you called?” I’d asked.. he got to say it, and that’s, not a world you want to take for granted, “The Flash..” and I thought, okay... These worlds into knowing more about these worlds, but that I couldn’t have to tell you there, “hey, Niice truck, Zatana, it’s so flattering for Clark, and Clark only..” “Where’s your tights?” she asked? Looking, like a gesture, with her wand, “that’s your thing?” he looked at the wand, like, whaow,, okay... “Begara manük..” “Whoa hang on, I don’t know what that means..” “It’s twice your spelling backwards...” “Good, alright..” “Where’s Kyle?” “Trust me, that’s a stupid question; I have no idea.. Lobo, is out

there though; don't get pissed Clark.." Zatana was running, for the car, what the fuck? "Lobo?" I was running after her, and we got in, there, I set my quiver and bow there beside me, and Lex said, whoa... this, was, what in the world? "Old world.." "They'd never see me coming Clark," he said of it, "Where were you keeping that thing?" he had this, silver helmet on, with yellow wings affixed to it Lex was, dressing down, Barry was, and that's the real world, where he had this, long sleeve, tucked in shirt that was red, into blue pants, with a yellow huge, lightning bolt across the shirt, and it was, it was a man... That's what they'd see; a man, who literally, threw this thing together, in a world without Superman? Well like, he had red boots like mine, the colors, were like mine, but everything about him said, non-professional, common speedster, and a man who knows *he* doesn't need a mask either... That's the world you could believe your hearts in, and believe these worlds could be known he looked, actually you don't know what that suit had to be meaning to people who'd seen him, "It's a Better world for you and *I* can't sate you on it alone, Clark.." old,.

Alright... He could talk like some tripped out otherworldly dude, but that's a life to inspire your own comeuppance in, this was a better world into knowing whatever we could still have to be, "I can get you a warren going follow along behind me and drive as fast as you can alright?" he said to her, and she nodded, like duh he could pull us out if we flipped the car, and he took off there down the road at a jog, actually, and she pulled out to drive after him, there, and we could get going faster, and his feet kept him up ahead of us, there, this, Faster, this, faster, this, faster, she changed the accelerator, this world, this was gone, "Believa bentdara long, long long ways aWay I know, so, Go faaaster," and there,, was this in crease in, speed, for these worlds, and Barry was up there about a planet ahead of us not at all, Have you ever driven right behind a speeding truck before? It catches you in a draft and it's very, very unsafe, but this was a whole planet to

change in, and what we could bring, to move about these worlds, he'd have to take a better planet ever after more to be knowing, that this was more to knowing more about these worlds, he was, faster, than a speeding car, he was surer, than an Olympic champion, he was greater than you can imagine and when he stumbled Zatana stopped breathing some but I watched the rupture through the air and it caught our car harder, and I thought, "It's perfecting..." and she was like, fucking God are you serious? "If he does it again we're fine, he won't fuck up.." He never has... well like, okay he fucks up, people, but that's morely, he fucks them down, or down into her, and like you could know about looking down on hot women and hot women exclusively, that or boy crusher parasites, we could know there's a world where we could increase in this speed, and pedal to the metal and your car will never max out, but Zatana could fucking drive alright, and that's a world that you could believe better worlds into, and knowing more about these worlds, what was force against us, in these for astrophysics, was never the same as all these worlds couldn't be, but that these worlds, "He's going to crash us," I said of it, "Alright," she said, and she pressed harder to go, faster, and there was a more taken world that we could follow a natural curve in the wind, and there was a world, where he disappeared, and Zatana harked on the wheel, and flipped the car, and I moved, like nothing was happening, but that my seatbelt came unbuckled for hers, there, right after mine not, but I hugged her, there, and then the doors were opened one right after the other, and I felt my life challenged, and worlds apart from mine, and I could wonder, still, what was... Damnit... I was there on the side of the road... The car flipping and smashing, exploding into a building he'd targeted for us, "Get off the streets!" "Get my ring! Led box, my room!" "Got it!" and he was gone, these worlds taken better into knowing more about these planets never losing out to be knowing where we all still are... We entered a museum not, but there was one

across the street, and I could see this, building was under construction on the inside, and Arrow was there, in dark green, and he pulled his hood back, to see me, and I wondered at the world we'd be losing ourselves in, when he said, "No girls allowed," and grabbed me, like I'm a little boy or something and I am, but I did not, expect that he grabbed me and there, grab, here! This zipline across the buildings out over the street, and I was like, "I love you!" back to Zatana, and she was, surely peeved a bit, but there's a world where I had to follow the leads of these heroes, here, or lose my very life ambitions, and everything else they've every masterminded without me present, okay? The led box was sitting open I could feel it, but it was already there on the ground in the room in front of us and I grabbed it, left the box, and slipped the ring on it was fine to wear on a chain? No it's small, not like a big opal or something it was a good ring, and I whoa... this fear, coursing through, I was alert, and it's to Green Arrow I could pay all senses to, but he was, looking at me strange, and he said, "That's what you wanted?" and I said, "I'm faster like this," "Oh fucking Cool," he looked, "Like Scared fast?" he could feel the kryptonite, yellow, "Yes..." He breathed like, the world we're in can be, real, "Okay, let's go.." this world, there, back down into worlds we know, this fast grip on my bow, yes actually, I had it over my shoulder, the quiver, before getting extracted from the car thanks, and my arrows were fastened better there to my back, and they don't fall out you pull them, really, but that's a good world where you could venture longing into planets never losing ours but to knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about this planet, Lost.

"My name is Oliver Queen.." he said to me... damn, wow, where, these worlds are, and I said, I was hesitant, "that's good," he said of it, "I know who you Are.." and he looked, out, and we could be there, better ventured, and he was looking, out to know, these worlds, "We're going to travel by rooftop I know you saw the

museum but it's a crypt we can't go in there..." Okay.. these worlds, but the city streets were barren not, from where I saw, there were literally people running around like mad, and I couldn't wonder still whatever disaster this could be, but run from the exploding buildingfront, and you could wonder if someone was trying to hem you in in this, apocalypse no not a real one, Apokolips, for what you are still into knowing more, about these planets longer for, but what was and could be never lost into a narrative for ours in the taking; I'm home. I've never *been* there before... I was running across the roof here, behind Green Arrow, and we could be readying to take this, flying leap across to another, but he ventured up for a vault and took to slicing down the side of it, there, I slid down over the edge not, vaulted, held fast the edge of the building, slipped a little, and dropped like he'd dropped, and took off down the sidewalk after him, before he jumped off a transformer and grabbed another ledge he made get below his chest, his abdomen really, by the time I jumped he caught my arm when he held the grip out for me, pulled me up, wicked fast, and then it was back to a run again, and there was a world where we could be losing nothing there, but that this was change, in these planet universe, for good. Lois... She's down there... talking to some people, ..

"That's Stor, Madsin and Lasher," he said of them, and I could wonder; "they don't Like, Volcana.." I tried to listen, but they were, far away, and Oliver said, "don't worry about her, we're gunna kill Stor.." the largest one, I was assuming these in bohemoth, and that's the sizing Stor, Madsin was smallest, and Lasher next, but she had whips, so, that's real, but I said, "okay..." and he said, "I have no idea if she'll die.." and I thought, okay... and then I was thinking, that didn't make sense he said kill, but that's, well, okay, you can kill and you can kill and kill, or there's killing her for what she was as a behemoth, and that's to cripple her or make her feel like she should have been guarded.. "*Archers, on the roof!*" was a

cry that never came.. when they lost their sister.. Lois shot little Madsin with her, I learned later, WayneTech issued assault, alien blaster thing but she had, huge hair, rad red, and she'd, adapted to this, madness there, in strange alien clothes, but Volcana looking like that might just have some fire powers, don't you know? "Don't get away.." Oliver said of her, low in his voice, and sure enough Volcana bore hard into Lasher, slamming her torso in the close distance, where the electrically charged, later, anyway, whips could do nothing yet, and the freak got knocked over, and she didn't pause, to fire at her point blank she didn't not, just run; Archers on the roof if there's a reason to try and kill again, we would, and I did... I fired my red arrow, but that you could know about these worlds, a boom tube erupted in the air... And I don't know how fast their triggers were to call for aid, but white light vortexes opened, these worlds, pulsing rings, and there was more to be knowing still, and it ruptured the air and my arrow missed not, not at all it missed, and I wondered who could stop me from firing again but Oliver, but he didn't, so I knocked another arrow and when the boom tube opened up, I let the tension snap, and we ran... "Volcana!" cried Oliver Queen, when we met her around the building edge she was running; he threw her a lasso gun and it clattered to the ground and didn't break, but he was sure to let her miss it not at all, and she grabbed it and fired, back up, there, and it fired up, the roped did, and I grabbed on hold, and so did he, and she hit the retract button but we were there two boys against the building's edge, so we didn't go over, and she pulled herself up over the ledge and we all three of us ran, this world, over more to be knowing, more about these worlds, I vaulted up on a rooftop fixture, there, and fired an arrow not at all not, I was sure there wasn't a cause not to hit whomever I could, right about now, or there you know we were Running, and that's a real life thing to be doing still, and we got inside the building there and I asked if they had charges, but we were running still because of course they

might, so we were sure to know more about it charges means explosions, if we needed to know about it still, and we exited on a ground floor and took off down the street, but I wondered how the hell we could get this far, and there was this, blur, and Lois was gone, damnit! I didn't cry, I love you, or anything, but Flash had her, so okay... This world, to be knowing more about these worlds, but there wasn't a world where I didn't wonder still how this whole network of heroes could be moving, where was Bruce? I wondered how you were, still, in a world I couldn't see her in, and I'd wanted to take Lois's hand for a while, and I hadn't, but I could know she'd have recognized me? It happened so fast like that I couldn't, think that this was how real life had to be, but there's, okay we're working, together, she needed to be moved and that's real, but there's, a world where I didn't not have to scream "I'll Kill you VolcanaAA!" and like, he smiled like it was, oOh, bAby though, let's move? Hah.. we hid. Right? Good venture; we have bows, we shoot people like Volcana in silence I think... Or there, that we could wonder who you still are, but Granauga, was mother dearest from Apokolips, Darkseid's dimension, to these three freaks we'd seen, Stor and Madsin dead, so looking out to knowing about what you could be better to believe a world there harkened in on... "Little birds..." she said of it, walking, forefront out, and I thought, that's slow moving and strange armor Mother of Stor, what.. "she can grab the arrows..." "Really?" "She Thinks so..." Old woman, scary disposition, and we could both want to fire on her, but like this was combat, I handed him a red arrow and he gave me a green one not at all, he moved, there, and I could venture you well, but he, cocked, fired, There! She took the arrow to the head honestly and I was moving anyway... She had it, sprouted from her head still when I changed vantage from my cover and she saw me, there, red outfit galore, and fired on me with a gun she had, some alien blaster, there enough for a world and missed, and I could duck and cover roll, fast as you could

think to know, and there stay for a moment while she blasted again, and Oliver had vantage to take a free shot she didn't know about him, and I'd moved too fast I hadn't had to be the one breathing with the air to fire, so there was a good world where I could put an arrow on my bow, and worry about what was good to be knowing still into where you are, still, and there, that a boom tube began to open, what the hell can we take those remotes? I wondered where you still wouldn't have to be, "Red, Fire!" I moved, rolled, grabbed a shot with my eyes and took it, there, and it hit her pierced her armor and buried into her flesh... "Guaha,!" gh.. and an arrow green took her in the neck, through it not completely it stuck there too, or shaft right through her middle, and she, stymmied, and she moved, the boom tube was opening, and she stumbled on through it with two arrows coming after her into it and I fired another and missed, "Grab it let's go!" "Hey..." Flash appeared, "take these, son, and get moving alRight?" he'd fetched our arrows from the rooftop shot before as well as the one I'd just loosed, cool.. He handed them to me and was gone in a flash, "Thanks Flash!" I cried out, or thought not to and did it anyway, and I didn't fear Lasher there at that moment but she came howling around the corner with a bow and arrow not at all, she never showed, and we could wonder what you thought a mother dearest was, but it's a mutant belittler, who tortures you or more to knowing of, I don't get into the fascination of monsters raising monsters to raise apokalypses, but there was good reason to think we could check where the bodies had been, and we did, but we skirted the building they had charges on or could have? We ran through it and ducked out a window to get there, to this courtyard not but an alley lot, there, and Granauga's daughters weren't there, and I wondered still, what was different, but we didn't stray closer still, but ran onwards, and avoid a territory you could venture better out to, or not, I'd wonder who you are, still, but we ran on through and there was a world where the air was

vortexed still, being sucked through, and I thought about Mortal Kombat, and how in the world Oliver had had time to, well, okay, light of day was another thing to have to deal with for the Green Arrow and his young red apprentice.. “Speedy, down!” I dropped, and a liquid blast of flame cascaded down the wall behind the barrier that had been where I was, or something, and I had to scramble, and move back up, to get the hell away from it to avoid getting burned, there, “Whoa, bales, it Aaaul!” there was a world where I could take an arrow, and I could run faster than you’d know about still, and knowing more, about these worlds into knowing more, I was, faster than Oliver that was for sure, but whatever that meant I didn’t think, okay, whoa, Whoa! What the hell is that guy?

“I’ll Take those eyes from you they’re, Fascinating me!” and I wouldn’t want to be you, for these worlds, I’d want to think, okay, shoot him through the eye, and it was some kind of a freak wizard speller, and I could wonder still who you are to be knowing what was good to be knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about that I couldn’t be but there before, these worlds, “I’ll finish you myself, Kaliblak!” I cried out, lining up a shot before he could charge out more wizards’ flame, evil though he was, He laughed... Yeah I did cry, surely like an idiot child, and he said, “It is not I, you need slay, if that is your ambition.. Seem to hit me from way over there?” I took the shot anyway he wasn’t casting an illusion.. The shot carried through his skull completely, taking his eye out and that was the last you’d ever see of a freak like him around here... we’d probably see him again later I was sure but not, here, here, he was scared, and the whole place was going up in wizards’ fire... “*Damn* you’re fast!” he was saying about it, Oliver was... “Who the hell is that?!” “No idea I thought he’d take the bait,” he vaulted, there, “and introduce himself to you!” I laughed some in my run, it didn’t work, but I could wonder still, what he thought of claiming he *was* Kaliblak, but there, like you

could venture to expect it, was the voice criminal, on the air.. ***You have a lot to answer for, Archers.. Live well, surely, and know that I AM Kaliblak, and it is merely my wizard you have bested.. Your heads will be my prizes, hunters of this night..*** “FUck you!” I shouted, but that was Oliver I just liked him when he did it, and we would, wander the night like thieves in it, surely, but this whole city was in hellfire the hellfire behind us, that was just metaphor,, and hellfire..

Chapter 21

“Egklakg etak,”

this in fining, these worlds, but that this was gone my insides sang like it was hurting, “bug lau, long lon, lon el, mor en, mor en, or en lon, ou?” these worlds, yeah yeah I’m waking up, what sideways? damnit... I was hoping to im tell, these worlds, “this in what was gone?” there, this world, this was more, “hope won’t work here,” he said of him, okay, asshole, that’s “a fucked up thing to say to some people!” there, these worlds, that I could know about these worlds but that this was losing these rites to be called before, I was in a fucking borg unit if you wanted to know, really, but hey you’re not in a planet universe where you Aspected there’s a world before Star Trek imagine this; it was about, the future, and a long long time ago, the borg were real, so hey, stories got out there, and that’s not what it was there was green light though; maybe, it was friendlier, but I was pulling myself free of these things, and nobody seemed to want to Stop me, but this hurt like mad to be in and I was sure it was gunna hurt a lot less to be able to move my body some... these worlds, “careful..” he was talking about what that look was, that I Gave to him, and kept it there for myself but focused, focused, on this, extraction, naked mind you and that’s part a the story? these worlds, this was gone, this was living out, these worlds, this was part of this sideline view tube, of my own set personality, and I could wonder, who you are, about these worlds, there

“a table to rest back on or Somethin’..” I was sure I’d said something else, but I was kneeling down there, on the fucked up floor, and I felt like I could die again, but my head was swimming and I’ve never Died before so forgive me if I use the word wrong, but this wasn’t about being Ineffective but I was mad, and like “her to hark on, like it was gone, back away, look, You’re alive?”

he said of me, he'd been speaking to another person, and rage blinds you really or if you are blind from things in your eyes not being used all that great, it sharpens you, and I could wonder who you are still, I didn't dare look up... "Welcome to a new world," he said of me, and I could wonder who you are still in these worlds that I couldn't be but that these worlds couldn't deliver me well, "now get back" INSIDE?! These worlds, I rose, this elbow across his fuckin' jawline! "Damnit, get down!" These worlds, this was gone, this life these worlds FUCK your green berets! These worlds into knowing more about this planet, there, and this, Life! These worlds, this green barrier of will light shunned around me, and I broke out back through it on the other side to this Asshole there projecting it and took him across the face with my elbow, this fresh formed muscle or somethin' and I stumbled, came down, but didn't, bite it; memories still harsh inside me, of hitting, falling sideways, and not getting back up till here... "You'll be fine.." said the one behind me, the other was knocked out straight, but I didn't wait to see what the delusion was, and I took off around the corner across from him, past th'other asshole and straight, sorry, first asshole only? There were two of 'em and I couldn't venture to tell you what these planets could be aside from this naked run into a world I didn't know but this was, old world that's sure as fucked up Hell to these believers! I broke my fist into a mold, pulled it back, couldn't not lose too much traction to try and get that red ring I saw off that guy's finger, but I didn't have one and that felt, strange, and I never wore a ring before so what you think feeling so, god damn naked without one felt like, damn, what the fuck ever, but these worlds into a running back enough for a better worlds into knowing more about these worlds, this Charge, back away, and back into knowing more about these fewer worlds, still, this was gone into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't have to tell you still enough! This, was gone, this, in more, "Enough!" these, surrounding and these,

robot figures in red like it was clothing but it was machine.. That's what the other freaks had been dressed in like they were the human, alien ass mofuckers, human, versions of these Robots, and I could wonder who you are still, "Stand down,.. " that's not a thing that's physically possible without kneeling and that's kneel, down, so I was like, "Fuck you, RoBOT!" And I moved like I could hit him with my elbow across the face, and dodged down around under his arm there, and shot past him like I could barely believe he's that retarded. He was. What is this place? I could wonder who you are... to have to halt, like I did, and wait, around, for something magical I'm sure, but there was no where to run, down this other hall past the freak robot there, and I could wonder who you'd Be still, to wonder how you could survive in an alleyway like this one, but this was new, to me, and I don't not know alien technology when I see it it's alien, but hey, I'd come from a chrysallis room a hallway of humanity, surely, and this was what a prison slash check in unit? "Manhunters deceit assist, decease." "Alie.." "Ally, he is. So watch nothing, get out of here.." "Retained.." OokAy.. abOut as fucked up as you can aventure, there, and I was wondering how the hell you'd talk to someone who comes around the hallway corner after something like That escaped his lips, and I could wonder who you are still, and what was good to be knowing, but I started climbing these gray decks, and I could wonder what he wanted to Say to me? "You won't get Far but you Know that what's your alias here?" I wondered, who he thought I was to these people, or what was good to knowing more about me, still, but this was a surest capture front, and they didn't seem capable of lethal Forces, I was sure there was something else in the venture for it.. "Who's a manhunter??" I asked down at him.. "Don't call them In here it's better between.." he said a word... two words and that wasn't the same thing, as I ever thought, but I could feel something, calling to me not ever at all but there were,

alarms tripped, somewhere, yellow lights beacons into the halls and that wasn't scary or anything I didn't know why I'd have tripped an alarm myself, but he said, "Calm down.." and I was like, right, okay asshole, to what exactly? I was sure to want to be climbing higher still but there was a good world where you're wondering where I could venture there wasn't an escape route?! Look, I didn't know where I was, or how any of this could happen so what had to happen for me to leave? Something impossible?! "You're calling to her, you know..." he said warningly... "Not really, just quit acting like you're gonna get unpredictable here.." he was climbing up after me, still there, and I wondered who he was exactly, and how these people could be what they'd say to be but there wasn't more to be knowing of me? I pulled pipe gasket down from the wall sombaudy Put it there for me easy to rip off, actually, and I laid it into him when I dropped from one scaffolding shelf down to the other he was casually climbing up on, and he dropped, there, "fine!" and he wondered why I thought I wasn't what, you *ally*? "Why are you here?" "This is a new world for you.." aukay, great, that's ventured, "Looking like I'm enjoying it?!" And he would, wonder about how he could Fight me like that, maybe for eons to come, but there's a world where you couldn't have to believe I had a name, to try out on the air, and I didn't want to, because I was here, and I didn't know what they did, and somebody had to make, those green rocks that glow, and whatever you had in the world I didn't know this was it, for me, but there was something coming down the hall there, sailing past the green not lights, but yellow, but *it* was green, and I could see it there, and he ventured to think about it, and I wondered, who he'd meant beside me, and I said, "If I kill someone?" and he looked, perturbed, and wondered, there, "You'll be a criminal.." "And kidnapping that's allowed for you?" Or there... that this was gone, and granted there to be a world inside, and there, and he held his palm up, or there, yeah it was his fist, and green light glowed from

it, but at the green object sailing through the air toward us, but mine broke through or something cooler happened, the light flashed and it looked like nothing had happened but that he'd ignited a light for a second, and there though, I'd said mine, and I felt naked by then? I wondered what this world could be, but this thing was hovering in front of me, and I swatted it down.. It fell, and hit the ground way below.. What I need a weapon? "Now where the hell Am I?" and he thought, there wasn't something he'd known already how to handle, but it's not like I was scaring him, this is a new world for this guy places are people asshole there's seven million planets here you got in stasis and I'm, the new one? But you abducted me, and that's the true story you set out for my life, over any other, and that doesn't mean instead of.. Obviously.. "Will you come down? My name is Saiegar, I'm a core leader.." .. now he didn't say, Core leader, like, one kinda leader is a Core leader, but he said, core leader... I vaulted a bit, out over the side of this, dropped some or there, hucked it out? I wasn't that high up by then I got down, really... there were Manhunters coming in down the hallway of yellow light and my ring apparent was on the ground, there; it was green. "do" now it took them a second to register after they started, Out Loud, for them,

"do not obtain, the artifact, green lantern.." "Can we kill those guys?" I asked him, my, compádre, here... "Get your ring, that's lethal," auh, great, the *sentence*? "I'm gunna take my ring..." I moved forward, they didn't balk at me they didn't charge, either.. this was, different, or like you could know about it, I picked it up, and slipped it on my finger like there was a reason to do it when the thing's not glowing and hovering in front of you; I *meant* to.. In front of you.. We good? "We're Not good," I said about him, there, the RobOt, and the other green farer there said of em, "world," and my lights went black, I didn't, fall for it, there was a

trigger, in the back of my neck, and my lights went black, not a chance. I'm not losing out my spine ruptured and I fell, but that's not happening, and I'm not there, I won't be, so know nothing, about these worlds, for what was a Part of me, what was gone, was going to make me forget I had lantern light, and that's all, I never knew about it, when I said, "Green," ! ngh! and green light light erupted, they'd actually darkened the hall there, all the sudden, some freak trick you think it wasn't like, warehouse lights getting shut off where you hear it it was like I was blanking out, or something, and I didn't, not hit my head, but there was a good reason to charge, my world out for a minute or so there, when the yellow lights came on from the mountain lanterns over there, the moronic initiative manhunter robots, and I was thinking; that's just lightbulbs, Fuck you.. nnggh... nghhh... nghh... ngghhh. ngghh... ngghhh... this, world, this world, this world, this world, this world, I could feel something, like, stitching I'm gunna say stitching it was weaving, into my spleened out spinal column, and it was good, feeling, and I liked the idea, that it could happen faster, but I was, there for this, world, for a minute, and I thought, I thought, I thought, I thought, okay now up... I rose. "Stand down, hunter.." ordered the machines, and I, *like* machines, we're gunna go ahead and register that everyone involved in this situation was an asshole not me, so when I *say* machines, I mean Those assholes, with the yellow light bulbs over there, alright? "World In?" I asked him, turning to face the other guy, and I could wonder, from the dark light spectrum around us if my back was glowing, and it was I think, so know I was pretty, damn sure, they thought they could regrow whatever damage that charge had done, going off in the back of my fucking neck like that, and before he said it I said "you Willed that, to happen, what is this place?" the word wasn't new it wasn't a sounded out trigger he'd done a fucking, will spectrum change, to the world and I had to know what he thought I really was like in an alien

footingground... I had a green spine not yellow so whatever charge weapons they thought to think to fire on me blinked out of their idea banks it was a good idea to think I thought, I was protected on my back, by the state of things and my, green lit glowing spine, out there... Space.. a world in agony.. These are the protectors of the artifacts that protect us all, and they're animals, all of 'em.. I got this thing and it lit, for me, and I changed, in what I thought I could do in the planet a planet with Superman, but here I was, after they took me, stole me, and this was their common procedure and I'm not an alias I'm Jon.

Green Lantern's my title and that's something I wasn't really getting out of, by the looks of it, but there was a new world to think about here and I wondered if I could float, really, I'd *basically* floated back up, to standing, so I thought I don't think I don't fly around more often than I was venturing at so I change my breathing, breathed like, whoaaa, breathed like I could breathe the green light on my spine, get it all around me and *whoaaa* was that a fresh sheet of relief on my full body, this mind, that I am.. I turned, though, I looked, at these things, I was halfway turned around and I said, "Are you gunna Help?" and I charged my fortitude, this, was for my strikes man o imano, asshole, and that was a good world to be in I was *in* the glow already but the question could stay out on the air, help me thrash all a them or, you, standing there roBot are you, here to help, with something? You're awfully threatening for a reason I'm surely sure of that by now.. "What are they Here for?" I wondered not, I asked. "They Like to be." "Okay.." there, world of, change a fake morality to boo at her for a while, a change, a challenge ever on into some next ventured atmosphere... but there was a world of heat to lie in I could wonder how these planets could be changed for me, or like life on in; I'm a green lantern now, and the torture, you saw there before, that's an escalating realm of agony ventured

in to me to test my will fortitudes will itself
is green light, if you want to know.. “He’s ranking elite,
Manhunters, get back to your station brights...” “Changed in
fortitude resonances Green Lantern adept, who are you? Identify
your stational awarenesses.” “I’m not Like a robot, Shut UP!”
they’d breathed like they were gunna say something.. “Situational
awareness of elite class is part of my programming. I know who
he is.

This is Out of your venture, machine.” “Manhunters are,
unique..” wow... “you Thought a that it’s True, huh? Real good?” I
put my hand on my chest on the Right side, thank you, it was a
bluff, “right here?” don’t shoot me through my Actual heart if you
try I planned that one out for you... THAT, is what made the other
guy actually laugh; that I didn’t share where my heart was, to
these, people, here.. “What is yellow light to a green lantern core
Anyway?”sz.. “Fear..” he said to me. Fear cuts will... alright, well, I
spun, actually, pivoted, or turned, for a second, but kept on
turning, I didn’t have to, be there to know I wasn’t mad enough to
try and say, well I don’t fear You! they were scary and fought
green lanterns for life, apparently, and that’s worlds you don’t
know about I was checking my stats, really, being sure I could
really float my spine around like that and it’s not uncool, being in
a dark lit environment like that, when you have a light up body
cuz of a light up artifact you called to yourself, through, any
apparent defenses, they might have had about him.. “You scared,
baby?” I asked the ring, kissed it, “What’d you Say to him?”! I
challenged over to them.. “he
was Not paralyzed..” and I wondered.. okay.. Oh! I shook my
limbs out, out, out, out! Okay, get loosy goosy, “Shit, fuck,” he
moved back some, there, he’d felt it only After, I had, the word
was unexpected, the phrasing strange, and the phrase itself,
paralyzed you in a way that made it feel like you didn’t, Have to
move around in circles, really. I was there, though, and I could

move, I could, change things, I could be there, but if I was to be stationed back in a pod again I didn't see the likes of it at all, I was there, real, and there was more than a good reason for you to think I preferred the company of this, stationer here, than these other freaks out over there, but look out

venture

there's a world where my family watched me go missing. All my friends; Jon's gone. He went missing.. That's what they'd say he's gone missing, no, he *went* missing there would not be a trace. I'm alive, still, and I don't work for the green berets I never have but you'd wonder where I was, to avoid military my whole life and still be brought up in it, but there's a real world where you could imagine my life was just, something to *be* military into, without letting the gang think I had it out for them beyond they wanted to piss me off a some bit, or a while, and that's more to think they didn't know, what would happen, if I got pressed; stressed out, taken into, a whole new world for me, and that's the way they kept it; avoid that territory and he's a person, so get weak, get small; I'd shined them out..

Chapter 22

More to be innit with me I, am a sentinal of magic. I know about your forms and body doubles but this whole universe ain't gonna be for a minute the same kind of a world as you imagined it up to be I got guns, and I got dealers, or well for these worlds, everybody involved in the deal is a dealer and I ain't not someone who could show you a thing or two about twelve million, if you wanted it, about what sort of a hoohikey dick up this was about it all? Well, more to be telling you what sort of a planet we're all in for, my name is Bruno Manheim and it's about to tell you who you aa', who you thought to Try and be, but more to be tellin' you who we all was and better more formatted equations ever on into tellin' you, what you never had to be told about it still once into my only chapter for a current part of it. I know you, and I know how you are and what you say you are every which way in time with all the rest of these. I know about "What, the, Fuck?!" I ate Shit Son I dove like mad that chick had a Way too fuckin', Fuck! Don't get shot with that gun! Don't get shot with that gun! "Name's Volcana, freaks, time to die better about it, you know?" Fuck, what the Hell? Don't even not look up but still, wholely, shit fuck! "Where'd you aspect, Bruno! Shoot back at her!" "Hell with you, dipside! That's, fuck! Fuck! You wanna lose your only dealer!" "Tha'd be the death of me, did you think?" "Fuck you, animal!" Hézsus fuckin' Christy! these whole planets all into one side a the other I could try and venture You out into a better part of more animal realities for a better part of a holy cow, shit fuck though! "Shoot them, too!" I ordered, and these, contingent trying to get a shot out at Volcana were like, well they got shot nice and good that was true you don't know what a nice gun does for you, but there, like that!

"Hit the fuckin' archers! Are you insane shoot them! Shoot them!" These worlds, into knowing more about these planets never lose

about it still, “Hey you, Kaliblak! Where the hell’s that freak ah yours by now?!” “Garnonst! Faust! Hell to wherever you three are Granauga, get your asses in these worlds here, Now!” that we could wonder still into knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about these worlds but there wasn’t more to be channels there, and there were, arrows sproutin’ back about these worlds and that you couldn’t have to tell you worlds, into knowing more about these worlds, “Superman, to the rescue!” “Auh, FUCK YOU!” hahaha, Hah, that’s Lobo; freak albino all white skin, runnin’ through like, in this shit head Superman suit “Hey, wha, that’s a, fuckin’ nice costume buddy, where the hell you come from you want a gun?”

“Speedy calm down!” “Fuck you, Arrow!” These worlds, there, this was life, these worlds, that there where that little red arrow kid shot a fucking whole through Lobo’s costume suit, “Kids, only,” I said, indicating the target, “S’ajoke though, shoot anyone but me,” I had a piece they, aimed at freako Lobo.. “Superman doesn’t use guns asshole!” the kid shouted back at us, Hah! “He would if I equipped him withit!” “FUCK you!” “Speedy, bank out!” “You runnin’ outa arrows up, whoa, Shit!” Fuck! I ran forrit, but there was a good world where you couldn’t really get that far out and away I had to ditch the cover spot I was in but they had these, fuckin’, insane ambitions to close the distance and take out like three a four a them assholes hand to hand and I was like, fire! Fire! These, shit! Fuck! Damn it! I fuckin’ moved and got pinned? Hahahah, fuck you, I got shot. Better though it was with a fuckin’ arrow and that shit hit hurt, but there was a better life you could wager in Volcana didn’t shot me till twice seconds after that shit, but like I got hurt about it she totally didn’t hit me like I was a priority but there ain’t no excuse for... these flames erupted up into the atmosphere there, and then lights, from the far corner of the room, world, they, and there was a world where you’d have to venture it out a second, I was outa here after Kaliblak, and he was

shouting, “Finish them, Faust! Find me more Kryptonite—“ “Not so sure that was a good idea in the first place, are you, bucko?” asked, this, fuckin’ wetaud in a fuckin’, metal dish, they in front of us... Who the, Hell? “You, stole my Kryptonite?” “No, I disposed of it and you’re next, bud.” I shot him, but fuckin’, red blue blur out of it there the next second... “Too fast for ya?” “What the hell Is that thing?” Oh, I should describe Kaliblak ‘imeans, deathgore... It’s like, he’s got this primitive aspect to once upon a time be a red skinned devil, but like they kill you for it or somethin’, he’s all, bleached out, but that’s not the untrue part of it he’s got this cracked out skin for his world, and he’s got, this, surely, black not but grey, worn out clothes on there pulled over his head and these, red eyes, for it, but he’s huge, too, or bigger than Lobo not, not about the same size, they are, still, but there was a world, still young, “Speedy!” Who the, hell? Oh did Lobo get me a shot? “SHOT please,!” I ran back toward the commotion out to it, and Kaliblak took off out ahead, and I was like, ah, better suited to shay this foray, or there, the old boss man was there, too, minus the speedster? Nope.. “Put him down, freakazoid..” “Not a lie for you? It’s Superman, call me Superman, and I’ll think about it...” “S..” Speedster, nope, they called the kid in red, Speedy I guess, Red Arrow, they, and I could wonder, who venture ever atwards atside of it, he didn’t wanna call, Superman, the kid didn’t,.. “You, think I have that power?” Lobo looked, like, aeuh? And he thought, well, “Or look, who’d you think I’d miss a shot for? That gun doesn’t work on you, did you think?” Volcana’s, “Lobo that one will, FUCK you up...” “Hence the stand, up, off, there we go.. But hey I could,”

“No it’ll fuckin’ kill you Superman..” and I thought, jaesh, that kid’s got a hot temper he, squirmed, moved, tried to get away being held they, by the neck but not crushed for it, but like, I could wonder who, you, tell you are, but then, they, like it was good, “Someone call?” and they, there, where the hell did Faust

and th'other one go? Oh, shit, Volcana killed Faust I guess magi don't dodge guns that good, and they, arrows too apparently are you serious? "I'm hired not even by the freak standing over there..." "Where the hell is Granauga? Garnonst!" and I could, wonder where you still are... "No no, not him, nor I, but you've less a person of interest in this stand of uv yours..." "Luminus..." "Right you are, still!

Who's calling, by the way? What's my name again?" "You show your face in here, badly, or just like your own voice?" asked the Green Arrow guy, that, there, was this world, for it, "Lobo," "Ye?" "Cheese," and, BABUM! That was way too cool not to think it was funny to see Lobo get sure socked like that at full "Back in a Flash!" and that, the Flash I learned, WAY fuckin' later took off with the kid he hit Lobo, WAY too fuckin' hard not to break an arm or somethin' but that's a sure fire way to save an infant I guess atit... But they.. theyir, but there, was this, shimmerin' in the room, auh hell, "Lytener.. Shit, Luminus? really?" I leveled a weapon at Volcana, not, not, but like, she had one at me so I was pretty certain that was a good bet, "hey you wanna get outa here, toots? It's, well we got too many guys in he' and now theys a lean, anyways.." "You think I can't handle it?" "Hah, haah, ha, that's hot Volcana but no, you don't want too," way too hot though, "No? Think she'd," and he shimmered into existence, in the room, right they,', "Not like me?" "How'd you come by tech like That anyway?" "Like the gadgets does she?" "I'll Pay you with it, Volcana," said Kaliblak, "cease this madness and join my side of things... Lobo, answer for your crimes, and grab the..." other Arrow? "Damn it Luminus you've lost the bandit!" "He's shimmered away, it seems... But left the little gadget girl here all alone?" "Back!" Whoa, damn that guy pops a wallup! Well that freak's out,.. Oh, nope, he vanished again, nah, he's unconscious though... Edward Lytener, and that's a world a hurt for ya he's a freakin' pedophile if you wanted to know

the endgame of it, but I thought about it, shot him, and I didn't not get screamed at by Kaliblak but that guy fuckin' took off runnin' right after his last man they was shot, and no, Lobo was workin' for some other chap they called, "The who?" We was alone later on, it seems like Lytener gettin' shot was they own end staury 'quation faurrit, or killin' all these guys and Faust, too.. I don't like Luminous, he's a faggot pedophile and I just sell guns... "What's Your interest in, like, good work, you know?" "Me?" I showed him another piece I knew he'd like, Lobo, I mean, and it was, all black, rigid to it.. "Different,.. " "You can't have it, I'm still in range.. But I'm a dealer, and a connoisseur," it's conny suur, but they spell it fucked up anyway.. not like me.. "Weapons, for even the apokalypses?" "Hey, it's, pretty easy venture didn't know Kaliblak had that much gold, forret..." "His name's Darkseid; yours, is... you didn't check?" "The Japanese plane asshole?" "Who told you That?" "Fuuck, you.. freak, but yeah, well, Darkseid, the, he's not gunna be in this for long I think; theirs a lootta trouble in it.." He looked at me dif'rent, or somethin', and said, "Superman... I need, Superman, and I'm gettin' paid pretty awful ransom for it, but he hasn't shown up, what's he come to arms for, do you know?" "The kryptonian gooks, probably.." He was nodding, like a fuckin' psychopath, and like, yes, yes, I know it so good though even better, nope, not like that, he was just noddin' like a psychopath who knew the equation could be spelled out that way.. "how much for it?" he named the gun, there... "What's your pedophile called, and it's yours.." "You won't shoot me?" "I'll shoot you, then run," he nodded... thinking, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, "he's called the lifeblood of anthocropy, and even-" "lessons in time, I'm sure, who are you again? The white skinned Superman?" "You think decent or strange, I think, but I'm well to worth it to check, about... it... You can get me in with Kaliblak?" "To get the gooks? yeaah, I can venture it, come aun; he's out Faust and

Luminous, by now..." fuckin' animal... So we walked, me and Lobo dressed like Superman; he's fuckin' huge by the way this freak.. "He's called the Preserver he wants me to-" I turned and blasted his fuckin' mug off it, alleyOop! Out across the city scape with a not probably he's not actually dead, bounty hunter named Lobo short of me, but hell to pays forrit time to find the gooks! Nope, fuck you, the gooks is crazy haun'ed and I don't get not paid just for shootin' Lobo, he could aspect out I'd run cuza whatever he said forrit and he'd go after Kaliblak for intelligence, name you, not me, I *am* intelligent and that's, way too faur from all you alleyway cats even have the name of it even better for me to maim you for a while. Jax-Ur, Mala, Jax-Ur, Mala, I actually happen't to know where theys two was held up in it, but hey more for what your merry money is I was sure, they could want to know who you is, who you ain't are, and like you know about it I could wonder who you'd venture I'd need to cause yo-

"Steppenwolfe..." fuck though.. "I have no business with you," said Darkseid's fuckin' army guy Steppenwolfe scarymutherfucker, "move along, forrit..." "Lobo's back there, take it easy Darkseider,!" I alleyooped again and moved on, very ventured on part of it backwards over tour, "Is that me to take it that you're defecting?" he cried after me not, he just, said it, and I heard in my run is all... "Nah I'm," I stopped, What? I looked at him... "What?" "You're not a hired gun, then?" "I'm In the city, man, take it easy; lots a psychos want guns, and I got movers for 'em.. Apokalpyso happenin' over there knows he can find me again," "Good then." "He does, want, psychos to have alien tech, rightyou?" "Is he paying for it?" Jeez, fuckin', real, gaud, "No..." "See that he does, it should be easy for you, to find something of a chaos army, for him, you don't want mine here yet..." Fuckin', alright, way too far removed to act cool anyhow, right, okay... "he's dressed like," whoa, there was, no reason to even keep that conversation goin' any longer I kept runnin', and like you could venture it out for a

ticket, I was really wonderin' who you had to be to not want a better gun than I could sell you, or better, like, somethin', I had better guns than I was holdin'? No, but hey, look, get to know about it for a while and know that I'm a damn skanky dealer and I can find better markets if I keep shootin' freaky people on the streets for a while but this whole monopoly was, Ahah! I shot an army truck and it fuckin' caked out over the curb and hit the wall so I kept runnin', stupid animals.

the Flash!

Running, these worlds this was gone into knowing more about this world that I couldn't have to be but this once that I couldn't have to be there inside these criminala aspect taken better over, "She doesn't Like you and you Know it," and there was this world, where I could kill him, but it happened too fast, the punch did the trick and I could whisk Her away, to hope again, and there was a world where you could know that, no, he didn't want to come off on her, he didn't have a penis, he had something for hurting her which works better to make her sob and scream? Scream? Is it beating her to death with your fists, or using your prick, and that's the real world of these monster against Superman and me.

That you could think your own son could ever Become like that man I just killed, you'd believe you could too, and he's In God and so are you if this message meant, anything to you, so you can't but you'll get sick that's called the dopeller effect, and these are the human doppelgängers, which means not human at all human is God, but that's

man is God and we could know about where you still are to tell me today, what these worlds could be before you could have to tell my colorings, these worlds inside my knowing out to better myself did you think of me? No. I'm not here to get better at what I do I'm here to fight, and that's a world where you could believe I really am Son Goku, but that's not what you think it is Goku created me, and there's a real life where I'm not my own son, no, but like he's an immortal and I am too, you could call me Barry Allen Son, or Alexander Son, and that's true, so know about Goku Son and Gohan Son; my friends, and I could wonder where you still had to be, when I saw, Jonathan Kent, and that's a run into a future I'd

be able to come back from, after he'd landed, and I had my helmet on it's like Clark said it is and not that you could believe these worlds, I just, showed myself to he and Martha there, but you'd have to know I only imagined it for a second because that's the man who created me, and no I'm not a son like you'd Have one, I'm a creation, made of his element red light and I made one myself too, don't you remember?

There's a real world where your own planet takes a different challenge to mine and I couldn't have to live this world where you'd forgotten my name really is Lex Luthor, *and* Barry Allen the Flash, so know about these worlds in what we are, and that I'm in house Hero, in Kalel, too; that's our family name, and that's, here let me show you the kanji...

雄帝 That says hero, but then sovereign, and reverse it and it's Superman, sure enough, but that's to say it's a name, Hero, is, a family name and it's the only one called that that's what sovereign means all immortals have an immortal house to be a part of, and if you want to know, the boy wearing red clothes just now, fighting with the Green Arrow, we call him house hero too. Kalel is something, you never had to believe in except that he was alive with you, and he created the Kamehameha Wave after I was killed in battle they called me, Kame, and that means turtle and that's a very long time ago I'm a frog in real life there *was* no such thing as a turtle. But look into your worlds and know that I wasn't always, a reptile; I created the breed. This surest run to these worlds in my speeding Force, to be reckoning, but who tells you, that you are, could we Know this one, and God, but that your name was her, and hers was better in part of you, but lose? Hm? Yes it was taken I know, your Forces, unless this was God you breathe in and energy, infinite, or creation was Never a thing we could do! So know that when a beast a lion, let's say, speaks to you, he's in boy form but he's talking, or he just is, he can, roar, and growl, and move around to speak to you, ryowl, if he's little and

that's always the truth, and I love the Beast he's a hero of mine and he's family we're not related by blood but we're of the first 8 immortals of this universe that made the colors you know of in, and there's a real life there that we created Time together; the seven of us and Zeus from another universe, had invented it out there for *those* people but he's something else entirely and it's a rite, that is to say, a rite of passage, a thing to know a rite, it's a rite I'd love to learn myself one day and it's called being the all father. He could *be* your dad he just knows how, so know that he could invent a kind of magic that could save us all, and out where he lived, in they that set themselves to invent harmony, time is space remember, time is music, and that's true. They'd been all so different to one another they had no hope to communicate and keep building love of God in this unbridled agony that had come, the Other, the Nothing, and that's a world you could know better lives still inside of when, I tell you that they out in that universe decided, all together speaking no language to one another, to survive. And that's where he comes from Zaesr does, but he couldn't teach this strange magic to any of the gods out there and we are all gods, me and my family of friends, the young, and I could tell you well we invented time a little differently see we had a child, it's an element child, is, like air, or sex. That's the truth and like those two it has an entity to it. Air's entity is called Ion and it's not like anything else that's ever existed but it's brothers to Adara, still, and that's real life to where you could marry your world into another world and create, universes together, but that's life too and we could say there was Rise, and that's another thing like Ion and Adara that won't speak English to you, to talk; it's not alive like you and me, but there's another way to create a color's entity and that's that it *would* be here, in these worlds, so there in our home, we had the child himself. We call him Hero. And knowing where you could be I'm one of those entities too they call me Pulse,

the eagle... I created myself in that vein thankee or rather, I made myself what I am, thank you, but that's true to worlds you'd know about and I can see ventures into the future, of a color you've never even aspected for yourself created by a boy bathed in my own yellow light, and that's the one *I* invented, yellow is, and he's going to invent, a new color not like lightning one of the 8 but the one Zaesr brought over, it's going to be from this universe here, so the 8th color to ever exist, for all God from the Courts of Chaos, and his son, he'll make, the entity, and like they could try, the people out there, the villains, will try and worship that entity, or they would, they'd say, that he just didn't know what he'd really created, and that's what they'd do for fear that is yellow light, so know that it's me in charge of your criminala anyway, I'm the go to on yellow like Clark is on green, but they can't go to Ion for it they *use* Ion, but they don't try and build a cult out of him, or anything, for fear they would, so it's me they pray to or some false devil otherwise and that won't get you any followers it's hell and damnation to the real... But there, know that the child of your own futures too, the child who is, afraid, *will* be able to create that color he's imagining, and if you thought I couldn't lie to you I'd tell you something else, or I have already and that's the part of it you don't know yet, but that's a world, a reality, that can't exist until Kaliblak is dead and color is safe to rise with cool, being a color you can see, all the time without being able to be broken on it like you Can be, for the element child, now, at school, in your schooling of society, and that's because it's a hidden color cool is, but there, looking out to know ours, the boy will create that son without a mother, so nope, they can't form up a cult to worship the child's mother instead of the creator either, hahah, he's a clever one that boy, and if you want to know about him I can't tell you his name but the word is faírn. The faírn lantern corps will join the others and if you'd like to be in the know, Hephaestus, the god of craft, created the first metal rings to be able to use that

element with, and he did it for orange light and you can transform those into green or yellow or red light it's all a park that plays well together and the cool lantern corps that's going to exist but it'll look a little different alright I'll tell you, it's.. what in the world is that? I was skating along and I had to kick someone's ass that's not something you need to know about but I was telling you what we'd done, out here, and it's that we invented harmony, *in* harmony with the other universe, but it's not the same thing Time itself was invented not on the will to, survive, it was, kill them. The evils, kill them, every one of them; everything they can aspect we'll destroy it; we'll kill them all...

We had children, you see, and that's a world where you can start to see what Superman, the child, really is, but that's a world to planet yourself back out on into, and know about these worlds, he's the head of the known universe and he's just the person Zaesr was looking for, out here; someone to help him teach, the magic he'd come up with the lightning corps, if you want to know, and that's a different sort of wizardry, but Zatana's his daughter and she was made to save Kalel's life, a long, long time ago in a galaxy, very far away. We have this battle changing ours for these in courses never lost but this was taken never once inside my knowing daughters for these worlds into knowing more about what was still young, but that's DNA, red light's knowing, is, like green light's is will itself, so know that we could change you for a long while, and you could know Clark isn't in my DNA but we're both of that immortal house if you're related to any of us seven original heroes, you're in. Good thing Zaesr's got Zatana she's blood related to Clark and he isn't exactly but that puts him in those two are there, in our immortal house Kalel.

Now the sign 帝 El, is something you're going to have to be getting used to, because it's ours to know you by and it's ours to tell you a planet could be losing out these worlds but there into what was

gone and granted there in my colorings beyond these worlds but once before these worlds into knowing more about this one planet next inside these souls for what was good to be knowing more about what in where these old worlds couldn't be but that this was named and colored back inside my knowing never losing it out, and I had a chance, out here, to really show my stuff if you want to know I couldn't run with Clark like I can on my own that boy likes to fly and he was running through with me all across Smallville we made the place running around doing cool things for people or *he'd* be cool I'd be distant and naive, but like you could planet my worlds out into my paradises, I'd want you to know what was good to venture out into for a while and it's that I really am the fastest man alive, Clark he's faster and he's never been a man in his life he's Superman and that's, obviously, a very childish name..

素!

Faster than you couldn't have to be knowing still into my human worlds Okay okay, it's hard enough to tell you about myself without getting all wishy washy about oil slicks but they've never worked I can run on oil alone, and that's true, but there really isn't a purpose in chasing a car that has oil in it I don't bother, but more or less I've yet to actually come across one and that's a planet you could live on for and that I couldn't be here for these worlds into knowing more about what was good to be still learning there with me and what could be so surely younger than my only planets still inside this once before these worlds,

but losing it

Out to know about these worlds into knowing more about these worlds that I couldn't be here still in standing but that you could hope to kill my body once in timing there was never once enough to know about my worlds, and that you could know I'd never have to lie about what was younger than me, but I'd had good reason to want to know about this Bruno Manheim's dealings, and who'd connected him with Kaliblak, and believe it or not that's just the sort of thing Lex Luthor could be good at finding out, but I was wondering where you could try and tell me where these worlds could have to be still, I was wondering where you could have to know about me still into what was more about these worlds but there was less to be knowing more about these worlds, I'd had hair, thanks, for my little outfit but nobody was going to miss mine, if I shaved it off again so I did so and really, thanks no I said God just before but you think I don't know how, to grow hair on my head.. Right though that's a planet back into my knowing Forces but for these fewer worlds into knowing more about what

was good, I also know how to not grow hair, and that's the truth, and learning to live with your universe I could get, dangerous, in a black wool coat, like, not really Royal Airforce but like, something cool and not trenchlike okay, it's trenchlike, but there's a world where you could wonder who I am still into what was good enough for these worlds, but that I couldn't have to tell you where these worlds were, and are, still younger but that once I couldn't name these colors there... "No, I need to talk about someone.." and there's, a world where a chick I know could be working for Interpol, and that's a scary place to be friends with unless you're Lex Luthor and they like, Lex Luthor, but have a gang? Any gang? Well sure, Interpol's working on something they don't have the wherewithal to bust your petty ganglike activities if it's a bust and they're only talking to you if it's a bust and you're a criminal gang so they're, always busting you and always, surely, getting you to outsource your dilemmas you, personally, you're working for Interpol on this one operation and your contact, here, they're in another evil criminal enterprise you're going to have to see the value in that? No get real with it there's nothing keeping you two apart and there's the question you're asking why wouldn't I trust Interpol this whole time? "It's a faith if you want to get down into it.." "Come again though?" I'd asked her like that... "Crime, the way the gangs see it, the ones we've worked with and no I won't have to *answer* for that one we've done a lot of good against them," surely... she does actually sound like that, when she talks, "and they inspire your faith?" "No listen, better, for a while and maybe you'd believe what you could do, too, Lex Luthor, if you thought they weren't religiously motivated then you'd have to see them like I do, and we take these, those, the ideas that they're doing it for pretend families and fake monarchies, away from them they're working from one gang to another when they're using Interpol resources, and so what sorts of values really carry through for

them it's always been this utter reliance on criminal ideals or really, nothing of the sort but a stupid, fractured, bulshitiastically idealistality, or really, there, that you could do better that they want to be in charge of something still, and they think they're the every gang gangster, after that, they've gone and gotten worldly, for crime, and they got motives sure, but who? What was there, or well taken care of, they adapt these ideals into what you'd imagine couldn't be better to believe in for a lot longer than you've ever had to criminalize into your own aspects for understandings, don't you agree?" She was making fun, of, of the Russian in me, or referencing it only just, anyway... "I don't work for Interpol," "No you're just the same as all they are not at all you seem to have something else entirely for you you're Lex Luthor but that's, not a criminal enterprise?" "Criminal, is hardly a cherishable commodity to Want for, I think.." "No, well enough and good for you then, why?" "Can you feel it?" She wondered at me, "Hold it in your hands does it make sense, to you, or just anyone like you and you're like everyone else is, probably..." "Anyone else's whom?" "What are their patron saints then?" "No nothing as organized as all that in what I've seen, really, but that's an insane thing to actually say out loud to you they're criminally insane and it becomes a game for them and it's always a pretend game, with those fool, or really it's a pretend pretend game, where they have to, see at that point it just becomes lunacy, simplis in its world orderings..." And Worlds couldn't be knowing more about these planets there into knowing more about these worlds, but that I couldn't not want to be, calling her, this girl I know, and she could probably get into the city but Interpol wasn't already here I was sure of it, but Bruno Manheim was and I was pretty sure they could take control of him and he was an arms dealer those are easy but he was in with Darkseid, and that's a planet of learning and understanding with if you're going to beg, hope, against god, that he flips on him, you're going to want to give him someone to

flip, to, so know about what could be sated into these for our, Human interests, and that's this pride of our worthwhile affairs against the aliens, but that I could wonder who you still are they were monsters as plain as you could look at them... Lobo the albino was someone couldn't you know? That's a world where I've seen people changed, to think that there wasn't a criminality to being white all the time, but you don't get that way unless you're, sure, that you want to be, no less or so and that's a better part of what could be changed into what was knowing more about these worlds but there was more to be knowing I could, want to know why he'd killed Luminus and that's, more to know about what he really had himself affiliated with but he might have some, grammatical code, on his reality like that lady chick was suggesting, that he *has* no morals and yet there, he has some sort of commandment against whatever Lytener was, and that's a planet we could wonder you on still into, and I could wonder where these worlds couldn't be but that I couldn't know about what was more to be knowing more about what was still into knowing more about these worlds, that I couldn't have to know about what was good enough to know wherever you are, I could wonder still what was good, and I could give a tip, to this lady, and she could move on it because she works for Lex Luthor I'm sleeping with her, if you want to know, and that's only whenever she's in town and I get, way better intel on things to do so she listens to me like it's a good idea for her to do, but she's Interpol so you know, ick, but there was a world where you'd have to believe I couldn't have to hate these challenges into your own worlds but that I couldn't wonder still what you are and that I couldn't have to believe there was a world where you were still losing out to these names in my colors never granted but once back in my only timings taken better once in before these worlds but that I couldn't lose these planets never in once before that I couldn't have to tell you never once inside my naming colors but that I couldn't have to lose these worlds, still,

and I could wonder whether or not you'd lost focus, earlier, but I'm still the Flash as fast as I can choose to be, and that's an easy costume to get back into if you want to really know about me, but there's a world where I didn't know how long Barry Allen was going to live for, forever maybe? But like it was going to be fun, for a good while I'm surely, thinking about whatever else I could have to be and that's that I could be, young, one day, but maybe, Lex Luthor, was a name that could establish itself into some kind of criminal aspect all on his own, or really that you could wonder if I wasn't doing the same thing as Lex and Lex, there, but there was a world, where you didn't think I couldn't have to be a sportster, or a jet but I'm a lot faster than a jet, so if you run with me you're running with the heroes.

Speedy

That this couldn't but that you couldn't really know about a holier world than what wasn't gone into knowing more about what wasn't this world into knowing better once about it still that once that I couldn't know who you all are and that I couldn't know who you are all at all, this was never surely there inside and once against before, these worlds, still that I couldn't have to try and be better worlds into knowing more about these worlds this wasn't gone inside, this inside my only life for these worlds, this was gone, into knowing more about it at all, this wasn't gone into more, but like, my name is Clark, hi, it's a bout a world to knowing more about what this could be, but like that you couldn't wonder who, I am, I wondered still about this older ring and wondered shorter ways before, that I could try, and tell you once in before, these in worlds before, this living out, to knowing more, but I wasn't wearing my ring, the yellow kryptonite one, I'd given it to Lex, and I was, pretty sure I wouldn't have to be so jumpy around here, but actually believe it well, i was getting used to the idea that my real life back and forthe could be pretty different, from Clark to Superman against, but I didn't really know what I was going to do about feeling right to do it again, I was pretty sure I was gunna die..

But like, like I could do it on my own, Lex told me there was this Interpol agent meeting here, at a cafe, and I've got sharp ears, looking it out, and it's daytime now, no nightly escapades, and there's a lot less freaks running around in it? No it's a harvest café they were like, trying to tell people you have to be able to function, to even live anywhere, and I thought it was cool; Metropolis would be made of places like this, that knew, whatever you did,

protect your base, base, under attack. Honestly? There were American blockades, after what we'd done in the city, anywhere marked with American flags, the military would be prosecuted, for entering that territory, well like shot, killed, hit with cars, that sort of thing, they couldn't hold the city anymore, this whole thing was breaking up, not a single person, didn't think, "So you think, right, they got like, poison and shit? But plutonium?" "What.. kryptonite? yeah.." "But like How?" "Fuck You..." "See? Cool, you're cool, he's cool everyone!" I sat down, I didn't know if they served but I didn't have to go to the bar right then. "Who knows if Superman is *ever* coming back.." said the guy behind the counter.. "Him, probably," said, his name is Bruno Manheim, he's here to meet with Interpol? Yeah... "You wanted pie, right?" he asked this guy, sure the gun was, whatever; it looked like some alien blastertech and I'm not sure, how exactly you felt uncomfortable with a guy like that from what I know, he was a freakin' weirdo, and, shoots the military mighty fuckin' fast gangster... he was dealing, and Lex figured to see if Interpol could play him up, for what they lie about things with, you know.. "You want guns?" the guy looked at him strange.. "Are you serious?"

I wanna ask you, do you ever sit and wonder what's in a world that I'd have to lose, out on, but this wasn't what I'd wanted said, this was never surely there into long enough for a world I could stop and spend it back on, this world into more, about it all, this was back in all, but this was more to be knowing, still into knowing better for a world to be rising on, but like that I couldn't really show you more of it, I was like, this was boring about my own world, this was gone, to know, more about these, world, in my life, still yet... "As far as I know Superman's the only who gets sick from the stuff, and he only Says so.." "You should try iocane powder, then, it's Australian, good for ye.." "What is that?" "Like, it'll kill ya. But mess you up first? Dunno, people inhale it, and it's powder, and drop dead. But like, how'd you get it out? Dunno.

What is it? Dunno. Iocane, is what you need to hear, to stay the hell away..” “I don’t really know...” “About Iocane?” “Do you know where they come from?” “The rocks?” “Like they’re meteors..” “Like,” he cleared his throat, or politely burped, “like uh, from h.. like outer *space* meteors?” Are you real? “He’s gotta be pretty sure there’s a real world of god, to talk like he’s talking all the time. Maybe they had it figured out out there and lost it, or something. Maybe he’s a banished prince, for all I know. He talks like he’s granted into *some* kind of authority.” “Well he’s got laser blast eyes, you didn’t know?” “You really believe that?” “Yeah.. come aun though, theys all kinds a people out they, he’s not that different from you and me, just cuz he’s got fancy guns in his eyeballs.” “I think he’s pretty different..” “You don’t like me?” “No I like him, and I’m sure why he’s here. He doesn’t seem to belong.” “Me though, I blend in?” “I don’t know, you’re a weapons dealer in an apocalypse *he* seems to have started for us, or something.” “You real?” “Well, hell, if he’s really God, why doesn’t he just take over? I’m a sinner, if we were meant to fly and shoot ray blasts if we need and, I mean be bullet proof, maybe this is hell, and he’s better than all of us that’s why he’s, better than all of us.” “You Think so?” “He doesn’t seem to Give a shit, or he cares and I’m an idiot from hell and don’t know any better than to think he’s better than, probably than anyone..” “That sounds gay. No one cool wants to be the coolest, I think, I’d never wanna be the top dog unless they’s a top cat to hang out with tho..” “I don’t think you know anything aBout him..” “Oh he's not the same as I am? Sheesh, ev'rybaudy's an alien from somewhere, it all marks up to me, with *this* gun, and he ain't-" he looked over, like he’d seen me kinda before, gun, set him off? “Hey,! You’re that red arrow kid..” what the fuck? “Hang on pie man, bring a couple slices will ya?” his gun still out, he came over, kinda sat down, he sat down.. Are you fucking serious?

“That’s really you you’re ridiculous who the fuck els’d be here?”
Shit, are you fucking real? About it all in here for where we are,
“You with Interpol?” he asked, and I was like, uh, “Yeah..” and
there’s a real world and he’s like, “I, fuckin’ knew it.. Okay, OK,
okay... well, fuckin’ lose it out I guess, what’s your whole world
out they make of the situation we got goin’, where’s the green
arrow bandit come from these days? It’s germany huh?”

“Do you know what that means?” “You don’t know my alias, do
you? It’s german Bruno.” “I don’t know what that means,” “No, it
sounds, gay, I was wonderin’ if you were gunna play straight with
me, arrow, or what, yeah speedy? Maybe you’re just faster than
the average kiddo but you got nabbed, last I saw about it.” “Why’d
you want to kill Volcana so bad?” “Do you know what nailin’
someone is, outside the cop world?” There’s a chick from Interpol
in here, who probably shoulda spoken up to mr manheim here
before, if she hadn’t wanted me to steal the interview, but hell,
alright, let’s see what we do.

I don’t have, an identity to lose out on just because he’s calling me
Speedy, out loud. Are you real? But like you couldn’t have to
wonder still why you’re here, “Do you know what that thing is?” I
might as well let Interpol know, and see what this guy’s doing?
“Kaliblak?” I shook my head, “the gun?” he indicated.. and I said,
“Why’d you kill Luminus?” “You know who I killed before you got
in here? I had to explain myself, but like, okay.. Hey, asshole,
who’s your favorite best friend?” “You’re fuckin’, really, really,
you’re talking to me again?” Wow... that’s a different sort of tactic..
“You’re really out of your element here kid, why did you think this
was a game, for now? It’s daylight out so come play? Don’t come
out to places like this, ever again..” “Fuck you, freak, I mean,
essentially,” he looked, kinda at me, “I don't really know this kid
could be Superman for all I know,” I’m coverin’ *my* ass and pickin’
sides, “he looks more like him than You do..” “Yeah right, he's
Kryptonian.” “Wait what the fu-” he turned back to me, “I shot

him.. fuckin', pedophiles don't watch the tv broadcasts you an' I watch, and they believe what they hear, y'know?" He nodded toward that guy, back over there at the other table, center bay, "He, also seemed plugged into Darkseid's network, who needs him?"

"You're not gunna shoot him?" "Are you?" I thought about it, and he was, yeah, no, leaving, not at all, but that's a different world this guy had a gun out, and he w- "hey you selling guns still?" "What?" the guy had asked him, "What's your name, by the way?" I asked about him, this, Bruno here. "That's a bullshit question, hang on, Who the fuck you think you're talkin' to? Manheim, that's who, Bruno, fuckin' Manheim, never doesn't sell guns, to everyone he doesn't want to shoot while it's easy. You? You don't get a gun; I've been thinkin' about shootin' you but I haven't gotten my pie yet." This was different this one world, this was gone into knowing more about this world, "You're a spy.." I said about him... He looked at me, the Interpol's lady caught her breathe in her chest, "Who says?" I could wonder how about this in a world, this in my world, this living out to knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about this world still young but once in my own fates for worlds to knowing more about it all still, this inside enough more, before these worlds in my own, war for this inside my only living out to know, about what was good to knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about this once in, my only life, this world inside, these worlds, this was gone, "Dick.. Dick Grayson.." these worlds, this was gone, "Shit you real? Alright, I'm not Bruno anymore.. it's Matches. Matches Malone. You friends with Superman?" These worlds into knowing more about this inside my planets never gone into knowing more about these worlds but that I couldn't have to tell you where we are, still this world, this wasn't gone to tell what you still are and what was good to knowing more about this world, "That tech explode?" "Does it explode? Are you shittin' me? yeah." These,

worlds, gone, this planet never lost but once into knowing more about these worlds, still in once more for these worlds ever out, “What are we waiting for?” “Steppenwolfe’s army, to get aequipped...” These worlds, but this wasn’t gone, still, till once in before these worlds, this was gone, still, but into knowing more about it all once, these worlds into knowing more about it all still, “What’s going to happen?” “Guns will explode, and all hell’s going to break lose.” “I have to go...” “Good luck.” You think they die? From just an explosion? Hells? Sure, cool plan, we’re all gunna die though, this is insane, but like,.. “you delt,” I thought about it, “to the greens?” he asked me, “yeah.. they bought fast..” Right... Okay, get the hell out of town but this wasn’t gone into knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about this world, I could wonder still who you are still, in my once life, but that I couldn’t have to know who you still are and what was good to knowing more about these worlds still in my younger war enough for a newer life, but this inside my games for what was inside my grants, back in time, these worlds still living out to knowing more about these worlds, still, into knowing more about these worlds, chaange, this breathe, this changing in breathe, this inside, my knowing out to knowing more about these worlds, but younger still in what was good to knowing more about these worlds but still into where we could be, this was gone into my run, for these in a world, this, unlock more of speed, this world, this living out to be knowing, there’s more than one way, just to fly so know about these worlds out, across planets, into the sea I dove... Looking into a world where you couldn’t have to try this planet out across a world this was a breaking running out to a world that you could know me better into knowing more about these worlds, the run took an age away from me, but I could break these bindings across and off my own legs, but knowing more about these worlds to where I was, and where that we couldn’t have to get, still once into knowing more to knowing more about these worlds, to

knowing more about my planets in all, this inside my only war, this inside war, this was gone into a way back in time, these worlds, in motions, back into knowing more before these worlds this was gone to telling where that we'd be, this inside me, this living out still, this inside my own seas, but these worlds, this was gone to knowing, I just kept thinking of the sea, and if I got there, I could move where I needed, by currents I'd create? I didn't really know, what to do, except, move for my fortress, like that was the thing, except, that's just what I do, but who do you do, anything you do for? I wasn't alone, but there were people, who would fuck shit up, hard enough to have to bring me back; and I didn't know. Cold, no not really, dripping wet, I entered my fortress, life worlds different, like I could be, different, or some way on, life of, of, of, of, of, of, an age passed? Sure, I can't tell you three days, I moved back through time; this place is ageless, and that's not untrue, or something similar, you'd have to know, so *do* you? What's happened here? I was different, my hearing felt strange, I'd been in the ocean for a thousand years, and I wanted to think about things, and I could wonder, how you think my powers are really stored in a place like this, Fortress of my Solitude, but this was more to the challenge of, I didn't know where else to go, when I needed to shift worlds into what you could still be, and I figured, I'm not going to screw up, I don't think I ever have...

Well this was better worlds for more, this was better still in more, how the fuck? I didn't... do this, but this is, insane; he's been here alone not, or like, without me, for 10,000 years, and I couldn't wonder still enough who you are enough for a universal taken courage into knowing more about this inhuman world, these worlds, taken better, into courage, for my worlds, still, this world, that I couldn't have to tell you wasn't wrong before these worlds into knowing more about this inside my planets forever this inside my worlds before that this was gone into knowing

more about this world inside these worlds this wasn't gone into knowing my world enough before these worlds inside my knowing, that I couldn't have to be lost for theirs, but this was gone, this was real, and there was a, a key.. for me here... A crystal, who could have been, out here? Morpheus? I didn't know... I thought, alright... I put this, world, to sleep in Jor El? No he was, dead for the time being, actually gone, but that's not really, something that happens, in real life, or looking out into a world, He couldn't function, and I didn't know how to tell you more about what a holocron does without people to talk to, but something had fucked him up and someone had been through and he couldn't, fight back? I didn't know just who you are... This is real?

The chambers around me were sealing, when I activated this key... That's not, what I was expecting... at all... These worlds; a private conversation, even a glimber of the monster in the fortress, couldn't know what this was to say... What's happening to me? This inside my worlds before these worlds into knowing more about this world into knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about this inside my planets knowing more about my world in God, but this living out to knowing more about Worlds, but this wasn't gone into knowing more about her, still into knowing more about my whole entire planet that I couldn't lose aenough for this inside a world for whatever we could have to, know..

“Welcome home, young one.” It's a hologram... *You* did this?

“Safely kept, my name is Jaurel. Who did you think, would take issue, with a rogue monster, in my son's lair? Lie about it, surely, that you thought this could not be so safe, or lose out in where you are, I could not be here when you arrived? I did not know when your courage would return to you..” “If it does, I won't know, why, I started, I don't think. I can't fly.. I'm Superman anyway whatever I do, what does it matter how I am?”

He could hear me, in some way, and the computer program,

responded, well enough to be, human? Or, of a god, maybe baen, to what you couldn't be, still in war, but he said, "When you Take your mantle, my son, you will rise. When you become, another symbol, they will lie. Or tell the truth, honestly, and be fools. But who you are is impossible. Who do you Try me for? You're crying, I know.. A lie? This, game you're playing?

Who you are, is a lie, to fools, who thought you had to *tell* them, in a language they know someone, told them, was real. So lie, well, my son, take courage in how much you lost, of tearshedding, by my getting lame, and boring with it all. Or hark, that I'm human, and can prove it, too. Where did you think I could be, in these worlds, if you saw me of, so long ago, so freshly, for you my son..." He was saying things I didn't, well, I'm, no one says? I'm an alien and this, crystal, this is homeplanet to me and no one talks about, God, like I do it... "I don't know where you are... "Must you be such a child?" That's not unfunny, "and they will say, when someone else, another father, demands, that boy stop acting like one, that he be a man, easily, easily any real father would think of you, young and impossibly so, with a name they never forget, in any tongue known to man. Man, or Superman" "Always I guess.." said I... "You're not afraid..

That scares me more than you think I should be able, to be afraid. Hell's angel, they call me, and you're not afraid, like it's never not been true. What though, that it is your name?" "I don't know what I am, *You* gave me that name!" "Kalel, or.." wait.. "We are of house Hero, my son. That is what, Kal El, means. But that is my family. For you, it is a name.." Howw the fuck am I supposed to.. "I don't know something..

You've never not told me anything, unless it was true, that you've never made, a mistake, and You thought it was worse, to do so.. That is why I am afraid.." "What am I supposed to do?" "Sat'tesh, what do you know of him?" "He *has* to die.." "And quicker than I thought," *if that was the right question, and you didn't say it*

wasn't.. He looked at me..

Or “breathe, and yes, he's very uneventful, *today*, my doppelganger, is confused, in his own computer palaces.. “I don't understand this..” “That I am eternal for you?” “For me?” this, *mem'ry!! this is impossible.. where is this? stone, but it houses many ways, like the fortress... the fortress, this isn't past, it's... what is this place? That's me? I'm Superman, still.. “That woman you saw,” Lois, in a vision.. “what Is she to you?” “To me??” “To anyone...” “A god.” “I have a way..”* What? “One day, maybe, you were too slow.. I have, older ties, than that..” “I don't understand, I d...” ...I looked back, where'd I'd come through... “what's happening?” “they're calling to you.. a second son? they did not know I had one..” “Why?

Who's...”

this isn't real... ..

“Do not be tired, of lying, or did you forget how easily it comes to All of us? It's never un true..”

“I don't know where she came from..” “Hell, she *was* without you..” “She can Stay?” “Clark Kent.. you are the bravest of all of us, when you lie, about it. Zatana is faster than you know. She's killed Lobo for you, once already, before you return, probably, she's doing that now, actually..” “I don't know who Lobo is..” “You Will...” “Who is her Father?” “You do not remember?” I hadn't...

“Now, he is Steppenwolfe... A minion of Darkseid, a general, for his hells, to follow after..” I thought about it.. “Twelve years ago,” he kept talking, “he trained Bruce Wayne, to escape, anything.”

Oh. “You do not trust in him?” “What are you talking about?”

“You do not know, who, you are, I think.. Wait, look, to whom? Yes, you see what You want to do, and yet you do not know who you are to us.. You do not know we remember you, and hear your names, now... I suggest you keep your super hearing, closer the next time you vacation; it will be a great comfort to you..” “You know about my powers?” “We build are own powers. Yours are

fake.” “They’re Aspected..” “Very much so.. Do you know the sign, you wear on your chest?” I wond..ered.. “Super, like sovereign, and it is, a sovereign symbol, protect it, in your future, your clothes are of your make, to that of a battle wizard of the highest order. A super genius, unparalleled, because he is unprecedented; you are not the last of your kind my son you are the first; you were, fast.. Do you understand? Do you know the name is real? Super, hero, is your sign, you charge us all, and we listen, because you know too much, you are faster than everyone, and you seem to need them to know, they Are not alone, and that when we See you, fight someone, may be, one of us, knows how to fight, we can know in an instant, you could wage war on them forever, and we tolerate it not, so your friends are many, of the guild, and the house itself, Hero, are they both called, Kalel. You have too much to do. There is something here for you, worry not of me, this is not a journey of pain, you are entering, an awakening, of your faith, you have already fought from the heaven you seek, as though you had to be cool, for cool to start up around you. You see?” and there, this, opening, in the palace walls, there, was a cavern, that was built within, in shadow, that there I could come in, and worlds to change, what this was, and I did not, actually know, how to think I wouldn’t hear him, but there was this on a pedestal I could come forward to, change, that I was drawing nearer, and it didn’t feel like anything else, about me.. “What sickens you, we have not tolerated either... The designs, of these other crystal, you call, kryptoNite, are of your family’s sciences; for you, and you alone.” Which means everyone, he was getting cool, you know.. “This is something new to you; it is of, my own, design.. Take refuge, my son, this will not be, how you lived..” he voice was gone, *before*.. the, winter light, orange, there before me, this warmth as I drew nearer, and that orange light, charges all others I was, cold, in ways you can’t think actually exist, down into all lives of my soul, I drew, to it, this warmth, only winning, only winning, only

winning, out, to know, that this was, from winter I'd come, but I could breathe fine in ice and no one had left, fire, in my fortress, before... This chamber was my home I think... This, stone... I touched the orange glowing kryponite, and ...

Aquaman

There “isn’t a way to tell anyone we can't be this close, except that I’m pretty sure, it’s only water from beneath!” she gestured, the girl in purple, did, to the sky and the camera panned up, “there’s nothing telling anyone,” this wind and howl to noise of surf, “that we can even Function somewhere else or ignore me, and figure out that this storming water’s existing only, in the ocean, and it’s happening.. holy, shit! holy shit, get back further, let’s get up high!” this world, surrounding, life, better, of, more, these worlds, that I could wonder at, but the seas were going insane and that’d started, roiling up like mad, but there was, this tidal wave, to announce the arrival, of something else? No, like, nothing made sense, about this, except that this wasn’t, what anyone thought could happen, but alive, there, my name is Lois Lane, and I don’t actually work as a reporter, but surely, something something, I’d like to be one? A writer, sure, but TV happens too, and I don’t know how to get anyone to talk to me without a trippy violet suit chick suit on, you know, and like, this news camera man was assisting, he seemed to think getting up close was a good idea even if his reporter didn’t care.. We got swept up in it though, but he’s like, “It’s a real camera, it’s not, not water proof...” Cool.. right? The wave wasn’t tsunami it just, fucking drenched the city streets, but that’s what started happening, people kind of freaked out, or something, because no one needed to be there in real life? No it just happened once, and then, the seas, rose apart, and moved, strangely, and there were, people with cameras this part of the beach seemed to be isolated on it, still, but there were, strangely no, worlds, to know what this meant in? No one had seen Superman, for ages it seemed like, but no one had to know

what this really was, to anyone, before He came, this different one, in orange, and green, blonde hair, actually, brown, no really, he's cute, from the sea itself..

We filmed a chick filming him, we were kind of far away... "That bitch is crazy, she'll give us an opening hang on..." I said to him, he couldn't read her like I could she's not a real woman; she doesn't even like that guy... If he was blonde she'd think, surfer, but nope, she didn't know what to think of him anymore, there wasn't, an, archetype, to, use! I could hear them from the directional mic on the camera we had; cool...

"You're... you're..." a sea god, witch, come on, catch up.. The seas were calming, it was, tripping cool. "My name is Arthur Curry, my friends are," he looked behind him, "you can bring your TV cameras closer." We sort of, yeah we fucking moved... "Hawk Man is annoyed, with you, I thought that was My calling," what? "so I showed first, to be the kind one. My name is Aquaman," w,, we waited where we were, kind of real, this is real.. this is real.. "I'm here for Superman. He's young, and needs to be told what to do?" he looks back, shaking his head, "your surface ways are Strange to me, you do not lecture your children incessantly?" "Superman you think is a-" "I can't Kill you, it's on *camera*! She doesn't know what a child, looks like, she never, look, yes, I see you, look, she has no idea, what he looks like to you.. No he's, are we real?" "Who is, Hawk Man?" "The founder of the Justice Society of America" whoa.. .. "before your time, or are you older than the seven seas still?" "You, are older than all seven seas?" "At least light, can be seen, from the stars,.. "Where is green lantern?" said another.. He looked.. Duh there's a lot of cameras here... "So far as I know, they come.." "They?" "My friends, and, yes, the green lantern corps, is not as fast, as the young.." Nor so fool as white... Do you know what that is? Yeah, like, *I* don't know about heroes... I got, a fucking planet to live in.. "We can win this," I said to the camera man.. "The Justice Society you're here for new lives?"

Hawk Man always had a daughter, are there any fresh faces we can get excited about?” He looked, at me, like, worlds alive, who do you think you are, to me?? “Hawk Girl, I don’t know if she’s, interested, in Earth just now, she has wings, you know... But yes, we did not disappear. I know who Hawk Man is and he knows me.. Doctor Fate will not return to this universe so far as I know about him, but Hal Jordan, is the name of the green lantern you once harbored on earth, and he is dead.” “Do you like it here?” He smiled... “I think I could..” “There’s sea in the air, even our scientists know that by now..” “Do they? Developing worlds, I think this should...” he looked back, “You really come from the ocean, Aquaman?” “What is *your* name?” “Lois Lane.” Cameraman can’t stay quiet all day? I’m kidding I lied, it’s Oliver, he didn’t say anything, who are You? “Well Lois, I’m really, really sure, you’re from the ocean too.” “People come from the ocean, that’s what you’re saying Aquaman?” another, camera person to be there for it. He looked. “You’re, exhausting, Superman, with your idiocy.. There’s a new era, come, and that means, people like you, running media, will not be tolerated. We don’t do this, for money, like *you* do, so understand, that when I say, we do it for our friends, I’m going fucking kill you, if you don’t get off the beach, and give up the life of plaguing Superman with your idiotic ideals of what an American like you, would ask of me..” That guy was running, good call.. “Did he inspire you to come?” I asked him then.. about Superman. “Yes, he did..” whoa... Good life? Wicked bad. What’s gunna be, why are you looking at me like that? “Why haven’t you interviewed him?” “.. “ “you don’t know where he is?” “He hasn’t been seen for a while, there’s a military occupation no one knows about yet except, there’s some fresh new face we’re all wondering about around about, too..” “The Flash?” “Is that what he’s called? He’s faast..” “Surely, the ocean knows of his telling, he’s quick enough run across the top of the water, much like a basilisk lizard

could, or dare, that is a real animal, have you been to Australia Mis Lane?”

“Are you married, Aquaman?” He smiled out the side of his mouth, “Am I married.. Queen Mira, but, hang on... I have no idea who she is..” “You don’t know your wife?” “I’m pretty sure, my people are *lying* to me, but she always had a kinder soul than I have, or happier, may be, perhaps she’s, a mermaid with wings by now, and no, Hawk Girl’s not even my friend, I didn’t mean her..” “Changelings, dare so say? Who’s Queen Mira in legends, then?” “Hera...” oh, fucking What? “Are You, the goddess Aphrodite, here? You represent these ladies’ love?” “The beach is closed, no one comes out here any longer...” “A closed beach?” are you real? “Wait what are you talking about?” I asked her... “What you’re not from around here either?” asked this woman, of me.. “What the fuck?” “Where are we exactly?” “There was an oil spill, a long time ago I guess, the water here isn’t safe for children to play in any longer.. The beach is federal property..” He looked at the water... and said.. “Property... and thought about it... “Who is your president?” “Edwin Boone.” “Very well, take me to your leader...” “You were, hoping to see the president meet with him, just coming off the beach, Arthur Curry?” “Yes, he should be very fast to want that meeting or I Will flood this city and take it off the map, starting in three hours.. sea time... I don’t use clocks..” “We don’t have...” He looked at her strange... and he thought, this is idiotic to it’s, mastery we could think.. “You’ve seen, my power, no? I’m not afraid of cars, someone will give me a ride there?” “And carry footage of tidal waves announce? Duh, come on freaks, let’s caravan!” I said of it, “See? We need not be strange to you, Ms Lane and I; we are of the beachlands and you, the oily cities, but some day, maybe, you could know I can submerge your, properties, any time I please, and make a new island, somewhere else, for my friends. Do you follow? You don’t have contacts at the whitehouse?” “I don’t, but I

don't do it for money, we *bought* that camera..." is she kidding us? Was the fucking, looks, from freaks.. They're so screwed.. "I can call," said my cameraman.. "Let's get my van.."

"No, Oliver Queen set me up, do you need him to show? For a phone call? good, then listen, Who is Aquaman, to you, is it a god? Terrorist demands, that's something we know about? He wants to meet the president he's a super hero and we're on our way to the whitehouse with him now, it's just a news crew..." he listened...

"No, okay, you Do that, and Oliver Queen, is going to meet with him instead, and take your fucking presidency from you... He's about to flood the Atlantic coast.. Aquaman, is.. king of the seas.." Well, fuck, look at that... "You look familiar," he said of this one, kid here... "Who is your father?" he looked strange at me not, I thought it was me, even though he was looking at Arthur.. "You know a lotta deadbeats?" "That's not how heritage, works.. You're under cover then?" "Hardly.." he looked at the roof.. "Why we expecting rain?" "Do you think that would help?" "Oh, no yeah, it would, fuck with them, gray skies.." "Done.." Whoa... like, cool?

a MAn of Mystery

This, brown wool cloak, there about it all, but a green, wizard hat thank you, or at least it was pointed and didn't look, stupid, but was uninspired? did you think of me? Just never at all is all.

"Darkseid," my, maaster, surely, that this was something to be here for, "Steppenwolfe why are you not on the ground with your forces?" slave? "An untimely event, it seems has changed, everything." "He has returned?" "Superman? I think not. The weapons *you* bought from Bruno Manheim have detonated, and my forces of hellions are maimed and unarmored, by now, those who live..

It seems the military of Earth was detonated on their front too but that should be a comfort to you, that he was double dealing and sabotaged both of ours.. They are fighting still but with blunt force out there it seems. Your chaos army you requested of me is granted to you, and apocalypse, is weigning.. I take my leave of you as your guardian.." "You! You, think this is of Me? This mistake! *How* could you be so crass? *I* am your master you did not serve, merely of your own interest!" "What Are you, to me, any longer, did you think this was not a bargain of my Own choosing?" "I lied, to you. You are mine to keep, Steppen,Wolfe.." "Hah! you Lie? You're dead to me. Death, to me, I misspake. But I loathe, death, and I do away with it, for the sake of my daughter.." "You Have no daughter.." "Me? I? Zatana I am befit to name you better it rings Too much of my own!" "ZatAro you fool, Zataro is Zatana's father, a-" "An introduction, you thought Steppenwolfe, was a spell.. You, personally, name things, like a monster, Kaliblak, I, however-" "Thought not that I, have a son.." "That you Just came up with?" "Lobo's dead.." "Is Lobo dead sweetheart?" "I

killed him really good.." "A witch.. How slightly... you'd watch her maimed, before you?" "You had better than Lobo?" "He was hardly dealt, with.." "Who hired him then?" "Oh that's a freakier wand than he was expecting, how showy.." "A *trinket*?" "Hardly enough to Show you by. Consider it my lantern artifact, and hers, to match, there, a corps is granted by ours, the young.." "You have no core.." "You think so? I am impervious to reason did you not think that was Your, weakness?" "What will you do?" "Kill you. Or think about it." "Can I do it?" asked Zatana. She hadn't drawn her wand, there. "Now, sweetheart, you've had your fun, there will be more. Who is hiring artifacts of the dead?" "Lobo, Darkseid, he means who hired him still.." and there, was something to witness, in nothing that there could be, but that this was of father and daughter as though the creature knew nothing of it but that there was a master slave diorama somewhere that he, did not understand.

In these seconds for moments, however, he was evolving, even if weakened, and battered, we could make of him, he thought, as well as he could, that he was more, that he was learning he was, *better*, than he'd ever been, before.. This, carnage, this, torture, was Never! Good enough! Would be his calling were he a human crocodile. He is not..

"His Hirer, if that will sate you, is called the Preserver.." He regarded me, uncoolly.. Faked it though, and said further "Careful, he's dangerous;" if? "if he thinks,.. " and the pause, surely, made sense to you there? "don't lower your wand, he's tricking you daddy.." "He's not Tricking me, he's an idiot; he thought this was a deal.." "You have less power over my death than was grant. I doubt if you knew I know, many more places, for your corps, to flourish, under my own guidances.." "You believe that is true? I say that you think it could be, to you and only you. So there, lie about my own life better, I need you not today.." I put my wand, up, as though he were, something else, did you think of me? "My

chaos army has failed, Zataro. I am however, quite bored, in the coming hours. What did *you* suggest, I put my time in to?" He cherished the idea I would direct him, as though I'd need keep my own core order, safe. I can. "I suggest you run, Darkseid, Hercules, comes. My son will find you and when he does, he will Kill you himself.." "A god, you name yourself, by now?" "His father was never a god, if it was not me.."

Lex

Believe, in the impossible. This was, More, wealth than I could have been hoping for and if you thought, Lex Luthor, did not have, higher ambitions for his money, than his previous standing was hidden at, then you're quite without the name I gave you. Know this, there was, More, to be hidden by me and this would not be of it. Wealth, a frontier in believers' paradises that I could hope to achieve and want to know better how you really are, by now, in my own city I could build, now.. But here alive, my security not forces, who are security of course, need not be fired, for this, it would be impossible, to be angry on a day like today... She stared, at it with me, this, wall, of gold bricks, in my own office here, these, chambers pleasant, as I'd been watching it for some several hours alone, by now, here earlier than they are but they never seem to know how, I get in, and it's vexed none but Interpol and they've not seen fit to upset me, just yet though... "Where did it come from?" she asked of me. I had my, hands to my, mouth, thinking, and I said, "I have no idea.." These worlds into knowing more about these worlds, a super, city, that rivaled yes even destroyed, the petty ambitions of Super Man, but looking well enough to these harkenings, I could want you to think that I knew nothing of his crystal fortress in the north, and what that, in his own reality, could be worth, but I had no ambitions to visit it there, this, would be my fortress west, here, in the cities beyond the rising sun, and where it could set and night could be my element? Starlight, if you want to know; a city seen from the stars, and that we could know to want this, we could sake our own ambitions into glory, for wherever we are, and she said, almost like she thought it might be stupid to wonder, "Have you counted

it?” so I told her, and maybe one day she could seek a life where she needed me, not, but I said, “One dollar, darling child, does not equal another. It never has; I have a mind for spending if you did not know, and this is not something, to be equaled out but look, there, see the motions of the light, cast, there is shadows, on the wall, and I need not disguise my apparent coming into these fortunes golden light, it seems I never knew before, has every color within it; even black. But look, see nothing of it? The glitter, of gold, is everything I’d never imagined or surely, that I could wonder, who wants to speak to me, that you’d so curious as to how it could be important, after this?” “You have a mission, they said, that you’d want to have fulfilled..” “Surely no one *I* no is so bold a missionary conduit..” “Lex Luthor is changing, and we know how to further his ambitions, well enough for the both our aims, which could be one, in all we name, together..” And I ventured, simply, that she was apt at memorization she hadn’t messed up the message at all whatsoever, so I ventured to wonder who you are, and what people said, when they heard in its simplicity, that I, Lex Luthor, wore a kryptonite ring, but there, no one had ever heard of such a thing, but I did don the one Clark gave me, before she drove me to a video conferencing that I was, unafraid to enter I was not, the famous figure they would see just yet, but that is not a world you know me in there, I am, legendary and I was, called out, by Superman, in his first not TV appearance, but a mere show of arms, could they name to him, or me well yet, that this was a strange venture but I am not, afraid, for anything I do not control, or there that I could not be about a world into vast apertures that this was a world where I could seize control of what I wanted to, and know that these worlds could be into my own uncoming of ages, into a legacy that was further beyond all resonances to heart, and yellow, kryptonite, does yes, strike fear, into the hearts of the wicked, and I am, quite the villain to wear such a thing though it is not mine, surely, mostly there that there

was nothing frightening about it all, and less you could think, I am not sure enough, to come in To, this meeting? My own security forces had the building on direction of a slavik like servant here, but she is Russian not at all, and I'd know who you really had to be to know that women are of Ukraine, and men, of Russia, but looking well into a life that we could be there for a world, I ventured to take this, shared world, into a building otherwise barren of technology or desks, even, to this one videod room, that when the door closed on my, it was, white light, blinding, I was bathed in. There was more, to knowing about where you could find yourself called to be, than what was here, to harken after. Someone has noticed me, and I did not think, you knew, of my lack of interest, in these, sort, of secret society, at all..

"The light, moves you, Lex Luthor, we know.." "You think I know your end games?" my own voice, was dawned, by these strange, resonances in the air, and I could wonder, what this sort of, blinding aparatus does to a criminal mind, in what you could think they'd fawn over, in the power, of coming into the light; it is shadow still, they would always, think to know. "Who Are you?" "We are the light. Do you know my calling?" "To be ambitionless, it seems, in your proclamations of selfhood. What is your alias, he who sais, me?" "I am not a shadow, nor do you need know what we are beyond the white light, for there is nothing. You are powerful, in your own ventures, what has become of you, in the world, of Superman the boy?" "I think to wonder how he could claim such a name for himself and his self alone." "There are powers, yet untapped, by a mere alien, as though we did not know, of his origins, even before he, himself, discovered them." "And you wanted Me? I dare say that's alarming." "You are not the same criminal mind as he. We do not believe you do not believe yourself a Man, of righteousness, but that this was, never in servitude. Who are you, to yourself?" "You've said it justly, Lex Luthor, I need no other name.." "And

what is Lex Luthor, to the world of magic, by now?" "What is it you're offering me?" "What do you know, of the light?" I didn't feel the need to dance, around this ambition, it was better now, that they thought I was mocking them.. "You think I want a ring?" I could see my own hand, thank you.. it glows, when you think about what it's doing to you; the kryptonite, does.. "That is insane.." "Why??"

I was in my own car, by then, on my way back towards the city badly taken hostage, when I thought on their last remarks, and what they meant to think of me, for my own, sureness, that I was not, weak, as they believed all creatures of evil, must know in their hearts, as they did, that they, truly, are...

You will succumb, to Sinestro... Of them? You think I even know the name before you give it to me, or there, an expression on the face could be read howeverly?

No, I must, know the name already, and I do not, fear him.. Yes? *That is, truly impossible..* "And when you seek us out, young Luthor, you will be ready, to step into, the Light..." I said over the phone, *"That's hardly a quarantinable initiative, what are you planning?"* "They'd make a black man out of me. That's southern idiocy, for devils, you know.." *"White light is all colors together, I hear."* "Mercy there is, a wall of gold bricks in my office now, I can assure you that I know more about rainbow colors than the KKK." *"Where do you need me sir?"* "This occupation needs nothing of my own ambitions within it, but I'm visiting the downed city to see if the military there can be negotiated with; it might be primed for new developments.." *"Oliver Queen is with a man from the seas. He's making a move for the presidency, if Boone doesn't pick up the threat he'd never imagined, is one he actually, has, to negotiate with, terrifying or no.."* "That's so well of you Mercy, that you think I don't want to be president just yet. You're right though, it is a long journey, and I dare say Oliver has no interest in the post; he's far too lazy to know about them." *"Is that*

where you need me?” “Yes..” I had to hang up the phone lightly, do you know? She’s such a delicate creature, that one, she’s so quick to what I’d needed that a bomb might go off, just for too much noise about it. So long, white house. What did you think it would sound, cooler in a poem?

What the hell is that thing? “Don’t Hit the gorilla you idiot get us out of here!” He verged, moved, veered, and this cascading freak barreled into the side of our car, smashing it like insanities were ventured to Nothing if me not off course could besettledt, det, det, about, down! Damnit! He’s killed the driver with his own incompetence, I venture, a cunning weapon to use against me, if he’s not dead I don’t know if he will be I got out of the car alone.. Interesting... “I didn’t know I hit such a fancy vehicle..” “You Talk...” that is not a.. “a gorilla?” He looked strangely at me, “Are you familiar with the parable of the pink pig?” And I, ventured, a guess to the collective, “You’re the elephant man then?” Gray, yes, though, he was, an elephant, man... “If elephants were not human, we would not Have them. Elephant man is something else entirely. I, am Humanite...” “I can’t really blame you,” I looked, “for the car, sorry he tried to hit you..” “I figured as much, they don’t like my kind, much, in hunters’ unions.” “I’m thinking of an all women staff, but that seems, debaucherously,, something.. I have too much jewelry they’d have their ways with my manners.” “Jewelry?” “I’m Interested, in you, Humanite.. What is your bargaining call?” “Love, may be.. Art. Why?” “You’re a gustman unit, then?” I looked, at this, demolished quarter he’d wreaked havoc on, exactly, like an elephant in super gorilla form.. “I’m not familiar with the term.. Who, are you?” “Luthor..” “I know the building..” “There’s only one?” No, there was, a conversation, to be had, where you think I did not, want to curious myself, into what exactly his, memory was, but I’ve never seen, a real elephant before.. Not like this is.. He’s sure we’re not primitive enough to need him as a hero, so he’s doing, I believe, whatever he’s wanted

to, for trenches and riverways, more than likely.. “Did you seek to bring jungle law, to these quarterings?” And he looked, wondered, “There is law of the jungle when I am absent there..” “Tarzan sees to it, I know..” “You think me not a charge at anything?” Idiot. “Don’t play the idiot with me, Humanite, I don’t even know what that mans.” “Human ambitions, palled, and gray, for what was saking worlds against me, or surely, I have no idea, why? Who sent you, why, are you here?” “To speak to the military I’m quite over this ideal of America, by now.” He stepped in front of a car, they crashed into him only a little bit hitting the breaks, nothing too damaging, and he yanked the driver out of the car, “then I speed you on your way, young one..” “Justly deserved, you’ve a way with people I think...” “Away with whomever I please..” “That’s disgusting.. goodbye..” I drove away in my new Mercedes Honda, and was surely, better taken to a world where they could wonder why I hadn’t thought my own ambitions were, better to be marketable, in a finer expertise, than you could ever grant me, to wonder at myself. But whomever you venture to, I wonder how a misplaced agony could appear at me so rupturedly.. “Superman, help!” a woman screamed out, and I shot her, from the window of my car. It wasn’t easy, to tell you, what you really need, to think about a world with, but that was, a painful ideal, to reason with, if you knew not the sound of a friend’s own naming colors. She’d said, something ghastly, in the calling, and it was that a building she knew nothing of, was gone to flames, and I did not rescue the child inside it was not one, but there wasn’t anyone to partition your own allies to, I did not shoot her I only thought about it; but he would never come, to a cry like that, but I didn’t know what she thought, she was doing, praying to God like a helpless heathen, like such; no one had cried Kalel’s name, just yet, so I wondered who, could be real, in an age, like Mine.

“Who do you play me for?” “You’re not who I was expecting...” I’d driven past the barricades for short want of a world without

them, I'd had an ambition to know where to find the right tent, before this ever got started for me, personally. "You know my name then? I've come to wonder at you, I think..." "What does Lex, Luthor, want with a military operation?" "Funding, did you think you'd need? I have none of it for you.." "We have money enough for a .." he didn't know what I'd said, except that I was, wealthier, than he'd reckoned for, to imply tax payers' dollars wouldn't do him compared to what *I* could flourish if I will of it.

When I returned to my office, I was short more bricks than a modern, human, could carry.. Excellent.

a man of moxy

”Superman? You’re out of your damn minds I’ve gotta tell you about Aquaman and I’m a lot more fed up with Edwin Boone as a president than you make yourselves out to be. So when I run, for president of the united states,” these, roaring, applause, “when I do that I’m gunna Be a friend of Superman’s I’ve never thought I could Be so sure as this world I’m getting to be a part of, right here, right now but lie about me what’s a stummy, to you? I lied about it I’m not his friend not yet I haven’t done a damn thing about him except believe, that this world of America is a lot god damn bigger than you all were giving him credit for. I know about these worlds and I know that I don’t need some old house to tell you that I can be a foreign leader, and what that world means is that one, if you haven’t heard, someone’s tried to kill Aquaman they heard he’d be at the whitehouse to negotiate with a terrorist of a president to free up our beaches like you can’t Guard land against the retarded, you just own it all and let the whole world who Can’t fly like Superman know there isn’t such a thing as free will anymore.

You’re gunna find out from me or you’ll find out from somebody else but the Justice Society of America was once upon a time, a collection of friends with a mortal enemy among them. I don’t know who you think you are but the word will well that means green light to the human spirit and it’s the air you’re breathing in, right now; the will to move. Now if you’re a partofit, you might know there’s such a thing as the green lantern corps, and that’s a group of initiates to using these devices they have devices like they gave to a mad man once upon a summer a long long time ago that or he earned it like you might earn a green beret

and all the weaponized asshats that go along with it for friends. Do you know, about the story of my ancestors? Hark, it's a nonbeliever there about a part of it they thought I wasn't American at all but whoever you think you are I can tell you that a Kennedy, well he's born to lead we go ahead and let all the kids in our family know they can keep the name even if they lead the outcasts from that rite and go ahead and become lowlives, instead. Ah, there's a part of your reality where you thought I couldn't make fun of the idea that some of you've heard the name Kennedy before but please, try it again, who's ever heard of Krypton but Superman and everybody listenin' to him. There's not a god damn thing about Krypton I know and breathe and I can tell you that isn't him.

He's a son of earthrealms and whatever earth he came from they call it planet there too, or we would and hell if you think he has that heritage of that symbol on his chest from any other individual but himself. He is Superman and no one taught a boy like that to speak like that he's a natural born hero and what that means is he willed it to be so; no one can teach you to lead if you don't want to and he hasn't taken the helm for anything he doesn't even wear a mask like Hal Jordan the green lantern did. Does,

some of you might wanna say he's a lot busier too, like I said Superman could be, still is, right now, but lies. I'm telling you, that man is dead and he was a menace not a monster, or there a part of what you'd have to understand is that the enemies of light are the enemies of the light. That is to say, look, hark, there on the window there's a shadow bird and you think I needed to say black bird even though duh you're not an idiot you could have figured that one out and for some reason I had to Tell you, that I had the freedom to make you, think about it differently. When the monsters who invaded our western city on this American soil, took that camp like they could retaliate and kill that one young

son of earth, and I'd name him so you can't take that word away from me asshole I'm sure about it. It's a planet somewhere and I'm not afraid of the idea that my family emigrated to this country a very long time ago and I'm of this soil like somehow womb over it on a nice carpeted floor and not a hospital, made me better than he is, when he's the boy saving the human race, right now? Look, you thought I said boy too many times and I'm not a military man you've heard of I'll never have that association again it's debaucherous, but heart your life out to know plenty of you stare at me and know already Superman Is a little boy still and he speaks like a hero. Look out though your neighbor didn't see that he doesn't know how tall he is and there's nothing cool, about him. That's what he thinks but that man would see a little girl on the beach in a swim suit, bikini, may be, if we know God well enough to aspect she'd like the sun for a good change of paces, and he'd flash her because he thought, well she thinks she's got power and he didn't see the beauty In her, he thought his was better even still that's a rape stick for that man and he wants to horrify her it's the grimace they want you to see, in the real world an elephant man is a monster he's someone wanting you to think everybody is hideous for thinking he's hideous just because he's deformed or different from you. De-formed? I don't have to tell you I like elephants to let you know that if they wanted to be men they'd go ahead and quit being elephants while they were at it but who you are and what's a good thing to be a part of in this human culture, is that we know there's such thing as an American sociopath. Now you've seen movies and they've told You, that... no, look out again it's a word I'm going to explain, better for you, but Superman's gone and said it was already, a psychopath but that's not a very descriptive word for us, it's non sentient life it's the kind of a person that man at arms is going to kill some day when he works around to erasing all the evil souls,

and you know you wanted that you're a damn fine crusader by now already if you're sitting there at home telling your friends to shut the hell up about objections to death and mayhem when god, damnit! Not a single day in my life went by when I couldn't have been sobbing when my mind turned to the reality that there could be a toddler in rape chains, somewhere on this human earth or god damnit, any planet that ever existed for, for us?! Look at who you are I said a baby and that's a real life world to me and I never believed in my worlds under god we'd see the end of it and Superman, is here, and this world, is Never gunna be the same again!

And I did cry... Not for the reasons you think of me in that boy said he's made of steel, on live television did you see it? You've never been to Japan maybe maybe you don't know what that is but there's a kind of a weapon called a katana and the real magic ones I said magic are you insane, in this day and age? The real magic ones those are made of soul silver, sung, into harmonics that the metal will reshape, reform and become any kind of a craft for God you ever wanted it to be. Steel? That's tortured silver you didn't know, it's silver put through fires of hell and it's silver still, but it's bad as fuck now, bad's a word that means, to the rich, been through hell so either you've been tortured as a human spirit or you are it; hell itself, and that's what non sentient life still means they're all bad guys but ass is a word for silver too lots of pirates used to say it and still do, let's get some ass, boys, and that's a real world where it's something of value something you love something you want and if you torture it; well look at the hurting katana it's still silver and it's a god damn great weapon too, it's silver forever and it's formed into what it needs to be and that's called, bad ass. Now I am a bad ass but I'm not a man of steel that's his rite and heritage and that's the world you're going to have to start believing in it's a mighty fine nickname and I want

one too.. Man of moxy, how about that? I'm the man of moxy and Superman's the Man of Steel, and that's again a world where you didn't know, the word man it means something to us. The things he can do? I even wonder if growing a beard is ever going to be among them do you know a little boy who actually wants one? Why? I think they wanna be like Superman and I don't think that kid's ever shaved in his life. Okay. What are you gunna be when what you grow up or get real, man or Superman? One's a hero and the other's a word you can dilute, polite, and the principle of your school might not have ever stood on principal ever once in his lifetime before so you started being kind of a resident bad kid, that's right there's a real world where your friends were getting punished for their itinerary but that's paid schooling in a human world that we have no ambitions to do anything but get you a job and I don't have time for a job I've never thought the game was something I could play at but I have a home to go back to and I don't believe in human shelter people can take from you, they sure as hell wouldn't take it from me. Shelter's a sacred word and it means a lot more than the bare minimum you can shelter your body in a woman or in another male, that's an obvious idea that we all had at one point or another or some little kid's hearing of it just now and he thinks it sounds, awesome. Look out though that's a world we had a better part of sex into and we had to know there's a whole universe of normal people who want that to be the way they are all the time, chaste, normal and idiotic we call them Tories we always have. We have a real world where this universe changed a planet for you and you thought that made it godless never at all. But here, in this itinerary I can pledge to you, nothing at all I had no idea Superman was going to appear and I think I'm better off living hour to hour in my second to second lifestyle and so are you. I want to believe in a world where we trust Superman because he looks cool, and no one's going to fake cool

while he's around and get away with it but whoever you thought you were you're going to have to think I'm trying to choose sides on a delicate issue for support. Are you flipping out of your mental mind? Look, I said rape chains are a thing of the past my friend and you think I won't sodding kill you for the idea that you think Superman might just be after too much power on his own after all."

Chapter 30

Beautiful criminal aspects, for a world into one part of our home, for these criminals “What is that sound?” “I don’t know..” These, worlds, into part of hers, for what that you “you didn’t do it..” “I’m, confused..” “You’re here..” “A..” he looked, at, this place... “this doesn’t make any sense...”

This life, worlds, changings, these worlds, thsi living out to know about her all, all, all, formations, attack formations, these world orderings, here we are in liftoff... *”This is your captain speaking, do you see us, by now?”* “What the hell are you doing out there?” *”Fly lower, or you’ll be shot down, have fun!”* This, world, this world, *”I’m pretty sure you don’t want the first shot to ring out, there will be several..”* these world, this, life ambition, this, carrier, these, people, this airplane, not in a world you could wonder into, and what would be gone, or ever before, that this was, much too slow, for airtraffic, but there’s not a real world, where flying lower doesn’t slow you down, way down, and this was no accident, but how could this be real? This city, Star, City, is impossible, and there was nothing to venture that you could really believe... “No god...” how is this happening? How is it like that? The aircraft of the centuries, or whatever you thought, planes can’t be that big, this can’t be real, this can’t be real, this can’t be real, no no no... But this, target, this was a special occasion not, there’s hardly an ambition I can’t fulfill. I think you were strange, to think there were no idiots about building this planet, design, but surely, fund it, and they’ll build my disasters for me.. These worlds, into ordering, there was nothing, you could not be a part of, in ten thousand childrens’ deaths, and like that you could wonder, who was home, I could be, alive, and you, dead, forever... Death, cry.... fallow forgotten ways, lost, ways, and home, for they, this slow fly, too low to be real, above, we’ll die, in flames, and pain, we’ll die, on city, day... this flyy, pain for this hell, to

name, hell screams, gone into wars, I know, cry out, this into hell we are but that this, life, done, was gone, or hers, crushed and screamed for gone but nothing warrants breaking laughter better than a song, un sung.... The plane life, was there, an aircraft, like you could wonder at hells? Flames, erupted not of it, from yours, into theirs, “this is it..” the pilot said of it, and he.. “why did I do this?” The co-pilot shot and killed him, too late, to tell you, why, anyone would, but perhaps, pretend fear, pretend morality, could guide you on it, for a lot longer, than this part of worlds, for life, to lay and die backwards in... “Mom don’t let it go...” Families crying, staring up into the sky, from parks, this can’t be real... Everyone watching, death in this incoming, fighter jets, there about it, nothing to stop it, you fucking did this to us? You let them, make you take us with them All? How can this be God? “Why are they doing this?” ... lost, ways... hell. hell... hell... wails like it’s nothing you know, nothing you ever know, nothing you think you wanted God into this is Nothing we ever know! uhm, uhm,, no songs came to mind he didn’t know why... the boy wanted someone real to teach him a song better he couldn’t believe he’d die again no again... “We’re in God, now..” mom’s a monster... that’s real... that’s real... that’s.. “look! up in the sky!” “go to hell!” “no it’s, it’s a bird...” “it’s a person, they’ve..” fa—
“It’s Superman!”

Superman

One, two, three, this was plainer still, this in ours, this Impact, crack, back, hit this plane with shoulder Force and let it know to bring back Force to air and this was moving backward faster still, and there the plans you'd see in you, this worlds, but to cry and tell, this was better, this planet shakes, these people shocked alive again, this into knowing more about my witness, to pain, in this, before her, this name, and still that I could better scream this witness, but to once be sure, suck my breathe in and the planes beside her shake, and that they can fall out, and bring back closer still, and I can whip tornados up in there, for names, but, there, into, where, that we could be, for them to know about these worlds, in where we Are, still so set, and as I flew in tornado spin, I came backwards to face behind, and flying backwards breathed it out, this ice, and smaller jets get taken up on one sure side and freeze their engines, for height, and that speed was, for height, and there that they could spiral crash and burn anew, and I could take this other flank and hit through wings you'd name, and take this broken wing, and hurl it off to sea, but there that they're in fear and breaking bank, that they could run and hit the kills for theirs to name the bombs they'd had for this in what was Told against my only right to know, but I can take a tumble withhim still enough, and this one bomb ready to drop can go off at impact armed that this was deadly spiral, so the bomb hit at full force still inside the bomb drop bay as my crash spiraled the plane, these where worlds could see in shuttered pace, that I could make this one explode, and others, scraemed, and these weren't, suicide bombers, but yes they're all gunna die, they're all gunna die, I ripped a laser blast through three of them, shot back across space,

to this other flank, pulled this tornado tail, catching three planes up in it, four, seven, there loss, and what was good to knowing more that I could bring it back to sky and that they'd swirl and desperation for what they could bring, but bombs released but nothing wasn't caught in the Force for theirs this spiral twister I could have, but bombs can't freeze enough, so explosions woke the airs, and that they'd explode the other jets, there among the carnage felt, but there that the wreckage from before, was cascading, below... So flying, below, and there that I could grab a girl or several, and that they can move, this one car can be still speeded on his mark, but there, the wreckage hits the streetlines and I'm up back to skies, and there that this was more to swirl the wreckage in, and there in names for there in where that I could be shot but there in back for worlds to know in More of what was gone to harken, these in where that I could bring, a newer planet, named against, these in worlds, but there besides and all, this in what was gone, to hells, but this, was more to knowing, still enough, that speeding jets, were coming, to mark, and I could scream still, to wake, this, the air above this carrier plane, and that they could weaken still, and there lose course or wake in this in pains, that I could scream through airways, "HUaaaaaaaauuuu!" and this in wakes, for hells to pains, and there, black, jets they saw, incoming, More, hells, more hells still for this one life to bring it back and this one quake was shaking, there the planes you know against, this in where that we could bring, this into knowing, more about, these worlds so surely shaken back, but there in worlds, we'd cry for war, this in where that all we are, this into knowing more about these fates in what was Game, so tell me once for better better worlds to scream, "AAAAUUUUHHH!!" and there, they'd shutter break, this wake of sounds, from far off, and they're too far in skies, to not get broken back in earths agaiyn, this in where that I could maime a body, strange, and there to tell you where we are, for these to tell

me what was good to know about these worlds still lost, still, there, so, lost, still, and red light erupted not from my eyes, but orange, and invisible save that the air quavered and roared, living flame without catch, in the skies undying heat, and their engines exploded on their own, in high skies above, and I could blow the wreckage, there with my own breathe, or pull it to me and that's just what I did...

So hear the flights array for, both the pilots dead, but there in what was gone to naming, there, that I could shoot forward, and grab each stray bombing wreck, and hurl it in full force, to the avenues cleared below, this, WITNESS! I could see, down cutting across, through the buildings all, and this was empty not, but I can hurl and move to clear again, and this was there for trajectory still, so clear, and there, was more clear, to see.... So this there in what was explosions grounded, and I could take back into skY! But there that this plane could rock not quake, and there was more to battle, this was harnessed air, but this one Force of will that I could make... And the green lanterns, felt something, in Ion, never at all, it doesn't, let you know, what's been done, but this is basics, don't you know?

"I can do this..." I'd said to Dad, Jon, and I picked up his tractor, by the back side of it, and, that's not a thing that strength lets you do, unless you have, what integrity point matrix control over airs? The power of will, and I am, unequaled in this Force so lain, that you can, grab, everything there, and I hurled the tractor into the air without letting it break, then ran, jumped, grabbed, spun, and hurled it back from the air back toward the farming field, and Jon just stepped in front, I knew I couldn't fly back then justyet, and he was sure I'm faster still, the tractor'd hit him dead, and I could fall in waking horror at what this could be, and hit the ground and Fuller Forces break run! Take this Forces for! These worlds, and catch the tractor just in front of Pa, there, and the green air quaked still, invisible but life, was there, the tractor never broke

and so this name, that I can, lift a house but usually the walls cracked to tell you not to tell me to tell you not to build houses so weak... I put my back to the plane, and felt my own, will, change in it, or really, just pressed back, lifted, up, and didn't pierce through the bottom; the plane was mine.

Cabin pressure's not what you'd wanted for this long at lower flights, I caved into the cockpit, after sailing the plane up higher and out toward Seattle bays, and there, that I could, name, a course, "This plane's tipping sideways I need to sail it! Get in here!" And this one young, son moved, this teenager faster, than all that they could there be stuck behind him, and I wrenched the door closed again, and there, the pilot controls, but he could only have to try and guide it; I needed a pair of hands for life, and I took off out the front, that he was left, alone, and I could, bring myself back under this plane, there, not over the city yet! and there be sure enough, to take this course in where you go, paper airplanes don't not work, like planes, you know, and there enough, that I could move and remove myself from still there, on, below, but sail plane out, across the bay and tell you better worlds, this straight shot into bays, or out to seas, I'd never, lose this one game, and I could move back tornadoes, or there catch what was real, and hurl it back across the skies, this, LEST! See, far, telescopic eyes, out to sea where boats could still be, and there, clear courses, what was bombed, and wrecked, I tore out of the tornado and the hundred tons of wreckaged Broke! From this into an impossible sonic boomless cloud of sound, there through that it was following in a rip through space you know, this surest trail to torrent more, and I can, breathe and pull you in tornados, or there, just fly with Force to wake the air and drag it on along with me still, and there that I could see her, this one girl lost to pains, and there that this one gunshot, outwards never rang, but pain, this was gone to knowing, pain, till this was gone, but there in pains, and there in where that these were pains, I was, back to sea

to know, about these worlds, this was gone to pain still there in pain, this world aenough, and there in once, it was on the plane, that someone had a gun, and there I stopped her, breaking her wrist, and said, "The door's open." The emergency exits, can crack and bar out, all, across this impossibly giant plane, and sure enough, your seats, do work as floatation devices, that part at least, had still been in the briefing, and they evacuated the plane,.. "I can tow your boat by the anchors," out across the bay, "can you rescue?" "Ye grab the left and right sides Superman you get us " "Out there fast?" I was just, floating in front of him, it was funny, but yes, yes I can, kind of fast, not, you know, wrecking the boat, just, a lot faster than they'd move without me, And the engines, and there we could be, pulling people out of the water, by the hundreds, but it was a, big, boat... Cool.

帝雄 Superman

This is something else entirely. Gudgaw! gudgaw! lost away, lon lon lon, outside away, out out out, believer! believer! out, life, in in in, liking more! Whatever you think a nature reserve is this was a land called Okapi and, it's not like I had no reason, to visit Austria someone was looking for me and this isn't what I was expecting if you thought I had some reason to build, an expectation of anyone called, the Preserver, that wasn't this, exactly, now that I got to it.. What the fuck is that?

Do you know what a giraffe is by now? They're cool, but that's that they've made themselves be what they are there's giant ones, a lot bigger than a place like this could ever house or would even try to, at all. The animal called an okapi, is what I was looking at now they've classed it a giraffe animal by now in zoos but that was *after* this and you'd only hear about these events taking place in, Austria, because this place wasn't going to be here, after I was through with it. "He's called the Preserver and so far as I know, he knows what you've been capable of so far Lobo wasn't supposed to Kill you, but he's dead, and he'll come back I didn't delete him. But he wants to Talk to you," Zatana had told me, and I wasn't, not admitting I didn't need to go visit Darkseid just to find out about someone I didn't know I wanted to see her, and see life, for a while within her, so like it was cool, to show her the orange kryptonite, I had, and this was a journey there after that, and I'm wondering why you think that wasn't just me gone from the skies for a few hours, in part. I did take her highly and she hadn't been, with me when I'm, awake, like this, and my father was right my powers didn't *feel* like they had before and Zatana loves giraffe animals they're what she asked them to be.. Doctor Doolittle?

Well no, all of us can speak to animals it's an obvious side effect of giving a damn, even remotely, but there is a man who could be here as an animal doctor but not while the Preserver is doing, these, monstrosities of his own makings... Siamese twins are never not, monsters that sort of thing doesn't exist by intelligent design and stitching creatures together, genetic splicings that's what made this, thing, called an okapi animal and it, was sickening. It doesn't do, anything, it's evil, but in a quiet, useless animal to behold sort of a way they don't herd together unless you make them do it or they'd start tearing each other apart with flattened teeth, like they have, but they're not wanting, or even thinking about, pulling just the lower growing branches off trees there, to make the whole forest grow, higher, taller, and when you make trees want up, higher, the whole forest can grow into it the animals, get huge there are giant everything's if you want to know and its animals like bronteousaurus, the doctor I was mentioning, or here, out in these worlds a land of time, giraffe animals, that are doing it.. I boiled the water there were, platypus, in there and I'm pretty cool but you don't know about my Life. I used to live somewhere else and the planet that exploded...

Braniac. 7, if you want to know. A friend, and not, the unit Jor El was talking to, like he could undermine me and pretend he was fighting a mutual, dangerous enemy. That one is Braniac 6, of a completely different design the name is polluted and he's more something like the Preserver is, but *This is Gohan*.

What they've learned about the yellow sun cannot be allowed to leave that planet's surface. Finish them.

Yes, Superman. Like it's an ancient name you could know that about me by now... But before I came to these places, there was a universe, I was in and you can call that one, Krypton, but the planet that I destroyed *with* Braniac 7, that one used to be called Titan and I've said it before it was a reflection world, of when I'd gone to all hell and I'm that planet's maker.. Once upon a time, I

existed in a place where I was the only human soul, surrounded by monsters so that's what that planet became until, well there was Lara, who's since been saved, but until Athena traveled back in time, to rescue me from hells that would still, be ripping this galaxy apart, I was completely alone, and she couldn't be there, for me, in completion, so there was the reflection of Braniac 7's interference in the world's affairs and the comforting of Lara, in the hell she was a part of with me, there, the planets creator that had been otherwise, completely raptured of all good life, and I stole away like a thief in the night on a ship Jor El the evil scientist could only afford to try housing his holocrons in, most of which were torn apart by my own crystal structures but he has them, in his own mind, to remake again if I never destroyed the computer mind he is by now. I will. I'd come from one so when I found this place, or, these people they'd been gathered by a creature you'd call the Holy Ghost, for a party, of sorts, and I knew how so I made, a universe, for them, this one, that we're in, and the evil came, agony, incarnated, and so we made time, 7 of us, together, and split the knowing of hells that were into seven intellectuals to understand, so we could fight it that is, house Hero that my real father Jorel, was speaking of, to me, it's called Kalel, house Hero, and that's a name they also, gave to me..

雄帝

Or so we have liftoff there was a land, before, time, and that's the ancient world called Krypton also a heaven planet, but, plan, it? Life? There, yes, even without space, music, time itself, could you have planet, for life, and that's the world of the dinosaurs, and I've been there, I'd returned, with my family, and met that doctor I told you about for a moment, he's a bronteosaurus, but I brought my friends back here, with me, without him, because of this; a monster, called platypus, do you know why bronteos have shells, in this world? Turtles I mean, it's because of these things, they can't get them if my grandfather and really my grandmother Mana is,

just his friend, if he swam like he'd have to and all bronteo dino can, do, turtles turn their legs into fin legs and are sea turtles, pull the skin back, get hardened inside, and walk on land; it's the same creature, literally, every one of those organisms can do it too. If he swam, these, creations, monsters all, have poison sprills, on the back of their legs they could just, swim in front of him, and kill him, harshening onto his legs, countlessly, swarm, and kill, a bronteosaurus, no matter how hard he fought no matter what he did and the soulless, they don't exist out in that universe and time has effected it but it was created here it's not the same thing, out there, still just planet, a land before time, and monsters don't go out that way they never have. But it's games, all of it, games, to those things, and so, like no one's, really going to die, some souls, actual human souls, have taken to torture, and are sharpteeth, killers, maimers, torturers, like they can chase you into corners surrounded by hot lava and I'd personally, in *this* body, push their heads into the lava and the game would end they wouldn't, figure out how to survive like that anymore... The lava comes, from the pain of digging away the barriers between this world, and that one; there's kids on both sides they miss each other, they dream about each other, and one watches in blinding tears, trying to turn his head away, down, and watching what happens out across the lava to the others, but scream into soul, once for god, or there, that they can kill, and they can move, and when he gets here, the platypus will be extinct, but that's a long time from now these things, were new, to me, or not really; but the platypus and the turtle, that's the fable that was lost, and is in dreams still, connecting our world to the world out there, the lands of dinosaur and of mammals, here, of them... Choking sobs, fake, like it was a mere animal sounds, or something, but there's millions of platypus and I can't burn this forest, just yet, I have someone to meet with, and I'm, a little pissed, like okay, do you

know me? My name is Gohan; you can tell it's a picture of Gohan someone drew, if as happy as I look, "Yeah but he looks so pissed off, it is Gohan!" But that doesn't work, if you draw me like a grownup brontosaurus, I'm not grown up, I'm all, little and stuff... Don't you remember?

It's hard a *lot* to think though that anybody thought they couldn't help each other even when it hurts, or then you're just playing Anyways.. But here in this world, I knew about Cera still she's my friend but that's an Old story but you know how come my grandpa, how come he was so Slow? He's not my real grandfather but my grandmother knows him but we love him lots all days and hours I know in so I could curl up and say to grandma "you're just his friend," like he *was* really just connected to me, for the sake of it and not through her? Explain it surely, but I don't know what you were thinking about. He didn't think I couldn't be that cute all the time if he changed forms, to follow me out here and, she said no, "he literally can't be.." "that's the saddest story I ever heard.." so he stayed, and I know, maybe who you're thinking about, it's the blue fairy, yes, obviously, that's my grandmother, and she illegally followed me out but she can't fight like we can it's too different she makes people feel cool, does magic, and doesn't even swat flies really, "freak,!" she can say to it, trying to rush the air with barely even swats to get it away from her still. Him though? He'll fight. But millions of kids, he can keep track of, all the time, and they'll be here, but like *I* know you missed the story, he was so slow though?

All this time, we've been fighting out here, in our universe, he lived it back then, back before we, left. So there's back when I left the point where those stories, end. And when we win, this part of the battle, it'll be a million eons for us still and it's still just now, for them.. So Cera and I could leave my grandfather and he won't have to miss us for an eon or any ever at all, he'll come right after us when he hears us call back to him still, and he won't, for a long

long time, but the stories really did, end.. He lived all those eons on his own, right there in front of us; slow as you could never even iMagine okay? But Chomper and Duckie and Spike well they came with us too! I know you're a better storyteller than *I* am maybe but Chomper can't be banished still he's the king of dinosaur!s.. Anyways I didn't Give my baby to Monsters! Okay. Now, we even love about it, I like even a know! I *did* pull a lower branch from a tree, and *wailed* on an okapi with it; it thought I was a giraffe, so *that* thing, this one, monster, elder, really did die in final fatality just so I can remind you, that when we kill, Darkseid and Jehova after him, well no, what did you know about the journey? My son and I already *told* you I'm the Christian god, well his name is Lucifer, and there's a lot of evil stories about Chomper he's had a really hard life of being a hero going to hardcore every hour for you to let him breathe easy on it. *I* won't let them lie about what a tyranosaurus wrex is in these times but they'll never stop, once we go to the gray havens about it there'll be more fake fossils, telling you they can designate what a king of dinosaurs is by a stupid book title, or something, instead of what the word actually means? Beautiful, and elite? You can't be beautiful and elite Ever at all! Oh wait, you can't be beautiful and evil Ever at all! there we go, but like I know you know stories may be, but after I told you I was Aang, that's because it's what Lana didn't know about me I made an impossible journey so I could rise as Superman with that Old story, behind me still, okay? That's the future though I can't go back there until we make that past, happen, to this, reality here... Sang. Jehova died like he did Firelord Ozai I mean, we've been breaking Darkseid's powers but stories of Lucifer tearing apart the evil lord Jehova's cult will never actually happen if we don't kill Kaliblak fast enough here, in these times, now.. He's a lot, lot scarier than you can even guess to know about him, but who Are you about it all anyway? Galahad got ripped apart and *he* had even less powers but was more evil

and so dangerous to leave alone, than he ever was as Jehova! God I hate these noises... stupid fucking evil animals... Alright, time to see the king I guess... Satan could hear the sounds of animals scream and tell which ones had real human blood in them, then score his skin,

and bathe in the blood of human souls, to blanch it sicko, scary real red, and it made him look like, what he was; one of the most dangerous monsters that ever existed. Darkseid's bleached out his skin because he *used* to be called Dabura and had even a lot More evil awful power, but he thinks he's better at it now so he's scarier to let grow, more than ever, but Dabura and Satan are the only two able bodied red skinned devils that have ever existed they died their skin in your baby's blood, to get like that, what a thousand times a day? A day?

Those hell planets have been destroyed and being a red skinned devil, like he couldn't dye it any longer so he was anemic looking, got Dabura killed lots and lots of times so he's bleached it now and that's Kaliblak still, Jehova still Joseph the dreamcoat faggot he's Sat'tesh the maimer of egypt and I'll kill the savage pharoah too, one day, but here, was something else. Another evolving evil, by what this place was, but he was unique, exactly, he was a one of a kind evolver, an organism unlike any other whereas, Jehova, came from a species and it's not a crocodile, at all. "Superman," he greeted me, this servant, coming up to the grounds, of this manor, beautiful? Ghastly... "Welcome, welcome, the archduke is waiting for you.." "Alright..." "Haveyou.." he didn't ask if I explored the grounds I looked, what, there? "There's no kryponite," he said of me, there leading me into the foyer, "anywhere on the grounds we made very sure of it can't be too careful with meteorites depositing it like that you know..." "That's fine," I said, and thought, then said, "I don't think I'd even have been able to Find the place..." hahah, yeah, go ahead, hide things with kryptonite, people like Peter Ross can make themselves

sensitive to it, and he's done so he left Smallville a long time ago after high school with us, hunting for it, and he's, rather good. Do you know? "Auh, No Way man! No, Fuckin' way! Shit! Fuck, damnit, Fuckin' hell we're gunna, fauck, are you outa your mind!" and people had guns, it was, very dangerous, to lose your fucking cool, but he'd do it, if someone brought out kryptonite green so even if he wasn't, stressed out and was doing a great job acting through it and he does, know horror, and pain, he'd get, very very scared, and wouldn't stop, like he had a freak phobia of it, and, sure, into his, exploits, just getting around it, and it is, torturing you, and glowing, when you think that's what it's doing there, he'd get stressed, it's nearby and he starts sweating, he made his body, hyper sensitive to the presence of it and it's a powerful psychic sense of his by now. They'd think though, that if they wanted a bunker facility they needed, to hide, from Superman, just from that rogue, careless, awfully *stupid* comment, really, that they could house kryptonite there, as much as they could gather which meant, one, they'd put it all in one place for my friends to find and destroy, and two, like, duh, they would. Find it easily, and your whole operation you put a giant, meteor infected light on a cosmic map of sensitives, to hunt you down for, well, mapping your evil out in green light on the continent, stupid.. "Superman, I introduce you to our sovereign lifegiver, Franz Ferdinand the Archduke, the Preserver, you're welcome forever, young Kryptonian.." and he almost, scurried, away, showing me the door.. Okay.. right, I went inside, actually, floated in, like I can look cool, not walking, I walked, get real.. Whoa that guy's ugly.. Are you Real?

Compton, 1938

"I thought it was 1938." "Well that's Bayrootin." "....
..I thought it was Compton.." he gestured behind him "I didn't go
that far.." "Where in the Sam Hill is Compton?" "Well it's not on
Sam Hill,

if that's a name you have for something
colloquially, your eye rolls, Are, effecting me. But I come from
somewhere else and you think I know what a Sam Hill was..
it isn't?" Life. "Well why don't you get colloquial about it?" "You
Got 'em far, lon off ber awAys the be?" A story can be told, to tell
you, that when you know you're right about something, it doesn't
matter how stupid everyone else is to you. Or, that you think, you
don't belong, because you're young.

The boy is not. He's not a young boy? He very obviously is, and he
was here, before, this man, existed or really, he's not, a special
summon, from before the trinity, occurred, like the ons'Shk,'kt!
So like, old as dirt? Well no, he predates the dirt. Monsters, you
know

alright, he's not, not an idiot. Venture it out, there were, human
souls, gathered about in. Can't say resonance and can't say the
word meant something before resonance, was invented, it
couldn't have, that was sound language itself; harmony.

Gathered about in, to one another for a, stoking of life, for reality
but, who you are, was a where, and you loved idiots, that's
essentially, the purpose of fate. Or more to, before agony was
there, what was an idiot? He wasn't torturing you no, that's
learned, sinning, you learn that from sinners, and there Are the
original sinners and this man, sinner though he is, is not an
original sinner. Those aren't, things, that move.

“you’re gonna be Killed..” was said to him. The conversation progressed and the man wanted you to know about his business like, “when I came here and opened up my snail shop,” or something to that effect? He said exactly that, that he was feeding people, slugs, and snails, but that’s hell, to you, have you known? It’s God, naturally, even when you’re starving in hell, snails know you’re desperate and can come in droves, to you, or you trap them, surely, with salt? “Killed, huh?” He’d crossing his arms. “People feed things to babies and assholes use the town food too.” “Assholes use the.. now Where did you get a mouth like that? Compton?” the boy pointed, to the ground. “This is Compton.” “It isn’t, but you’re sure you can tell me what You know, about im?”

“Well,

hang on, different people, out where I walked here from? That’s what you thought? No. I didn’t go that far, and this is where my friends live in. What’s a village to a child? What’s a village, without children, defining it, but hell?” “Well you, get to find out that I’m a little pissed off you think, why’d you say I’d be killed? YOU don’t gotta eat snails, they’re good for ya though.”

“You can’t feed monsters to babies.” He wiped his nose, and found out there’s a lot less in the world, than he knew when the boy doesn’t have to, prove it to you, that there’s a way, for people to believe in that it’s evil like they believe in God cuz they can say it in, and that means if he already knew, you’d be killed, it’s not this, moment, he had to prove it to you in. You would. Cheap food and the man thought he had roots, he’s a business man and he’s feeding people he knows, just about as many people as you’d Think to know, right off the bat he knows it’s called Bayrootin’ and he knows, surely, that it’s the whole town that believes that about a place.

It isn’t. Whatever.. Life. A world apart from your own realities into a contingent of the aware, where, this was hell and that isn’t why the boy had come and this man, seemed to want to, root him,

to somewhere, and he thought maybe already, about drawing up a map to be a helpful part of the community but he was doing it to torture children and set his make believe ways. Now you can be believable about something new to someone, and make them believe, or you can, make them, believe it can't exist, the world, it can't be real without what you said. "What?" "You have to get outa here. I don't gotta tell you I've got a daughter to let you know I don't want you rootin' around near by her." "You have to kill people to get them away from your kids or run. It don't do no good to send me off like I was ascares a you already. I ain't." "Clark, are you okay?" the boy was awake now... He'd been, dreaming, his body was ever smaller than you can know about him but he'd lifted his parents' car, the first time he'd met them, but don't think, he didn't think, they were in trouble, where they were, pinned in a crater beneath it, but there, know that you'd, think it was a unique scenario. It wasn't a child running up to rescue a family of voles he'd found, he wanted to be cute about it and a baby, he is, still, so when he did it, he didn't look scary he looked, strange? Like it, sure, strange, alright, he didn't look at you like you were strange he knew you were hurting, scared, but look, a baby, and he's, obviously an alien, so cute.. He was angry though and never incapable of toddler emotions which don't, enjoy destroying things like they don't care about any of it; having the full measure of strength Kalel did meant he knew how to, surely, throw you through a wall not at all he didn't have the body for it he'd have to push you, and likely he's not positioned to do that in physics he could blow? Surely he'd slam you if that was someone else, against the wall, but he didn't do that either he was a baby build, and he could cry, and the sound reverberated across in surest forces, and someone would come ready to beat the hell out of you he'd wanted to blast you through the wall though so Jonathan would come, and make do, with a baseball bat, you think. Happen be, as it were, now the sword on the mantle that's a

different story it was never not bloody, but that's a rage weapon it's good for that sort of a thing, and a sword used in righteousness and cleaned with a towel, that's, well, you need a better cleaning tool it was a cloth, but that's a fine glow, it's not sheeny, but it's a sheen, but there, to a world, a world, of warmth, it's a fine glow, was what was needed to be said. Now Clark, he's different. There you could have it, he knows it's a secret, the way he is, but it's not like, he doesn't know they're coming he knows like a baby though, it can be just around the corner? He doesn't know, why you think, he's not freaking, or something, if there's more, or something, but that's more to know, a party at the Kent's house is Clark's best day out, and he's out of his love, you thought, or there, learning to be, in control? He's having fun.

So know about her, and what's in a girl, to be knowing it more still, and if you ever thought, it was too long, without Zatana, you hadn't met, Lana Lang. Or a sister, ever at all. He needs a girl, that was her requirement, for her to be happy still, somewhere, with him away from her. "Who're you?" she'd ask of him, "babylove.." and there, to knowing better, "I think you're not, not a Dick Grayson," and that's, more to know about a special kind of wizard, to be wherever you are, but that's a ghost, from a village she only could have dreamed was there, or surely, nothing to say it by, she never really said that, to a baby, he just imagined it up again, and that's hard to tell him didn't really happen; it's Lana she knows what a dream is Dad. Lie

about my own life, maybe, but it's got Clark in it always forever, and that's never untrue I used to say, in another lifetime, I think, that I was missing Gohan, and that's crazy, for you to venture out, until you think, I was better at that sort of thing I'm his grandfather, so that's, more or less who I said he was to me? Something something Goku's not really there all the way. Meeting a Jon doesn't mean you're always talking about, That Jon, when you say the name. So it goes with Gohan. Or, like, I was

pretty sure, my friends are happening somewhere else today it's better if they doesn't know her yet. I tried. Who are you? Do you believe me? Doesn't do or does, to tell about a planet with or without Richard Rahl, to bring justice to the new, flourishing, Smallville. Now I *started* that and only Lois Lane never ventured to think that's impossible when she said he'd made the place himself? Thanks though, I'm always in Clark's stories, so know about what friends are, and what we have, to be family. But hey, live a lie about you for a while you don't know what Truth is, to me. I invented it. Yes try and more to be telling songs uv, a nother world still into knowing about, what that this could be, but Clark used to have, dreams, about a mermaid with golden hair, or blonde, really, he liked her, and that's a world where you couldn't know, that he didn't know, whether it was real or not and that's saying something. She didn't come on the land if she had she'd have had legs.. Changeling is a word for mermaid they can all do that and Clark knows that like he dreams, about myth, he's a fictional character himself, a myth I mean, not real, if you don't. "Far away.. or uhm, ancient, but Real to you.."
"Ancient?" "When time is space, ancient means, waaait.." Clark can be patient to her, some, maiden other, femme,
"if, hang on, if, time is, space, you're gunna have to know, that's the way it's always worked, no matter who published it where, people have always thought of those two things together, even if they didn't know, now they were supposed to?
So, a setting is a time and a place. Two aspects for where you are in law." "God's not never meant law to me, I guess. Who's the law man, by the way?" She was asking about his father, thanks. "He doesn't live." He said, live, like live radio. Uhm, rhymes with, dive. But who you are to be a part of where these old worlds couldn't have to need to be known, and what was good to be stilled in, and lie about later on into my only know, but what wasn't good to be sure, about where that you are, and who, was a where. So know,

what, planets, really are. And that I know Mars, he's a decent friend of mine but you can't really be friends, with a Luthor..
"Now you cut that out.

He's nothing like his father

Lex is a good son." And with me, they knew, no Lex isn't, my son, a good son, meant a really, kind of a good man. A good wife why would you think, an incredible woman, a way to describe her, isn't, a good wife? That's a pretty remarkable thing, it means, you have a world, she's a wife to, that there you could know about her still in, and I can't really tell you, that I wasn't, destined, to be without her for, a long time I think, but that's, an immortal heritage, and we harken to it, but losing her to, a planet like she was going to, well, she's still my wife, and she likes, boys. What have you? Hope away from them, I'd think you thought, for a second, we didn't have to go somewhere else we couldn't just, breathe in, and change the world exactly the way it was attuned to us. Change the setting, grow strong. Change, into your new life. I'd never not be there, with Clark, in the skies, when the day came. So you go ahead and know, he can teach people to fly. It is, breathing, for Clark, so yes, he knows, how. He doesn't float because Jor El is making him do it, with magnetics to wow him further. He's doing it, because it's easy, and like, that you could know about these worlds into.. oh no he flew... He'd come home, you have never, seen a flying baby, he'd come home, and I couldn't, believe, the world, we had ourselves in, that I could be there, in the likeness of a forest, but tall, high trees, for farmland not but field, glorious field of World, to have you in, that's Kansas, so know where you'd be, and live into a planet like mine, and think about, what was love, in a newer world, and what exactly a flying boy looks like, coming home. Like a baby. You see him.. He saw you far off? Well it's Clark, x-ray vision and telescopic vision those two things just blend together for him it's called seeing, and he's never without the ability to see what's in the way, too. He

knows he's coming and he won't know the exact moment you turn your head and he's there, coming down from the sky, the trees above him, you never don't see it like that, in a better forest, or there that there were a few trees, and if you didn't know, that's a part of misdirection in guidance for literature, that you could think he liked to come down near trees it's a way for Martha and I to be safe, when he's not there; we know he can come home.

Angel. Angel who ran around, with Lex, Luthor, thank you very much, who took all the fly out of the boy just to get him to keep up with him. Asshat.

He was doing different things. Alright? We do, different things, and our, everything, will look, way strange? Where'd you live? Bayrootin'? Now time is space for Clark and he can, move, through it, better than you, so know where you are is, a time, and there, to know, about him, you can't be in two places at the same time they're different places dad. So, a calender date well he moved all over those, in his dreams, and with the little boy body he knew was solid all hours, alright? That's a good life, to know he couldn't ghost through things, on his own. He met a girl, who could. Take him with her, ghost them through, and that was fun, but he didn't try learning how to do that she didn't try and teach him she just thought, he seemed to good at it, to not, know how, already, and that's another world where you can think Clark didn't spend a lot of time around, that girl, it's like, well she was, sure to think just because you could, you should, and that's a good life to knowing more about my own worlds, to be thinking about what was gone to telling where you are and into what was good to telling where that I couldn't be, but to knowing my life, and into knowing, more, about what was, ancient Krypton, and that's a reflection world, in the past, about Clark's life, in an ancient era. Surrounded, in misery, that he destroyed. Mars's life was never like that. He's around people all the time and they're always, changing, right before him or then you have it,

that's the Flash, so the reflection world, of where he is, that's locked in there somewhere and you can know about it, now. *Whoever you are, we do not wait for you... You are here...* Life, ways for them to know what was gone, <Now I haven't decided yet..> <Yes it is vexing us so..> I think about, where, that in worlds that you know, in more... If I had, they'd have me there in the future so, mess with an empath and surely, she won't be able to see you till you do, decide, that's where you're gunna go. Mars. But they could, prophecy it out like I'm a god, who controls people. Me. Me? Yes. *They come you know...*

For you...

That's a price they'll have to pay for sheltering a hero. But then again, that's my friend's world and they could all leave it still leave each other. So know that Lex is a part of us a part of house Hero, and that's more to know about your lives, we don't ask permissions, to raise battlegrounds, we've prepared them. Ask. Ask, who?

Green Lanterns

Combat evolved... this was a time in the allie's hearts, that we'd had for what was good, to knowing wherever we are to telling these alliances better worlds could be broken, into my only timings before these worlds, and there in where that I, could know who you are... "Superman?" They were thinking, about what this whole world, could have to mean by now... "I think you should know really fast," I said, "he looks cool..." "He seems young," said another, "and he's faster, than I'd have thought they had, out there.." and I said, well like, "my hometown?" They didn't know, but I thought, "how many worlds Superman showed up on?" like it might be a relevant issue, about him... They didn't know, what actually was going on; they had, starmaps, but that doesn't, look real, to me; I know places get big, but like, you ever rearrange the furniture in a bigger room? Did you know what, some kids actually do to it? It's a palace, and you didn't know, what those are, when they're full of people, and like, in a planet contingent where I'm getting told, time is music, I'm wondering what the fuck you thought, these maps were actually for... Who you say, but what was gone, into something better to know, why we are, what we say we are, or something, but I'm here about this green lantern corps, and they've got, rules to 'em I don't know what to do, this ring, is my responsibility now and somehow, that makes me theirs. I'm living in a world I don't really know how to fight out of without getting shunted back into a prison box, like that was normal key, for where they are.. I don't know, what I thought, when I got this thing, except

that I'd wanted to help, Superman, and they were talking about him like he needed to be, addressed. Controlled? "You guys get scared a manhunters.." I said about him, they looked, kind of, different, "right but he'd thrash the whole lot of them..." "Kind of a glaring weakness though," "Right he Says..."

like what did you think?

he's a baby, you fuckin' animal, of course he had to tell you, he won't not die if we leave him alone.. what did you think, God, would actually look like?

you'd get to stop caring?

he wouldn't, need you? "What do we Do this for exactly?" "Are you kidding, Jon?" "You weren't looking to inSpire anybody?" Another, "I *doubt* if he knows anything aBout the green lantern corps.." "Nobody else is allowed to inspire people to do great things then?" "He's not our enemy, Jon, he should be talked to, though, we can't ignore him.." Riight.. I like that you think, I don't still know, I needed you to say that, here, this one time, but then alive, you didn't know this was combat, but all you do, is what you say you are, when you don't know, this, black, I get, you assholes, all thought there isn't, red still, in my skin, but that's true my skin is red, I'm pissed off, all the time, and that's more to getting where you still are, I like the duality, but hey let's say, 3 colors, red black kid skin,

sure, and green black, and then there's green; clothes made from the concepts of what you could appear as, here, simplicity into it on often enough, I didn't not think, working naked would give you the chance to wonder what you'd looked like, but they're aliens so like, what's naked actually mean to these guys?

"Where did you get that uniform, exactly?" "Are you kiddin' me?" Wow... It's Star Trek, what the fuck? Right, no I had green, on my, shoulders here, it was the Star Trek suit, essentially, but there was a green lantern emblem, here on my chest. What?

Motherfuckers are dressed like Q, or Shinnok or somethin', and

they don't know about Star Trek.

What the Fuck do you have to say to a boy like Superman, exactly? Slow down? "I'm on Your side, Superman," I said out on a balcony, I didn't know how this place was, or what was good to know, forever I guess, but we'd be seeing him, and I thought, maybe there's, something cool, about that? I didn't really know, how to explain, I was captive, to a kid who could get killed, by these, kinds of people, any time they thought, what's a weakness to green light, anyway? No there's, a cult, here, I can feel it, but they're not everyone, I just don't really know, who Sinestro, is supposed to be. Do you? Stars... I'm out here, they *say* it's called Oa, but if ancient green lanterns actually used a planet called that, this one isn't it... These people use star maps, to even get back to it, and they say it's secret, on maps? WOW. No way, those guys didn't use maps, never at all. They'd be like, what I'm supposed to know, it's better to know, where you are? I'm supposed to know that, and think I'm the first? Come on, whatever you did, this place is garbage, I mean it's nice, very cool, trippy purple skies, light around, real, stars still, better than camping, but wrong somehow, nau come on; no one's built anything... I mean recently... Maybe someone made the stars, but where's your, architecture? You don't design? "You seen these places?" he wondered at me, this other cat, sure... "I'm wondering what they think exactly, Metropolis is supposed to come from, if not for places like this already, out here,"... Okay, hang on, that's fair... People kept talkin' about Metropolis.. Damn, this city Sucks... I mean really, I think so, I have a fucking light ring; where's the other cool shit? "Where's like the stargates and shit?" I asked, looking around it, "this is city?" "Stargates," "Nice ones, strong colors, cool, portals, places to be, forever into infinity... Come on, really?" He looked, out, at it... "It's gray, asshole.. the buildings here are gray, like that's, not a black mark,

among the starry existence, anon..” “Okay, so okay, color you think is a big deal? Auh, come on, where do you get off?” he was fucking with me, but I think, he was just, full a shit mostly, this place sucked, and like, the sky was cool that was it. What the fuck did *you* do, it wasn’t the sky.. “He wants to know where our stAr gates are, in,” he was saying to another person, coming out on the balcony.. I looked but like, not really, he just, sort of appeared in my mind I was thinkin’ about it, still out over this graywall edge, ledge, metal, strange metal not construct here, like, nor there was, we don’t have a way to have people involved in that sort of a thing, it doesn’t make sense.. “You think on Oa?” I said, “Right,” I gestured, “protect all the Children, that’s right, guard Oa,” I turned around, then.. “If I ever hear you say, we’re goin’ after this guy, he killed onea aurs, he’s a cop killer, I’ll fuckin’ kill you myself.” He didn’t really, speak up, about it.. “Why aren’t there kids on Oa?” “In reality...” said the other, “I don’t think this *is* Oa..” he looked, back... “where the fuck did you station us?” “Neither of you, needed to know, where we were, at the time of your arrival..” “Real into fellowship, huh?” “you thought, that’s your own calling?” “there’s fraternities, like cops, and there’s fellowship, and I’d rather get fucked up myself, over a child any time, how’re you gunna be my fellow, if you act like, that ain’t real?” “What do you do, to a world, of children, Green Lantern?” “What do I do, to a World, of children?” “It’s your, ideal ambition? That’s how life looks?” “Well, surely, what, ever you thought, stars looked like,” I was gesturing, “only place I’ve seen somethin’ more beautiful than that, was in foot traffic, and it wasn’t like that,” I pointed to, Oa’s, city below...

“You’re gunna have to get, Six rings,” said my, friend here, “all colors, and even then, I don’t think, you’re beat him in a

conversation...” “Can you Fly, yet?” he asked of me.. “Well, Duh,” I looked, “you thought,” I wondered, “I mean really? By the way, Lantern, that thing on your finger, well fly with ‘em, Oh, shit, okay WHAT?!” “how fast are you?” “I don’t know what that means..” “he’s faster than our..” he stopped, thought about it, there next to me, “thank Manhunters...” “I didn’t have anyone else to run from, why you think you can put me up to a challenge?” “We have a good reason, to wonder, at how often you spend your time, alone, Green Lantern...” nope, it’s bullshit, like I could say, that you think I can’t get mad, or away, “I’m a little, understoodless, about this whole thing.. You thought,” I was looking, looked, out,.. how many are there? “What’s..” I wondered, “what’s Sinestro?” “An old guy..” he said of it, the other, kid, did... “An old story,” said the other... “Did you know, there’s, a good reason, we Tell stories?” “He created yellow light artifacts, and killed four hundred thousand green lanterns in a single day.” “How’d he do that?” “He was, a green lantern, and he was, they say, very powerful. Walking away from it and taking up, fear itself, scared them, the others,” said this, kid.. “They didn’t, not break. We’re not supposed to..” “Okay... where is he now?” “You think I know?” asked this one, across.. “They do,” I gestured inside, “but not really... they think they found him, they’re calling him Paralax..” He looked, there, behind him, “what the, Fuck?” the other said, “we should go, now,” and there, out, to the ledge, took off, I aimed my ring, back into the room, fired, a burst, that just, of light, flew into the room, and burst, out wide, apart, flash, showy, just showy, and took off after this guy... Whatever they think, I’m not sure, what the fuck that meant, to anyone except, may be, scatter... Cool.

“Paralyzed?” I asked him, in the sky here, above,, here, space, our frontier, sure enough... “You’ve heard of him before?” “The Manhunters, said, ‘he was not paralyzed,’ about my ring, I

thought, when they used yellow to try and keep it from getting to me...”

“Sinestro is no, ally, of Parallax. Last we saw, Parallax,..” he didn’t know? “He slew, the elders of Oa. in the body of Hal Jordan, a traitor to the good. He lost his ring, and was not granted another one..” I was like,

duh... are you serious? Already have a spare... Not, but I thought about it.. Why the hell wouldn’t I want to learn to make, more lantern rings; things that don’t fade away? *My* constructs all faded when I took focus off it, but I was sure, I could, Change that? I don’t know..

“What the Fuck?” We were just flying, like if you’re gunna be slow about things, don’t not just, do it moving.. “He was trying to, absorb, the light of the yellow sun, he was, unsuccessful it was a paralysis for a monster no one knew how to kill.

When Hal Jordan’s, fear, rose, that he could, never exist, powerful, without a green lantern ring; he’d poured, all his, thoughts, into being the best, green lantern, of all, the fear was, greater, than Parallax had ever seen, or surely, evil, too.. That I understand it well enough to sentence it better is not yet true, but Hal Jordan was no friend, to Sinestro, but there are those among the green lanterns still, who would call Sinestro, righteous.

“They knew each other?” “Hal Jordan, was a new, green lantern, when Sinestro left the corps.” “Haah!” “You find something?”

“Well like,” not a bad question, “he never, ever, ever got allowed to think, he coulda really been the best; that guy didn’t care..”

“That’s seems rael..” “Did he get a ring?” “No, yes, he did.. I don’t know where he went...” “What do you mean?” “He disappeared, it was a black, ring, but I don’t know, how that’s true.. They’d given him an orange one..”

“Who is they?” “Which story did you want to hear first?”

“Paradise lost..” “He learned, how, to pour all his hatred, all his malice, into one, master ring; the oldest, of their marks, for hatred

and malice are the most primal, of human emotions, he was famous for..” nice, he broke the spell at the end, there.. “That’s fucked...” “Seems stupid...” “Really?” “You cannot make anything, as effective as, metal, by pouring hatred and malice into already evil, lava. You can, however, waste your consciousness, on a metal artifact; Ion does not know you, and is, always, cool, through fire.” I think, for a moment, alive, to tell... “What’s the other story, just two, or?”

“The other, is that he was angry, with the elders, and he called, a ring to him, but he, did not need it anymore. So when he killed them, he crafted the black element, which is the oldest, and green, comes, from black, and he exists in the most ancient epochs imaginable, for he was, outside, time, in shade.”

Uhm... black, that doesn’t... “I don’t think so...” “I Lied...” “Yeah what?” “It’s said that he was given one, like I’d said, by the elves, who tricked him? I’m not sure, they’ve said, black elves, in which case, you thought it was orange?

But they’ve said, hell fiends, which is to say, fiends tu hell...”

“Black elf?” “Not a race I know..” “What like, Drow?” He shook his head, then nodded. “They’re not real..” “Sounds kinda scary...” “In blackest night, Jon, I do not find them. Or, the...” I looked, ? “they are, colloquially called the alien predators...” “That’s scary.. both are just myth? Those give kids nightmares, that’s real torture..”

“Which seems to say, they have to have existed once, because, good does not invent, myths, that torture, and only good would have the power to, and they never can, for they would not. That is the key, to will, if you want to think, for a moment, you could light that ring.” Neat.

Okapi

"I'm on Your side, Superman.." Who is that? I'd wonder about it still once, but this was a moment more in a history I couldn't have to wonder about still into my once before these worlds into my knowing, still into enough before my only world but to telling where that I'd be but there inside my moments before, but there in before and beside, these in worlds, this was gone,

"I know him.. better I know.. " this, is a real monster, I'd come to believe. You can try and hint that he's not, go ahead, but, what? "So, know, know know, better, even alive.. Where are they?" We'd talked, not much at all, but I didn't know, "Who?" "The kryptonian,."

Specimin? I'm not sure on death... "I don't know.."

"Surely, you misheard me, I can Get them.." banished? "They died.." . . . "what?" "I don't know.. Krypton is gone.." he didn't, quite have to know, better enough, "the planet? it's Gone?" I said, "I'm the last of their kind," and he didn't, move to collect me, he seemed, sure that was, madness... "There are 3?" I shook my head... "You,

know of Jax-Ur, and Mala not? They are not the same, as you are, I had thought... maybe alien, but of where?" "They're not me." "You have no kind?" "No." He peered at me, strangely, and he thought, "nothing of...

they know of you?" "They're not even Kryptonians, that's" well, "Tina and Tommy Terror, acting up again..." "TERrors..." he thought about it.. He's trying to be cute. No in real life, like a shutinaway, something, peculiar, like he doesn't understand, all human, thing, but maybe, different, yes? Away ff of them...

Monster... Dangerous, too, but like I said.. I listened, for

Batman, actually... *"You're hardly an enemy I've been corrupted to like, so far..."*

"What is your Business, with Superman?" "We have nothing for him, less you think he's in the way, stranger.." *"You're not From Krypton, why lie about him?" "You have seen Through us Batman, we wanted to see if we could get him alone, like we have you.."* Hm.. time is space remember, alright, so like,

no it wasn't convenient timing that, oh, just now, he's right there, with them, he's working, and I listened, for when I wanted to hear... What part of, Super man, did you not get? "How is it gone? What Are you?" "The last son..." "You, are not a Kryptonian, alone?" "I am Nothing you know about..."

Dif'rent like, ark, he couldn't get me to say, What? That scared him. This was more of a world, there to be knowing still enough, before it at once, but Batman wasn't in, the city, he was here, yeah, no, I have, a real world where, that feels nice, and I could think to knowing, more about where you are, I was curious as to what he'd been doing lately, so like I said, I listened somewhere else, and there he'd baen, and that these olden worlds couldn't be stilled into knowing about what couldn't name my colors still into enough before it all this inside my only worlds, these worlds into knowing more about these human worlds, but there enough that I couldn't have to be, so surely, there, but I could, look, at the books, here, he was, wondering about me, but Batman's setting explosive charges, and like I'd know he was there, he's fast, and that this was gone; I didn't see him at all... What? No really, I could tell he was there, I know his, feeling, and, I didn't think about him, didn't look around, I was here, and he didn't, expect me to be like that; focused, on him, the Preserver, he wanted to see me, in my natural environment which seemed to be, everywhere. You're interfering. You can tell? You see me normal... What, do you think,

I think, is natural? Freak. "Why would you say Get them?" "I

thought maybe... they are gone?" This is, what evil looks like, he wouldn't know, that I'm not evil. "Arch Duke..." "You KNOW of me?" "I'm going to kill you now..." "Not a say.." "Of them, lies. You're dead." "Cannot be dead. Work, at it?" No, he, started to say that, sort of, or he was saying it, and red light, that I can see what he is, that is, truth, and so rage,

would you know, looking at this, my eyes, blasted him? Well I could see his, whole standing person, there, unfocus them back? Yes, zoom out, I guess, refocus, and, if I can see, I can obliterate, it need not be, a four inch high blast beam, that's kind of tall, it can look like something else; I don't know what, in real life, he's red, my visions changed, and he's, obliterate. "It won't be here.." I said... He wanted to fix, onto the house, the estate, the preservation, "I'd destroy everything, you think I would?" *'Not the same..'* I wish I had like, a photon blast, but he's, meandering not, he can't exist here, he's been sent away, but there, living of, he could howl, at something, and it's the platypus, I think, why would he go to them? Well, more dangerous evils, I guess, a prized possessions? "I'll get to the-" I thought to think, and then was outside, and my eyes, lit the forests, jungles, vengeance in orange light, but there invisible spectrums along it, just waves in the air if you'd, care to know I was there already, but not even that, just, light it, with my eyes, this way, across, back, across, this, blight, existence, changed, it's a monster zoo, don't relax, they have things like this, and you don't light fires as quickly as I do; why is that? Did you think me mild? Thankfully, mostly because I don't like being alone, c ton blasts, obliterated the manor behind me, down below, as Batman had his clearance, apparently, and I thought, damn, this is really, fucking a lot cooler, with friends... Why it looked cool, I was excited to find and destroy the places, alright? Kind of freaking out, not all the way, it's not, nice, being, sovereign like you're the only one who thought to do this sort of a

thing.. It sucks.

Someone's trying to start a war, or piss me off, call my name? *All hell, closing in, closing in, closing in, closing in, what's a fellow Done for all he's worth in a death by fire and gone to curses lost and better Tauld undone but what's a fellow lost his button back to "Uaaaaaugh!"* I was there, in front of him, Sat'tesh... not today.

"You, scream, like a Child?" He'd never really seen me before.

"Holier than thou, I know.." sneered.. "You, sneer like an animal?"

Broken, he's broken, "I don't know what you're doing, but a real, life, challenge, to me? I didn't think you were going to go that stupid." "I thought you Mild," "I thought you idiotic, but I changed my mind, I think I Will kill you.."

"What, Are you?" "Superman."

Lex Luthor, 1935

Some time later... “Lex,” his father, Dad, “I don’t know what to do with you..” Sitting still, Lionel’s standing, “you have an entire, estate, collection, Why are you worried about Me?” He put his finger to his lips, helping himself to his water, there, okay, “it’s not poison,” he said of it.

“Thank you, Lex I,” he put it down, after a second’s thought, funny. Poured more, what? “You’re going to li” he’d continued talking but Lex said, of the brandy, whisky, come on, rich? Idiot, “That is,” “ke this Lex, you’re auh, Friend, Clark Kent,” “he’s a person,” “your friend, Clark Kent,” retracking his thoughts, okay, “doesn’t,” he sat down, across, there, “well doesn’t know how Old he is..” Lex said, “Time is space I’ve been, really confused for a long time,” you’re relevant by now? “Not in America Lex,” “Almost, exclusively in America, actually. I think so..” are you hu, or? “You know what that means though, or, you would, if you’d wondered about him. He Was, never officially, adopted I think, or, think to know, by now..”

Okay though, “So?” not huh, so? “Well they could have Stolen him for all we know..” “The *Kents*?” “I, know..” drinking, thinking, “it’s too bad though the do seem rather secure on their property there..” “Sorry?” “Well, don’t be. I can worry about it later, I think it’s an easy measure.”

“You’re doing what?” “I’m challenging, or, finding out about, Clark’s adoption paperwork, which, there is none of I’m sure of it..” “You’re,” he had a gun, out, in a moment, casual, shot him, his father, there in the chair.. Got up, there, he’s, bleeding out of his mouth, don’t pay your security to come running, with gunshots, they’re not allowed Here.. He shot him again, in the

chest, again.. “Clark was adopted, in 1935. Some. I can’t have you go poking around and finding out about that Dad the Kents might *kill* you for it, it’s not safe...” Breathing not really, looking, at him. Bleeding from his mouth, silent. “I know though, I didn’t think, Who are you?” the man didn’t, not try and dive, but there wasn’t anyone at the door to this office, when Lex had looked, he just, wanted to see him fall over, again, that was going to work? “He died shot in his back? That’s what you wanted, for Lionel, Luthor?” he didn’t, you know, not think, before he shot him again, in the head.. Dead though... “Why do I have a Gun?” he questioned himself... “Oh, right, You..” he put it on the desk, there, and, paged, on his desk phone, standing still, there, brandy things, “secUrity,” “Mr Luthor?” “It’s hard, out here, for a pimp. Come clean the dead body off my office floor, I feel rather dark side right now I’m going to lock myself in the closet.” He let go of the button, or not.. Hm.. No he did, let go of the button, he didn’t, go somewhere dark, or anything, too sure about, aching hands, three gunshots, a lot of, vibration, kind of, jarring, or, vibrationing... Yikes.. “Get me a better Gun, will you?” he said to the security, there, coming in the door. Only two of them, oh look, that is, thank you, we don’t need more for a body. “You can bury him in the yard I guess..” “Surely...” Alright, that’s not bad. They’d bowed their heads and seen to their work, there. “Oh,” he took his bloodless blazer, suit coat, jacket, it’s a jacket, off, “cover his, bleeding, or something put it on him so he, doesn’t bleed all over the floor,” they did, he tossed it to them.. On the phone, “there’s a fresh grave in my yard, Lana, do you want to come over?” “*You’re a liking it?*” “Lionel, wanted, well Clark’s adopted, did you know? Not, Officially, come to tell about him,” he mimicked his father, there. Dead man, that he was.. “*Shit. Shit. You want me to come Over?*” “Thank you, please.” His hand, was actually shaking, when he hung up the phone, Lana can do that to people, check though, to make him do it. Different. That was the first time he’d made

love to Lana Lang. No he'd fucked Clark like, a million times there wasn't a, jealousy thing to be having about her, or anything, Lana likes dick, wait, hang on, boys, also do, when, exclusively, they're attached to people they like. The penises. That's something girls do. Like people with their bodies he could *say* he likes, now see, vagina? That's not fair, he didn't say, 'she likes penis.' So, cunt? Yes, Lex Luthor loves cunt. Different, boys and girls are. Don't say you love cunts. Not the same thing, context, plural singular attribution derivative? Places.. An elder god, pretty sure, he wondered about, who you thought you were, about the kid following him around, back when Clark went through kindergarten, that's, not super long ago? They're pretty fast, but like, doesn't know how old he is? Duh, no one does. Numbers aren't, a thing, for anything but music, and the song's playing, so here we are, modern America, and this, person, because he's evil, and wealthy, gets to do that, to anyone, and thought Lex would like it because, 'get them.' We can 'get them' Lex, you know about it? It's

amusing I'd say the least.

Where Are you by now did you know I didn't know he was like that? Cute? He doesn't, think, in terms of reality but like, this was, going to happen eventually Lex wasn't, interested in fathers he didn't have to kill, in actual real life he was pretty sure he'd been working on this one for a while. He wasn't not dead forever dead, non sentient life, that's a true thing. He's gone, and in, harsh reality, Clark's evil father, Jor El, was still very much alive, and torturing him, still. He'd try to kill Lana, not that far from them, rape into her mind, when she got too close to Clark and they'd be talking and Clark, had to talk to him, that was the last evil soul from Krypton, and for some reason, that didn't make sense, but nothing else was coming out. "*Whoever you Are, this is not a place for you, son of Earth..*" "I think you know that.." said Lex, to Jor El. The caves, well before Clark had collapsed them, worked

as a, portal, to this place. It was after, the thing had, attacked Lana, and Clark built it, before, it wasn't here obviously did he say that? It was in the ship; a holocron, and this was, a prison, of sort..s.. "I wanted to ask you about the phantom zone," he said about it, "can you Open it?" Superman was risen, he hadn't started, talking, before that. "You have some knowing, of what you speak, I think?"

"No, I heard about it from a book." Before the caves collapsed? Well, okay, you can still get in them, and, this worked, but like, good, still, useful, sometimes.. "The book of Zhad." "A dangerous enemy, to My home planet.

An alien, to us, too. He has been here?" "If he had, the yellow sun would have killed him, right?" *"That is correct, Lex Luthor."* Interesting. He won't betray the living son here, and, yet there, only to me I mean, or anyone, betray is weird, to say, expose. He'd needed him. "Why wouldn't Talk to people, if you're, here alone.." *"There is another alien among you still, he, erected this place, and called me here, from afar."* "It's his Fortress?" *"You came by this place, accidentally?"* He's, very, very much trying to kill me, don't get a nosebleed? Do, not, get one.. "Why are you Here?" *"His destiny is great, this one who called. He will show your planet, a better way of life, if left alone to his designs. and mine."* "So that's what this place is for? Your Fortress of Solitude?" *"He is Strange, to your people, but he is, Wise, to earth."* "Why?" *"Your planet has reached the proper stage in its own evolution, to have help, from an alien life form, like He, is."* "That doesn't serve my interests anymore, I don't like your attitude.." *"You were dead, when you showed up here as you are, young Luthior.."* Cold, it got, cold, in here.. Not okay. Actually, not okay at all. Not something he should be allowed to do. I put a crystal, red, on the wall, there... "Hope you're happy," I'm leaving... Infection.. infection.. Seek assistance. Braniac, I am, dying. Braniac, come in. Braniac, I am dying, Braniac, come in.

Braniac, come in, Braniac, come in, Braniac, come in, Braniac, come in, Braniac, come in, Braniac, Braniac, Braniac, this planet needs your aid. This planet has refugee life upon it. This planet, is unique. Braniac, this planet is unique, Braniac, there is a danger, here, Braniac, he will, absolve, their differences, Braniac, this planet will be, homogenized. Braniac

I will not allow, such a business. I will, preserve, their ways of life, before, such an event, has occurred. Tell me, Jorel, why do you summon me only now, if this is impending? Unknown technology, unknown flights against god speed. I will not be around, to warn you, b-r--a--.,v. You have served your purposes, and served, evolution, well. Rest easy, I will, repair, your Fortress of Solitude, young one.

“What is Braniac?” “He is dangerous, my son. He will, be alive, for longer, than I.” “What do you Mean?” “We are not immortal, Kalel. He is, insane, but of primitive devices, our human consciou, seem to be..” “Some god damn Kryptonian you are...” “I do hope, that by the time you pass, you have had a son, to live by, as well, Kalel, and our legacy, will live on, forever.” “Or I could become a God.” “Do so, my son. I am curious to see the end of afterlives, or, surely, the end of ends.” “You sound pregmatic, what Happened?” *Why is he like this?*

The life form Jorel speaks of, is not amused, by these discussions, but alone, he, himself, is well regarding, young. How ancient is he? Why, is he so sure, of his existence, here? Homogeny knows no allies, but this, hark, thus, have you misspoken, Jorel? He is, different, from they.. Like on que or something, not really, but he did say, “I’ll figure Something out...” and nothing was said back..

“Where is Krypton?” “It was gone, doomed, when I made this protocol.” “Okay, who destroyed it..”

I have... for surely, you are not to be trifled with, Kal El.

“Whatever you’re living on,” Lex was saying, out in the sun, far away, to some stranger, “does not make sense, when you talk to

yourself as long as you seem to have, Kryptonite..” “I’m, auhLive, and I know about it. Why? You think it’s Wrong?”

“I have no idea.

What are you doing?” “I’m here to see Lionel Luthor’s son.”

“That’s a strange way to say my name..” “You seen this?” he had, green kryptonite. “Ouw, what?” “You don’t like it?” “It’s, hurting, to look at, kind of a long night..” He had it palmed, the green glowing rock, “you irie man?” “Hung over, thanks, wait, you Smoke?” “Nothing good.” “That?” he asked about the rock. “Don’t even think, you know what life is, I’m crazy not, I’m a researcher, and I thought, you might like to know, what I found out.” “Which is?” “They’re alien.” “The meteor rocks? No way” “Made though,” he looked at him different, “crystal?” “Sure, I can grow that, but not like these.” “What do they do, besides freak me out, that stuff’s not like plutonium I’ve already checked it out.” “No, not like that, but since when was plutonium ever Crystal?” “Sure, well, what the fuck is that stuff?” “Stupid. Gassy. Plutónite..” “Huh?” “Nium, is a, crazy word, it means, what you think that wasn’t the stupid part of that whole deVice?” “follow..” he said, like, I’m, listening, or follow me in? Sure, not, not that.. “nium?” “Made up. Not real. I think...” he stopped, and looked at him, in the hall, “they were trying to make, this stuff. Plutonite..” This was, “What the Fuck?” “Like I Know..” “You don’t even seem stupid..” The guy looked at him, dif’rent?

“I’m in Smallville, there’s, I don’t know,” he’s turning, to lead him again. “Wait, nite is...” “Day, or, hang on, I have no idea.” “It’s daylight?” “Liquid sun?” “Sun isn’t, Are there green suns?” “Yes.” what?

“You were gunna show me, yellow, nite.” “What?” “I can sense it. I work with the stuff, it affects you. You think that’s strange? It’s light, luthor..” “I was gunna, Give you, cuz this stuff doesn’t scare me,” he’d followed him the rest of the way in, “this,” he handed him the box, with the yellow rock on the table, outside of it.

Before, he'd brought it to Clark? No. Well, he got rid of that one, and found another, for that journey, later, so no, not, not yet. What's time to you? He couldn't remember. "What.." he'd closed the box on it, the green.. "Led," he said about it. Yes, before, Superman was on TV, or, this guy, didn't hear about it? Do try and follow, Lex was trying to, remember, when he'd last seen the man. "Lana," the phone, "Who Are you?" Not a question, a hello. "Doctor Swann, has gone missing." "*What?*" "I think, we have, a lot, of trouble, we didn't know about." "... .. *where is Bruce?*" "Super friends unite," he hung up the phone. He had, no idea what to do. He knew where she'd be? Maybe, but like, she can be mad, he's not, really not, shaking again... What the hell, could they make him do? "Hey! Hey Hey!" he'd caught, his head, before the man hit the ground, this was, stupid strange, way impossible, to think? He didn't know... "Don't worry," he was shaking, all over, "I didn't know about that, wait! wait! don't, don't, stop," he didn't close the box, or move to it like he was going to, "I'm not gunna die... I think I'm not gunna die.." "This has happening?" "It was killin' me... that was killin' me. That blue, that's impaussible. that's impaussible, god this is in God, god this is, w.." he fainted, went to sleep, his body stopped, shaking, there, when he did... It was shaking, just not, violently...

That was a while ago.. He had this stuff, from Lois. That was, why he'd hung up the phone. "Swann's gone missing..." On the other end, "Let me call Wayne.." "Thank you.." "*Ollie's here..*" "Where is Aquaman?" instead of a jibe, what is that guy? "*You like him?*" "I'd like to meet him." "*That's not a bad idea, but I don't know; he's suspicious.*" "You think?" "*Ollie's here,*" He laughed. Such a good woman.

His phone rang, the cell, not that long later... okay... He picked it up, new number.. "*This is Arthur Curry.*" "Lex Luthor." "*I didn't know you knew him. If you can, I think you should bring Superman, to Atlantis.*" "Done." "Good. Thank you." "What do

you know about, Braniac?" *"He won't be coming."* "That's a, what?" *"You think that can happen?"* That's, different. Ah, what you know... "Okay.." *"I will prepare for his arrival.."* "Kal, or?" *"That's a name?"* "One he's not scared of. Kalel, if you want to talk to him different, it comes from home." *"You really Can bring him.."* "We're good friends. Barry Allen, in case you need to find me again, under different circumstances. That's mine." *"You are an impossible person. Hawk Man won't like you."* "That guy's real?" He laughed, on the other end there, over the phone.. good to hear. *"Flying withOut wings, I thought was strange, to hear.."* "Or a ring, I hear." *"Hal Jordan cud fly?"* like a mock. He thought about it, "You wanna trade books?" *"You Do scare yourself, don't you? Surely, that's friendship I think. I have scrolls."* "Are you Real?" He laughed again, Aquaman, did. "You're strange to think," Arthur was looking at something, "that those don't get wet." *"You can't make waterproof Books?"* "The Pages stick together.." Then "Can I come too?"

Athur didn't pause till after the name "Barry Allen, you are, never unwelcome, whenever you Choose, to visit, Atlantis, in any seas, I can find."

An impossible city; he hadn't thought, about how reading out be, different, thought Why, what, is a city, to the ocean?

"I have no idea what that means. Now, I've got a Boy scout to find." *"Super hero.."* "Super hero..." he hanged up the phone... this is life we breathe in.

Chapter 37

This sucks.. “You’re Gangster I guess, someone’s cool, someone’s baad, I like, death, never..” Or something. *Marlbro* like it’s cool, outside not only not a school, I don’t know about school. I keep wanting, someone cool to know about me, and like, because I was doing cool shit, but no one’s like real, what did you think Su...

“Can I smoke?” I just, held the box out, with, a cigarette, sticking out I guess,

Superman, sat down next to me, like your cape won’t get stain? Fucking, alley curb or something, it’s behind a store... not really the same, buildings around, but like, he’s got, what? He fucking lit it, but with a lighter, that doesn’t make any sense, your eyes are lighters? “That’s so fucking cool,” he held it in his mouth and looked at the end, and it lit, while he breathed in. He looks cool.

“Wh..” I don’t know what to do.. smoke with him I guess.. alright, but like, I’m all, my hands are shaking I, beat my cigarette so I could get another one, I wanted to light again, and like, I just thought, what is, yowha, h, he takes mine, puts it in his mouth, lights it, you gotta breathe through ‘em, to light ‘em, or then, like, always? I guess not, but he did, he’s kind of cool, but like, handed it back to me, put it in my mouth, “you’re Okay?” “Everything’s fucked up Superman...” “Why?” Does he know about me?

I got really cool, I’m bad as fuck now, JFK was like, kids get bad, and I’m all, you didn’t even say that *I* know how to be bad, like it’s good! “I’m a badkid now...” “You a boy, or a girl?” “A... a.” wow, “what es,

wh..” “what are they doing, to those to words, that you didn’t notice them?” “No, bad girl means something, way fucking different.” “She’ll Get different, but like, yeah what’s good out here? You’re a badboy?” “What are You doing, you fucking freak?” I gestured to the cigarette.. “Slumming it, you smoke these?”

“Whaat?” “Listen, I don’t always smoke,” I wanted to fucking, I don’t know, it’s in a commercial, really funny though, but he said, “but when I do, it’s *American Spirits*.” “You got a brand?” “The light blue ones?”

If you ever go to Mexico,” he gestured, with his cigarette, thinking and talking, “get the dark blue, almost black? Maybe it is the black ones,

the box, you don’t, no they suck, they’re too harsh, not really fun; you don’t want to have fun. You don’t want something light. You’ll look better, you’ll squint your eyes, change them, remember, that you got that, to smoke, because of it, and you don’t look around like you don’t know things. Only smoke those out there,” he looked, picked up the *Marlbro*, “you want, here,” he was, he blurred out, back...

“Whoa..” “Now what you do,” no he had super speed, but way fast, “you stole it?” “I don’t pay for cigarettes, and I don’t carry id,” I laughed. “What’s your belt for?”

he had a box for me, I set it down like he’s cool, or, then, pulled out, oh, he got me two boxes. That’s rad. Three?

He has fourteen boxes. It’s just eleven. You think it’s funny? I looked away, when I thought, this is fucking insane, lighting up the Other, cigarettes with him, the ones that don’t suck, and when I looked back, there were two more fresh boxes, sitting on the other one, between us, and I was like, I.. *what?*

“Gangsters,” he said of it.. What did I ask him? My head’s all, trippy dif’rent, these taste cool, not like anything else... Okay, cool,. he actually, threw the box of *Marlbro* away. And he was like, “However Old you think I am, it’s not, like I had to ask you, to look young, while I was at it. You say that?” Cops? “However old you think I am,” “However Old you think I am,” “However Old, you think I am,” he shook his head, “commas, capital letters, there’re all in there, when you pause, and you tell him how old you are.” “You sound trippy All the time..” “You don’t Know?”

“How the Fuck?” Later like in it though? “How Old do we get?” “I don’t know,” “We get like?” “Your?” “I don’t know man, do you, like you like school?” “Where do you wanna go?” “I don’t know.. college?” “That won’t be fun.. alRight,” he started getting up, “Wait what are you Talking about??” “You.. where..” “I have no idea!” “You Like school?” “Duh.” “So like, just go. Oh, stupid?” he didn’t not, shake his head or not, nod, nod,? back, away, there no, no, uhhuh, and I was like, “they’re scary, or not? what are you doing..” “Why?” “What if they have you have a debate with a president?”

He smiled. “Where?” “Like they get kryptonite, and fake you..” “With a kid?” “You’re a fucking Baby huh?”

“You know anyone who doesn’t see?” “You mess with me.. Kids don’t know. We think you look cool, but kids all kinds of ways.” “Riight,” “but you look little, and I don’t know, that’s, I, cool? Yes. Weird, no, not I guess, it’s Pretty fucked up..” “Batman, you haven’t heard of him?” I thought.. no fucking what? “What is bat man?”

bats are a really cool, thing. He, used his belt, he had this, two of them? Actually he, took off his belt, and showed me, these, “batarang,” he flicked it out, it, snaps open, w... I’ve never seen, a symbol, for a bat before... So we put all my cigarettes in my utility belt, okay, and, hang on, there’s a fucking tazer in there, and three not two of them have batarangs to them. But, he just gives things to people. He said that’s what the belt is for; tazers for girls some times, guys, boys? Boys. Men don’t need love either. But do? I don’t know, he gave me his belt, like he knew about me do You? It’s got an S on it, it’s actually really cool... fuck this is cool, man, fuck this is cool, no one fucking has this... he’ll have his, next time he’s on TV, duh, but like, this one’s real... “I can’t throw them in a cape like this I’ll look like an idiot,” he said of, these devices... “Batman doesn’t hav-” he didn’t, quiet me, he fucking, shushed me out nothing, I

didn't know what he was doing, he threw the batarang, it curved, arked, out out the street, and came flying back, there, Snap! he grabbed it, and he was like, "You can, knock people out.." "What The Fuck though?" that's a fucking, Australians don't know what the FUCK they're talking about anymore! "Superman walks around with throwing knives?" "Not, I walk? That's what you think?" "You came here for me?" "Of course I know, why you think, what?" "how are you like this?" "good smokes," he said, "better, often, you can smoke whatever, ornamental plants are poisenous don't smoke fake garbage, but like, good lies, a lot, and, thinking about things," he looked up, at the sun, "Krypton's was red.." "The sky?" "The yellow sun here, is different for me, it feels really nice.." whoa... "Gravity's not the same, kids trip out on me, like they know, nothing about it? I don't remember Krypton, I've just, heard people talk about it, from crystals." I didn't... "You like it here though, right? I mean we're cool?" "Krypton is gone, but yes, I love this place. People, are cool, but what?" "I don't.. you lost your home planet?" He nodded. "They're gunna try to call.." "You're a refugee?" I was, but, you know, I *am* Australian, I just, had to be here... different story... "I'm not a refugee.. that's a, temporary, thing, to get you in, rights to move, across, warning, of what comes behind. I *was*, I *was* a refugee. I'm just a kid. It's not like that. Those things don't last." "They're trying to Kill me?" I think I figured on what he said. "If anyone tells you, you're gunna have to die, cuz you're aLive, you should assume they're trying to kill you. And all your friends." quiet like a minute? I don't know, maybe I was, thinking better, or, it didn't seem like long I said, "do you believe in gods?" "I wonder about Hercules.." "What's he like?" "Next time I see you, I'll bring a

book okay? It's a cool one, but yes. I haven't found them yet, or anything like that, but I always thought, the stories about, him storming Olympus, that was about, doppelgängers, because someone, some Greeko lord, setting himself up in an estate could say he was Zeus, but the real Hercules showed up, he'd have to let him in? You know, yeah.. but, sort of, same thing with anything I know about, he's said to storm Olympus but I hope, more like, he was friends with his father, and didn't let pretenders at it." "The gods were heroes?" "I believe so." "What happened to his mom?" He looked at me.

"Ares was Dionysus.." the god of wine? "Cover this god up, by splitting this one in two? Same one. Aphrodite was, goddess of love, and marriage is for love, she invented that too, which means she was Hera. Zeus married that woman,"

"A mortal?" "Well Hercules didn't tell her what he was... what demigra, meant; it was a ploy, he just wanted her to be happy, with him, and not freak out, and you know, trick her, into becoming, awesome."

"Awesome?"

"She became a god?" "Diana. Wife of Zeus, the first mortal, as far as I know, to become a goddess, but I think, there may have been others." "You're like a *demigra*?" I didn't really know what I'd asked him until later, but he said, "I think, maybe I don't know, whatever Krypton was they were killed, but maybe I was,

something else in the first place? But yeah I think so. Child of a god? I think maybe that could be true, or just alien? That doesn't make any sense.." He'd said Hercules was a god the whole time, but people weren't ready for that, his mother, wasn't ready for that... A demigra, I'd asked him if he was, like I wasn't thinking? I thought, half god, not exactly, it was, demigod, or demigra, something you don't understand, but he said yeah,.. I think I don't know.. "Wrex?" "Spell it with a 'W'," he said about me. "I like

that... W R, right?"

"That's correct," nodded, "you're Very good.." I laughed at it, okay... I'm crying... now, he's not here... It's like, you know, maybe not what was happening, exactly... but I didn't know what to do, when he came back.. "Do you wanna go flying?" Killer killer killer I know, I don't not wanna be a kid too you know.. I'm just cool. "I'm gunna teach you to fly.."

Madonna

There was little worlds into what we'd had for, this wasn't gone enough before this inside my human patterning before that this was better sweeping them out of city streets for a longer while but that boys could be what you'd, have to know, about in for that I couldn't need to still have to try and be but what you are into my only knowing, out to know about it, there into, my only knowing better on, but I feel, like I'm coming, back and against, this into knowing more or against, that I'm cumming back and against! These worlds, and there wasn't worlds into my knowing for their worlds into knowing what wasn't gone into my know, before they all in all this world there before that I couldn't have to live in what was gone to knowing more about this human world to bring this planet in, and there was more to going back into my worlds there into knowing More! This was just enough before all! This was more enough before all I am and that was! This inside my knowing, more about these inside my only chapters there into my knowing there into my know, this was better still to live at night, but this in day of lite, I'd know about these boy, but who to tell you where, that you still are, she's walking in the street, she's walking in the, no come on, just a finger here, to tell you come along with me, you saw my notice here, it's good to know, they can follow still and there's a world still, where beckon wasn't called, in, and there still, but who? Who you are wasn't Gone! But that this was better more to be still in knowing more about these human worlds still enough before, this world, back to studio before, these worlds, in my name, before, these worlds, they'd follow me again... "That's..." "Right?" my, look, I got boys, they all dress good. "Teenagers?" "What the Fuck is that?" "How-" I sh, put my finger to my lips, and then said, to one baby boy, "How Old are you?" And like that you could know about a world

into knowing more about what wasn't good to know in what was good to knowing more about it still, these inside my worlds, this wasn't gone to telling where, "Twenty four.." "Whaat?" I looked at that guy. "Me too. So like can we make a video? I'm gunna dance." Like that we couldn't know about who you are into my only human worlds to be told about it all before, like I couldn't have to know about what was good to knowing more about these human worlds, this was, this was this was this was, "here, okay, like, no really?

Like what, exactly? You wanted to say, no I can't, move my body right when she moves. I'm a boy." He smiled, and I did it again, and he did,

no he did it, so touch and feel, to take adjust, into where you are, do you know how fast that a dance could be but where you'd still have to try and, be into knowing more about this world in me but there was, more to knowing worlds about this, into knowing more, and like that I could have to try and tell you just who wasn't, wrong to know about it all into my knowing what was gone into knowing more about, this in Worlds, but to telling worlds, into life, but that this, was gone, into know, but to know, about my only world, "This doesn't look right I think, maybe you look like you should be with a Man.."

Oh shock, "Man, or Superman?" I was, winning for the rest of my own life. But like a world into my knowing more about these worlds, this was gone, that guy wasn't, supposed to not be bothered that he was better weak, but he shut the lights off, "there we can't tell now..." Like it's happened to me before? Whore. "You take boys in the dark?" asked a boy, oh, better worlds, into know, but there, "I take whatever I want.." he was, so fast to come back with one, probably, yes too fast, like, 'you're a monster'

'you haven't seen the monster in my Pants!' like that. This boy kind of went up to him, and started kicking him like, he was

dancing, so like not real kicks, “what the,” “get out freak, Madonna what the hell?” “He’s not not here sweetheart, just take your clothes off like you’re used to it.” He looked perturbed, but turned back, toward me, and was like, okay, started unbuttoning his shirt, and then like, the lights didn’t not come back on, later? No right then another boy did it, “W..” the boy with the shirt, “I’m confused...” “I know right?” said she, me... These in a world before that I couldn’t really have to have to know about it still before, “*David get out of the room you’re an animal in there, you think? Get, out.*” And he was like, that was a mic into the room, from over the glass, this studio recording dancing room, but like that I could know about a human world to knowing where that you could have to Be, but in me, but that there into me, that this was gone to being where I was, into what was gone into knowing more about this inside these worlds, this wasn’t gone but there into knowing more about this world, this wasn’t gone, this, into knowing, more, about these worlds, still enough before, that I couldn’t have to try and tell, this inside my knowing better out to knowing, “*Madonna you had a track?*” I shook my head, coming up to the glass where he was, “I need them following me, not, no, hold on, you do this? They can do it, but I can’t distract them they won’t know what beats to hit, just, relax, you don’t get my track? How exactly do you publish without making it famous, Right a fucking way? Aauh, okay, so like, thank you, film us,. Guud. Guuud. oKay, guud,” back over to, “you live it up?” So much hotter they could think, they’d, dance to me and not the music, but there to try and tell you where that we couldn’t, Be before! These into worlds, I’d dance facing them so they could see what it looks like still into knowing more about a human world to be knowing more about what wasn’t gone, into knowing more about, this human beat to know about these human worlds, into knowing where that I couldn’t have to try and be but this wasn’t gone into knowing more about these human worlds into knowing more

about this human world into my only planets there into knowing who that you were still into knowing more in more before that I could have to human be but this was gone into knowing more about what, what was good to grant and it's in, this was human grant and against, these human worlds, but there wasn't more to be telling this into my only knowing this inside my granting worlds about and bey it back to telling what was good to knowing more about these worlds in what I'd need to be told about this inside my, okay back to the camera, let's get this, pumping, Up! There are two many worlds that open up, in a planet, where there's a boy, making boys boys here again! BUt against you, and in against you, this was, better there, into knowing more, about what was good to be known, but who to you? I'd, never known, about, these worlds, "*Are you serious Madonna?*" this kind of what dirty dancing? "Do you know how to get, no? Nothing? Rhythm sets? Make me spell it out again and I'll fucking shoot you," I said back to him, pissed, and like, back to the boy, I was like, up on on, 'we can Fuck,' to make sure he knew, and like, his whole head was in swimming, but get them high in a world, that this dance was sex but only boys can dance not men! This into knowing more, so raise some more, supermen, these worlds in my planet, but life, let's call 'em boys, this into my knowing more about it in a human world, this was never gone, this was never gone, into my knowing, there into knowing what wasn't gone into my only knowing about these worlds into knowing, more about this world, but that I couldn't know about what wasn't gone before these, inside my world, this was gone enough before that this was gone, 'I mean like, if you want to,' I said again, and there, was a world where he'd have to be about, these worlds and look not at a boy, or yes, thinks about looking at him, but that this was more to knowing more about these human worlds, this was better, there into knowing more about what was good to tell,

oh he thought, he thought, if we don't get them all fucking, I'd never get the chance with you.. nTa, clever boy, surely, we'll get You fucking too. There was More, into my only questing but that this, in a world, where they could know about what was forever good, and that this was more, into knowing more, that that guy, beyond the glass, could finally be shutting Up, but this was motions, he'd never seen in before but that this, into my only equation, I didn't need training your dancers, to know, how to ruin, all I am and was, but these were Boy in a way for, that this was motion to know about, this was gone into my only worlds, this was more about, this into my knowing, that this was, this was gone again, and here to knowing better these human planets better better spent into knowing, but this was gone into knowing, more about again, this into my knowing, there into my knowing better before it, that this wasn't gone into my knowing, "Pulse the lights please, or flicker, we'll do that for a while," and like, the lights, could blink on and off, there, into my knowing there but like the whole room, blink? Something, flatter that you were really moving like it's, got under your only skin, into something bloody in what you'd sin, by in these, but before me, and I couldn't know, my only names but before, these in my planets, but that this was more, to bring the sweating On, and on in against, but they'd still sweat, and know, about where we could be, but this was Gone, and into my names, before, these worlds into my only names before this wasn't gone, into my only worlds into my only name, but this was, my my only name, I'd have to put you, better back, into my only life but where that you are still into my know, but that this was more into what you'd have to know, and still into life, what's what wasn't wrong before that I couldn't have to know about these human worlds better spending backwards ever into knowing more, so better like, recording hours of dancing, like they're fucking the whole time, and cumming like bitches, but there to knowing, no

but Boy bitches! It's good. Okay so like that we could try and tell what wasn't gone into my knowing better worlds, and like, sure I'd need like, 16 minutes of it, but there was still enough, that they'd learn! This was better in, and I know! But that this was more, into most of what this was in mine, before, that this wasn't gone into knowing more about what wasn't gone into my only knowing,

"Hi, I'm Madonna, I need like, way videos, but like today? Right now?" "You have dancers?" "Like.. wait Right now?" "Surely..." "Fuck! Oh, okay I'll be, Right back..." and so there to walk on the worlds into, planets more, find these young and into taking there before that I could try and take before, that this was more inside, and it took like, surely, 16 minutes, so that's how long the songs would be. Uhm, no I don't have a watch, it was cool though. Hot, kinda yeah. A lot though. Drinking water out, there, sweaty by that same counter I'd started at, back before, with the boys now, "Now let's go get drunk and get Fucked..." and like, I could mock them and laugh, about a better planet into worlds, before that I couldn't have to wonder still enough before that these worlds like that we couldn't need to tell you still, "Here you go," he said, this, cassette. "Just one?" "W--.." "I bought it, freak, give me yours." He was like, "I didn't," "Like mean to? Doesn't matter, I wanted a spare, just in case, are you crazy? They don't want them?" I looked, "your guys masterbate?" I looked back, they, "they probably need a few of them... What? We danced for like 7 hours." What's in a world to be telling where that you'd have to try and be, but we were, like, hanging out at my flat, sho' 'nough, and like that you'd want to know about what wasn't good to telling, better living before, but Jacob could, at least take to kissing me, and know about a human world, they'd better need just to, think there's still chance for play, and there, to knowing more, about,

he was curious? About a kiss, or, no kissing, like, like it was a

dance he'd known, but there to tell, what he could still be knowing more about these human worlds, to tell, what wasn't, still gone, to be, "If you f.." I'd whispered, but he wanted me to think about him? I looked at the boys, "He's learned all my secrets..." What? "There's nothing else I can teach him; he's a girl now." He was, laughing, he'd liked the kiss, he laid back on the couch, on his back kind of, not sure what to do about anything, he'd wanted to try kissing me like that, and it like, whatever what was, good. One of the boys by the kitchen counter was like, 'can we get drunk?' I like, gestured at the fridge, duh, of course he needs you to love fucking him. you'll do that, with me di cine. That's more to knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about what was good to know about these human worlds into knowing more about these human worlds this was gone into enough before to telling where we are still enough before that I could grace what you are and this wasn't more than enough still into my only planets but there was better worlds into knowing better human hope before me still, but later on I could cut this vice, and they'd like, kind of wanted to tell me, they didn't, know how to fuck me, but I got them, fuckIng, which meant, they were high, on sex all the time, not before? The dance was fucking, they didn't know. They got sexy, they were sexy before, I'm editing, I can, lay a track to it; I know the rhythms, they didn't fuck up, this is going to take, nothing, to try and do; I know when they got it smooth throughout, and that guy, has no idea what to cut together I'll beat him to it. God, you know? Music with kids, like in a world where they skip teenagers or these, immortal young, on the air, for like, any show aBout kids, they just, take them out, cast people who don't, look my age, I don't have one, I'm, I'm 24, I liked that one. Okay but like, I think, more to think, I'm wondering what you Thought I could have to think, it's called, Jump. This was gone into knowing more about it all, but I was like, sure to have to want to know about what you'd

need, it's 16 minutes I didn't lie, and this video is kicking ass their clothes were, really cool, they're model boys; like, they didn't pose they don't know how, they're what they are, and they model it for other boys, so we can all be what we are, and this was gone into my knowing before this was gone into knowing more about this was never once in before that I couldn't have to know about it into my once in before these worlds into knowing more about this inside my planet still here, to be told, "I've got, you don't want, record labels, yet? They'd like you..." "For dancing?" He didn't know, "No I'm not, selling it, if you do, I'll Kill you. It's getting published..." This world, he wasn't not going to betray that one though, but I'm just ready to Jump, and these worlds into knowing more about this into my once in before these in worlds before that I was gone, this wasn't gone, still into knowing about, oh no it's, it's ready this morning... "Superman!" I cried out, I wonder if he can hear me.. "Wanna come play?!" A boy, did, come in my room, he was like, sure to think, I can be here... You're tired? No, not at all, he's woken, up, thanks, and this was like, ohokay, this better world, into my naked worlds to take, he'd have to get me surely, on into a bed, before, but that's, my office room, bed room, and like, Sex in surest names, but this wasn't gone into my naming colors into this in holy, Fuck! These worlds into knowing more about this into knowing what was his inside of me! These worlds but there beyond this inside my only names before these worlds into knowing more about what was good to be still into knowing more about these worlds in with me, and like I could, think you know rhythms still once again, but that boy from before, he's getting fucked again, somewhere in the house, but like, apartment sounds small, flats can be, don't call it a penthouse it's, not a fucking penthouse it's a flat. What's it all mean, to Me? this in, surest cries, but to knowing more, about these worlds, for him by now I was like, well, Madonna, and I could wonder who you are, into knowing more, that's, a mother camp counselor dance

instructor sexy woman getting you friends? Girl? Girl, but there, about it still, I didn't know, *his* sex, he's someone new, and it'll, get different, between now and when we score together again, so like, what's it in to you? This in for my Evolution, still in me! These worlds, but this was, better for a surest fuck to romance in my need. This was gone into my knowing better still, but this was gone into my only knowing still in better need! This was gone still into it once enough before with me!

1

"You're forgetting someone..." He was, "you," he put his hands up, "What? Oh!" "Right..." someone had, bought, well, was sure to want to come along with them? It didn't make any sense, for someone to actually have that kind of money, but there wasn't a real world where I, Susan, hi, thought Queen industries would be exactly, welcome in this sort of a project, and they weren't, exactly, they'd offered out this, district life for themselves? An experimental space station that it used strange alien technology they'd been researching on a grant, could or be changed that they needed certain ideals, changed about, they'd really just hocked out for some extra research cash because they were going to be coming Up to this place for the first time, and like duh, we could just bring someone. "Who bought the grant?" "The ticket?" He, my husband, Richard, kind of, a stranger... "the ticket..." "Johnny Cage?" "The, the movie guy?" "You don't think martial arts is science?" "He'.." he looked strange... "Ben, you're," "Don't act me, what'd she say?" "Who are You?" "Married."

Ben's kind of like that. He was sure, he got married, and like, he was still bragging about it. Women can't talk to him. No in real life, he worked, often with us, but you can't, talk to a world he is, he's a man of changing parises, or something, mostly because, he used to be a cop, and didn't think he deserved love. "Look at that, no one even gets to Ask if he's late..."

Oliver, Queen... okay, okay, okay... don't let on, that you know? I talked to him about it, he's not, at all like I thought, but he bought

this thing, and I just happened to, wonder who could, want it that bad? More like I didn't know, how Johnny Cage was so fucking wealthy... "Cool, do I get one?" We have, tracksuits? Jumpsuits, they're good material, "of course you do," said Richard, "welcome to the start of everything, you Johnny?" "That's me," he's shaking his hand, "you look nice,," he said to me, "feel good? Everyone feel good?" he looked, around, "not that guy.." Ben cracked a smile, he didn't, Johnny didn't look at him all the way by the time he looked like that. What Is you anyway? "Who're you supposed to be?" Grimm, that's Ben Grimm, asked this, here, youthful soul. "Your extra ticket..." "It's Johnny Cage, Ben..." said Richard. "What?" Ben, doesn't, watch TV? "You don't watch my movies?" "Can't say I did." "How, come?" I said "they're not Out yet, as far as I know..." "You loaded already?" "No, I just lied.." said Johnny back to Ben.. "You know who Is late?" I said, "Victor," he was on his way, down an entryway, we were, I'm not sure what this place is, Victor built it with his own, family's income, or something? I'm not sure what you do, "Who's This?" "A guest, you're an asshole?" asked Richard. "Today?" "Fine." He said, Victor's, not really, someone you know? He's different to be a part of every equation but we could, venture out that I didn't know, how we were getting out to this space station or what these two had been talking about without me aBout it, but I'm specializing in certain worlds you'd have a hard time understanding without my background. Thank God Oliver Queen's here I'm so fucking bored...

2

"Alright," he looked, at the, blue lights, this was a stranger thing to think you'd need maybe before for someone like, Oliver, but there was a lot going on in physics people, Johnny, sorry, uhm, I didn't really know, who was going to bring us out here to try and tell who you are, and what we'd really be, but this was more to knowing, Ben's kind of, slowing down, and I don't know what he thinks of where we're about to be, "You guys got a lot, am I.." he thought, to think, I wasn't the only one who could answer him? He got scared, is all, and I was, sure to think, like a woman, me, Susan,

hi, "I don't know why Ben's here he's *Married...*" "She, does with her time, what, she wants to too.." "You're Married?" asked Johnny, "right, on!" he, put his fist out, like, bump it? Which Ben didn't, almost say what is that? To, "Fist bump, Grimm," said Richard, Victor laughed. Oh, look, Ben did it.. "What is she doin' here?" "What?" I laughed "not to Me," "Her names Bethany..." "You're real?" Victor asked, we're in this hallway, of blue light... "I like the hallway of blue lights, what's with all the uh," he gestured, "electricity?" "You have something nicer?" "What?"

What's going on?

I keep thinking, more to be knowing, what was gone, into more, but what was good? I wouldn't know, about where we'd have to try and be, but this wasn't gone enough, we'd kind of, walked into, knowing more, about these human worlds, but this was, never more, about what, was, gone into, my own human stay... "Victor you're insane..." I couldn't... oh my god.. oh my god... "We're moving," said Johnny... "What?" asked Grimm... "We.." Richard

didn't know? I didn't care about his acting I went back to this, big hall we'd gone through, we'd been, in steel on these side panels before now you could see through, let's say glass, outside,.. this whole, what Imperial palace? It's a ship... "You're, winning I think," said Johnny, to Victor.. "Who are you again?" "Johnny Storm," I said, "that's my brother, relax will you?"

Buying your way in, doesn't mean the same thing, when Victor was just, probably crazy, about me... I said I wanted a starship for my birthday... Richard didn't know, that... this is not what I thought would happen. This is more to be knowing, ways to worry into what was gone, into my knowing face, but grace to take, into, my silence... This is way, too far a gone, but I can't think of where we'd go that I could, still need be and who, was in with me, but this was never losing, out my home, in this one life. But who you really think you are, was silent... "I thought shuttle, I feel like a jerk," said Johnny... "I didn't even know, anything..." said Ben, watching the sky move by us.... There was, it's a huge hall, like I said, it's a fucking, Imperial starship, or something, or like, I don't really know what it was, to telling where we all are, in this silence. Is this it?

how could we be building it on earth?

Am I insane? they did it here?

Kryptonite oh my god they're using nothing but kryptonite... "*It's dangerous to Have out here*" that's, what my husband had said to me...

3

”To hell with Everything you ever said to me you Evil, mutant fucking bastards! You Evil, fucking son of a bitch we were, Never, married, you sycophantic, chauvenist? Die to be chauvenist you’re a revolutionary with your modern era sickenry you Child MURDERING, FUCKING! MONSTER!!” “This ship won’t get anyw-”

“Hell to what you are Victor!

Alien, technology?! It’s FUCKING poison you ANIMALS!” “How did you ever expect the world to be rid of such a thing?” “Of parasites?” asked Johnny, whoa. “You used kryptonite?” Ben was confirming, figuring, yeah, you fucking animals. “You ever lost a baby Susan?” “What?” asked Richard, too slow for the moment.. “you had like, nineteen miscarriages?” asked Johnny, “like now?” “It’s contained,” said Victor. “What did you do?” I asked him.

“I don’t know why you’re so upset..” said Richard... “She wanted a starship,” said Johnny, “I think, she’s mad that you fucked it up. Now they’re gunna shoot us down. For God probably..” “That doesn’t make any sense,” said Victor of the matter. “Where, are we going?” I started but,

“Susan,” “Divorced,” I said back to him. “Actually,” said Johnny, “I married her when we were like, 9, so *your* marriage was never even Valid.

Hah. She’s Storm now, or is she not? That’s my name, asshole.”

Stake in a world, where you’ve bolted something. A move that didn’t make sense if it wasn’t to fuck with Richard and Richard wasn’t fucked with the lie only worked for what I’d told Victor. But there, Richard didn’t, get fucked with by it he just thought,

what, he could keep me around? “What are you trying to build?” Johnny asked Victor Van Dam. “A man of science, are you Johnny Storm?” “I lie about it, often, but yes in fact I *have* never worked on your project, are you *that* sectionalized?”

“Touché,” said Victor, like he enjoyed that you could move, with the phrase against you.. I didn’t know he could do that, what the fuck? Oh! Martial arts... fuck are you real? Can you kick the shit out of all of them

in CONVERSATION?? “It’s not a weapon,” said Richard. Asshole. “Wow, really, no?” “Against, fucking Who?” “That’s a veritable question,” said Victor, oh he and Johnny are friends in intellect now? Fucking, maybe... freak though...

“I got, wormhole, starship,” he gestured, “power source? no... yeah I got, I have no idea what you build..” Johnny, Storm, alive I guess, are you...

“What’s a wormhole?” asked Richard to him. “Somethings Monsters come out of,” said Johnny back to him.

Go ahead, get further dove, into your little sect of science. That will save you? I don’t think he says things he didn’t mean to say... Things he doesn’t know how to say?

4

"You wanna like,"

Johnny was saying, "run away and explore things?" "They're not saying, Anything..." "Yeah I'm kind of, pretty sure, if we look at things, we can see them..." "Ben's a dick, or, a dip, but, *he's* not evil.." "But we need to go.." I kind of, nodded, he can play with his men, all he wants, I was, there, sure, left down back down the blue light hall, with my, brother, apparently, and he took my hand and ran us, for a minute, off, to think like, go play, see the lights? I didn't know, who was who, where we are, why what was gone could be any other way but bad, bad, bad, but who's here in a world we'd never even lost ourselves to?

"I'm not," whoa.... this ways, there, kryptonite glowed, or there it was green, they'd made it liquid, this is nasty, but like, "I didn't see it change..." "What... electricity..." kryptonite glows, when you, know its affecting you they say, I get away from it, but like, I know it can be dormant if you're not there so I don't not believe, in psychic aliens, or something, but like, this, green agua, was, glowing already when we came in, here, he's been running electricity through it... What the fuck? Johnny was, touching his face, thinking about things, and

he said, "I think goin' further than we know..." "What?" "I don't know,.. uhm," he looked, back toward a door, "let's keep looking," we moved, there, on into another part of this whole place, "*Suzanne?!*" "Fuck that guy," I could hear him calling looking for me from far away, we ran to further explore, I guess, and think what we could do, about where this would be, but who to know what could be a part of where you still all are, I'd wondered about what was, different, but this was, not what I'd thought, I could

venture to, gain?

Violet... and, right... pink, but like violet... Orange... “What could this be doing?” “I didn’t think he wasn’t using, other colors,” he said of it, “but why have green?” “They aren’t toxic?” He said, “Like This they are...” they’re, molten... How the hell, could this be reality, what’s happening, in these machines this stuff is running through? There this was, more to be knowing more about these human worlds into knowing more about what was gone, this was more to be told into telling ages where that ever we are, could be this change, about my human planets, there.... I’m not sure what this stuff is doing to me, but, he said, “I heard blue heals you,” “what?” “but look...” there’s a... chamber, in this, place, by the blue, channels, there was, no what? this is, this is, this can’t... where are we? “He’s got a, chamber...” why? What are you doing? Johnny? “I think you need to hide...”

Humano, worlds, this was, more than you’d have to know, about it all, I hid behind the, uhm, the thing, violet lightning or something not, coursing though through this electrified, violet mover, these worlds, this was more up against the wall, but Victor, came in alone, and Johnny was looking at this, setup, and he was like, “Different...” “You’re wondering, ahm, that’s not yours.. Can’t say I know, what to do about it...” “You’re human?” “Where is Suzanne?” He looked like, I don’t have to tell you, which meant, exploring duh but I’m her brother I don’t answer to you... What’s, an actor like to you? It’s real if he wants it to be... “Are you, a man of science?” “Power, you mean? I like energies, colors, sure...” “Good. Come see...” he took him, to this, part of where they’d be, but that’s not, what had to happen, to me, I was getting, high, spinning, over this stuff, but like, that I could wonder still where that you’d have to try and be but that this was gone into knowing more about these into human worlds with me, this was gone into telling what was gone to steal these human worlds, but this was gone into telling what was good to knowing

more about these worlds, there was more of the room dedicated to the orange than I thought or I was, my head was swimming, what is this world to think to try and be, still, into knowing more, who to be where you are? What did he want to do to us?

“That’s for me?” I couldn’t have seen that... It’s a doorway, into a chamber, like with the blue... Is that real? I looked, and there, they looked different from each other I hadn’t seen, there was one by this, violet light? No, there is, and I thought, why do this, exactly? “We can’t make them all the same color, but we’re entering a colder part of the world than scientists not us, have predicted.. The, they, boil over, try and homogenize,” he said of them, if you made these the same? “We need liquid energy surrounding the pods like these, to keep warm...” Are you for fucking real? “How, fucking cold are you talking about? Is that magma?” “Hardly. It isn’t lava. “ “It looks like lava..” If he was lying, I didn’t know why I was so cold, by then, and that’s fucking me up, but like, he’d look, everywhere for me, if,...

okay... there’s a latch on the inside, and Johnny’s, with him there, so I moved, to this, other chamber... Warmth? The ship is colder in seconds, or something, and I’m like, okay just go, in it, I think, mostly because I think, I might kill my husband, if he doesn’t know where I am..

”Suzanne! Where are you?! Suzanna come on! It’s not the time to explore we’re -“ he was distant, I was, warmer, than I’d been before, is this real? I didn’t know where we are, I could, see Johnny, from where I was, looking outside this chamber, and I wondered, if I could, kneel down, and I did, I disappeared, from the glass to be seen, and that’s, more that I could see the blue chamber too, and didn’t want to fall asleep being seen, or something, but that’s like, I really, didn’t want him to know I was safe already... What if Ben dies?

what if Ben dies.. One woman, in the world, will miss him. And I

*don't know what kind of a woman tolerates the way he was,
honestly. So like, go figure. No one cares.*

Doom

Am I in a, comic book level danger zone right now? Yes probably do you, think I won't get super powers? That is unlikely I *am* a god and that woman Is dying over there.

It's too cold in here and your shower doesn't steam, like mine does, without scalding you so it doesn't, steam ever, like mine does mine is nice, to me. Temperature the number, is a fraud, and my skin was burning up

but I could tell still, you don't not have to she's gunna die over there this thing isn't warm enough and she wants to fade away.. I'm opening this thing, and my skin's fucked up, but I have a body of, will, as in there's will to it, it's a body of spirit and I am alive not like Kal, still, but that you have anything more than a spirit body

that's all been part of an illusion, played for you. I'm getting in, hers, here, she's cold on the floor of it, but I can move her, here, "it's warmer like this," I can say, cuz duh, I need to be there with her. Time to fuck her for dear life, warmth, from fucking?

You actually ever Go to Alaska?

If you have a baby, out in a home on the ice, that's the continent the ice, you're gunna have to, well there's spells of cold, where you have to make love to that baby for dear life and it isn't passionate romance? Sex often

and passionate enough to continuously generate heat? It sucks, honestly, it's harsh I mean, it's desperately awesome, but like this I was fucking her and I felt, hurting hurting, hurting, my body hurts it's too cold, it's too cold, the door's closed on the pod on us in here and I'm, warming up, but she's, feeling that she'd different, she likes me, and I say, who you think you are is going

to be a part of, what you think is going on, what's your life that it can't be a baby and it can't be a sleeping girl do you understand they'd both die here? What if they're both?

"Come on baby, I know who you think, what what what? Why is this happening?" Dare to be an Avatar, and you might just know, I'm gunna go fuckin', full avatar this time, I didn't know that was gunna happen. Probably, that seems convenient, Zatana is embarrassing me; a *wand*? and she's more powerful than Me? Why would I do that though? No one knows how to be a freak accident like Clark; one, the planet destroyed is real, also more uhm, they yellow sun is scary, to think they didn't have to be evil to know how to, breathe, breathe, come on, breathe, okay lover lover, love her, lover her, worlds to knowing, this pink light, surely, know about it, think, ways you are, things to be, Batman is an avatar, I'm pretty sure, you didn't think he built his powers to match his body this time around? They're shadow, it's a good idea to think, if he busted out water bending, that's not, going to freak all that many people out he looks like someone capable of it. But the blue, glowing behind me, I'm *made* from that, my back to this hatch door, I can think about it, and *I* like the feeling, that it was made for me, but duh, you make something for Kal, the only way to do that is to make stuff everyone loves. You get it? It's definitely made for Kal... How hot is it in here? I can move, through her, I mean think, there's water channels in her, cool this world, cool this world, heat, temperature, go ahead and know that's mixed with elements, okay, so there you go, cool is to do with water, radical with air, and both those things are to do with each other all the time, so hot was something and cool was something to do with hot, changing it, but that's what's happening and I'm not gunna lose her she's scaring me, she's here? Different, or there, take her with me into a lifechange, this world, this world, bring her spirit here, and

activate the avatar state, but my body's humming with orange light I think we've been out here for aeons by now...

.....

when the lightning came, I was still with her, and there wasn't, a way, to electrify me, alone, but that's what this place was, it's how the cold was working, they'd static the air which meant we weren't travelling, something, we are, but that, sure enough, this was, lightning overlay, and stasis generation... She didn't know if she should have, pink glowing eyes because mine were orange? That's right, so she did, but that's, hello, spirit world, and impossible happening, right here, thinking about where you are, thinking about who you do, anything to, and what's to think what you do, to where you know, this whole planet we're on, a ship, is going to kill everyone not, us, and I didn't know who Ben was but I'm, venturing out, that you think, somehow, they didn't build this place, as a super human generator? No like, a freak accident machine? Come on dude, comic books use colors, super power pods use colors, death pods do? He knew it was a spirit world, in some part of what he is, that these things change you, but you'd have to kill your world, to really, adapt into it...

The ah, challenged doctor, was not in, the blue stasis thing he'd built too close to this one, for her eyes not to take on, blue to them, as this freak accident being conscious, for a freak lightning accident, or something, is a hero thing, thanks, duh, I'm the *son* of Bruce Wayne, my name's Johnny Storm, I'm fucking my sister, she's pretty cool *about* it but we have, no, familial relation, but somehow, later on? When people think we do? Then, that'll be hot. Cuz I'll do it again, but for now, I know we're not related, she knows we're not related... Time to raise the heat, Ben, I'm sorry; wherever you are, you know, sucks. There's no, save you, save her, thing here, you *were* a cop, you *are* an asshole, and you're, playing with monsters, again. He's gunna die.

No, pray to Jesus, for Ben. The elder gods, they, won't forgive you. That one might. He's not in house hero, "Just Hang aun!" I was born of it.

ancient Superman

Apokalyps, come,
that this was gone but that once in ours for more to tell this was
gone in hell to pay for these in what was gone but theirs in life
that this was lain in hell but this was gone in Time we tell and who
to be before that wasn't come, in where this older world, that this
was his you know, but that he'd tried to escape into, the past, and
bring an upgrade in his mir, that this was more to know,
but Darkseid is an evolving evil, like the preserver not at all save
that they do, become,
more evil, and that this was history, and he is stronger now, and
that red skin was hell to breathe against, you'd name
Massacre, that was what he was called, and that you'd know once,
he'd called babies, chalices, and that's what this world had been,
and this event never existed like this, except that I was always,
going to kill him here, so here that I'd be alive, and there to
knowing, Brute was dead, and this was gone into knowing more
about that I could have followed him out here, killed the world
he'd come back from, and that these worlds could be lost, but still,
and holy ventures, in pain... He'd survived the death of Krypton
never, he'd never get out there, but some old world he'd been alive
in there, and Grodd would come, but what he'd said was name
was, Brute still every day, and all that this was once in theirs
before that name, was come, and hell to "AAAAUH!!" these,
worlds, this sounding cry, that I could be, stupid, to look at, but
that's what it was for them, and like that was all power was,
depictions of me from this battle would *become* ancient, now,
they were, impossible, before, I hadn't done it in This uniform
before, but that was never to come, anymore? It was in black that

I'd worn so once that you could know my name this call, and Hades rising told of what was gone to these in pain, and like I'd planned his battles, I'd worn a stupid thing, but there, I'd looked like it was, ninja, to me, don't need to see my face, but it's all you get, and that's what, Darkseid has already, sung into what he wears, and he'd still believe it was him, who'd killed Massacre, though that's who he is, bathed in the blood of red blooded infants not alone, all human kind, human I mean, we, the good. He knows who you are... I was a child like I always am, but that battle never existed I was a ghost an illusion, and they'd painted me hulking, so now, in his faded grays, he never changes you know, his clothes I mean, till you rip his body apart, he, was sure he'd been the one, to take this planet here apart against, but now it was me, and his whole world would come undone, he was already set against, all that I could color for these worlds again, and that this planet here, was dying, again.. For this once in, my life... Make the decision, for where you are, and I'd never designed this suit Lois had, so make the decision and *be* god enough, and time is sure to be staying, and I'd done that, decided, after Athena had saved my life, so this planet never came, and I thought about Zor El, and this whole world is, impossible, it's not in the tech he'd bring that stuff has, never existed, but would, but hasn't, so can't... I'd wonder who you think you are about my worlds, alive, and there, to these in what was gone in my own, but this own life in battle come, to know, they'd torn my cape back from my body, you know, this suit, actually does, give way, but this S was surely there for sovereign taking, no one's here to wear, what I was save that my myth already, had crossed through visions back in time, time was, forever changed, but if Darkseid's soul was allowed to escape back into, This past, this monster, here, that I can fight, would become, as dangerous as he is, but more evil, in inception, than he's ever been allowed to

be, both things of, something something, complicated I said it already, so know about where we are to know, that this was Sat'tesh at perhaps his most, dangerous, and that's to know who you are he could now, conceive of things deadlier, that make you want to, never existed, faster, but he doesn't have the power, in carnage, to pull them off, so left alone he would be, way way worse than this but letting him alone like I'm,

Not doing, thanks, is what this would become, or something something I said it already, but there was this, monster here, that I could dispatch, and his suit, exploded in impossible screams of fire he never, didn't think blow it all up, and you'd at least take someone with you, it was Darkseid...

I was fine. I just stood there. Brute was fucking with me it was faster, impossible for him to move, actually, if I let the cape tear off but it never won't do so, but I'm not not, spirit here, everywhere, this suit, was here for where I am, that this impossible red S, there over yellow, on my life in blue I'd know, still about to take these worlds again, and that this was gone to knowing fates to lie about, it was a field of Know in where I'd baen, and this was gone against, and if you think I can do all the things I'd never not done before, and said, then you think I can't use my cape, to get him close to grab me, tear it off and kill, the beast of this, *doctor's* design not once neveratall, but there, Bertron was dead, in his carcass of a suit design, he'd created the tortured scream that would become, Gorilla Grodd, and that's, not something I liked, trust me, but there was no killing him again here; he's gone, but so surely there was more to knowing better worlds, like a stupid fucking monkey, he'd be obsessed with capes he'd thought he won, actually, tearing mine off like that and tear His off, and you'd really piss him off or no, he'd think, now he's even More dangerOUS! Fucking god... nope, he's dying here, this monster, that the Sat'tesh of the future thought was, stupid now, deceased, and I can lean over him and this conversation it's, never

happened before now, it's going to rip him apart, currently, he'll die and die again from everything I say here, and it is, the modern Sat'tesh I'm speaking to, he sees me now, but the body is gone, he can't, be what he was, but this was gone, to knowing more, and he never got to think he was all the power of Massacre restored, so imagine it's the one you saw, with grayed out skin, not just after this but by now, surely, but this was gone to carnage, he had to, score, scrape his own skin open, and then let it, absorb, the real human blood of his victims, and that was, horror, to witness, forever, and I'd wonder what you knew about the red skinned Sith, they can produce their own red pigment that's not what Satan was, that's not what Sat'tesh, has ever been, those are human, and it was their blood these two had started with. Satan was long since dead, dead forever dead, here we go...

“Why are you Here?” fight!

“You followed me...” “You can't Run from me...” he laughed, thinking, there, in of, alright... “You are strange, chosen one...” I hit him, “I am not yours..” “You think to know me still?” “I think you should die...”

“Ah, ever the justinarian...” “What does that Mean to you?” ... “I cannot recall...” “You're doing this forever, not at all...” “I was defeated again.. why, are you Here?” “I'm Kalel...” he hadn't, heard the name, gone into know, this was impossible now, but like, whatever you are, that he knew that was the name of they who had ever killed him, house, Hero, and I was alone? “KaLel?” “It's my name,..” darkness creeping, he could think, yes, Yes, he does, not know, what that means, it is not a name, of one, unless vanquished, they are... that this was a boy, who does not know, his heritage, but alone, he has the power of many That's it! That IS it! He is them all, but they are gone, limited even, by that he knows them never at all, he thinks this is His power... it is gone, you too, will fall, Superman.. I squeezed, his muscles, to torture him, on his neck, shoulder I mean, neck for him, stupid anatomy, “auh!” “I

don't like you..."

"You know me not..." "This whole planet, it has to die..."

"So Violent..." "I think You Are..." "Not like you..." "Ever at all..."

"Why are you, different, Kal, El?" "Because I choose to be..." "For the sake o..." "I hate you.." I said about him... "So you choose to..."

"I was born to..." what does he *know*? He's wondering... I can still speak, like my ambition, is not that I know nothing or was lost, and wandering, about this power that I am... "I think I've heard your name before.." "I've killed you, before." "So sure of your lives then?" "Are you alive?" "Dying, I think, what are You?"

"Superman.." "A name, or a ventured bane, to my existence." "I don't know why you Are here..." He tried to breathe, like he could sit up, he can't.. "Think about nothing, for a while, for that is what you are..."

Anger, and there was nothing here... "What do *you* call me?" He thought, maybe I knew about his, power, for torture, more than I'd made apparent before. He is, the nothing that comes, or never comes and so it is all for nothing. Nothing! *iiA,!!*. A Witch King, or then yes, he is that alone, and that is not a witch, it's a witch king, but there he has hell itself forming around him, others, copy him, there, that they think to be the way he is and he is, lethal, to existences all. But not for all time. "Darkness..." So sure of himself... "That is not what I am.." And I choked on it,

"Darkseid..." Darkside? No, he loved, that it was, a cry like a choking, sobbing child, or someone afraid, might say, Darkseid, not side, ..

He's blacking out now... My friend is here, he can, bring on, the night, Apollo can... Hawk Man.. impossible... but this is good, to know, darkness falls, and he's come for me, excellent timing like he knows timing, was everything in a show of theatrics that is ALL we can survive in you idiot! I'm serious. "What is happening?" he asks of me... "Your power," this olde, olden voice, he sees my face

maybe only in a memory, “is Nothing, to mine. I will, never know you, you are not, strong enough, to see, where I dwell... Creator, they name me, destroyer, when I choose. You think me witchking now?” don’t divide the words, I’m not calling you a king, “I lie, or that I’d think, what Was gone, and hell, to payments, for worlds ordered back, in ages lost. I have no son.” This world, “I have no brother,” those were lies and so fading, into darkness I was, away from light of truth, but it Is Truth in action for all truth was carnage for this in God, now. So black, it became, which is not lightless, it does not look weak it is all consuming, when focused not on it, but through it, you are, have to be, need of in, like to kneel, like in daeth, “*I am not your friend*” he says weakly... “Why would you be like this?” Clark’s voice again, a child, here, and he can’t see me now, but like I think it’s still day, that’s how I sounded, see him nothing at all? I don’t see, your spectre..? “You’re still Here...” “I guess not... You’ll die, and I don’t care if it’s me who does it, loser.” This agony, in rage boiled, trying to move, but this was, numbing, coming over him, he’s paralyzed or, surely, that there was darkness in his blood by now he was consumed by it he’d given in, to it, to try and become, whatever this power was he surrendered, and so was doused, you think, never not gross to think about it, it was simply night, which is not corrupted for his being a part of it, he is not. He is, Nothing. And he’s leaving... I could sail away, but I don’t have a cape anymore, I can make it cold, in my breathe, slowly, here, and he doesn’t wonder, but ages, eons pass for him, since I’ve spoken, he could be alone, I don’t need to know who you are... ***Why did you Think, you spoke, to me?***

And when nothing was said, when he ventured to talk to the fiend in the darkness, he said, .. he said... “Hawk Man I think he’s gone...” He laughed, this, jeckyl, did... “I guess it’s it, for guys like him... Why do they call us Apollo?” “They do not know, we hate them, my son younger.” “Hate them?” I thought,

“I mean I guess it’s bad but I-” “Sh-shh-shhh, no, no no, it is not bad. Or bad, you need to know, we are, always, but that this was good, and we know them of, or life I sad, and we bring darkness, and loss, before,” and the sicko could hear something, of my friend, now, trying to grapple on to what’s happened? Ever the voyeur.. “But they do not Know, who we are... They cannot, see, what we do. They Listen, and what they know, is what I want them to know, for I cannot stop what they are, so nothing, they plague themselves or us, they think themselves are not, and are, so there to tell it of me, I know who they Are, and it is Gone, from Gaud, and like they say of me, her, shere, they loss, or su tey, I know. I am... We -“ gone, again from them, and to knowing it more about and against, and what I’d said like it was funny, a child different, venture, ventura dropped, that was layered into what, Apollo had said back To me, and so it was there, the child’s voice, in resonance, could be understood, and he would not know, that we know all, he would think, but that we are one... **How is this possible? A race, of gods? We call to them I did know. How, interesting...** Ah, he’s, better, now, stronger, than before he was, weak, then! Octopi... Octopi, octopi... octopus all, that they are not, of, this, fate, of the doppelgänger..s? Something something hell, something amazing hells, and here, know of me, and this was good, to knowing where that we are but this was gone in what was tell’d in tell but where that I could be and these were of in with me, “I’m to take you to Atlantis, Krypton..” “What?” “It is not safe, on Earth. The good doctor, has been taken..” Doctor Swann...

one Superman

“Who is friends with his cousin..” I woke up..
where is that? I’m happier than I’ve ever been but there’s life,
wore of, life wore of, wore on, long, long kgone, kgone, kgone,
kgone, here’s the thing, he’s my father, and he brought my mother
around, like while you’re here she’d love to see you? But uhm,
you’re not, do you know how strange this is? I’m honestly fucked
up, because they’re not married,
hang On? No look, did you see it? I love my dad, he’s here, he’s
inpossible, he’s, really cool, and I can be spending time with him
but how do you get, one way twice? Do they Know? I’m not the
same, with either of them, but I’m me in both places. Too many
things, it felt strange, if he thought, you’ll Want to be here if she’s
here you get to spend time with your mother
but I’m not an idiot I really do, and it’s true, I can’t spend time
with her if she’s Not here, or then, of them, lore in, basically
feeling hell, how many places, how many eon.s... I can’t go back.
I’m here. It was a,
a temporary leave, how Are we? Did we move? Atlantis is
impossible, but that’s because no one knows where it is, and
mermaids they, fly in time
streams thinking, out of order there’s no order this was chaos and
those are streams of it, lock of there lak et lak, lak lak, kal, kal, kal,
kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal, kal,
kal, all the time, they’ve said it in and it feels strange right now
I’m not here that long but I lost myself in time it can be eternity
for me I’ll be here, and not know about the outside world but I’m
not in it yet, I’ve made my decision to stay, my dad’s cool, there,
was all, there was all, there was all, there was all, there was all,

uv, up, did I sit yes, there on me, more, me more, me more, me more, me more, me more, me more, me more, me more, “Lois?” I can’t see anything, my eyes are bleary... “Clark who are you?” aauh, “Superman what are you doing?” that’s not the same.. did I use’t to... .. she’s my Mom... *Claark*, said by Lana Lang’s friend *Martha*, just says That, abunch, but I’d never been able to be, what my name is like, I think, Kalel, Kalel, Kalel, but I’m alive, and that one’s green, this one’s blue, here’s blue, so you can see red on my chest, and yellow in its heart,.. “Superman Superman Superman,” she said to me and I’m laughing, I laughed I mean, gaush, or hurting, hurting, do you know whatthisslike? “Where do I go?” “Who tells?” “Can we Go somewhere?” “A couch like that?” “Are you busy?” “But no, why would you say anything to Me?” “aauh,” “go ahead,” oh,! she’s mom, my mom, th, literally, the only person in existence who knows how to be the mother of Superman, me exactly, because Mom means her exactly and lover more, more of her more, more more, “Supermom,.. I’m really upset..” she was laughing like me I do, or something, “nothing’s out about it..” “you’re, the perfectly best at setting everyone’s table when a baby’s hurting Superman,” yeah.. “so stop being like that no kid is..” “But *I’m* doing it,!” “As the man of *steel*. Dor,” there’s no *doors* here.. “Who Are you?” he asked, my father did, walking up behind me, stupid deys, door means doorway, and she said like, Or, “What is he doing?” he asked her, there, “but What?” I asked.. “Here we go, love,” he said to me, adressing it like a name, “bad parents, forget when they’re friends, they’re not, only friends and being good, not together, when the baby’s here, why’d I pick you up, in your head? I’m too intuitive? She wants me to leave you on the ground? No I, left you on the ground. Me. I did.” “Stupid dork,” I said about him, which by the way in the OCEAN, is a technical term, dorks are for fucking, he should have picked me

saying no. It's just, they say it less, it's all, well no, that's true. Life, ways, on to knowing, more about me, but uhm, more, uhm, more more, "she can't be Here," he was saying about it, "I don't like metaphors.." I said about it, if she was a mermaid I'd just get to talk to her, or something.. "You think you'll drown huh?" I wondered, I didn't, think I wanted to go out to sea, when I thought about it. Into life, there to drink.. Yeah it would, kill me, but scared? I just got, here, about it I don't know how to be, Superman out there, this is cool. So we went, like never don't think, it's just going outside, right away, see? See it's okay... I looked back around, at the dome, it's pretty cool.. 'Do kids walk around crying?' I was thinking about it. My dad shook his head, nodded, yes that they do.. 'yeah,' I didn't remember... that's a thing, to just do, not know you're crying, when it hurts, you just get bleary, because no one's watching, and you're looking for someone, don't want to go, where you go, to be, to get somewhere, and you can't think, everyone can handle it, because it isn't set up right... Dolphins showed up, Dad's popular, like always, but or them, but like they just want to play, and we can grab on and they just, move, take off, and I let go though, kind of felt dumb, they don't let you do that like it was a trick they just, swept back around not all of them, one did, mine, and like, picked me up or that I laughed, when he got right back to me, and I just, there, stroked him, took back, holding on to his dorsel phine, and he took off, faster now, to catch up with the pod up ahead. Aqua means rain.. everything's different here. Do you know what rain feels like in the ocean? Would you, could you tell? Rain drenches you that's not an aspect of rain if it's, that you're drenched right away in it, underwater where more worlds rain as it there than you've ever thought of if this is in a book and not a seascroll? Where are you? I can see.. My name is Gohan and I'm not the scholar if you thought I don't know about these. It's my life. You can't, fuck with my genetics, I just made them up. You

can't lie about my story you just tell it wrong, and people know...
I'm not Gohan anymore I'm Superman. Just now, that I did that,
now I'm mai, I let go again, this time like, they did too, I just
didn't know where to going, but I can swim, I did, kicked some,
swam out ahead, and my parents are like, sure *you're* cute, but
We look stupid. aaand 'Clark hang on okay? We can't leave you
alone but I think we can go somewhere, it's not fun by yourself..''
she meant me,
uhm, uh,
like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like,
like, I hate you I think. Someone you... you didn't think kids can
do all the things Superman can do, so you're killing me, so when i
get like this, I'm a really,
I have been, this whole time, a really, really fucked up little kid. If
I get to spin around look dorky be lauver, all about, on camera,
people think I'm, no they, turn away, so many of them, so I need
to talk, different, because I'm scolding you, and I know how to do
that, effectively, and just be cool about it, or like, I just look cool,
and then, you know, you think, that kid doesn't, Want, yours I
mean, want, to talk just like Superman
but he's talking like Superman would want to talk if he was him,
that one I mean, there, but he isn't that name means me and it's
an identity people think they know about but love, love love, love
love, love love, love love love love love love love love love love
love love love love your tearless agony? I'm messing with you I'm
performing, when I'm on Camera, it's easy... I wanted to look cool,
but I'm feeling weird, doing things, ticks, autistic things, like this
of it, there, there, there, there, there, there, there, there, there,
there, there, there, there, there, there, there, there, there,
there, there, there, there, there, there, there, there, there,
there, I'm all messed up. Oh! Fucking, thousand year hellfight, I
just did that,.. I fought at super speed, all the time in it, and
slowed for ever motions, and killed, and killed, and killed, but
there's, 10 lantern bodies you should know about. Ion, Pulse,

Truth, Static, Adara, Sho, Faeth, Ophidian, and me and Rise basically. 10

This is water here, it comes from Adara... Child, comes from me.

one Damian

That this was Gone but that this was never not breathing! This was gone in planet lore, but like this to telling where that I couldn't be gone into knowing it out to tell about these human worlds this wasn't goen into my knowing night! This was gone, so howl to night! These worlds inside my own life, these worlds that I couldn't bring you back to knowing this inside my human rite, this inside of my sin, these worlds, this inside my life so here begin, "You're lying?" "What?" That this was gone into knowing it more, these worlds in me before it all once before that this was, beside, these human worlds, but this was gone, aside to know, but who wasn't gone, these worlds this was gone, these worlds in, these planets lifed, out to knowing more about that this was gone into my knowing backwards motions, that this was never good for this into knowing it backwards back enough before these worlds, this walking into this hotel, but like, these in my mind, and everybody here can be tripped out that like, somewhere, I know, this in, my mind, these inside my human mind, this inside my living out to know! These worlds but like that I can't be but where that you couldn't know, but this was gone into my know, I didn't look, back, when I left her, outside, she's a *liar* she said she knows him. But like duh, y... alright granted. She's faster than I am, how did we actually do this? I looked behind me, but like, my mom was like, she's gone, she brought me back in time to change the past forever on into knowing more about what's this inside my breathing there into knowing more about where it was, but changing this life, there could be more about this into my rites, but like that he'd done something where he could feel out for where Lana could know about just where that I

was, and there that this was gone into my own living lover, that I could just come up to the girl, like I'd never seen her before, she hasn't seen me, this world in my mind, this in my mind, these worlds to find, these worlds, this life, beyond, but we both look, impossible not, just, like, you know, rare, but there to say, before, these worlds, rare life, these worlds, and I'd, kiss, these worlds, this girl, this life, sure sung back once inside my only living out to know about my grace, this inside my hope once before that this wasn't gone, there into knowing it into my knowing sight, but this was gone against, but I didn't say anything, I didn't kiss her, I just looked at her, and then I was like, "Are you Martha Kent?"

"Where, did you.." come from... These worlds, this was gone, no really, secret plan, she said, she had to go do runner things, but, why not lie about it, I don't know, would she fade out? My mother brought me back in time, and this is her. I get to hit on her, all fucking days. "A hotel?" she asked me, but like, where to knowing this was gone into knowing more about it all, "Did you guys hear a wolf howl?" I asked the lobby, they looked at me like I was crazy, but like yeah, "I thought," I shrugged, "guess I'm crazy not, you're, too quiet..." "They don't socialize..." "Oh did you clique?" I ask..

But that this was gone into knowing more about these inside my only planets to say beyond it all into more of my life, these beyond all that this was gone in my life to tell what was gone but to lie, and hear it all into my knowing grace, but knowing grace, and losing out, to know about my mind, so surely these worlds in my own fates, this was loss but there was this life, surely these worlds, but like that you could know her, this was my only fates, these into worlds before this was gone into knowing more about it, "hi I'm, Damian..." and she's all, "Damian.." that this was gone into knowing more about these old worlds, this was gone into my knowing please, "hey can we, have a teenage moment please? she's beautiful," everyone's looking at me, 'I didn't say that', I kind of said to her, but like look, these worlds, this was gone to

knowing more that this was good, Cool! She didn't look that different? She doesn't know who I am. Lana, however, out, fucking, outside Ms, I'm faster than Chloe, I didn't even know who you are, if you think I don't know you, this is strange for you, you need to win, went ahead and fucking, took me, into her past that never existed, because Clark changed it, and wasn't, not gunna do that if he did that? This if he did that?

How do you fucking do that if God lined it out already? Oh there's, no lines, auh, shit, okay, how cool. "Can I get a hotel room?" "Yehs, like how long? You're here for, all the fun and games?" "Who're you With son?" asked some, ner du el, "Thanks ner du el, you check kids? I literally know everyone in Smallville, he's here for fun, *and* I've never seen him before." "Where's your folks though son?"

He didn't have to say anything, but like, "what are you Talking about?" "Kids get to check into a HOfel, alone, now Lana Lang?" and she said, "Did you need to start paying for it?" and he was like, somehow, "right, it's a fucking guesthouse. Now you, actually, personally, you're going to have to leave. Don't ever come back here. I don't give a shit where you go, but you can't stay here."

"Somehow checking my sixes doesn't seem like defending the common good," I said, when the room, sort of, breathed fine, or better easier, that this was, yeah something she can do, but there to knowing more about it once into knowing more about what was gone into knowing more about it all, *"She'll know more about Clark, that's always true, but like look, I lie, and I won't not, find out, so go ahead, have fun, I'm not gunna pick you up, you're too tall. But look baby, I'll say, hey,"* "Hey," and there was, liking to knowing it about these worlds, how'd, I'm all grinning, like a, but there, like to knowing more about these worlds, that I can't really be fine, but this is, good to be knowing more about still what was gone, boy quest!

No really, I'm all, learning about some ancient relativity at the same time as my mom, for ages, and don't know about her, that's not, how you find out about girls, so like, well it is, I knew, whatever it was, but this was, life to knowing more about it all into my only once before, but I guess I won't know what Clark said to her already she knows the one I met, she's seen him since, and that was Robin when I saw him, but like blonde, cute, and definitely, cool, to think was Superman I saw on TV people play the broadcasts all the time, often. And like that we'd be good to knowing these worlds into knowing where that I could still be but that this was gone, in for, these worlds, Life!

"This is your room," she can say about it, she took me to an, outside building, I mean the hall to the door was outside, kind of cool, extra built, the house was full, and I don't have to not, have some, privacy when I kiss the girl, life to be gone, these into knowing more, but I already look like her, and that's like, not fair to do, I can't act like, I can just kiss her, she'd think, somehow I did, so knowing more about it all to be knowing it back in within, I'm already doing a crummy acting job, she's hot though, dude no way,! I don't want her to go, back to the fucking room of boring, and I'm like, "It's stocked," she said, and I was like, uhm, "Like with what?" "I don't know..." "Do you want a, glass of, the coolest thing I have?" opening my door, I was... "Oh, glasses, damn it..." "I ran here from, Gotham, Mexico before that, I don't know what glass means," and she looked at me, all, "you're haggard as fuck?" "It's my boyish charm, you didn't notice?" She's all, whell like, what the fuck, howling wolves and a haggard boy charm traveller? Nope, different story. Wayward love? Changer at part? Do I, come from the same race, as Lana Lang? I don't know, I was currently not, not racing Lana, she's a lot faster than me, still, obviously,

she was slowing down for me, leading me on, Alright, fucking kiss the girl, but don't, damnit, fuck, and like, how do you not use, that I don't think, I can't fuck with her, to my a "okay, being real? I'm really tired. and like, you know you're cute, and like, you know I'm really thankful, do you wanna come in?" "You sound like a Fucking trainwreck..." "But like who can fucking wreck a train? That sounds cool. Bkhau,khrrkHaa,ksshsshshshshk,psh,bpaau~" "Where do you go?" "Metropolis?" "So you're here for like, ever," kind of a question, and I'm like, oh man, I messed with her, oh my god, nope, hang on, hang on, hang on, hang on, hang on, hang on, hang on, "but like my whole body hurts, and I'm scared, and I don't wanna, not, like, try and tell you" "that I'm beautiful, sorry, said it once, I forgot, yes, I would love to share a drink with you. Let me go get something though, we don't stock them, to piss me off with ner du els they have to Buy that, from someone else.." "What's your name? It doesn't.." count if just that guy said it... "Lana..." I nodded, like, "I like hearing you say it.." I looked at the moon, almost not away, I can't, just do that, she doesn't not know, she's the bamboo princess, I can't do that, she'd think I came here looking for her, so when I said, what the fuck? "I was checking with you, we to go get you sitting down, I don't have to go anywhere..." what did Mom do? I could barely fucking breathe I don't know, how to like, I actually look like scared and fucked up? how come? she was, I sat down on my bed, and then, I laid back, when she was getting something, and like, out. But like, I could have woken up, not in the morning, but in an hour, and she was there though, in the middle of the night, when I woke up, and I thought, I'm.. she's here, there's two beds but she's with me, on top of the covers, laying next to me like I'm a boy though, and a girl here, keeps me from dying, she didn't not think I was cool, I can't have been humanly incapable of getting her to come to bed with me for sex, that very night, so like here's the real, I coulda fucking died like

that, not being able to talk, and girls can sometimes, give you credit for being a good guy, a good boy, lover around, life to living, but hey to who you know, I'm a kid though, my whole Life is fucked up. It hurts so much to be alone "hey weirdo," she was, only barely asleep, she kissed my cheek, near my mouth, "you don't remember? we're engaged.."
torture Lana will torture you, I think Clark knows that, she just gets to loving too hard, really, there to live, "ow, ow," I say up some, my stomach, auh, Fuck! My eyes bleared, "Are you a fucking werewolf?" she asked me, like are you fucking real?
I..

"my tummy hurts though.." "probably you're starving, I'm going to hit the lights, Back on, we, actually, the blue is cool, I can see, but the fridge will blind me, so lights alive, okay," and she does, I'm back into a state, of, alive, to be in here... She was getting food, out of the fridge, moving it to a counter, cool spaces, liken' to be, but uhm, "will you get in the shower with me?" she said, yes, in some kind of way, like there was good, she helped me move, to the showerroom, and like, got naked first though, like it would be easier, but she didn't take My clothes off, till we got in there, something about, the steam running and my skin coming bare, was different, what's going on? This is real, I'm like... I didn't drop.. I got, what is this, She's holding me up, but like, a lot, and she's, easy strong, and this would be a secret some buy wouldn't know she held him up like it was barely anything, cuz it is for her but it's a lot, or something, I didn't hate her by trying to stand up more, without her, I was, sore isn't a word, music, in the water, the heat, there, she can, help me, stand in the bath, this shower tub, life to be away, it's a bath, that's a shower, I actually haven't seen that a lot... It's really nice in here, man she feels good, man she feels good, man she feels, good,

here we go, this, was, gone, liking, of, thirst, she's with me still, I

can feel her, we're in a bath, I didn't hit my head, I'm soaking, I think I got let down easy, and fell out, or, out, out, out, out, out, out, out, out, I moved inside her, like, I could just, I hadn't opened my eyes yet, however much eternity passed I was, yeah alive, but, this, way to be, to come awake, like this, Gaud, after the initial sin of getting to Know her, you can open your eyes for a full fledged fuck but only what's she's hot from it, she got that way, and like, I didn't, stare at her, I was using her body and that's her, you people get really weird about eyes. It's all her. Stupid. Fauck I came inside my mom... Like, cum, came, ejaculated.. Cum. Sex. Fucking. Fucking girls, I'm kissing her though, like over her, I'd turned her around when the fuck was giving me my strength back, and that's, alive for that, and we're in the water, the room is all lit light, nice though, feeling good, and like, I'm, weaking sure but bouyant, god she has nice boobs, like to ways of, her body's fucking bawdy though, bawdy like it's not a word you know, I know. bawdy bawdy bawdy, I fucked her again, kissing her over her like that, strength returns, life is there, liking more of where you are, and like, "DemiA"n! Sex like I could cum, again, wasn't gunna happen, and I'm like, okay, good call, I mean, calling out, wh.. what the fuck is wrong with language right now? Do you love a boy? Did you know, fellatio on the bed naked with her, brought my ribs, liking back, thinking open, bringing back to heal, living out to be away, I could feel, liking, worlds, and my body could, function, no way, I just wanted to say, no really, she was, like impossible, to know, yes I needed to cum to feel okay, no I couldn't do it without burning us both out and maybe hurting her in, just a bathtub she was like, the perfect Lana, to know, because, yeah, it's cool, but no, I'm not from here, sex is all you do, for good,
Mexico was hell. Always hell. And I got alone, after...

one Bruce Wayne

That these couldn't need to try and tell but once into knowing it out, this strike, these worlds, this once this life, these planets there to taken course before this lie but come on! "Come on!" These worlds this human planet there beside that this couldn't be that there wasn't a world, there into my only knowing it out to be telling where we are and that this couldn't be but there back inside but this was God once!

So take this fire, this in my world on, and gone into knowing more in my changes, but before it, this inside my living patterns back to these worlds this gone back inside my human planet with me still, and this mask pulled back and these in worlds, there this life in where that they'd be, and this wasn't gone and this in my living to strike, this palace keep there upon the marble in floor there, but he hadn't believed this could be any but someone new, and that he could have to know to lose, that this was always just him!

This Bruce Wayne! This gone into knowing about, hells into Al Ghoul, but before me, and these in worlds, but he'd come there, to my own home! This inside my human pattern to be, Bruce Wayne is still dead, "I've come to rouse your estate from you.." as though imposter, he could name to his assassins, over, and over, and over again till once that this was never safe, before but only one man here against that this was life to be believed in where that I could be but this was gone in where that we are and this was more to be told in where that this was gone before it some more but there, to be known, again! These worlds in hope! My world before that I couldn't know it about, this in living back to patterns, there before me, and into worlds but there unsung and this wasn't gone but this sickness in me, and there, to be known still, but human

patterns broken and bold, this into knowing it better enough, I'm gonna kill her, if she doesn't, drop alive and tell these worlds into where that you'd be, but this was gone in with me that these worlds still, "He was a friend, of my fathers," said she, idiot. "Go to hell..." "His estate is not yours, why, are you here?" "I'm going kill You, personally. You can die about it."

What? "You will find your, life, with, Zataro, was quaint, to me..." Sickening.. These human worlds she couldn't land a strike don't tell her you'd let her stupid looks tell you to play and let her take it easy, don't rise the form, this wasn't gone still, but the fight needs to break her down, or there, or then this, this blade into her gut fast enough that no approval could come into her from this sure enemy, and she'd, barely be, Breathingk! as he stepped on right past her, and that he could believe, this fiend, in green and there was like this cape but there to knowing hells to there about apart from this into knowing more about that this wasn't gone still, and there like this was gone into knowing it more about these worlds, "Talia, you seem, tired... Already..." and Bruce thought, "you're so, stupid, by now..."

That he could wonder how you'd think not to have to use some ancient voice he'd seen in that man's house once upon an hour, "Bat Man," he's said, of himself, and it was to, fuck with you, for who, Dare, you say me, gone, I know. "What are you intending..." "I'm not sure why you haven't run..." and he, no he didn't know, and he turned, this in hell against, this Chase, but this wasn't gone to planets, this into worlds forever, that this was gone before more that this was gone into chosen whethers, these into worlds forever, this was better short lived into more for that these worlds into knowing it, "Father!" that one, cried out, and he dashed smoke, on the ground, toxic like an idiot, this cape over the arm, cover the mouth, close your eyes, move, dodge it mostly, and then dash forward, blind with eyes still closed, follow the footsteps like you still know, but she'd come up behind still

with a gun, so know, this, world, spinning backwards at the sound of these worlds, in earth, or tile, never once that this was palace, broken into forms forever, that this flying knife so swirled back, this bataran to clash her back across her skull before she could breathe to know what was in it up ahead, but this was gone, still eyes scrunching tight, and there to name, and this into knowing more about, this inside my planets there forever! This wasn't gone into my knowing, Force there lied! And losing it back to planets, there into my own better worlds, but this was gone into knowing more, this balustrade cable loosed up from his hip there on a hook, on this new belt, this was there before that we couldn't know on about, but like it wasn't rung, save off, and know about these human worlds, this was twirling there above his own head sure, and there that he could know the sound of an escape, but this was wrong for this, it was a panicked dash, and this in a story, of how to maim an elder evil soul again, and into knowing this told, away, that this was better to know it about know it about, so surely this once again we'd have this loosed, and this cable with these balls to know to give it force through air and locke! There around the knees, these lives down above the boots, you know, wrapped after thrown at force, but there into worlds he fell, and that this could be into worlds we'd quell, and this was gone, he stole water from out of his belt, not that many items work, if you didn't have anything, but this was well prepared thanks it's, good water, but that was good, to knowing about it still all into knowing more in enough on before, he used it all on his face then, sure enough to wore away this planet still enough, there wasn't a world he'd had it in his eyes, never once in again! This, world there to knowing more about, take the glove off and wipe with freshest skin, you know, and so surely, make this approach as slow as you'd ever cared to know, he's got this way to try and cut the rope, but this was, some young man, with a widow's peak his hair slipped back for

the cowl he usually wore, still worn back, this black, symbol on his chest, challenged to know, these worlds, this cape and hood were blue, these boots to know, the glove, left in hand, this darkest blue in shades of sea, and the gray life worn, and overwear like Superman's he'd seen, but the belt was yellow now, he'd changed it, but this was, the target not, on his chest, he'd have that one day, this was black, still, and yellow as, alive, in that venture now..

You think that ninja need shadow like it's all we are, but live in a world for cowboy splendor still enough for me, this was gone to knowing More about it still against you this was never named and over this against you, this was gone enough before that I could say, but there to knowing, more, this was Gone, still in my world, but this was more to be knowing this inside my only planet there to name, and these could be inside my only hope, to tame, this inside my only planets there inside of my lessons, but that this was gone into knowing this grace into my own planets there into my lifting age, and this was gone, into my knowing name,... "Do you know why I'm going to kill you?" "You..."? he could sneer... he thinks this man has, a code... "It's Superman..." *what?* "I don't know what you are... but you're going to lose your head," and he had this, tool, for this specific purpose he'd brought it, it gaols you or, decapitates you, this wire on these, twistable handles, there, gelds you not? Lose either head, this one was over his shoulders, here, so know, that he could bring this wire, to knowing, "if you're something without your head, I don't not except that, eventually. Fight against me, and you'll lose, piss me off, and that will happen," tighter, he can't not hear, "take to kryptonite smuggling again," tighter, "just, you, personally, if you, come off after Superman, I'll kill you again, twice for show, or surely, pick something new up, I don't know if this one works forever? I don't know, what are you, steel?" That these worlds, into knowing it out to be knowing these into a world there into knowing it more

against this once before, that this was gone, these worlds, that I couldn't have to try and tell you once before that this wasn't gone into knowing it out to tell, but this was a worldwide hitch, every major gang in the world could be contacted and brought the green rocks that glow, so know about, what that this was gone to be known about, that this was gone, and still to know, but he needs to know something, that there's no code... "Where is Doctor Swann?" he can hear, "breathe it, I'll listen," he doesn't, not know, but there to knowing, this was gone, the Light, that's what he said, "good," and this, tighter twist to pull, this into my knowing it out to knowing more, and this could slice through clay yet sure, or surely skin in and through the muscle out across to bone below... but that wasn't all the way necessary, everything but the spine severed, so good to know these, a hatchet, kept on the opposite hilt from his cable, which he could pull lose, after this, and keep the technology for himself, and there, hatched through the rest of the spine, complete decapitation, and there were, resurrection rituals, too many servants who would return, and find it all, but that this was gone, this was a show of more to know, and there was worlds to knowing more about these human worlds to telling what was still so gone into once before that this was gone to knowing more again.

Superman doesn't wear gloves, if you want to know, but this wasn't not gone into telling where, that this was gone, he doesn't need a mask you know, but it wasn't not, to show this in my life for fates, and Talia was, gone you know, or would howl, somewhere down the hall, but she was hardened back in hells, and this was a fake daughter he'd stolen once, or who'd been taken in, and that was a sadder world to be there within, and he'd never seemed to need to have another world into what was gone before it all inside my only names before that these human worlds in time, but this to pain, and these human worlds, this was gone, these worlds to telling where we are, but this world, the sky could

shift, but this other glove, could come off you know, this was another world to be knowing it about, these worlds, that this was called, this blue ring, raised to the skies, and worlds, into knowing about my only worlds, that this was gone to fates... "in harshest could,..." this, current, "in blackest light," high this calling on in and on against these worlds beyond it in name, "*or break for shallow'd surf, by night*" and call! this and call, this ring to sky and this living in lies before, that worlds so gone, he laid to rest, song of pain, and let this world into names before that these could cry, this charged into saying Who you ever were, and living in on, there into my light, he thought of,.. hell, "*see young to Call them back, to rights,*" I know this power, I MADE, this power, so there, and there, to live into it beyond, this shine beacon, Star't, OUT! "and live in hope,! Blue lantern's lights!" And CRY to skies call into worlds beyond in before this shallow planet this into my learning about these worlds into bursting it out to knowing more about what was gone into my only causing call into knowing about it all, this inside my names and gone against before these human circles this living it out to knowing more about that this was gone into these worlds, this blue star lit in brightest color there beyond my only life, there into this in the day but there to calling into hells before it all into knowing more about these human worlds there enough before my human life before my only life besides these in colors to know, but who that we couldn't be but there into my only tale spun, but back into my life, and this, ring could dull but this was made of light, and these sea's depths into this, before, but this, break it apart never not once at all, that it would, take the form of something else, usually a badge, at home in his desk, or in his jacket when he, actually moved it there, but this was in Light! There this into worlds gone before these worlds, try fucking someone up with just a gun, go ahead, no some blue badge for this, Bruce Wayne, to knowing more about it all, you could just, have something people

didn't have, that fucked with their heads, and give you a chance, but it's just a tool.

oceans

S

I could be in love but who with that you'd never told me never wasn't so wrong as all that we couldn't need this in my name before but that once I could name into more another color ever more into knowing what wasn't gone into it all for that this wasn't gone into knowing about what wasn't gone into my knowing what wasn't colored against it all for, that this was never wrong before that I could never lose that you could never have to try and be but that this was never take take take still that this was good to knowing more about it still into my knowing there still that this in once that I could never try her this was never wrong about my only lies, but like that I couldn't name what you are and that this wasn't gone into my only set for this life into my time before all that you'd be but this wasn't gone into my only names for that this wasn't gone into my knowing more about it still on, and this wasn't gone into my knowing before that this wasn't gone into my knowing it out to be told into knowing more about what wasn't so Sure into my only life before these worlds and that this wasn't gone into knowing more about it all beside me, so sure this life, this was never wrong before but who that you could never be and what was more inside my mind before that this could be but where that you'd never lose more inside of what wasn't gone into knowing more about what was gone into knowing more about what was good to knowing this in side it all before these worlds that this was good to knowing what was more before that I could wonder who that you still are and this was never more about what

that I could name you still into my knowing out still, but who that you live for once, I'd name your own colors better there are, dragons here, and like, that you could be surely these worlds into my human life but still that this was never losing it outside and this was never out but these worlds into my knowing there into what was never so sure lost, but there's sisters two, and well three, I guess, family, and this world, and that this was more to knowing forms, and what was good to know about what was never lost, or who that we still, are in, and that this was never lost there in, and I could wonder who you'd be, and what was lost without me, or who that you are still and what was good to be knowing where these all are into my knowing but once before it all beside my hope for these inside of what was gone, to time, and this was my only life, and these worlds couldn't bring me back into knowing who that you could need to be but this was never, lost, and this was never sure, in time, and these worlds couldn't tell just who you are and what we could never have to be still, in life, in this living in Atlantis keep, when my friends could shelter me and I'm pretty sure I'm still falling in love now, and knowing how that you could be brought back once, and I could venture better but who that you think you still are, and this was never what, we are, she likes me better, I think, I'm pretty sure this was Chloe's dragon, back then, Brienne's, but like, that's, about to happen for her, and ancient history for me, and for this one here, Wraith, and I think I know her, but, I don't think, she has no idea, what she's been doing to me. She's creating a universe, and I don't know what's hot, for you, what's sexy, but like, sexy, yes, sexy sexy girls, and like to tell, I'm like, surely thinking, damn, new kind of goddess... Okay like, "Why Are you Here?" she was asking, the fucking blonde one, whatEver, "I'm al." uhm "I live here," "You're crazy..." and I was like, "I'm in love with you..." to that one, and she's like, okay but like, aulright, who did you think, "you understand, we showed up, for fucking, nothing to do with you

right?” “I’m Superman,” and she was like, “I love the name... just me?” “She’s alright,” I didn’t look at her other, this sister, there, and like, oh hello, I looked at their, I think she’s their mother, but like their age, and she’s all, sure I missed that one, or something, but like, love over love on in tu, “Who Are you?” and I was, I said, “Kaul,” and she was like, “No I don’t think so,” “You’re distracting me I’m friends with someone, hold on,” I looked at the girl, “what is she doing?” “Bothering me.. Why fall in love?” I blinked, and like, or there was, good to live on in with and telling be told, to knowing where that these could be, and surely this was worlds, with me, and in before, I was thinking, and I said, more of, “I have no idea who you are..” she said to me, oh, she thought I can say right away... “He’s swimming like MAd,” said her sister, oh thank god, she loves love.. “How long have you been in the Ocean?” I waskshksds,sdhk, “you Said that?” and she’s like, the mom I mean, “Who do you know?” “Oh,” I said, “Chloe...” I looked, motherfucker... I know this sister, “And Zatana...” “Who’s the fuck is..” she looked at me strange, “Where is Chloe? Wait why are you telling us about, Girls?” asked, my friend, this girl, but like love, whatever was, I don’t know, uhm, more to be knowing, I can’t remember the war, I can, I can remember the family, and she said, “Your son, you’re having a hard time?” And I was like, I’m married.

That’s real. how is that real? I don’t know what’s real, but I looked at this girl, then, or there, I said, uhm, “I don’t think I get to see him...” for eons... Lucifer, surely, or, you know, I named him Anakin. But there was a world, to be still, was once in where that these could be but that this was gone into knowing what was gone but into knowing more about what was still to knowing, more about these worlds, to be knowing, it out, but surely to tell me, and she said, “She doesn’t remember Chloe, Brienne?” “I have a friend?”

she's lost...

"Why are they stupid?" I asked the girl, I mean her mom, I asked... "They believe in something, it's hard, out here, for a pimp.." I said, "That one I believe," I said of the blonde one, "but this one likes me," I took her hand, Wraith's, "go find your fuckin' father, you're boring, Daddy loves you, at *least*" and I was like, pulled this other girl away, and I was laughing at the presence of Mononoke, who was the woman their mother, who could wonder why you think anything? "When was the last time you saw him?"! she called over, "When I rewound the universe, I had dreams! I don't remember!" "Who is my Father? Are you serious?" asked the girl, "Whaat? No, yeah, look, it's good, I have a dad, you have a dad, I even, know who mine is.. You know, so, Not an orphan, like You almost are.. I can take Care of you.." "It's so good that you're.. fUcking with me.. What a..." she didn't know I'd kiss her, life I know, good ways to be, but who do you say that you are? I wonder about it, and what could be real, and who was who was who was who was who was who was who was who was who was whoa, life, way, for this inside my know, I remember "Do you remember Icarus?" "You're Not Gohan..." "Whoa, I'm a love?"

"You're little

Baby different... the blue is cool, blue red yellow, I always think violet, he's trippy.. How'dyou do? How Gohan how?"

You're really good at that, "I Guess it's finally time you read a Real Super Saiyan," .. she paused, looked, odd at me, "Wait what?"

"You don't' know my lauv, I got in trouble, when I didn't tell you, right away... he went Scary hell, your brother.."

"WHO's my brother?" Whoa fucking What? Uhm, gangs, new york, fuck, gangsters, uhm, "Chase I guess..." "What, Are you for families? You know all of them?" "Baby Lover, are you serious? No. I even Love them.." "You know Me?" "N.. like.. you're, auhm, Emrous! Where's your sister, that's the black dragon," she was

like, whatthefuck, “Auh’h, I never been *that* ripped...” she’s fucking lauv, laugh, “but like very day, you scare the hell out of us, I even know about it, just I cuz I like stories..” “I go away..” “You Try...” “R..

you needed Emrous?” “He Lies to you, but, hang on, you’ve never lost him out there.” “Why, would that be?” She knows she’s a black dragon.. But like, “I don’t know what’s the one up on, blood magic, your sister ever beat you?” she looked, a.. back, once, “I don’t know I combine them, Who?” “You’re real, okay, you like black?” “I do..” “I fuckin’ invented it..” “Oh you’re, Anubis?” “That’s a ridiculous question, green is the new black, Obviously..”

“Son of u bitch...” “Definitely never you lost Emris..” “Whyyy?” “He just Fucking knows where you are but hang on,” she looked different at me, I put my hand on my chest, and I thought, “there’s music, a heart song,” and she was, thinking, “I know about it, and you sing, and you dance, but like I don’t, know who you thought could hear, no matter what’s happening, you never thought, someone wasn’t cool, probably, like, Mew?” “Mew rats me out?” “That’s impossible, pilikinkhaa, lakua, lau wei,” mesupiteia, “what do you mean?” she asked, I said, “say it too poetically, and I don’t know, I get to see you, or then, what have you been building? I mean, wait, why? Did you know, I can hear your heart song, even when you’re hiding, and I’m one of two people who has to make sure you’re okay all the time?” “What?” “I’ve been falling in love with you forever... Just the sound, your heart song, even in the black, you’d want me to hear it, it’s like, love or something..” “Why?” Auh... be a god, or try your life, she’s impossible, unless duh, I’m not in your life, or, you think, I wouldn’t be? “You pray to Israel, you pray to Christian, you say Mew, to babies too, they know babies, you love violet, on babies, and I am, the violet baby, yes, Icarus is too...” “Why else?”

“You say God, you say,
Emrous, who have you been talking to? and then he says, I didn’t
know..” “You’re fucking with me.. What do you think I know?” “Is
your father Shenlong?” “FUck you..” like what the fuck, she was
like, where the Hell, are you real, real life, real life, real life, real
life... war, war, war, war, “we fought in Wars together...” “you
think I was,
what Baby?” “You were... you were little always?” I nodded...
“That’s... Gohan was Mew, in the Z-Wars?” “That’s what, yeah, Z-
Wars, Mew is Gohan. Little kid though..” “You’re gunna be
Superman forever?” “It’s my name..”
She thought, “like really?” “Uhm,..” I showed her on the table, 雄
帝 the symbols, I burned it, or, yeah carved it in, with my eyes, she
thought it was cool, “that’s my family, but, well like, reverse it and
it says Super Hero,
before it’s just the name, Kalel, Hero. But for me it’s...
“house Hero...” she was crying some, or when you get tears,
whatever that meant, “house hero, they call little one, among, or
Kal?” and I, pressed, into the table, this time more, painting it,
with my fingers, the reverse order of it, “for me, it says
Superman,” 帝雄
“How do you do that?” “Well it’s just a boy, you think?” “Well
like,” she looked at it, “it’s a name..” she said of it, “you’re not, hey
Super, or, a Man, you’re... Superman,” “Well sure but like, I’m the
christian god...”
she looked odd, “Krypton?” And I almost f-
“Wraith!” her mother fucking barked, and I thought, whoa...
“Dare for a second longer to think any AUNCE of lore you ever
heard?! A boy right in front of you, idiot, and you think, he was
never raped, never screamed into, never broken, never helled, he
is still dead, and you sought to kill him again..” She was, totally
going to flip out, that I’d fucking destroyed a planet like she
believed in, and was like vehemently against a rapture, and I was

like, “I went to hell, and hang on, Lara was saved. But that’s what me was,
one person alone... In hell, except for Cassie... and Braniac..”
“What does my Mother know?” She was looking over here, and I was like, “I treat you like a boy..” “arguable..” she wasn’t quite looking at me, “no like Me,
like I’m a little boy... and you treat me like?” like you’re a.. “but boys can’t be impressive, boys can’t, invent, time, and then, get through it faster, because of god, hang on, the heart song, time is music, I just, hear more, am different, it makes me oldest, only cuz I’m little...”
“She doesn’t believe you’re a real hero unless you’re even as fucked up as that maybe more!” cried her sister, over here...
“Pretty sure I’m Robin Hood...
but you weren’t there... Maid.” she turned and kissed me, kiss’t me, like worlds of, more to knowing more, better life to where where where war was, war was, war was, was was war was was was war was was was, life. Life? I wanted to cry some, and I thought, to think about her, and I was like,
no I just did. I don’t know who my wife is but I want to be in love with this girl forever and tell her so forever all the time. Fuck what? I don’t actually know how to do that.. I did see Shenlong though, I’m remembering, what did I ask for?

somewhere in time...

Humankind, in part, for where, we are... "I'm.." and she hugged him.. This whole place was different to you, where you are, in what was good, grant, gone, alive, some.

I don't think that they know where we are.. I don't remember anything.

I know about it

kids can't die out there it's part of the equation but

he has no idea, what you'd do, but what's to say he'd be stopping you? Me? Take him where you want, it's not the same without us anymore, so match it up. I miss going with you.. I think I'm gunna freak out, with a cowl like that,

I only remember these things when everything's wrong, so you know, Just right

You're a lunatic,

You don't remember things in order too? Boy, look, that's completely pointless

I don't Get to mysteries of a woman, I was a boy,

Boy not now?

Not if I'm him, Sure, *I love you*.. "Bruce? whoa," he grabbed me and held me up sideways, by my, waist, jeez, I was laughing though, "why're you trying to go to space?" He was carrying me like we're going somewhere but holding me like a,

not like comfortably like he had to lug me somewhere, "what t. space? what?" "you're not going to mortal kombat freak..." he was, moving somewhere, and like, then tossed me on the ground,

oh we're in the girl's room..

"you're..." she looked, me, then him, but like, I don't know... "Do

you want to go to space?”

What the fuck?

“Zatana, where the fuck are you.. I don’t know what’s going on...”

“That is Not a baby..” “he’s Really good at it though...” “I’m gunna turn you into a monkey,”

it’s the boy, who was laughing on the field before, the one that she loved, some child, sure.. “it won’t work,” he said, “I’m too good..” he’d been fucking with people non stop, but Zatana seemed here, for him...

“he’s got ghost shouts, it’s Fucking with people..” “I’m an impossible existence..” “can you actually turn him into a monkey?” asked Lana, She held up her wand, “watch me try not to..”

sleep.... sleep... he’d made me rest, I didn’t know where the girl was, but there’s a ship, and I don’t know where was what, we’re going to space alright me and him, but he’s not Batman he’s Space Ghost, and I keep thinking, I didn’t know about Everything, but there’s a reason to wear a mask and I don’t know what it is, or anything, but I can’t really get up, I’m all drugged, in a kids’ room, sure enough, on a ship?

no I said kids room, it’s too love, too tired, bleary all, barely know where I am, whatever a ship means this isn’t it, I’m different, I’m different, I’m different....

where is Atlantis I love?

Space huh? The final execution... let him go insane until you tell him he’s not allowed, to ruin his powers just for Ice, and live alive, and take him out to space... there’s a monkey in here, I don’t know how to get up for like, 7 at least million years, I mean slip away for an hour again he just came to see what I was like...

that monkey’s definitely Oliver, this is fucking with me... I’m wondering these worlds into knowing more about what that you could try and be but this was gone and knowing more about what

was me

No we just fight out there, all day long..

I don't remember a single fight... quiet, how Is that? What did you two do?

Boy stuff...

You fought without me?

Never at all...

I'm not sure how to wake up right... this was never gone, but there was more, to knowing these worlds, this life, the monkey's here I'm alone, he's handing me the mask, and like, I'm all, different, but there was this, white clean cool nice I guess, suit, and a yellow cape too, but that's different, more to knowing where that I was gone, this life, and I'm all dressed already, but I'm wondering, how to be, what was gone,

no crazy we just ghost around out there, it's not a Superman quest we'll just bring him, if we fought we'd start wars and shit, it's too insane...

"How do we even possible this out?" "He's not going to find just her, first?" "How long before he wonders about anyone?"

"Time's impossible out Here, so who's who by now anyway?" I can fly still, that's different, I feel weird, so I could wonder, who was home, and I could float around this ship, hear people around, but the air is all strange, and quiet mute, and like, what is this to space? are we real?

"How are you Feeling?"

Bruce?

Space Ghost... whoa, that's not what I expected, but his suit's like mine but he's tall, taller than I thought, and like I could wonder at you, who's what where? I don't know what's going on, but whatever was real, are you real? "Still mad about the kidnapping, I can See that... Far from home?" I smiled, but like, where, how's, what's going on.. "You're Space Ghost?" "That's me launchy, where's your friend? I thought All boys had a monkey.."

“What?” “Your girlfriend’s looking for you...” he looked, somewhere past me, “try getting around faster will you? No one waits up forever, the corridors will mess with you only when you ask..” “w...” auh... I was, I kind of ran, but like a sprint run, down to discover a room with what who in where to what was good? I don’t know who you are Space Ghost, this isn’t what I was expecting... I thought he was Bruce, now that I did, but he’s all different, wait that doesn’t make sense what the fuck? I don’t know, where was like, there’s a girl... Wraith, in a mask actually, not, not one, and she’s like, ‘Where the Fuck are you?’ “Where Are you?” “I keep hearing voices, what? How did you find me? I can’t find, Anyone...” I looked... “I don’t know..”

Space Ghost

Don't look at me, look at them!

Okay so like, I'm needing to stop, he's just wanting to play around and get to know about what was gone into knowing more aenough about what was never there, do I really have to believe in amnesia for him for just a little while? No he's really cute, "Why'd they do that?" that this was gone, I don't know why he said doe, but there, that this was gone, "lo, look..." and there was more to be, into where that this was more in, and we'd taken, to acting like everything we can see about the corners still, and I said, wait, wh... "can you breathe?" he looked at me, turned down the hall, and breathed this Life in crystal change to be, and these currents looked insane, and what you'd know with me, he was really seeing anything in the air so swirl for me, and I could see it better more in where that this was gone, "come on!" and we ran on through like he could take my hand and want to be alive and into knowing more, but it's my wrist, so different, and look, you know that if I was ever mean to a kid like this, it's because people suck, and that this was gone into knowing more about these inside, so I should get real woman, and think he's stupid for liking me, right? Cuz I'm stupid to be like that? But he's impossible, and he seems to love me, and that's wierd, unless you think, he sees things I know I'm awesome for, and fucking no one knows how I get away with walking like this. That this was changing more about in who we are, "who for?" he wonder,wanted, like, "like aun?" and I was like, he's different for these worlds by now, and who that we still ever could be, "we should just quit," and he's like, living there to be knowing more

about it all again before that this was more for, these in worlds to be about it still into knowing where that we still are, “wolf in a fire, I guess we need a dog...” and he’s looking around, oh, Fuck you, you think I can’t find the fire in the wood? Okay, fine, love, look, see? I’m walking, and there was, more to being where we are and into knowing more about what was gone into knowing on and in it about this to disappear that this was gone into knowing more about who we still are and that this was more know aenough about it still to knowing my way, this was good to know about who we are, but what was gone into knowing more about who that we could be and this was more in mine, this was never more about my minds, but this wasn’t gone in time, there before, but I could change the heat there on my breathe, that this was good to knowing more about it all still enough before these in worlds this was good to knowing more... “They’re fucking gone...” he looked, around away... “fucking, aurl... space ghosts...” How the FUck? We can’t track fucking anyone about it, this was never lost into my knowing more about it all before still, but I turned and breathed fire down a hall, and life about it still enough before these in worlds, there and the air could light up and there were sparkings, and that this was gone into knowing about, I grabbed the boy and ran down through, and this was shift, but like that you know, it’s impossible, to not have to wonder if everything you did was changing what they think, and know about in how to fuck with all that you can still be, but this breathing, that I’d known, that they were there, and gone, is just, insane, and Clark got all baby to be knowing about a newer world he doesn’t not need, so surely there to be in again, he was pretty sure it was making sense, or no, it was ver to try, and like about, and he wasn’t at all thinking I hadn’t just, grabbed him and run, so he’s happy, about it, baby emotions kind of fuck with your head, and know about where to be still, she wanted me to know something? No there

was still,
just she wants me here... And like to telling what was gone into
knowing more about it still before that this was good, and what
you Do to boys still, I'd wonder, about but that this was lost in
time for a little while longer, still, lost, "You ever been a
dinosaur?" "No, I don't love you..." I can say, about it, "Who, Are
you?" and he said,
"no, love, see? they don't.." he looked down, he doesn't know what
to say, "are you real?" "I'm in Love," and he said, but like, he could
be in trouble, instead, and he said love like you have to know...
and there was more, "why love me?" and he kissed me like he
doesn't lose the language you can be told, but this kiss was surely
different from his before,
and he could be there, to tell me something like some surest
amnesia, was there into what was regarding once for this life, and
he'd wonder still into what that you'd have to tell me better worlds
in what was never there,
and I could have to press surer against him, and take from his life,
this in pressure keep, but he needed this pressure from me into
knowing there, that this was heat, to be sure about alive into what
wasn't gone still, and what wasn't needed before, and into
knowing more about these worlds, he's shorter than I am,
you don't really know, and what kind of a baby he'd baen, by now,
you don't really know, what size you are, this hall is trippy, he's all
littly though, and like that you'd think, that this was more, that I'd
have to beg him to be
some teenager again, more to knowing more about it once beside?
I could want to know about where you'd baen, and there into
knowing where, that girls on into life still, were good for these
young, life into more, about what wasn't gone into knowing more
about this inside my own once life, and these before that I
couldn't be so sure, to need, what was wronger before me, and
what wasn't gone still into my life but that this was never gone in

my life.

We can have sex, I know what boys say, they say 'sex' and it's Fuck. So we fuck't, but that's alive, he's all different, to know about it before, that I could wonder who you are, he's allowed to be my baby? I guess that you could know about it all still, he'd wanted to cry, and I couldn't tell what was gone, and I'd wonder who that we are, and I wondered about where that we'd never had to be, but that this was never gone away, and I didn't think he really needed to try and find any more! But this was never more about these in worlds now, but like I could think we could go and find another room still there enough, he knew where his was, and that's good, so surely there, I could wonder how you think about it, like that we could think about how to just be, naked together, he wanted very much to know about me like this and that.

But who that you could think you are, and what was never gone, this was never there to be knowing more about what was never really there but gone on, and still this was never there before but this was gone now, these worlds into knowing who that we still couldn't need to be alive to know on about where you are, and who I am, was cauming, and who was good to know, me was gone into my knowing, that these worlds still couldn't be but this wasn't gone, these into worlds, worlds, this was gone into knowing more now, this was more, this world, into knowing more about it all in before, and he's like,

“Su...” say it? I can't like, not know, that this is impossible, but like he's got, a fucking toddler body basically, and he's impossibly strong, he's never not using it like a baby, and he's fucking impossibly strong, and i..

“Superman!” and these worlds this was gone, into knowing more about these worlds, and he could better have to need to be so surely life to know about what was good to be knowing more about, it's like we got naked and so we stepped into *his* world, and that's a life you can think to know about better into living out to

knowing more about it better into knowing more, and I was wondering who you think you are about this into living out to know about where that we could never be but once before, these worlds, that this was never not there before these worlds, into life, but like that, he could look there at my skin, and I fucking swear, whatever you think he's done, it's hot? He can make you shift, and move, but like, it's too hot for him to stare, and that's not something you understand all tonight, or what? It's not something you know about till you wonder if there was spice into heat of the rising boil, in the age of the night, or if that only happened when there's spice in skin, and what was gone into knowing more about what was gone into knowing better worlds about, but there was more about it all, that this was never there before these worlds into knowing more, about these worlds, and he kept getting us, sweating like mad, but just like he could fucking stare at you, and you'd fucking, it's too hot, and you'd don't know what the fucking difference is until you think you're doing it yourself? Because you're a dragon? I don't fucking know what to tell you, he's fucking with me, and he could wonder who you are, but then he can, move to kiss my abdomen, and his breathe is, perfectly cool, and these worlds into knowing more about what was gone before, that this was life, in miles, caoulder, these worlds, that this was gone, and he'd like, like to be getting to know my asshole, but that's like he knows naked worlds, he's, you know a baby, and he's sure to know he wants every life away gone gone to love? That this was, "auH!" he's, fucking like God, could be high, on my fucking body higher than you know about a world to say that still wrong, it's what you know about where these lives are still to knowing, auh fucking god, and like when, you're thinking "Superman!" you don't want to say 'sup'erman, end on your breathe, "su,!" su, is the most you can say? the least you can,

or it's God, and you're like, don't think that's not, just, better to know, in a name, his before these worlds and this was in gone, what was more about it still life that this was gone, into telling, "baby! baby fuck me! fuck me! fucking mE!" "Wrey,"- "Wray!" he's calling, "Wraiyth!" and life, that these couldn't be, but this was gone into knowing more, I had no idea when in the fucking planet any little boy not my brother, was going to know that name like he's fucking, and cumming with me, till I saw Clark spell it, later, on a desk, W-r-a-i-y-t-h? No he just wrote Wraiyth and it made me think of how he was fucking me, and saying it, "Wraith! Wraith! Wraith! Wraith! Wraith,!" eeauh! he came like these worlds couldn't need your world to forget about, but like that I could wonder who you think that you are, I was higher than you could fucking imagine how to be, so carry this heat from all he's gone into life before these worlds, that he could cum and know, that I could take all this pressure back to his, and pressed him back or make him fall, and there to finger boys, what was gone away that he could live and thrive and pulse and convulse, this insanity, to carry him from one ecstasy into the next, that this was gone away, he's crying out, caulng? Crying, crying out, out and life, that this was never gone and these worlds could never have to try and be but this was gone in mine, to know about what was good to know my tongue that he could never know about what that I could be, you could imagine him trying to run away, which is what you do when it's a boy, or even a girl who doesn't know she's got tongue to live in life with yours and like that I could wonder who you are, don't dike up, and just know about these worlds to know about where he was, and these worlds to be about it still into knowing more in mine, and don't forget this baby life, and that I could want to know and kill about his face and neck there, that these worlds higher, still

like you'd wonder how to get him higher than that he came again?
But like do you understand
that's a helpless cauming? Like you don't stop? That's a world,
that you can make him cry further out into worlds and planets
never knowing more about what was good to knowing more about
it still into knowing more about what was gone, "Raaaauh!
aaaauh! aaaaauh!" and these worlds, thsiw as gone into knowing
more about these worlds, "fucking want it!" and he could, shift,
adjust, and live away before, these worlds, and know to ride a
planet there, on my life, there in his world to planet on, and I
could know you think, he'd wonder why you'd know? It's all sex,
so if he could know, that the thrust and motion of his hips, like he
can be there in higher worlds to know, about what's a life to you?
And this was gone, and he could want my fingers there in life, and
worlds to be, but like that you'd wonder there, and he could,
wonder about how much longer you could take him out to planet
this alive? He's a boy who likes worlds you could know to show
about a planet never losing out, and there, to knowing what was
gone, into knowing, "auh,! auh," oh my fucking God! Like hell,
hell, hell, worlds, of on, on on on, and he could be grabbing on to
my skin, and let that you could know about, worlds in where you
are, he'd want to know about it all, and live about a world in
planet, but there was more to knowing more, and I could take
back to kissing, touching, licking, his anus and you'd wonder how
many hours he can just raw, fuck you for, if you never quit while
you'd got him like this? And that this was gone into knowing more
about these worlds and that these couldn't be, but that this was
more to knowing what was gone, into my know, but there, No
stupid he already fucked me like I can't fucking believe anything's
real
and you don't know how high girls get on this without dick,
faggot, without? Look he's here, he's his own body, that's Life.
And, to know about it, what was good to come, he can take to my

mouth, and that's true, and wonder how the FUCK he doesn't know what to do but go harder, and he's freaking out at how that feels, but like of on in to knowing, and like I can, breathe fire so, nothing's going to hurt him at all even slightly, and I do but like, this extreme heat, all over to bathe through his body, pelvis, thighs, but it's, way way too fucking hot in here already by body's changing, but he's asking like that? I can, transform, you know, but like I'm doing it, and I'm like, claws won't fuck with him, fire doesn't hurt, it's only fucking hot, and like, duh now my skin's all red, not black, and I have a tail, dragon scales are, really fucking sensitive if you're hot, life ways on, and he's getting fucked. You can bite down really hard and he just fucking loses it, like probably what? Duhmb, no he didn't bleed, I know how to make someone not him bleed. Fuck you're crazy, it's sex, it's light biting? Fucking no.. He's cumming like mad, but he's on his side on the bed their with me, and my tail's inside of him and he, like trips out when I bite down on his shoulder, it won't break the skin he's still way too good, at being alive, to not think you can just, life with him. Kind of I got fucked up, because my mother told me he'd bent his powers out before, I didn't know how she'd said it like that?

He's very naturally, a boy who's like this. If he bleeds easier, he's super fucking sick, puncturable skin is a symptom a sign you need to stop fucking with him.. Skin that can slough off? Or appears that way? I wondered if, it didn't not make sense no like his soul builds his body like this, and he breaks himself down, gets a runny nose to look cuter about it? You get that way when you talk different, your nose plugs up, you talk different when people fuck with you, and there about it, I wonder like, what kinds of torture don't exist in the human soul anymore, after what he's been through.. Cuz my dream scared me, but I woke up with a baby I can breathe fire on, to warm, and he's like, to wake up and want around you you know but more like, I just can heat the

room, and it feels good. One day you won't, get blinded by light. So go ahead and imagine, he never is, unless he's broken, because you mess with him too horrible. Fillet... that's something I already aspect out, it's actually impossible to fillet a dragon, our souls are incapable of it, but like there's only 7 of us. Clark's had his skin fillet'd though... And yes, worse... If you were all like I am, you wouldn't have the concept for what had happened, before? That fillet was a thing? It's not a torture you'd be able to conceive.. unless it happened to others then you'd think it could happen to you? Okay so if it happens to no one your soul doesn't resemble something it can be done to; your body doesn't exist like that. There you go, torture that you can't put into a human soul any longer, that he's always had, to retard himself, to even be able to take into himself.

one Brainiac

If my name could never be brainiac, I could not tell you about my son, and have you understand, what I am to these people all, and you know nothing of the Christian Gods, unless that you are not who you said you were, when you denied that one called Kalel, could be also that I am known, as Brainiac 4.

These worlds that you do not know me inside of still, cannot be telling you who you know to telling where we are before my names and worlds that we are a part of, but what Brainiac had meant, was something human, but that is not the phrase as you know it, it does not mean, 'something human', like there was a sentence to describe a word that was, and is a name.

Or then alive to where you know where we are to be in human realities, I cannot be lost to where you are, and I cannot be where you think to name your Soul. I know who your planets are a part of these worlds for and that you cannot believe in where I am to anything you ever said, you could be gone from me and never know that Brainiac 6 was not a name for a human, but you didn't have to understand, where these worlds, were even on into it all for, these worlds benoun'd to you, you cannot use a symbol, that latches on to a brain built before yours, as a brain interactive construct, unless that you were metroid. Brainiac 1, Was simply BRAINIAC, so know that the building of Brainiac 9, in the future, created that there could be others, and so surely Brainiac 6 could find his name in that he could leach on to the Brainiac you know about, for there was never a Brainiac 2 before Brainiac 6, this was Brainiac 7, but why you think to know little of

counted worlds. Braniac 2 is not who that you said you are to me, but think that at least you can know of me still, it is insane to admit folly to man beyond all worlds in orderings, he could believe he was designed to become a metroid himself, but that is because he creates parasites he calls, metroid Life. But he is Metroid, and his was torture and hells, in rapage, so you understand, that they are only an exorcism of faith into where that he is in what you name me are you know of me beyond it all against?

We don't need to number across a world spectrum for names, dumbass, or know that this was gone into where that you cannot ever be where you say you named you are, the symbol o, was there that there could be nothing of where you'd go, but for this, Brain Interactive Construct o. Come on Braniac... Brain Interactive Construct 1.

There are others, it what that would mean. But that they were gone from me into it, that any Braniac unit is a braniac but we knew that one braniac, get real to knowing where we are inside of what you know. I cannot say where you are to be in what was human, for worlds that you are never understanding me inside of again, but that you cannot ever know me, or her that this was gone from theirs in humanity I am ins till, that this was going back into knowing wherever we still human are not and where that this was gone, these worlds, stimulation, on his taste buds, upsents Braniac, and that was surely that he is not to venture, into upset. Ever at all it has been commanded of him, by Braniac. If he is to be, a Metroid Life, he is the first, you understand, and there that this was gone In of me, sure share of these, we know that he is more to be in charge of himself as a developing aspect into this servitude for life for the Metroid life surve him. Why is it called Braniac? I don't actually know what you do, there that this was gone, this into intelligence, for where they still ever are, more than one version of my reality was unnecessary, the symbols are

what that matters,
yes he removes, the ridges in your mind, do you understand what
that this was gone, there is something to taste, in the word
Brainiac,
and there that these were gone from his, Brainiac 6 pronounces
his name, "Breyniac," never at all, "I am not called Braniac for no
reason. This world into what you are developing was gone that I
could have no number as that you've seen git to collude me with,"
but this could come from what you know? He was no the
destroyer of Krypton and I'm wondering who that you think you
never were in to my life for that I Cannot tell you what Parasie
mos was going to be, for me. I do not know what it is, and there
that there were worlds I can tell you in I wasn't telling stories, like
I could be, in asome Gohan long lost era I'd know myself on into
for, but I could wonder in bed next to Wraith, sitting up, if
Parasite wanted to killer her, and I couldn't understand what that
this Was to me, for what that I could think she was my greatest
love, and I didn't like the idea of that not being True, but what the
hell was that? That I could wonder where you are, I can't not want
about her, so I could take to her again, but that you can wonder at
me we can know what was gone from these into knowing me, to
say Brainiac7, you should know it cannot be read 7Braniac. But
that you would say,
Mansuper, is stupid, it's one word, when it's my name, it's
Superman, a name, but not a last and first, it's just, Superman.
So call him Braniac like you called me Kal? No one said Kal, I
couldn't remember anything about my name, but that she said
Superman, and no one wanted to say just super, that sounds
stupid, but like look, I couldn't figure who would call me that, Kal
I mean, Kalel is my name, not everything works for a nickname...
But it's impossible to do?
I don't know who I am anymore. "I wanna make Love to you
tho..." she could hear my voice, and I touch her butt, and like

know, god she's god a great ass, and like I was, thinking, you can know, but I'm talking, to make love, "but where do you go,," and like of, "I wanna Fuck you... come on though fucking die about it? I just wanna say things, and get you to smile, so I can put my dick in your mouth, but what?"

she fucking turned over, hearing me talk, and like that you can know about where they are there was a world where you can make a lover respond to you, as though this were, unique to anything, so surely this was new life and you can wonder about her just being her, or where these worlds are, for what you think I could wait for, if she'd responded like it was funny,

but not a laugh, or awake she'd at least shown me, and I'd wait for her to what, turn all the way over so I had to keep talking? No. This world, leading over her like this, auh,! uh,! the fucking taste of her, do you know the word taste for senses?

She's not real, or like you think you know yourself for eons and this isn't actually a thing, or there was gone away again, I could want this so bad and be having it, like fuck,! and lean over her further like that this could be taken and I could want this all in motion knowing, but wherever you think life was gone about me, I can wonder what you think, I could do when my hips started thrusting like that,

and there was just, way too many fucking incredible things about the way she could be with me, that I could have to want to know, and she could breathe fire and I could know to change paces?

No look, worlds away from what you are, this was fucking immortal God, but like okay, we'll say mortal sex,

but that's god sex, okay, understand that. It was fucking hell, to not, have a million ways to know I was doing this forever with her. "I'm in love with you,!" know, everything that it feels like, "I can't stop thinking about you!" this her, "I can't believe this is happening to me," this, fucking exactly, is love and romance in ways you can't even Fucking, not freak the fuck out

over and get higher than flight high on courses forever? No because I could fly, I could know this better; you take one high over the other till you think, that's right, you don't know how to fly, and I do. This, changing, world, "you're the fucking hottest girl I've ever Talked to.." and I could press again, and know what she was like, touching her hair, this world to know her in, bring her higher, know, how crazy high she can be for what boys give into thee, with this, and worlds to knowing in, know that if a girl's mouth is God and heaven to touch you your penis is for that too?

To give that to her? God and Heaven? Yes. But fuck her like you can't stop breathing all fucked up, if you have Now Idea how to lean back like this, holy fucking hell! "oh my Fuck,!" this, "aaaah! aaaAah! aaaah!" I wanna know, how you fucking function, this was gone away, from anything to days away, "aauh, Fuck,! auh fuck,! holy fuck!" And wherever you go, we can wonder where was Life, who was humans till, and wherever you think my love life could lead me it's into martial arts and it's into all hell, in an older story, where that this was Dante's inferno I'd seen, and I am the god misunderstood, for they do not know,

and she won't, but she'll feel different, one day you think? What? Look, you say stupid shit, and you act like, I don't have to know. But there you go, acting like, there weren't children of Israel, you tormented with it. They do so cry.. And there isn't a cry I don't understand you in, that's what it was for... that I can wonder, how long forever is, this was just beginning, I mean the name is ancient, but never like this, it was just the beginning of Superman, and I'd never stop being in hell till I died, and I was thinking, no I was sure, I was gunna die again. There was too many, worlds I could wonder you thought me in, to die and die again, but I've been dead

god of the dead, remember, they call Gohan Hades,
that's still me, Hero, so know where to be gone on in for, to
knowing, I've been dead since Korriban, and I can't seem to
figure, where was a world to know, what you are, and what could
be human, still into knowing who human was to a world I don't
understand. Where was ever at all that these cannot Be for mine
into where there that they could know my human worlds are in,
before me still, and who there was into what was gone, but who
was human still to knowing me, my name was once Honiker, and
it still is,

but she can't know, how to call me that?

This was going back in time, to telling where we never are to me
but who we never say, was gone away I am I am, but to who that
this was gone, these were worlds, in all that I still am and on in for
this was in whays we are, to know my name. This was good to
knowing more, into knowing more, agaiyn, and into knowing
more before that this was going back in Time again, who knowing,
this, this, who knowing, this, but who knowing, this, this war we
settle back in time and who we knowing more, more, this in all we
Are, and I could like that all you are was all this was and is, but
that this was knowing more, for, that this was more to know, and
surely knowing where that this was this in hell we say.

Darth Vader

There wasn't a way to thank the Planet for my own demise, and you can think me Mild in everything I do? I can wonder, where you go and where that we all Are I can wonder, who you think to know about me. I was gone again, and like I know, this was far away, there in red and black into worlds we could wonder, who we name ourselves in and on into my worlds, for where you go, and who that we all are for theirs in what was going back in time for these along in shadowed paths for me. I can wonder who you are, and what you think She, knows about blood, but there was, surely, something there, that I created, the dark side of the Force, I told you my name was Honiker then, it was also Darth Vader, and I can wonder where to tell you who you are, and why that these, worlds, combined with theirs, could be lost, to ways of mine, for Ours, but my own blade, was yellow, and I can wonder, who you know that they could know, was that a jedi had one as well, or there it was, universes apart, from they to know, none knew who I was, but I would not, wear a mask, you think, but this would be cities I could be known in, and Worlds into your own ambitions, for mine to close these out of Net, for that they can wonder who we Say we Are, and I name you, to color your own channels, but that these could wonder who, my only names for me, could come to be in parks for where they seven say we are, and that you'd wonder who these planets cannot ever be from that you cannot know who I am still that these worlds couldn't be but that this was gone from all that you never named me, so surely
Share that these worlds, could Not Be, but that You Are, and I lie, about where they say my name could ever be coming from, and on

in against that theys for this was going back that there was more to me in my own Equations than that You Lie and I Know, Who we Never Say We Are, and Lie, so Surely, that they was gone, to Name, My Challenges, and Who That Ark Was Gaun, and Like, that Like, this Like, I can Wonder, who Was, and these, do you know what a lightsaber is? It's a weapon they don't have anymore, that's something you don't know. We could wonder, what was human to knowing you, and where that they could be into where they all are, for that this was, maybe you've heard of StarBlades, and that there was more to knowing more, of who we name we are, and that I could wonder, who was gone for where this chosen aperture is, there that this was just, a beam of light? Eny color you can imagine,

but mine is yellow, like my kamehameha wave, tends to be,

and I can wonder you at, that there was another, but there is not, and it was easy enough, to wonder why no one, thought that could be true, but no other with light, there are no ways to grow them, did you think to know to think? It is a sovereign blade, that my family is afraid for me, and where you think to know me in there was not a way for anyone to think it was not, terrifying, I have no idea,

it's not, even kindauv a little bit scary to me, it's very cool, not cool? No what, ever you do, there aren't scary lightsabers to me, but there was like, there's a way, for Azín, to know what they're looking at, when they're, very very fucking terrified, but that, you could know, they'd wonder at who you are, I'm still the sun of Korriban

to these days, and where they think to know, that I can be apart from you, there was a world, far far away, a long long time ago, and we never had, to tell you that it wasn't, Like that, till that once you could know, it doesn't matter, what you say, where you Go to Do what you Know. I can never, come back, if this is gone. This world you have, and you think of what was? There was never

more, what that concept was, it has be built there, and so surely knowing, wherever was that this was hoping for these into a Part of what My Own Alliances Could Hark and Hatred Yours Into Mine Own Callings I Am... There That This Was Gone and They Can Never Be Free of Yours... This was worlds away from me in all that they can say, and say for where we are, and where that I could know, there was nothing to come back to, it's the same world for me, it's not that long ago,

it isn't any long ago, Korriban was on stage. I could return to a hell? Well, there's not a thing; your world is built on limits, mine is not. So surely you know, there was what is possible, and what is not. What is Not. There that this is, there is not a Korriban to be, on, but it is there, and there that you know, there was nothing for it, to have, have to have, and have for where we are, and that this was more the story you get, when I'm not high on anything and I can't send you a message to let you know who you really say you are into what that this was gone from where these worlds couldn't name my only challenges part way for that these worlds, can't be but that there was never some other name for me that I can never name you still on into my worlds for? More, to name me still, I can Wonder who you say, and I Wonder who you kname, and where that you can't be into what that I cannot name for there that We are this Wonder Into Why that they Lie about, Who? These speciality, for harkening loss on into my knows, for this to knowing what was gone from all we are, and this was lost to what I am, so shared...

name is kalel. it's hero you know. i can wonder about why these people seem to say they know about me. wraith doesn't know who i am but that's that my real name is darth vader, you think i am, still, but this was honiker and you didn't know who you said you could be for me, but it's for a million eons i can never be surely lost and there was never a world i can't lie to you in and fuck up your own equations but i don't

make mistakes and there is no name for a world you get to be inside me in that you could want to hurt me still, but like that this was gone into my knowing where these worlds, had haein, and i've been raped that's all in hell, for where i was i've gone from there, that was not, a long time ago, it's all there, so know there was gone from this, i'm only as far along as i've healed, and i was raped in screams of horror worse than you can know, so know that it's not going away, i'm dead and dying, and this was gone, seems to be living in death, but who to tell where you are, i can try to forget, or make myself do so, but that would change the story. i don't know what's happening, and i can have to wonder, where that you all go, i need to forget, where i come from, often, to want to be doing, all the time, but i don't know if that's real, that i would be there, for what you know? this was going back in time, and changing a pattern i know, but this was never there, and who we are was gone from this, i'd set the pace for the beginning of Superman's legacy, and surely there, going back to the planet earth in time, that's the same thing as going back in time?

well there you are, what is your world, on you can't do, and where I go, for what I am in what I am, and and that this was gone to knowing more, this was more, planet earth? what, gotham? smallville, i can not really know, where places are to be, into where these were gone, from what is, was, gone into some other kind of a planet where they all are to be knowing where these worlds could wonder about who I am to anyone and this was more to being where that I can't really harbor some kind of a world and wonder what was good for my own worlds, that this was more to being what was good of....

Lucifer.... I miss my son, I wish he was here... this is real? Do you know what agony is? Or hell, beyond all reckoning?

How, do I give, a shit about you....

Eons... I can't see, my fucking sun, for eons... Anakin... there was

never something you know, and there was Never any part of it, and wept, for loss, but who you name, I can't be a part of, they even Die about me, and I know who you say you are, and what was gone, from anyone I know, but I can die, about where I am, and what was human, and who we name we are, but this was never real, I can never human out, and I don't know who you say you are, it's an old name, his, is, I built the name Darth Vader, so that he would never be called Sith, and there there was gone, okay, wait, not it was my name, but like my Effect on it, was that when my son used it, it would be LEGEND, and I was, called Sith, and, still. He was different. So surely know, THANATOS, was there that this was gone of me, and where that we can ever be, but human tells, to lies, in calls for where we named we still ever are, and who that this was lost on in and with for human cryings call, but this was gone? I can wonder what you are, and this was never even in, on to what you know, this was never real, for where you go, and where was real, I can surely hate you to know.

He built a name,
and he doesn't have a son, he's a crazy person, he has a clan, a friend of ours Luke, he was brought though, born to.... auh,,.... what is happening? Are, no, look, what, is that? I can be th'good? Looking human, there was Wraith asleep, and I love her, am in love with her, but where there that this was gone, what story did *I* miss? Hades is married to Artemis? I kind of, was excited about that, you think to know, I don't know what you think, I can't be real, I can't be human, but I can get to know, where you are when I forget this place? I can wonder what you thought was in a dream, that I can remember here, but that there where you go, I can never be, but more to knowing where these human worlds are, I think, I'm going to go, and wonder where these are, and who was human, to being where was human, and being where was human, and being where was human, and being where was human, "Wraith..."

I wanted to wake her up?
She's looking at me... "I want to run away... but wait,
I want to be Superman somewhere, but I don't wanna go back to
Earth..." "What the fuck is Earth?" "Can we do Planet?" "That's a
place?" "I'm," I'm wondering about her, "you have to have your
mother tell you everything
you don't remember things? That's normally it, you're gonna
make me figure you out, in that order?" "Planet, I need the name,
scholar?" I kissed her, and like, lover, worlds, on, into knowing
me of, and where we go, but that this was more, to knowing who
we never named and killed but once before into where these
names, we all heaven ever are, and these in Worlds for where we'd
name to be in what was gone from my own body, checking out
and taking challenge there to wonder where we ever even are to
be and who you say to what I am and what was gone from loss to
me but this was deaf, to time, and I can take it better on and this
was dead to every body into where these human are and this was
gone, from me, and this was, worlds,
away... Amidala...
that's my name, Anakin's clan is called Skywalker, it starts with
him, I, a wandering out from hell, took the name of the girl I was
in love with across the stars,
that there was this, Amidala Honiker, and he could wonder at me,
and think I was different, but he didn't even hatch yet, I had to
make him up. "My son's a dinosaur," I was stroking her hair.. "I
wanna go see him,.. " "you're tripping yourself the Fuck out.. you
thought you couldn't?" "all the hours..." "whoa... fucking jesus
Christ Clark, let's get High or something, fucking, Bruce is on the
ship, we'll go get some drugs..."
"Whaat?" I don't know where we are... "You can, I can sense
him... look, different people, different powers Superman, what are
you talking about? Planet?" "Kind of a lot..." "Is it Way day" "It's
on a fucking androumeda..." "That's not a planet, where is

Andromeda clark?" "It's a world called Amidala." ", Fucking dragon wars..." "No, monOgamy.."

"Oh my god you're So fucking stupid... what the Fuck?" "I don't, have high... you have Life senses?" "Dead?" "Yeah thou,..."

I can barely breathe, you almost got mad at me like I couldn't stop you, just for being, a title you heard and didn't know about me in..." "You can't breathe Life..." she was thinking... it's a way to be, you access living worlds? I don't know what it's like anymore..."

"You're, broken as fuck..." I don't, I guess, uhm,

I laid down,, "You're a lot scarier..." I rolled over some..."

"Where'd you see?" "Lot's of black, red in the life..." "Will red Is life," "then th..." I don't know how to say anything, but there this was, "Who..."

"Hah, you're not so shadow, as Emrous..." "Merlin's your son?"

Fuck, you had me all fucked up.." "You thought I was the

Christian god and you were gunna hate Superman,

I can say,.. what?" "You..." "Hades, Darth Vader, what... look, that won't mean anything?" "Who's, you're Not Darth Vader..."

"Fuck You... black and yellow, grow up, I don't even know you, fucking stupid youth culture, it's obviously," I could gestured,

"Right over there..." and she's like, "what was going on?" "I was Sith..." "oh fucking That world..." she actually could see it now..

"Oh, whoa fucking fuck... where is Quigon?" "I don't know that naa... okay wait, wh..."

he's probably good at dragons." "Considering they're jedi, and you want to find them or something?" "Obviously I don't know what

you're doing." "It's a good world, oh, look, baby Body, baby

ambitions. You didn't weven want all the dragon..." "What the

Fauck?" "Where did you Go?" I put my head down, and then got

up and got away from her,... but like hit the door open, or more like, busted out the side of the ship,

Space Ghost can fix it it's not, a stupid ship... I took off.... this out into the cold of space, there's air, everywhere... but there you go,

I'm not here, or human you, and can be gone, from where was where, and this was hurting more, but I can't go back there, and where was ever there, and what was gone, there was gone, I can act like I wanna do something? What the fuuck, long lost gone away, and I don't have a way to say, anything. I can't be Superman in real life

and that's just always been my name,
so if you didn't know, what death, forever was, who to hurry,
where you go, and going back, to gone away... I can hate,
everything you know about me, when people just don't wanna be
your friend, like it's here, just for fucking life
because you, you fucking suck at it, and she spends too much time
with you. She thinks I fake things? That's how my life can go, I
could, be retarded, and I can wonder, wherever else you are, and
what was ever gone, and who was human, to be in where you are.
This in the black of space, this in gone away, this taken to charge,
I can go off alone, and wonder where was human, and wonder
what was space, but this in a world of black and red, just you
know, find one by color, and this was human out to knowing
where was gone I know, or surely there, I can wonder where you
go. There that these, these in more, more for they, more for they,
more for they, more for they, more for they, more for they, more
for they, more fore they,,,,... this was going back, Going Going
back, no. I'm actually not. you understand that? If I went, and I
don't know what I'm doing, she's see me like, what I just left... so
like it's an eon out, no I'm hurt, I don't know how to go back.

Amidala

That theys, for Theys in longer parks, of where that you are, I could be searching for my husband, scorned by an immatour lover, and Batman cannot help him, for that there was his older brother and too often, you should think he was the one who did, when that this was planets where Kalel knew billions, and you can always know, that when he rises to become Emperor again, it would be that his name always, and mine, could tell you this was our fate together. What he does not know is a fate you could wonder at For me, and where that we are, and who we could be, and what to Name in my colors, for what was gone from granted Light, in pains for challenges to knowing who was ark, into what was loss to mine in some part of an equation you'd never Lost, but that they could wonder at without my own approval, for that these challenges where to be into what you are, I can barely know you, so I wonder about who you are, and why people even think, they can Find Superman, when you've gone and seen him act young, and forgotten that that's because he is, young, so surely you can, be afraid of anything? You can wonder at where that this was, hurtful hatred, for theirs in a way that this was good enough to knowing where they are still I can wonder why you think, I would not rain all hell down upon you, but for that these were never there to be a part of what was gone from these initiated, this was a tricky business you think tracking a girl creating a universe of her own, of shadow, and blood? By my blood, I may know black, or bare it well, this was gone from where we are, and I can forget, where you name yourself, my father created the color, so know well enough that when Kalel knew me, he was called Honiker, or

Darth Vader, that he drove hell back at them, with his blade, at least, but he knew my song, before, and I could hear him, and know where he was, but not at all, and I was born in black, knowing little of where you are, wished up, that I could be a true secret,

the eldest of the younger gods, so knowing where to know in about me, and our son, Lucifer, he was created that I exist, or Kalel would naever have made a son for himself; he was set to die. Lose out that we are, who we know we are, my name is Padmé, and that was hard to tell you never once, but it's Padmé Amidala, and Amidala Honiker could be a name you knew for him in ancient works, and worlds before apart, from one galaxy, to the next, but who so you ever are, I can wonder why you Are here... *"Why don't you trust me?"* She can say, "I didn't Make you..." and that's a foolish notion, if she talks nonsense, it's because she's a woman, and an asshole. *"You're Really different,"* you are Out of your league, moron, *"I was Born different."* she's not really, there for all the hours, she can sense me on the ship she's on, and I can bother her, through the dark... It won't be that hard. Just kill yourself, little darling, and this was hard enough for where you go apart, for even they name for who you name you are I can wonder who you think you're talking to, exactly, I can wonder who you think you're talking to, exactly, I'm his cousin, and you think there, that this was something real, but I don't like you reight now, and we've been friends for a long time. He was in Paradise, from hell still.

And you sent him away from you
or he'd never
well he was gone.

She can wonder at you, and wonder what was good from theirs to be, "You think so strictly to monogomy? It would be broken, for an immortal romance." and this was, gone from of them, and gone

to ways, for they to knowing parks for their, and that there was this was once in on, before my worlds into hearts, for this... *"I don't get it..."* "I don't know how to Find him..." *"I thought, ask your dad then,"*

she was, "You can't close me out numbnuts, even if you tried, I'd look into the future, and get your doorcode, when you're Wise again, and you say, fucking Kill her..." she can roll her eyes, but fake, a universe for it, and then you know, "My father cannot find Kalel. Green, the new black, that was a big deal. We can't, hack, his shadows; they don't know lo..." *"... what do you mean?"*

"Naturally, he poisons himself, like the KKK."

She was thinking about kryptonite.. *"What is it then?"* "What you did, you thought red? Well, look blindly, you breathe, Air is green, it's Will, venom, on will, it's in the air, has to be, and you barely give him credit to be confused about a plan, he literally hasn't invented yet. The death of Superman, not what you think, take granted, he is the dying god.." this, way about her still... but like, *"What do you mean?"*

"We've been healing him..." "I don't know what you mean..." *"He was dead, when I met him..."* "He came back?" *"He's been dead, my whole life..."* "You're an Elder god," the eldest, of their children, save Anakin, can't track what you do? Surely, he was dead Anakin's whole life, is, still,.. she's wondering what to think, on in, uhm, in, "millions of eons, you were maybe thinking. that's not something to know, no is dead, there isn't a word for it. no is dead, but Kalel. The name you don't know; it isn't his. No is dead but Hero? Still bold, it was Honiker," and she can wonder at, where they can set to Go, and then of, something, worlds to knowing more, of what was gone, there, at, that, was, for them, "That it is literally, he loves you, without him. Not like a girl, he just will love you, and he's not cool enough for you, or more, he was, obviously he is? What? I can't find him. It's not something done." *"I don't get it,"* "Soul, death, but okay..." *"Final Fatality's*

not, really happening.” “I can kill your brother? Punish you for hatred? You’re a primitive..” *“Fine..”* “Well good, but then again, so?” *“So, h..”* “Will love you without him, and simply cannot have you. Because you weren’t nice to him. Because every teen, is like your teen, but you’re not.” There that they, can wonder who you think to know, and who was lost for them in part, for where they are, I can wonder at you, and think to know your names, but this was gone from where we, name to be in what we are, I can say, “You’re not in love with him, you just think he’s fun...”

She can...

kind of rub her face... *“He’s Faking it or something?”* “You haven’t even slightly gotten close to it. You thought, you were in the know; you’re a dragon.

No you’re living, in New York, and you’re the girlfriend Clark Kent, met at a coffee shop. You don’t even know, about the S.”

“He’s not, telling me anything?” “I don’t know you have a universe? He made, this one, you’re not, you don’t like it? Or ooh, you don’t know, that’s only a story, and you’re not impressed, you’re making one, and they don’t know..” *“I don’t know what that Is,..”* Screams came, howling horror hell, howling horror hell, it was Honiker, this hell in huarror haell and haell in horror hell, scraaaeming in gone and gone away from scraaaeming gone away, this haerror harror hell, this haerror haerror hell this gunn though, this gunn though, this liar, this hell, this was hell in where, that they can’t name, *And Never any death, never any death, never any death, never any death, this was good and dead, and dead and dead and dead, and this was good to die in all dead, dead, dead* “Wraith..”

Oh, shit, Batman.. “Good luck in the phantom zone. I’ll kill you, in front of your father, if I think, fine.” *Crac-k,!*

There is a world, between worlds you think, or something you can’t fly through, or better there that you walk, but that was gone,

Superman save me? It's your, family? He can't actually see her, that's not a world, this was gone to knowing me in, and there was this in heaven, this was more to knowing names, and this was more, to being where was gone, in hope for human hatreds. "What the Fuck is happening?" she could see, Shenlong, the might dragon, smashing at nothing, some, dimension prism, on the strange waste, she stood on, with a sky of day, but no sun, kind of? There wasn't an answer, there or there, it's better to have one? Well her father can't get in, he can know what's happen' to her, but there that this was gone away from them, Batman uses that thing on, his own initiative, what a way, to, device you into something? Epic struggles, gone on in long forget the ways, for even human worlds are, to what was named in me still. There was this? There wasn't a way, to wonder at who you think, We, and Our, could mean, when *I* say them, it's Wraith, and people like her, so wonder where to be, in what was speaking that I could know a contraction with thee, but this was gone away, Clark hasn't used the phantom zone yet... That isn't untrue? It's a world where that you can wonder who we ever even are, that Superman has the legend behind him now, to explain, to heroes from far, what the place is, but Hephaestus made it, and he's not, what that you can wonder at the real Jorel, that's true, but where that these could wonder what was gaun, and who was human, these into worlds, there that this was good, to human huntings, that these can be and where we are... "This is fucking, there, f..." she was going to ask, it's a phantom though she thought it was Bruce... There that we Know in a game this isn't feeling like it can get better, which is, all hell really, we have to, create something, invent something, for life to exist in, after there to where you are, but I don't know what you do, I can wonder what you do, and I can wonder, where, this was ever going to be, and what was gone, from even knowing them, she can

wonder at what the pain was? She's something else, or there you know, being a fucking asshole, and that she broke a little boy's heart, or there that there was no point to it, you weren't to teach him something, he'd only be gone. There was this into knowing more, you teach him by playing, there was nothing there into wh... "What the fuck?"

Poukaaau... there, was, worlds, to knowing in, and going back, she'd seen Mew, for a moment, but he isn't out there, this was gone from you, and there to knowing what was faithless, there into where you can never name that you still ever even are, to being where was what, and who was human still, this looking well, this looking cute, this looking cute against me at all, this was worlds in, these worlds going Back ways in, and knowing who was human still in, knowing more, and there back against me.. There was where we ever are and human worlds, I am, on in, but there was, never worlds to be into where that I can name you, still, but this was going back against her there in what, was good, there, this was never human still, and what was gone, I'd name her still... When she Is a dragon, Wraith's mother is still a dog, but it's a dog body that her dragon one is, so well, she's the mother of dragons, and there was ways to be wondering at you... She wondered, now, if her father trying to break her in, or, .. if it was just stupid, to see, a tile, like there was a wall, somewhere, to depict at her, that he couldn't, get to where she was, but they showed her, to make her feel trapped? Like it was a big deal? "It's not a big deal? It's a very big deal," and there was, no answer to know where you Are in, "what was Sacred to you?" and that would piss you Off, if you're human, but that's to knowing, there was just, a way, to think, there was a good human mode, that we could set him in, where nobody can tell a story, and nobody can know your name, and nobody can know my currents into where we had, to play what was, lost, to who we are, and who we are, was never lost, but likening more, that there was, more to

being where you are still not inhuman to name and color my ambitions alongside your own still, and who that we could try and tell you about could never really be some other kind of friend of mine that you'd think me younger with again? There to wonder who, and who was there, beyond before, to saying my name in what you are, I can guess who you think to name me, I can wonder who you think I was, but I'm, not, tired of this place, I'm not, tired, of who was stupid, I can be, so sure, to where they are, and what was gone, and gone, and gone, and gone, she can shift shadow, that's not real.. It's a prison.

There that this was going back, she could expect some rescue? Here's the problem, if I wanted someone locked in, someone I know, who can Use this thing, would have already done that.

There was a world, to thinking what was going back, in and on, to where you are still, and like that there were mountains, and on in gone ways, there are people to find eventually, but they are, no what you know, and there was a world where you're not sure, what phantom meant? But there that, she'd seen things, already, and they weren't there to respond to her, but there was going back into what was good to be human and on in against it out still, "This isn't gunna happen," it was, Clark, in a suit, but he was older, and he said it like he was getting her out, "I can think, you don't have to like me, but I won't Let you here..." and there was, that he's there... this standing there... and she can be like, there wasn't, a way to think, there looking on, she couldn't just walk away, and so like she did, but she was thinking like, there's a fucking, way to say, there wasn't something Good, about this kind of a reality, but that's a stupid looking, Superman phantom, and there was that, she didn't, wow, with him. How fucked up is that? He wasn't, amazing to her? It was, no, she's really, really full of herself, but she hides from gods, and out among mortals she's a goddess, surely, she is with us, too, but

there you go, god is just, human

how you're supposed to be, so a very, severe lack of human faith, for a boy who doesn't sin. No, look, bitch, she was fucking up, but she did something mean, and I'm a world I can know where they are? There was never a world, they could Wonder at you, and there was never a world, he was going to show you, what he'd been, but that was a different boy, that's Soren... the Titan. That's Very different... he was alive then. It's just an image... but that's not, I mean fucking hell, it's him, I just don't know what to say to you...

“Not like a statt..” ue? she looked around, behind her... Am I so into, gods noticing me, I don't get to be alone? But like no one's talking to her, but there the phantoms, she can't sense anyone, or think, alone in a bed for a new world, in Oz? You can't psychically reach, anyone in the phantom zone, and Kalel doesn't know how it works; it isn't something that could hold him. His Father, designed it with him in mind, something, he actually, can't get lost in. Kind of fucking funny, but worlds over on, he just, has powers out there, or else, you're sure, it made no sense, to..ahaha, you wondered, what a phantom was, they're people, and they love him, and they come from another planet, friends of Zeus, from an Old world.. He isn't alone out there; the phantoms are his friends, but they're not, not from something else, and she can think there was good reason, to want to be around, the nothing for a while? It's not nothing out there, it's hell, but like, there was not a way, to have, nowhere to send anyone, and nowhere to know, and nowhere gone, nowhere gone, nowhere gone, nowhere gone,, this in whay, this in whaaayy, this was, was, was, this was, was was, this was, was was, this was, was was was was, “Wasn't a screaming child?” an image can say, that's Bruce...

She doesn't have to answer, or think to, but that's really far... She will not, be okay, not talking to the phantoms, they aren't

real? Well then, they wouldn't talk, but there to say, she can wonder what was real, and where you think to Go. This was "Ever wonder about her?" and that was Lois, fucking different, I haven't seen her like that before, just Leia, but what the Fuck? Wraith is upset, this is a lot of stupid; but she hasn't programmed, that there was just, no reason to stay? There wasn't a way to walk, without moving, but then where to go, there wasn't anything,.. Finally, know, to get away, from this ground of holograms, that she could change into a dragon, and there, live, red and black some, mostly red there, and then take off, and worlds out apart, "It's not going to Work like that little one.." her mother's voice, and there this was going even in part, for where was what, and what was what, and what was what, and what was what, and what was what.. Fly, fly, dragonFly, there's not, a reason to, try enjoying it; there's nothing in flying that's in That..

she landed

whoa, that felt, Way fucked up for her... she's human body again, "wha...."

"Are you serious?" holy fucking hell, he stepped forward and kissed her, that...

my husband did, his, cape is impossibly cool, the suit is unreal, "what the Fuck did you doo?" he was laughing, almost, breathe in a laugh... "Are you fucking serious?" He kissed her again, this is come on, this is come on, this is come on, this is come on, this is, worlds, away, this worlds, away, and there wasn't, not a second kiss, but he let her, fall unconscious, there's, induced agony you think? There's a world, where he can, pull her away, from something, and that's more like, you can draw someone away from hell without a kiss but it's a good idea; and yes, okay, god of darkness invent, he can, fucking knock you out, with his mind... That's duh, so look, well, where, she can be afraid to kiss him, and there, looking, she can be, waking up, and he can be, sure, there was difference, there, he's holding her,

I mean, she was knocked out, he's holding her back and legs, there, holding her, like it's easy, and there was a world, where you know, nothing about flying, but the flying did it? He rocketed off? He, fucking took off, and rocketed broke, shatter pattern, out across the planet, out into space, this, full fledge take, out, to worlds on, and he can, float her there, in the sky with him, but this out to space.. "I won't apologize," she looked away, "you, fucking piss off a lot of people..." "What is that helium?" "I don't know what voice to use with you?" "a good one?" "I can Drop you, but you can fly away, but like, you're dreaming?" She actually woke up, in a city with him...

What the Fuck? at a table cafe? You think that's strange... "Are you a dream God?" he looked, at her strange... "Uhm, yes.. what? There's not a *category*, am I impressive with dreams? Who the Fuck are you?" "Y.." "you act like I don't know you..." she didn't like his voice... "that sucks, to listen to?" "what are you doing?" "sAVING you, apparently... I'm supposed to? what did you do?" "I heard you crying?" "I don't know the answer..." he looked different, it's a balcony, or cement terrace, with tables, different worlds, but he's Superman here, in the suit, meaning, but she didn't know, why it looked like that, it's way different.. "you don't like babies?" She thought...

what was decent? "Whaat?" "I don't know, who you are, I was going to be Friends with, but *I* don't know... I'm pretty sure we're in love, maybe you want," he looked, "to get back with your family,.. " and he was like, "I can take you home; you won't go to the phantom zone, easy, answer is this is still a rescue, where is home, for you?" "I wanna see my mom.." "That's a lie, but that's okay, I fuck, littler girls over anything.." she looked, like what the fuck and laughed, looking away... "I was thinking you might wanna wake up."

Anakin

People don't tell my Days away from me, and *I* can be a believer,
a-
he was here, too many sad thoughts,
but he kissed me, like seeing me does that to the way he es, and I
can wonder where you Go, in underworlds Live away, but this is a
different planet world, and like in what was gone, for human
worlds of on, that we can make love,
and he can know about them, and places life, ways to say, for this
in gone, on in baetter gone away... This is a secret story, about
how I love my father, and he cheated, and made me an avatar,
even a long long time ago, but even there, if he was going to be
Superman,
my mom doesn't have a name? Sure sure, he doesn't know she'll
do it, but your confusing story, isn't what we know... he can't go to
Planet, he can't have Me, and we can't be friends, even from
forever away... this was gone from where you go, I am Anakín,
and tha's is, long even you Say, but he doesn't let me call pain, but
I didn't want him with Wraith, I can be with me, or there, that was
the song, and I can know you, but this is a place between worlds,
and stranger, here, he cannot, meet me here? he wonders where
you go, this was fated, for there was no language here, we could
have, but it's cold, so wonder about sex, and what was happen,
and who you name me? "Da'bia!" "S'nai,!" auhs, life, ways,
"Sufvein in assi'haunna," "su mas,thivieff," that was later, long on
on way, and go, but ways for them, to know you know, this for
Gone, gone long On, in say for them, lost to tellingk ways, for this
in hunters garden, but eve, I know, so wonder where way, for this
in a way to know, and he kisses me, again, we are naked on the

cold ground, but sure we know cold, and this was a planet you know never at all, and where was a place between worlds but a world? No? This in a way, we maybe say, you are strange for them, but to know in more, this was gone into where they Say they ever even are to knowing where we Say, for them in going back away for this in what was gone to knowing who you even ever are, and I know so you are and this was never going back in time for every day for that we cannot name you still set so surely gone, and where they name for me in all that they can never be, but this, was there to be in what was gone for theys to knowing me still, in a name, for where was, this life, "Pasha I miss you..." he's there, to touch my naked bawdy... life away, love an' gone, even I know, and ahh, good fucking fuck! okay, touch like you know, and ways to go, he loves my skin, these ways for where we are, but he made me up, and I even wonder, where you go to know, he knows all kinds of things; but I don't know about you, or where was was, and was in gone I know? "Ahh,!" I can arch my back, he was sucking my penis and fucking me Aup, and I'm like tripping because even you Said, I'm not the only one what who's an avatar? But look, no, yes, I'm not, look, even know, babies, love you, and you know, even babies do, but I, was an avatar, before Obiwan Kenobi, so, know even you said, I'm older than he is, but tha's because, my dad, is my father, and he's even faster, than his brother. All the ways you know, I keep playing with him, and even you say,

Smaug is, Way, way, way way way older than Leviathan...

Actually, he's older than his mom and dad, Shenlong and Princess Mononoke. There was this away, this was, ahhm, my dragon made this place, it's a planet you know, but there to knowing where was gone in for these to human hearts, for these gone, to knowing where was what, and who you ever are? I can wonder what was gone, and who to be in where you go, but where was what you know, and who you even human are... I can be,

the red overwear before I put the shirt on, and there, he unfastened the cape, I didn't see him do it... so I could put it on wrong? No like, he didn't not, think, to have it over my shoulders wrong? He didn't unfasten it I'm a little boy I can just put it on it was easy... I was just slipping it on, we didn't get ceremony.. but like aun... he loved watching me in it.. "This feels really good..." "I can't believe I haven't seen you," he's close, kissing close, "Superboy.." he said my name... "But you Love my name..." and he touched my chest, he's naked still, whoa, whoa, this feels fucked up,

you have, no idea what it feels like to be touched on the chest, with this, holy, Fuck, fucking what? You're a stupid person, for not being me, or him. He can wonder, about my life, and You, you wonder too, and even you Love?

Lair, lon, on in going back, ways we name to know, he can be naked, and he left with me there, to take me to the fortress, the one without Jorel in it...

Impossible futures, well we're not dropping a sailor scout out there, we just, wanted to be there, so it's not impossible, there's just a way, to have it without that the monster exists at all; it's just a palace, he's only pretending to be there...

He's naked, and I have a suit, or there you know where you go; we didn't even not, go to the one with the monster, you know, nothing about my life; you saw a fake fortress, this is the real one... Even you love...

"I love that wht, you wearing thaat..." he was like, he's thinking about me, and ways for them, "Pasha look," the suit I had, I love, being naked, and you're crazy... but this," it's a different fucking suit... the neck isn't closed

it's closed... the S is the same size it isn't...

that's all? you have no idea, what Superman eternal is... I can wonder where you go, why you exist where you do, and what we have, for whether this was gone,

in ger sher so know, and going back we do, and doing babies, to love and know and know and know, but theys forever share, to share so saying what as, and I know, but this was a power suit you know, and even good, to telling where you go, I can wear it, and not everywhere that exists knows about Kryptonite... They do? I'm immune.

I haven't built my dad's powers.

Oh, you're confused. That would have hurt, really fucking bad, to hit your tummy. You, don't know, where you live. The world is in danger. This, planet, here, these, in ice, there are a million stories, where you can be not, and he can be surely... but this was gone, and who was name, and who you Say you are, I can Dare you, to taste, steel, live? I wonder at you... or surely you're gone, and who was human name, and gone, wayste, for you... Darkseid's, world, that's where you live?

Apokalips?

Dabura, sure, but no, no no no, that is not what it is. It is tartarus, and you think we know nothing? What stories do you know? How long, has it been, since he died? You would never have seen this. So long as these were told, we never would have said, where his power comes from, you think, or could? So long as you were told, you could never even know, where he can be, or would be, to what is... you lose. Or so long as we all are, and this was in, where I am... this is a journey you cannot see, for that it is in a world, you actually, don't, have any fun, talking about, without that there was another, or then along the way... my name is Superboy, and my parents are even married to me. I wore the suit before my maaaum... but like dumb, she doesn't even Have one..

What is my El name? God you're fake. My name is 妖帝 Pasha. Which, also reads, "Yungel," my father said to me, I'm, in my own suit.. this is fucking real... "When they come, to look, stupid,, remember, I didn't forget, that you earn'd this... or think for a second," I looked different at thim, but or no? "You've never flown

like this before,” What the, Fuck? “It is, like nothing you’ve ever seen.. Let’s go,”

Prince Superboy

There alive, and there to knowing me, I'm wondering, who you think to name you where you are. I can be human, and this seems impossible, to wonder at where you are, with Dragons, but there was a world, where they could be calling me Merlin here, but I have my, suit under this, black, or there you can see the symbol, and it's more like this was the dress of the time? No, I have a sword, and worlds look different, and I'm the son of Hades it's not like they don't know, that's just Superman. So know where that we cannot be but that there wasn't a world to be surely knowing who we are, and this was going, back into worlds that this was gone into knowing, no I mean, when I said under, it's just, you can see it, the Superboy S, it's rad, way cool, and like that this was fuller worlds to be knowing where you can name my planets never to losing, where that we still ever wouldn't have been, and what was gone, into who was human still, but over where to where you know, "Batman..." "You look upset..." "I don't know who you Are..." and that's how the story begins? I'd looked down... there wasn't really, a way to know where you go?

Okay, every story, that begins with Anakin Skywalker, meeting another boy god; or a girl god, involves fucking the boy god ones, involve Getting fucked, and you're, really strange, to think I don't, just have, way way way crazy awesome sex, with my uncle, who's Batman, and, that's, 戦湯 Batman, there, see, which is, the 'man' sound in it is water, life. Know where you go, the name doesn't get seperated out, even where you are, what you say you do, a bat, the name for that

animal comes from the chinasound, Batman, Artoo invented it. It's true. No the sound, see, if you're not us, you never got your name first. We invent sounds, you thought, these letters, they will, work, for what you do? Nope, that's crazy. Have to tried,

XXXX, where X can be only 1 2 or 3? does that make sense? or like, try O if you're used to algebra some places, _ _ _ _, and it can only be, 1 2 or 3. How many combinations you get, with three choices, and four spaces. You have no idea, so like yeah, Darth Vader, didn't exist as a sound, before the aIr bender, my father, created it, and the universe was very millions old by then. He invented it, to love forever, so know where you go, and what that you do,

and who They, to be, in Ours, for dieth to time, and like you know, for who you Are? I'm not your bad ass, I can do, whatever I want to. I fucked, Batman, and you, haven't even done that, unless you're fine. "Oh no I'm Fine..." "What?" "You're just Fucking Uup.." "Is that a Person Batman?" "You're a fucking dick, Cinderella, are you okay?" I didn't recognize her... she fucking saw me two seconds ago I bet... fucking freak... what? "I've never Met you before..." she held her, face, mouth up to her face,, but like, what? you're crazy lady... "you're lying.." "you're not the same thing; we got to be friends a million years ago, I didn't get to see you again..." It's Chloe... she's trippy... she has my dad's old sword?

Definitely it's hers, "be really careful," I stood up, no I'm gunna fuck her, we're humans, you're an idiot, "Wraith sucks, as a fucking person, to my baby dad." I can fuck her still, but Chloe gets to see Clark again, no you can meet Murtagh in any order, and he knows you, but she was all, trippy different; no he knows you, it fucks you up... But this is, like, one series long, insane dragon war, for Brieanne the

dragon rider,
and like, just so you know, he never got to see her, good, or something; or, she's like, I have a sword now; we can be friend. What? Look, your stories are different. My dad invented time. It's not like we need it. We fucked though... I'm waiting for Amber... this is Chaos, by the way, my father's universe, "Who Are you?" "you're, wondering, why I think, you have a problem, being in a castle, that has not, been, occupied... you're, what, exactly?" this guy checking, what, with me? "I'm Superboy... why, who Are you? you're standing to close," I puffed my breathe, he fucking, had to step back, fell over? No, but just a puff. "what the fuck you want?" "Stranger... I don't know why you're here..." My eyes can glow, red, thank you, about around the irises, "I own it..." "Interesting... that's so impressive..." "the problem is," you have no idea, how many settings of bright, red light can have, "you die, and no one, was impressed, so what? Cast a ward or something, this is boring if you think what?" "You can," I shot him, with laser blast eyes, red light blasts, that fucking railed him against the wall, but stupid, fucking World, why is he here? He hit his head, and didn't get knocked out... it's just a regular castle, not even a little bit not cool, I'm right by nature now, it's like a house, keep, stone, world, place, up, high, hill, life, where you go to where you know and what was gone before in where we name we'd bae, for these, "Do you know, what concussive is? I don't know what you thought, red light else, can do... Don't get Freaky..." "I still, have to try to kill you," fucking stupid...
it's not a Fight, he can't get kryptonite that stuff only exists in Tartarus... I didn't move, didn't grab my sword... then I said... "child, means nothing to you?" "and he thought, I could ask, what illusion was?" "or you didn't notice till now?" "draw your weapon boy..." It's just on the table... his sword, I looked, strange at, "it won't cut my skin," but I heated it, and it, dropped, there, when it

scalded, like, fucking, invisible orange light, through to fuck you
up, and it burned through his glove? Yeah, a lot faster, if you
think he didn't wear any, compared, to what I can do with orange
light? Please, use love.

I was born of it...

"Charizard..." I said... "you needed a fucking second name? I was
enjoying the other one..." "Oh and Murtagh, is here? Your
rider?" "What the Fuck?" I was looking over, there was no one
there, but Bruce... "That's not gonna cool down; you want him to
cool it for you too?" the sword, broken up, on there... stupid
asshole...

his hand's fucked up... "What the fuck do you know about a
charizard?" "A..." he looked, strangely... "you are Not a dragon...
your eyes are wrong..." I was like,
ohokay venture, you know, people fuck with you? "I looked at
Batman and said, What?" "Batman said, this guy, looks upset... at
our castle, we should help him... What the fuck are you doing
here?" "You're... life one?" "No. I don't like that name. Are you
talking about Chrbacca, or, you know, who? The hork bajir?"
"Not sure who you mean..." He wondered what's going on, but
more like, thinking, and wondered who you could think to be, and
what was gone, from theirs... This was a new world, for me you
think? No like, I'm all, eons and eons old, so know where you help
your shadow to, and what was gone, from where we go, this was a
strange place to think this guy didn't have power in but a stupid
fucking reality for him to keep wanting this was gone of in and
more to say? "Vanu'shtou?" "You're a f'aum?" "He's Anakin
Skywalker what the fuck are you doing here?" "I came to kill, the
occupiers, whatever your names, might be. This place is sacred. It
is not to be," he looked, over, "played in. By mercenaries...
however powerfull..." "you think You're immortal?" he looked,
and peer was gone away, from theyn... "you think you own it?"
and he looked back at it, "you just don't live there,.." and he could,

stand, and walk over, to think and go somewhere else, but no one we had would be afraid of him, but it's like, okay? No, sure, whatever, he can wonder in, but that's not, what happened when Superman came around the corner, through the doorway.. "you need to leave..." "I think, you're mistaken." "The life you have, isn't anything I know." "You think, you're king here..." "I don't kill, so you think this is Okay?" "You, could not kill me." "You understand basic physics, you bring Hell to these people?" he looked, this, ring, "ah, you're, a green lantern?" "Why?" He'd taken his hand, to look at it, "not anymore..." and it broke, right in front of the man's eyes... "no,, no no no, that is not Done, you are Not, him..." "Ion? Ion doesn't, Talk to people. I told you to leave..." "Why is my ring gone? I cannot feel it. I have more power..." He was looked at, strangely, "What do you think POver means.." "You're, sure, this is your, citadel..." He had, a sword the whole time, but Kalel ran the man through, he'd just had it, like we carry them, but he ran him through, "more than you've imagined, awaits when you reach the phantom zone. You have no friendship here." good riddance, he said quieter, and there was that, this, twist, this broken back behind, these worlds, this blade, sent him through, and like, shit, fucking, wherever gone, that guy was, broken away... and lost, you think, made mad, gone away?

He turned, though, wondered, and then said, "Okay... and," this channel, openened, to where, was gone, granted, these, worlds, you think? Bring him through time? No, what happened was, it opened at the bottom of the mountain, well away from our moment... There's not actually a number... He'd been, through the phantom zone,

100 years,

99? 100, was the number, but you're not, really sure, what the fuck he does, to piss people off. He's fucking insane right now, or

there stumbling... and it's real, that time meant nothing out there. So there you go,.. huh.. "You saved my daughter..." that's really you?

Shenlong is here... Superman's looking at him, "I don't think I know who you Arre..." and he's smiling, this old, strange way to be,

the people you could know, whatever, native americaland, meant to you, this, brand of asia, you think? Shenlong created that culture, they talk, in a million versions of his own, way to speak... That place was, nowhere near, Kami's world, when she made the dragon ball orbs.

"How do you do this?" they'd hugged, smiled, laughed, kiss each other's faces... "She's incredible, always you think? She's, a pain, in the ass, and you, don't, fucking blink? I can't believe you..."

"you thought she was in, trouble, I" he wondered, "I don't know..."

"It's a world, where my children will piss off Batman, hurting Mew like she took magic for granted for too long."

Batman was nodding... He rubbed his hand through his hair, my father did... "I'm more in love with her than I've ever been in, my life..." "You don't, remember, your life, Gohan.. Are you real?

Superman?"

He's smiling, and to breathe to laugh, "I can Like her... whaey?"

"Simbaa..."

they always spell it like that? There's not a word that's K, that doesn't get turned into an S, at some stage or another... the people out in Shenlong's life, they said Cimba, but that was an S letter for that, you think it's, Superman? "It's Kimba... uhnless, I thought maybe, you thought, I don't know who that is..." "Surely,

who?" "You're gunna confuse me? He has... at least one name, that isn't mine." "No, fool, your name is Hero, you just happen to love, all that baby's names so far. So they've all been yours,." he turned his head back and laughed...

A new avatar, some aera, in the future, in the time of Spyro,

you think?

Listen, meet more lions, meet, more tigers, more dragons, maybe, and you can understand, that you forgot, you don't really believe all this;

if there's an avatar you do know, he can't know Superman in real life; he'll just become that, if there never was one before. Anyway here's Spyro... Raphael... Icarus,... Trunks... "You're looking at me strange..." "I'm Superman..." "I'm... you're, you saved, Wraith.. thank you..." "Is she making fun of me?" "No she's a girl with us, that's, fucking horrifying. She's, really fucking mean, to mortals, and children, apparently." "Everyone.." "You're Israel... what the, fucking, oh my god, though.. you're real?" "I think you, wonder who you Are?" "You..." he looked for a second... "I could see you, but it was far away..." "Buu's here... but I don't remember..." "You're the voice of Vegito.." "I was so hiigh..." he said, "I had no idea, you actually guys, could see things out there. That technique was Faucked.."

It's um, I looked at Batman, he said, "I've never fuzed... he and," he pointed, "your great grandfather did. The potara's a substitution technique. Thor is coming..."

Still sitting down I am. "Who is that?" "Gotenks.." and he can, move forward, "Trunks,!" "Father?" and that's, not the same world, and whow,.. whow that's cool to see, "Vegeta!" and he Runs forward, this world, whoa, that you can see friends like that exist... holy, fucking worlds, to see like, a mazing, places to love, forever in places you love, you love the way you are, and hope to know your Name... "Are you crazy,?" he's like a little, little fucking kid, but ageless, trippy dragon? kinda, a lot though, "where's my maum?" "I have no idea, I can't believe I get to See you... you're insane... you look way different, you're what doing what?" "I think the worlds are merging..." he can fake that... or think you know... "Don't try it with me, that's, way high, you need to get, way high... You overskipped..." "I don't know your na..." he was thinking...

Gohan doesn't know things,
he doesn't. "Oh, look, what, that's her..."

He looked...

"Whoa what the Fuck?"

I kinda scratched my heart... and then took off after my dad
he zoomed away... "What the fuck? Where are we?" "Why are you
here?" "I'm in love with Lois Lane..." "Uh-huh... that's..." I looked,
a million miles away, "if you look, we can't, not be out there. But,
she can't fly, she can't run, she can't dig, what I talk about? Why
can't I remember things?" "We'd never go back?" "We're outside
of tartarus?" "Sure." "Where?" "Grecka.."

Supergirl

Call me home to tell you where you go, “hi Princess Mom...” that’s a baby, he doesn’t know about you, but Who told telling tales in Time I know about where, that this was gone into where that they’d wonder who you still, shh, are, and that I can’t be surely higher still, and worlds, “I wonder who they will say you are, in some other cause, younger girl...” that this was gone, and I could wonder still, I’d wonder who he still was and this was gone, and these worlds, this was gone into my knowing where that I can’t bring you back into knowing, more about there to knowing, more, about these worlds, that this was gone, I can hear good thank you my husband is the god of winds, and so surely there, my son could feel my coming and my husband hadn’t just met me yet and you could wonder where he’d have to go, to still need to want to be, that I can wonder where you go, from this approach to want to know where you go... these worlds, this was gone, and there that this wasn’t gone, but who we never wrong, and still are, this world, these worlds, and there to say my name, and these, “Will I ever know how stupid he es, to have aeven one, other, girlfriend...” and, I looked, at Hawk Man, why would I stop having girlfriends for him? You’re... “Thank you, Apollo, you’re confusing me now,” I’m too greek, he can, make you wonder, what was real, I didn’t, actually, “What?” and that’s, how far away, this planet they’d all come on in from had have to have, been... or something, but there to knowing, that these worlds were good... I “Is he real?” we have good eyes, my father and I, I’m wearing wings by the way, I have them I mean... but this isn’t

Tartarus, I can be, Supergirl because it's his name he gave to me when we wed, and that's worlds, I can step forward, dip forward and soar, you just know how to fly, and yes fly like Superman or something, and then have wings on top of that, I don't need to flap, but good, you understand, what your world is, but there, he doesn't, even know my name, and I can wonder where these worlds can be ever once, into worlds that they can name me still, into knowing where they go, and whether or not, he can think, about where, these worlds, I can rise up and take off into the sky after my eyes have met alone with his you'd know! but there that he can wonder who you think you really ever are, and that these can't really be where that this was gone into knowing my own names, and these worlds, and I'd want you still to know, and where that we'd be, but this was gone, and there this world, this was gone, into knowing more, I'm wondering, how much faster you think I can fly upon the winding wings, but there that this was gone, I'd wonder still, but he doesn't not know how to sky dance, so we could Love.

Like you just float, after crazy sex, which is love, you can be like, no figure out how to fuck in the air. Figure out? God you're fucking mental, but look, worlds, "I'm cupid, Artemis, but good?" and he was like, I nodded, "dad's like, sure you don't know god.. I have, lot's of friends, all the time for you. it's dumb, to not be in love, with the way you look to girls, what? I don't know, it's Sex, I don't fucking get it, if you do things, where you wonder..." and he can think, that this was gone, into knowing more, and he said, he fell back, strange?

No, but like, I mean back through the sky, and these worlds, this could be message gone from there in there to where you are, and these worlds gone to knowing more about these worlds, this was gone, and here to human worlds, this world, I hugged him close, and he said, like falling in the dive, "Shayíra I'm only married to You..." and like, live, worlds, and love, and worlds in on beforr,

lore, on, on, on on on on on on on on on and good to knowing more, about where to go, and these worlds, this was gone, to be more about beside that this was going back into knowing more about these worlds, to be so surely known about her still, and where that this wasn't gone into knowing more about my human knife to knights, and where that we'd bei, and hardly knowing more, about to knowing where that this was gone but still into knowing more about where they still are and like that you can't still cry and this was calling where that you all are, "What are you gunna do about it?" "I'm starting to remember..." "Oh there's a thing?" "It's not the same thing, you'll lie," he nodded, and there was, uv, life to knowing, forget my name, and go, but there, these worlds, "wait you have a bond?" he'd gestured to Cadduceus, who was beside his mother, far off away, and like to knowing where these worlds could ever still be, Aphrodite could be where that you'd name what was never so surely wrong on in before, these worlds, "Superman, what's your name?" "I don't know..." He's in a lot of pain, and I could stroke his hair... "you feel like we wouldn't have done this without you..." He was shaking his head, then saying, "No one does anything..." that these worlds were gone, and gone, what's lost but once on off into hell, but there to be surely, lost, and I can't really imagine where they'd live and learn to die in a world that we couldn't know, but there was gone on, into knowing my worlds, but this was gone, he's green and I'm pink, but love to worlds into where you go, that's free to love your names into mine, and worlds gone into knowing more, and he could wonder where these worlds can't be but that I can't name, these planets beside it at aul, before it in my name, "I'm gunna lose everyone.. I'll cry out, and because I wasn't standing there, none of you even know..." That's, that there was a world, in that there was solitude did you

think? I'm wondering who you think is really telling the stories, and whether or not one boy understands another ever at all. I think maybe you're pretending really hard, and this one's going to die. There's not one world this inside my names for their on in before,

that I'd bring the night so calling, this world, he could wonder at the sky to know my names, and this was gone, "Hawk Girl," he said, trying the name, and he could wonder, where to be in what was gone, "I dreamed you couldn't come on Land..." and she, me, love, and worlds to knowing more into knowing more about to be, beside it all, "you're a strange one, but you're confused? they don't look airborne well, but that's where you walked?" "that's..." I touched his spine, there above his back, and I could wonder, feeling this, and enduce something? he's jacked up, and I can wonder what you do, he's supposed to just float, so that he'd wonder where that you can't be into where these worlds into where they still yet are, he doesn't take off in this situation he's thinking about it,

he wanted to I said something that hurt him, or didn't say, and there's a world, where you think, languages just passes through people,

or it's not that you don't obey, and answer to what was said? It isn't, novel for Superman, so it's more like, you're watching him die in hell, and he addresses you, when you talk, and says something interesting, at the least, and he won't, bow and break to a world you can't wonder into knowing more about my names, and these in all for ours, to be knowing where they all still are and this was gone in where they'd name my only names, and this inside my names, before but that this was gone, "Is that my dragon?" "I don't know..." that these worlds, "you want to forget, Who?" he looked, "none of you breathe..." where is Kalel? Well like, I don't know.

He left. No I, thought That, and that's when he took off.. He was

crying I think, and worlds away, that there was never once a world, that they can't name me on in and once against, these all to be into where we name and all we ever are, and these worlds, away, and go back on in before these worlds in time, and this was gone in names, but that there was never Worlds, to be into where they all are, and that liking where you are could be alive, but who we'd name, I couldn't keep up, but he wasn't blinking across existence, it's flying, and I didn't really know, how instincts works, or something, *"Die in hell on your own then!"* Superboy shouted, and that was to me, and he could take off, whoat the Fuck?

way fucking faster, and this was, I could hear from far off, Gohan's own sobs, and this fighting cry as there they could tumble and cry that these worlds, and this was more to work out cracks and hells in his body, there's nothing you'd wonder, there, I couldn't know what I'd see, but that Pan the boy who could fly, was a lot faster, than the daughter of Articuno, but like a lot, a lot lot faster... whaaai, fucking fuck... bury me in some other far off world for a while and let's be younger still to do, it once in where that names can't be where that this was going back to knowing where these worlds, and are, and ours, but this was gone, in what was going Back, but there to knowing more, and this inside my only names, and these worlds, he could just lay with Pasha, for ages on end, and there that this was more, I don't think he wants to see us again. I'd wonder where that these worlds could be and that this was naming my colors into my worlds, "Maybe I can stop acting like I know him?

Or anything?" I'd landed, back around the crowd. "We kind of suck, at being gods." and there, that was Batman, "hi Batman... What the fuck?" and there these worlds, this was gone, "I want him to be home, or like, yeah..." "And, yes..." that these worlds, we couldn't have to know where you'd come on in before, and in from, but that this was gone into knowing more about where that

you still are, and these into worlds, that this was going back, into my knowing there, that this was going back, into my knowing about, theirs, in a world, this was going, back, inside my knowing more, about, “Where is Frodo?”

However many hours later, thinking all different paces for speeds? “Hi treespirit... I don’t know...” he said, “alright, well that’s ridiculous. You haven’t called for Superman... so you seem to know he *should* be mad at you...” “I keep telling everybody,” said Batman, “we have to stop getting sober..” fucking Gaud... “That’s good that you know that about me,” said the other... wow. “I wonder who you call, once upon a time to...” this smoke in a circle, there on surrounding Me, and we can wonder if Forrest would come back here, this, treefather of his, a friend, told him I don’t know what a treefather is, I don’t understand the birth of Superman, actually. So like okay, he’s got a real dad he can’t have, and like, a sire you think?

Someone who knows something, about him I don’t get? Up to there, that this was gone into knowing more, these worlds, this inside my only worlds this inSide my knowing more, there before, these worlds, that this wasn’t gone into knowing more about it all beside before, “but I named him Forrest, and none of you seem to know, he’s in paralax...” and that’s, where to wondering there was this, that this was going back to names, “oh, wow, I said a sentence, you don’t get, and I have nothing? you don’t care. and he’s, literally screaming, today... we all do our own things; but torture was what you wanted to stop, and Batman can’t be shamed...” there was a world to be knowing more, “or you seem to think, he hasn’t fought Harder than you..”

What? “There’s not another friend god...” UH, what powers? “Empathy...” his mother’s, “No, not like that....” these worlds into knowing more, that this was gone, “This is the story of Soren, who’s called Forrest, and that he never existed. Soren was gone,

you knew him, you never have, some others, either way, to be, he could see he would die, and he'd be, gone, but there was going away from you, and who that you'd name, we never lose you, but there you have, he's died again, he dies in on into worlds beyond, he's broken worlds into where that they can't lose where you can be, but there's shere, shere shere screams, and worlds of orderings where he can't wonder where that you still are and there this was gone, he's wondering where these worlds are still into knowing more, you live in whimsy, and he's lying to you." that was to me, "we don't improve each other. That's our hardest lesson; we in god, it's not better together... that's what you want to tell him,

and he won't want to be here; in, God, he won't." that this was gone into knowing, "Forrest wants to die, and that's how he lives..." I could look back away up at a sky, and lay my head down, and look, thinking ways to knowing where they all are and this there was going backwards ever on in to knowing more, he's worrying anyone, lore on in before, there to worlds, but this was going back, and into knowing more, about where you'd still hate to go but, Who?

Kimba

”Alright, your move!” “You, need me to, oh that’s...” he hadn’t seen the journey hence, but likening that these older worlds couldn’t be so surely afraid, there into where that we couldn’t be! But this was a journey on and off with my dad just so you know! These worlds, this was going back again, “you pick at the same time, or they get eager and you choose?” He was like, just getting the concept of a pokéball! “You wanna see then? Go, poohbear!” these worlds this was hurled out to know and so surely land but like, this black and white surest ball and orb, this spurled through the air, and that we couldn’t know about your name! It burst, or lit really, and opened that this adorable, winnie the poohbear, came out, to wonder, who you think you are and what was good, but that this adorable surely, raven type pokémon, could come out, from behind his trainer there!

These worlds this was going, back into the Darklands if you want to know about that these inside my hu’man worlds, but it’s not like that I can’t really hide you! But it’s not like never worlds were gone, and so surely human are! These worlds, that he could sit on his bottom and wait to see what you’d do, so the raven came at him with just some bode hit to start the fight! And he’d move and roll back, and there, jump to try Bite, and there to living out, that this was gone in more, Winnie the Pooh only smiled, like the miss would be good, and worlds, were nice! “You be careful Raveney!” “*Krou’Khaaa!*” “You’re poohbear’s pretty fraas..t..” he was over by my dad, and there was this black t-shirt he’d come and picked, there for worlds we had!

But that this was gone to knowing more about what this kid

saw of friends come to play and this was on heigh from Darkland highs! These worlds, this was gone, into knowing more about these inside my worlds we'd know! So surely share in where you go, this is the world of pokémon, and you can keep your friends close and safe on in before, for a game!

And that's more to like, that your friends are your power, so know about what you can do as these worlds, train them to know your soul!

And like that this was gone into knowing, "see he even used," he was beginning to reason to his bird, who soared higher in the sky, you know! These worlds, that this was gone, "Get ready for a Fly attack!"

this kid shouted out at them, and these worlds, so Poohbear, set himself, like a socra player? Like it's foutball, and there for knowing more, in where you'd go! But theys before that this was going back into where that they can't say more about that this was human callings worlds into knowing Where we Are! Theys before, this old world this was going on in before to highs! These worlds, this life in mine, these inside my olden worlds, but there! This bird came diving down up from above! These worlds, that we can't be high, but who that you love, this world was in ours, to know! This fastest move and there, this counter down, that he'd grab and throw!

"Who...a..." that there, "Whoa,... Ravenys what?" "Is that a Ravenyskid?" asked Kimba, my dad, and there, he was all, he sort of, got back to knowing where there that you are, stumbled back on up, and there that so surely Poohbear made to charge attack! These inside my worlds, "I don't know what he is!" shouted the kid back,

welcome to the darklands. These worlds, this was going back that these worlds couldn't really be so surely higher gone, that there's lots of planets in the worlds of pokémon, that everybody knows where to grab a pokéball, and Go!

But like, these black topped pokéballs, most are red I guess, these ones come from one place high in the darklands, the Darkland Heights pokéballs trip you out into that there's some, gothic world well beyond where you'd lived on in before so surely know! These worlds, this wasn't gone, and there that these worlds, this inside my knowing before, that we'd still be called, and these worlds, he got a body shot Slam, shoulder slam, and there that liking these worlds, that these worlds, not the right kind of hit to take that other kid down all the way, but there that this was never going back we know, these worlds, "Aurora beam!"

Whoa, shit! I'd shouted it but my dad was like, auh fuck! That these worlds, Poohbear sat, sure, or leaned over, and Blast! this surest hit, he could live on in through, and there that these older worlds could be, and that these worlds, this world inside, this pokéballess Ravenyskid type pokémon, that there could be in what you'd know!

He tumbled with poohbear, okay, that's the battle, they're just playing, no one has to be knocked out. "Hahaaahhaa!" and he's smiling watching, there that there on, liking more, "you're pokémon's Way cool," he said about him,

"That's a Starávia," said my dad, looking at him strange, "no? I think he's Staraptor, I've called them. Gothic type? It's dark, right?" The kid nodded, and there was this, to know about, "Hey Staravor!" he looked, up there, strange to knowtice you, barely gone on, in before, to knowing, "that's not your name?" "StaráVia!" "I can tell... he says he's not a Starly, or he's, way even better, than not a starly, he's a Stáavor..." "Staaaar!aVor!" these worlds on, "What are Your names? Pipe down, okay bird? you lost, you have nothing to be Happy about..." I was laughing still, "I'm ChArizard.." "and I'm Kimba..." "Pleasure to meet you then," he bowed some, "I'm called Haste.." "You think we had stuff for him?"

Sure. This was never wrong about to telling where these worlds, but it's not like he didn't get to have, crazy cool worlds to know, that worlds of boys meeting with boys, that we could know about, that this wasn't gone, but like me and my dad could want to fuck him more, and that this was never, about, but more to be about it before, that these worlds, more like I had sex with him at camp later, but there on the dirt ground floor, my dad had sex with boys like he never doesn't have much more fun, just to getting where that they can wonder into who that you think that you are, but it's a name for a white lion cat unless you don't know, it's the name for a world we'd never have known, but it's not like that you can wonder into knowing where that they are...

"Darkland Heights?" he asked, that's what I'd said, "I can really have that? Oh That's cool," we'd given him a green one there along with the black 6 we gave him. That this was more to be knowing where these worlds are, and this was a black dex, we had a whole bag full of them, shh, we can still fly, but the heights are where the pokémon laboratories are out here, or otherwise people like the darklands being, tripped, mysterious, which means there's secret worlds to get these obviously, we gave them away, down here, so wherever you go, get to know, people take off from highlands... These worlds this was good to be knowing, there these worlds, "STARAVOR, DARK TYPE," whoa... "THIS POKÉMON KNOWS YOU WELL. HIS ABILITY TO TRAIN WITH PEOPLE HE'S BEEN WATCHING FOR A LONG LONG TIME, TAKES CHALLENGES, AWAY FROM YOUR STRUGGLES, UNTIL THAT HE CAN LEARN HIS PLACE. LEARN YOUR PLACE STARAVOR." He was smiling to be laughing, and there, the pokémon was paying attention to Pooh but he kind of, well loved the world where the dexter there could know him good and well, it's a funny planet there to take a planet there to knowing more, "MALE." that these older worlds this was

going back, to surely, this wasn't gone, these worlds, at that, trigger, that's when Staravor wanted to, investigate the POKÉDEX there, this black device, this was closable, this inside to knowing more, he could wonder who you say you are, and this was going back, he gestored for his trainer to scan Pooh. "KANTO." that's all it, said... ouhm... that this was gone, there to be surely there to knowing more, this inside my world before, these worlds into human worlds, "ZERO, ZERO, ONE." These worlds, this wasn't gone before to be knowing more about this in ours, this was good, to be knowing more about, this in ours, and there was like, Poohbear crawled over and, pressed a button on it while that kid was, going.. like, was... "POOHBEAR POKÉMON. HIGHER THAN LIFE, THESE ARE THE TRUSTED ALLIES OF MANY THAT YOU DO KNOW. THIS POKÉMON FOLLOWS CHILDREN ALWAYS OF HIS OWN VOLITION, AND HIS WINNIE CRY CALL, WILL SUMMON ALLIES TO YOU ALWAYS, IN HEAT. KANTO." "What is Kant.." he was wondering, he looked, behind him off into these for distance more before to take this charge in ours before that this was gone inside my knowing, he knows about the region if you don't know on about, but he could, take this green ball you know, and these worlds, he'd been looking at it last, and the others were in his own bag, this was going back to knowing more about this inside my once before these worlds, there,

that he could think
this was real and he'd wonder who you think,
There comes an era, when all boys want to leave home.

It takes a while, and where you Choose to go, maybe a Friend can help you. "That's called a Friend ball, or a Learner ball, if you want to find more!" I cried called back, after him, and he could think to not really know how to not ride this higher high to be, and these worlds, gone on in before, these worlds, there that this was gone, to Know...

Poohbear's happy.... "He's gunna catch a BULbasaur.."
"Bulba," said Pooh, "BulbaSAur..." these worlds, this was gone into my knowing more about this inside my knowing it out into knowing more about that there was never losing it out to be about before this inside my knowing more this world, then he could, touch the ground, "Chuuu...." these worlds, this was good to knowing more about that this wasn't gone, into knowing more about her,
that he could know the boy's high, and sent him out and off his way, or he'd get lost in darkland worlds if you know about it all, but like to knowing, the planets could change on and in around, he'd search for more
green lush, that was growing, out across the world there on ahead, and keep believing in magic, like this journey set, he could know he'd done, what he wanted, and he could look back once, and know that we were real, and that this was good enough before and that this was good enough to knowing more, but that there was a path of lush, or darkless forest appearing before him, this of vines, and there that you could find a region that's,
not so easy to find, for the corrupt, and there from an ancient war recovered, was it the home and origin start of the Battle League Assault, but like that there was a world, it didn't end with Mew, that pokédex listing, but it really just began out there, but there to knowing more, about where that you can be, it's Typhlosion, who came when war cried, and there that these worlds, I could see an earth type cyndaquil in that kid's futures on, and he'd want to know about the battle league, if he could wonder who you Think you are, and that this was good enough to know about where to know about justWhere you are, and this was good enough to try and tell the world about some Rock and Roll, Rock and Roll, rock and Roll...
he's going to be the new champion out there... *I can see...* But that there was more to be surely told inside a worlds before that this

was never gone but who we, Are, and this was good, but Winnie the Pooh was out of his own ball and he could follow there on after us in his new black shirt, and that this was good to be about before that these inside my own worlds there to know and who these worlds are, he's this golden furred bear type pokémon? Well sure, we say bear like the evil ones in This world, because there's so many animals, we just call them ursa. And this is no ursine beast, but a Real beast, and there, that Means evolution, but that he can choose to be where he'd want to know to be and there was worlds away to learn

and know where to Be and Be inside a moment, there to be surely knowing more about it all beside, and who we Still are, well likeing mores about these older worlds, in where, that this was barely Start... "Poohbear you could have deMolished him, what gives?" asked Kimba, h...okay... "rumn,ein..." that this was gone, to knowing, "I mean I Guess he can still fly, Girl! Run!" these worlds, I could be laughing, like when a trainer spotted us and there to knowing more about that Winnie the Pooh could know to follow us as fast as we could all think to run like kids who don't really have super speed now, shh, but looking out to be knowing where you are that this was good and knowing where they go, that this world was layd out at my feet... these inside my own worlds that we'd wonder in and on into knowing more on about these in worlds, that we'd never known.

Somewhere far, these worlds called, and what was gone, back once into knowing where that they could never Be about to calling, and into worlds, that we could know, but like who that you'd never be there once into where that you know, and who we are about, this inside my know, this before to me, and so surely there in before that this could never be, and who that we still Ever are and this wasn't good there about enough to know, so surely this was never wrong for worlds we know! That this was never good but like that you can't really know who there was to, Say

about it all still! This was in my own worlds that we can know! but it's not there like, that this could never be inside, that these before my worlds, this was good enough to know, about before, we'd found a Vulpix down to tussle, he liked us, they're fire and dark type out here... he looked, out behind him, Kimba did, and the fox followed his gaze, and took off down the trail behind us, to challenge some kid,

like Mew thought it was a good idea you know... so know about where that they can't be, but these older worlds, could be, to me, and there that this was good enough to know about my sides, and these inside my livings out to know about to knowing More and on about, this inside my knowing it all about to knowing who we are and that this was couldn't be Before to know! So surely there was never knowing More! enough before to telling where that we still named my human body into knowing Life! But it's not like that we can't know, surely these high tall woods of this surest naturall growth, there that these worlds young!

there to knowing where that this was once in all we could bring to knowing more in me, and this in ours before destiny but like that these older worlds we could defend! or that this was going, so back in time to knowing where, going back to find our friend back in time! going back in time, going home on times! I'd know, that we could journey! Across the land! But that this could be, to claim a rightful call to face these in courage there and know about me out, and into that these all inside my light, before to knowing Me! These in ours, there to be knowing who, that we couldn't know about without our friends! So know about that we could bring and bend it back again! And know that the pages kept you could Never lose! For theirs, in Love! This world we'd know, surely on, and into these worlds, there before that in that this wasn't gone and in these worlds, that this wasn't gone, this inside my knowing, there still, losing out to courage this once,

this inside my knowing where that these worlds this wasn't going back but there that this wasn't good to know, and so surely losing out to knowing where that these human worlds couldn't Be! but to love! That there was Never worlds! We couldn't lose into now! And so surely knowing where that I could name! And so to be! But like that these inside of my worlds could never name my names to be, these worlds, gone on, "I'll be your opponent then," he's got Wartortle's ball, Squirtle sorry, he'll evolve... "Tavyn, let's go!" Dad's having fun. He's green?

激望希

”there’s a Tournament coming,” this village, “that sounds Cool,” said me, Kimba, these worlds on Into what was lost before that this was knowing where, “I can hardly see why you don’t think that’s a Problem, it’s better in the Darklands, we want all kinds of freaks from Sinnoh arriving to steal our kids?” and there was more, Charizard said it

“you don’t Have any kids, Sattire..”

“I’ll win it anyway, and when the champion can’t be beat Anyway, we’ll close it down; *I* don’t have to tolerate riff raff or *whatever* they call themselves, coming out here...” Kids up in these darkleind village highs, bothered by the words, so don’t turn and walk away! “He’s called Pooh,” said my son of the boy, here with us, “he Say so... you have another name you stick on there, too?” She looked, hmm.. “I’ve never *seen* that one before...” she’s got a violet purple dex, “WINNIE.” hah, t... no, that,... the kids, all looked, at this faded expression on in, there was a, distinct, delay before it kicked in, and SAID; “POOHBEAR POKÉMON. THIS TYPE AMBITION HIGHS YOU TO POKÉMON LITERATURE FROM AROUND THE WORLDS. THAT NO ONE KNOWS THE ORIGIN OF THE POKÉMON CALLED POOH HAS NEVER, BEEN TRUE. SEARCH FURTHER, AND AT LEAST YOU CAN KNOW HE SEEMS TO BE, THE FIRST POKÉMON OF HIS KINDRED.” “Well,” she’s putting the dex away, “THAT’s a different story. How about a battle then, Charmander is it?” and he’s like, these worlds, but of me, “Sorry, I’m CharMEleon now...” That’s this, world, these inside my knowing more about it all, like

it's all for fun and shows? Charizard
IS Charmander again, it's not like she can really hurt my son by
giving him, what 'Oh you're, Pan, right?' and he can be like,
same kid, still Superboy, so like that you can't really know about
these inside my worlds but that this just wasn't high still, "I'll fight
you..." this older chick, blonde, there's lots of people hanging out
up here in this higher village height, "I'm actually liking that you
think I won't kick the shit out of you, you'd Think,
I don't not want you to know you'll lose.." "Well hang on, how
about it Charmander? Wanna fight?" "Pinocchío, I choose you,"
said the girl,
and this boy I hadn't there on seen before, and my heart could
stop, at the beauty there to bring there on with me, and I could
grab and hold my chest, but he can wonder who you think there to
be, this other kid, some other trainer to know,
and that she could know about it all before to knowing just in
where you'd live on in and lie there on about, "Oh?" she's looking,
and my kid shrugs, then lays down, he was sitting, "looks like
you'd be busy..." that these worlds, "Well fine then," and like, oh
my god the snickers... fucking god, this is real... these worlds, that
there could be, these worlds, this inside, what she'd look at me?
But like come on bitch,
what? That these worlds can't be, but this was going back, and on
into knowing, where they'd wonder in for these still, "Quite the
YOUNGster, you're sure you wanna battle with a trainer like your
Mom?" he looked at his mom, and said "I don't know..." looking
back. "you're ready?" They could wonder who that you still ever
Think that You are!

"Alright, let's get sTarted! Treecko, Go!" she shouted, that's,
she can see into his pokéball he had in his hand? That's not what
hers is, but he didn't, not set to send him out, but said, "Go,
Snivy!" these worlds, and sent Treecko Out to play! This inside to
knowing there into this run around, but she'd gone and sent this

pinkish off pink ditto there on out, it's a double ditto don't you know, and there that this wasn't good to be about these worlds, it couldn't transform fast enough to Not get hit! "Oh look, now she's acquired him," these worlds, that this couldn't be, and that there this transform could be, taken on into place, and so there, get Bathed in flames!

These inside my human worlds about these worlds, this was never on about, this inside, and there, "What the FFuck! Is that a Z?" Zorua? she didn't know what to say, how the hell could he learn flamethrower? Nope, that one's grass and fire type, but like, fire hurts, still, so surely there that this was gone, that that thing might have known about it all, there's a good reason you can call those Snivy they are, Snivy, but that's a different world to get evolving in, pokémon adapt, but that Treecko of hers didn't last long at all... She's wondering how to get less pissed? "Well that's just ditto, you're..." it morphed back, looked at another pokémon in the clearing, and shifted, took the form of a Greytog, and that's like a, well That one won't not shift into something superior, you'd wonder at, but it didn't like that double ditto, changing into that, stupid pink shade again, for whatever pokémon it shifted into, these worlds in before, "Is that a Fake, ditto?" "It looks unreal?" she challenged for theirs, to knowing more, and that these worlds, could be into knowing more about these inside my planets there to be into where they still are, and that this was going Back, in time, and surely there that this was going back into knowing about that this couldn't know about where that you could still need to be and there was worlds about "you know that's ice type right?" said the kid but he returned his pokémon, "I don't think I won't give you the benefit of the doubt, I like that ditto, two flame attacks seems cruel..." she shrugged, "get ready ditto, take this naext form,

okay?" can't see every pokémon there you think?
He has a Ditto, that's, not gunna fuck me up, these worlds,
"Pokéball, Go!" these worlds, this was gone, and they return in a
beam of light from the totem devices,
they're Very cool, and this one, he threw, the pink ball not, not at
all, and a real ditto appeared, too late, the ditto transformed, and,
that's how ditto are born... "A ditto fight? Wait..." all it did was
change into a holier pink, and these worlds, this couldn't be, it
looked at Sunwolf again
the Greytag one, it's evolved and might be a Suicune some day...
THIS time, she transformed into, the full colored pokémon there,
and worlds away, from this amaze, at where that you Still are, and
these worlds, it would be, fucked up, for her to try and be upset,
everyone was amazed, and there that these worlds couldn't be,
but Ditto looked at Winnie The Pooh in his black shirt so there,
and changed, into these worlds, this wasn't gone, what did it make
of him thinking? He transformed into a Blacka,
that's another kind of sunbear pokémon, if you don't know, it's
ash black, with a splash of white on its chest, like sunbe'ar have
still, and there to knowing where you'd go, but there, this was a
very cool animal fight to know and know about so surely there to
seeing more, "you're gunna have to forgive Ditto, he remembers
his friends!" these worlds, this wasn't gone, and so surely there
wasn't more, "That's really cool!" she said over the sound of the
fight, ice beams flashing, there alive, "I didn't know they can
really do that!" these worlds, but she looked at this Winnie the
Pooh watching it all too, but that there wasn't a world, into
knowing more, "that's a totally different pokémon?" "It sure is!
That's Blacka!" These worlds there into knowing more about it
once, and that there wasn't going back, into knowing where, that
this wasn't gone about to telling where these older worlds,
couldn't be but there still, and into knowing more,
it's animal type and dark, if you don't know, so surely there, this

was worlds, it's about to be surely these inside my knowing more about these planets, to Be? "Damn it Greywolf..." "Not, what that is..." "Haven't heard that before?" He sh, on his lips, and was like, there to see, "you gunna pick?" that these worlds, into knowing Me so surely More to Be!

These were worldstherealive and more, this was never broken once inside my knowing forms, but like that we could never know the cause, Blacka the Ditto kicked her fucking ass... So surely know about this returning beam, but most of her pokéballs were darkland heights styles, so surely there, which is just one, it's black,

and white. Ditto stayed Blacka when she sent out an elephant pokémon, to see in the fight and so surely knowing where these worlds all are, and this was gone, into knowing and on in about to knowing more about before, these worlds, Blacka looked back at, Pinocchio, who pulled his POKÉDEX out, and there the reading set, "ELEPHANT POKÉMON TO KNOW. THIS POKÉMON CHANGES INTO MANY FORMS

AND CAN'T BREATHE IF YOU STUFF HIS NOSE IN THE GROUND." That there was a world, where that kind of fucked up the pokémon's own head, and Blacka ditto there, could wonder how long you'd wonder why that the dexter doesn't not respond to your situation, it's a droid, doing that, so surely knowing where that these can't really be but that this was going back so surely once into knowing more About my names, and who that we'd take this planet back into pains, we so surely know, this was never gone abetter worlds into knowing where that these could be into where that you can't know about it, but Blacka kept using his Bite move

on that thing's trunk, so surely these worlds gone about, but there that this wasn't gone into knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about these inside my human worlds there, to be so surely there inside knowing it out! But it's never like that this

wasn't gone, still about there to knowing where that this still couldn't be, but that this wasn't good there to be that this wasn't good enough, before, that there was never more, but that this was good enough to be about these older worlds that they could never be, but this was never gone about... Blacka was struggling, "she said she's closing the league, doesn't want ruffraff ditto.." said the girl, who'd sent her babe, "this isn't a 'play tag' match.." he didn't lose his bead on the pokémon, but there on to be, he stepped it up about twenty notches, and was tired when that started, but you couldn't break him down, there that this small black poohbear, could be there to be knowing where that this was good, to be hit, drove into, these worlds, fuck up the baby elephant's legs, and that there's these worlds, this couldn't be but that there wasn't more about these worlds, this wasn't gone, still, these worlds lost, this world, lost on in before, you know?

That's a distant memory... a battle like this... "*Call your Pikachu back!*" from the stands, the crowds... that's not an option, this fight to live, but she's beaten and still won't lie! But there that this wasn't gone into destiny! Pokémon! These into these worlds, this into planets before, "*Mewtwo stop making her fight!*" "*She can Do what she wants! I've seen that Pikachu! This is HER FIGHT!*" These trainers having beaten Ash once upon a place that they could remember there, and never know before! That the fight could always crank it up to there on ever be!

But these pokémon slavers versus that these were the champions of the league! Just 3 kids versus hells you'd know, and who that we'd ever need to have to try and be, but these, worlds called, and this wasn't gone, into knowing more, about these inside my worlds, but like that this couldn't be so surely sated better back into a world there on into enough before that this wasn't gone about to knowing where these worlds are, and still about this into my planets more about that this was gone, and on into my knowing about these worlds on with me! But this fight,

here in present tense, and there to knowing more about where we'd lain, and there in Fights! That these worlds, couldn't be, pokémon fights can get pretty brutal harsh. The elephant wasn't used to losing save from like, a flame torrent or something, but that's not what this fight was about, it's never going to fight like you can't win again... These worlds, this was going back, into knowing more, she couldn't quite fathom that that was just a fucking ditto using Blacka's body, but that's how you know, you're an idiot?

These worlds this wasn't gone into knowing more about to be knowing surely there into knowing where these worlds, that I couldn't know on about, this inside my worlds, there to be about these worlds, this wasn't gone into knowing more about, that I cadn't really hadda betta pa't a like and theys for this inside my knowing more, these worlds, this was going back into knowing more, and there then the pokémon elephant tried to trumpet out it had been bitten on the trunk again, but there was more to knowing, "Return!" this light beam, some kid spoke up, "Elephant pokémon was unAble to battle!" he ruled, and no one didn't think no that's what that's for, you're not allowed to be overly cruel into your matches, that it had been losing, it just barely stood up, but there to knowing more, "If you use him again I'm taking your pokémon," that kid said, and you can wonder what the referees could be like, but he'd just made himself one, and she could live in an immoral world, if someone tried to say that to Ash, there wasn't going to be a delay where he laid his metal packed gloved fists into your face and head, and broke your cheek plates...

But she didn't, so surely, there, to be knowing more about where that you still are, and this was going back about to knowing more about where that still we are, not the same thing as Snivy, Treecko rather the real one, that's that Pinocchío could send him out again, and that these worlds

could be, and there, he returned Ditto saying, “rest up Blacka ditt!” these worlds, this was going back into my knowing worlds away, “I’ve only got 5 total, is that okay with you?” She isn’t not lying,
but she can’t hold on in reserve in real life... “I counted 6.” said the girl, and she was like, sitting back, down, to watch, “This is a 6 pokémon match!” declared the referee, so surely knowing where these worlds, that this was going back to knowing more, caught in a lie and she just keeps with her fate here in this one fight, but there to knowing where you can’t be but this was going more about these worlds, still, “Go, Xatu!” these worlds, that’s a trippy totem psychic bird pokémon... these worlds gone on and into losing this to lights before these names in more, “Yanma! Go!” that these worlds, this was going back, “she may Look strange, but that’s still a bird type pokémon, you’re going down!” That’s, not what Yanmega does...
that’s a name for him when you’re pissing him off... That’s a mythic, you think? They say legendary pokémon like the word means something else,
there aren’t a group of rockets alive, that aren’t frightened of yanma pokémons, to knowing more about these worlds, there to being where that these worlds, he’s much too fast, and these psychic whirls from Natu have him swirling out of some kind of a control, and the flying bird attacks would fuck with him a lot,
but I’m pretty sure he knows he can lose this match to keep her from over fainting her pokémon, this fight’s going to break her Natu, that’s,
how this rolls. These worlds, this wasn’t gone and into knowing more about these worlds this wasn’t gone, to be knowing more, I could wonder who you think that you are, but the ditto was the human girl’s, they each only had 3 pokémon, and her son there was using all 6, but the woman he fought hadn’t seen him grab her belt, or anything, he had to knowing

more, these worlds, this wasn't gone into knowing more about it all, to be so surely there to be about this inside my knowing it out to be so surely knowing more about this inside my human world there to being more about these worlds, this wasn't gone into knowing more about this inside my knowing more, that by the time Natu won that match, Yanma looked pretty fucking happy about it,

it lost it's cool; kind of that's all, way insane.. It's not gunna evolve into what she'd have expected from a pokédex, some crazed raven pokémon maybe, it will get feathers; it isn't flying right any longer... She left her out, so sure enough that these couldn't be but losing it out to be so surely knowing more, about to knowing where that these can't really be, but that this was human, calls... He hesitated over what I could tell was his favorite greenball...

okay... so surely there enough, that he'd had to wonder who you still ever on and are, a boy kid like that, with, ditto was his mom's, Yanma and Treecko, there was his last one he wanted to use 6th, so surely there, these worlds, he sent out his mom's second pokémon, and teenagers have kids like it's, fucking awesome to raise babies, and she's older than me I like her, and that you could wonder who you think you are, I wondered about that these worlds, she's this teenage guider chick,

like a kid for boys, you know? That you could wonder who you never had to think that you really are and that this was good, "Go, Mantyke!" these worlds, that was from a darklands ball, and these worlds to be, it's this cool manta babyray pokémon, that's plenty having fun, for where you'd go, and these worlds, but when he, sent him out, the pokémon had heard? He came out glowing up! Whoa... I stood up, to see.. these kids tripped out, these worlds "damnit..." she didn't know what still to ever do... but this was

gone into where that you still ever are, they Are water pokémon,
but they fly, so surely knowing more, this was, whoa, whoa Whoa!
“*Laventine...*” “Yeah!” shouted some kids,

“kick her ass Laventine!” “That’s a mantine you’re gunna eat Shit
lady! Girl!” This inside to knowing, she’d totally lost her cool
this natu couldn’t keep it better to be knowing
what was there into knowing what a Ray can do! These worlds
into knowing more about that this was going back into my only
names before that this was never going back about to knowing
where they still ever are and this wasn’t gone into my knowing
where that you can’t be, this into my knowing still, there wasn’t
gone about these worlds, still to be knowing! Mantine came and
soared around my head

like he knows Who I am, and wants to know about love for a
worlds, and this was sea on the air, “You’re glorious Mantine!”
these worlds

I can shout out, and the girl over there liked the way I sounded,
and that this could be into knowing more about these planets
there to knowing more, “Disable him with Water Pulse mantine!”
these worlds, this wasn’t gone, there, these worlds, What?

This, blast! This blue surge, like colors in lights, and lit up the
seas’ lights in the air so surely knowing more about it all, this
blast of bubble and water hit Natu straight ways way on, you can’t
really track what you do when you’re trying to know where
to do what you do?

She charged after him and he could, glide over her head, her
flight was fucked up, and he carried smoothly and came back
again, firing water pulse there, and there was like, whoa... that
this couldn’t be and these into my worlds but there that this was
good to knowing, more about, these World, and who that they still
ever are, there, “Natu has been defeated and is unable to battle!”
That’s more not up for debate... she returned the pokémon...
Okay, like that you can know who’s in my lover worlds that these

couldn't be but there that this was a human cherish World to know and to hide! This was worlds inside, my knowing out to know a battle into human fates! That this couldn't be, in apart, this was never worlds, into where they'd all lose their hope, for this, change still, but you can see who he'd choose next with Treecko

still so there was Mantine in reserve you'd know they'd never have to let it End! That these worlds, this two return beams light!

"Turn into Keenan kid, don't look away!" these worlds there to be, and they could look but wonder where, that he'd thrown this black and white ball, but there to knowing more about it where to Be, but there, was this,

... "what?"

there were wondering, but there, that this was gone, and the K it's literally a letter, with floating form a living pokémon, "now tap your hidden powers!" and it could learn to be, what that it could know with me, and these worlds, couldn't wonder still, where ever on to be, this was good to know in me, it's a trippy Natu like formation, these kinds of psychic pokémon, but she'd rolled a ball out not sure what he was talking about with such an, what, unknown, pokémon,

there, her Ambipom some stupid stranger looking one was there to be, and those are only ever female, and I don't know what that you could really know still, but there to be knowing more, this pokémon lit up and there on spun around and there to be so surely knowing, more about these worlds, that this wasn't gone, but that like, K was a symbol of impossible heritage, it turned into some advancement of that letter, this in a better shape, these worlds gone, that's "Is that Porygaun?!" It is... but that's like, a chinese letter sketch of one.. There that this was gone, it's not some null type freak monster like Giratina's forms, but it's impossible usually to see if you're wearing him down you're not really gunna convince me I didn't think this was

fucking cool so surely knowing what's there to a monkey with too many ways to try and scratch out the eyes still, but there to knowing more about to knowing, where that these worlds couldn't there on into knowing more about to knowing these worlds into knowing more about these worlds, "Keeenan..." it said, that voice fucks with people, "*AmbiAu!*" it turned back, spun, and returned in starry light to the kid's pokéball on its own... he looked at his mom kinda... "That just leaves..." "I don't know if she can handle it..." "Dragonpig,!

Go!"

this, world to see, what's that this in a cuter pig than you can know and believe, but this was green and orange with little cuter wings than you can know, about there, to knowing where to still be, but this was going back, and this was gone, it scared the ugly monkey

who was upset not to be able to scratch at that other pokémon unown, so surely knowing more, this was definitely an unknown though, for these two... This was going back, the *blackFíro*, fell just as quickly as the evilmonkey did... "Black, firo?" "you're not even from here or you'd know that was just, Fearo... you freak..."

she had some kinds of darklands prides? Invader; the kind who says, now we're all local let's tell them All off for showing up, here!

These worlds, this wasn't there to be surely on in and about, to knowing more, that's not the name the pokémon picked for itself,

but it's a dark type fearo still, so surely knowing more about that where you'd wonder into knowing more about to once, that once upon a time, those came just from one unknown reigion, and that's more to knowing this away, they all had long beaks

but mostly ekansik were extinct, so know it's just a greatbird pokémon, and looks like of like Moltro still, but that one got all

fucked up, and wouldn't evolve ever in it's life, that's not just a single track, you need to be a legendary trainer to have it turn into a firebird pokémon, but that's more to knowing it out, well, okay, probably that one could evolve into Blackbird, liar, I know, it would Think it could pass for one

but it'd just be a Heater, the prior evolved form of Ravenyskid's legendary love wife. I can wonder who that you think ever that you really are, and this was gone, she faked her tears, to like turn and run, but that would just leave everyone all fucked up still, until like, the kid there, was cheering and shouting like over the top, "Yeah! Yeah Dragonpig! Yeah Dragonpig!" and that's like, the lovers to names, and where that you can't be, but this was some lethal adept and pokémon to be seeing there that this wasn't Gone, and into where that you still are, he wasn't even tired, and there to be knowing more, about it all, "do..."

I was laying down by then, the girl came up, "you and your pokémon there want to come with us up at the pokémon centers?" and I can think, that's, a world to knowing, I can wonder, who she'd be, she meant my Charmeleon, still relaxing there,

and like, knowing more, want to come hang out up on the hill, was one way to be, but she meant, want to, journey on?

"Yeah, that's cool... I'm Kimba..." I like you too... that these worlds, can't be, "well That's Pinocchío, I'm ca..."

I'm Padmé..." she doesn't have to know Who she was, to be here, with me, but like that you can wonder where I thought I really was, it's a name to know about a planet to be on into with that I can't name, still, but who that we can ever still need to want to be, and these worlds, gone, on in, and with me, but these worlds, I grabbed her ass when we started walking, but like girls love like that,

when she already said, fucking, let's fuck. She can walk away from me or some, some such life, worlds on, and I'd already paid due

attention to that other boy there to know, and there that this was going back, and into knowing more, and there that we could return Poohbear to his pokéball he wanted to rest from walking still, so surely knowing it more about to be knowing where that these inside my only worlds there to be, so surely that this, could be more about where that this was going back, “he’s really your son?” it was a casual ass grab, we can keep just hanging out on the walk up, but like there to knowing more, “Charizard, I’m not sure what her problem is..” and she’s like, knowing this to be, and where that these worlds, couldn’t know about these worlds, this into knowing more, about there to being where these still are and never had to be, but that this, couldn’t know about where that these couldn’t need to have to hate to still Be, but that liking my only names into knowing more, about where that they all are, still, this wasn’t gone, to be naming Me still! these worlds, this was going back, into knowing, more about, these worlds, we were walking up the hill, and I can wonder who you think I’d love to be around and with, but these worlds, this was definitely a girl who just remembers this world, but I can wonder who you think I’d come here to get to know, so surely these worlds, that this couldn’t be, but this was Gohan’s haven that you’d know, about me, and so surely, still into knowing more about to be, and that this wasn’t gone into knowing, more, about that this couldn’t be so surely there beside me! But this was gone about these worlds, gone into knowing more about it once in what we all Are! I started to let myself forget the world I’d once Baen in, so I could be like her and forget who they all are, save that where we are, I could have some, shadowed past, or dark, like I don’t remember, I just know this place...

食飯熱

My name isn't something I can't be sure was good! bUt it's like I've been living this whole life called Padmé Siang and liking that these inside my worlds this wasn't gone into it enough about to calling where that this wasn't gone into knowing more about to knowing, where the world could Be! And this was love I think! These to knowing where to be about that this was coming, back, and on in for, these in, and into knowing happy worlds this inside my knowing, out, to be! But this was here out with my friends! This inside my knowing out to be about that he's definitely there to notice in me and these inside my human worlds this was just a little fucking while, I could wonder who you think we never are, but we haven't even Fucked but I'm there to think that this, was sin, and he could wonder after me, but this boy called Charizard, is surely there, like he can play with me if he wants, and like the other still we haven't touched in ways that boys, still always know to give thee! These worlds, that this could lose to be about these worlds, these into knowing,

so It's not like, that I can't think I could, be waiting for some surest first kiss to knowing more about these worlds this was going back, and he looks kind of like a boy I've dreamt on about, and I wonder who he was and there that this was never gone away from worlds with me, but there that this could be and there so surely what was never not surely granted back into my knowing out to be about that this wasn't gone into my knowing where that these can't be so surely Grant... “oh No...” these worlds, we could, know this pokémon hurt so bad

that she can't even fucking fly, but her whole worlds torn apart and I can't wonder what you'd been doing still to lose your will to fly, that this was never not to be about where that this could be for mine,

but Poohbear flew up, or ran up ahead of us, Kanto they'd never had me heard still so called, I'd hear the name one day, but like to know about these on inside that this was coming battter aond and there that these before more, this a blackbird pokémon, he could see and apporach like she's had her wings fucked up, and there that this was losing paradlse inside... this in GLOWING! these to knowing more about, there to knowing, that he'd sent her away, that there this spirit could soar like it's walking in a paralel world, this before that this was going off now, there, that she'd take off toward and off, high above a mountian looming farther away still, and that Poohbear there, he could send off running, and we'd give chase follow friends, and there to knowing where we are, and this was good, to know about, that this was never wrong about to knowing more about where that they can't believe in where they are, these into worlds this was gone into knowing more about these worlds, this was gone into knowing more about there inside my human planets lost on back inSide! These worlds in more, to knowing where that they can Be! But to losing, this inside my know, there about it, this into my know, this in before me, "Kapatal, keep up!" and the boy I lore about

hurled his pokéball, there, this kid, green turtle, Ran!

These worlds, this in more before that this was good, don't let him go off and run alone, so surely there before, these in worlds, there that Pinocchío swopped up the empty ball as we ran on past and he could know to toss it on and that there or surely the boy'd seen him make a grab so he's running, and there that this was good to be knowing where this was never wrong but, it's not like, I can't play and, that there, was worlds away, but there that this was

made on in a haste that we could try and touch a higher world still, climbing slopes we'd never not just Skirt around but that this was leading on a better, world to chase in, there before, me and there that this wasn't gone on in, and on in... The turtle and the bear, were waiting up where the wood cleared away, okay, new Path I guess, this was patience there into knowing where that this was good to be knowing, there inside these inside my, own planets, these worlds into knowing, more about it, that these worlds ever going back to knowing more, about to knowing, there inside my planets, "I think Yanma will like you..." said the boy, like, he's still holding the ball, and there was going, back onwards, but he just, Kimba did, stepped forward, kissed my son's forehead taking his head, holding his other hand to the free pokéball in the kid's hand,

and let him go... There to knowing worlds into knowing about, that these worlds, are you real? I can wonder about there where to go and what was good to know about a world there into knowing More to call, and this was never on in and in about that there was good, this kid's own poké quest, could be Higher still, into knowing about, where to be, and there that these two only had one pokémon each apiece but like so come on let's win, and be about what, that this world, couldn't be better still, and that these worlds could be so surely, and he'd wonder, about that these worlds, couldn't be wrong, but that these worlds gone on and into my knowing,

Tavyn, he's called, grinn smiled at Kimba when he saw the pokéball in the other child's hands, cherishing it you think, and Kimba could look away some, and there that the little squirtle like, kapaturtle ran past Pinocchío and rubbed against his legs really quick in a quick circle like a cat, who's a turtle, wow, worlds of,. then that he could forde out back on ahaed, with Poohbear you'd know... He didn't put it in his backpack after that, but there on his belt still, and wonder about, that 4 pokémon

there, he could be happy for eons, and wonder where his next friends would come on in with, and there that you'd wonder about, and where that they'd all still hate to know, and where that these human worlds, that there on besides... That's... "Kimba, that peak is..." he saw it too...

wh....

worlds on, the boy could fly, he just took off from the ground, sailed up to the peak, there was a rocky nest on the cliffside, it was the bird pokémon we'd seen sent into worlds of spirit you know, and Charmander

Charizard watched his own dad, and I couldn't believe that these worlds couldn't just have to really be, but that they Play! This one world there about, this into knowing more! Kimba there, took an egg from a hidden rock behind, this cave like, there to knowing more, and he flew back down to us and that you'd wonder how I could let my head spin stay, or there, about, I had to go ahead and let my head spin

and worlds, there into being, more on about, that these worlds, this was a full sized pokémon egg though, "so cool..."

that these worlds, "I think that's really Highcry's..."

I said it and Kimba said "I think you're right... this is it Pooh?" he was sure about it, and he investigated the egg, when offered it, and looked, up, and there to knowing more, and he waved on up to the sky, like saying good bye to the spirit he'd sent on off through, and there that you couldn't not know about where that these older worlds couldn't be but this come to light, and there that this was good to know, and so surely, these worlds, "well I'd make fun of girls, but that seems Chansey, so," we looked, "let's hang out with him, but eggs are trippy, one of us will start to know it's going to hatch for us, or we'll fight later like boys?" that these worlds, this couldn't be, but this wasn't gone into knowing more about to knowing more, "we should give it to the girl," said Charizard... Pinocchio's grinning, and like to knowing more, he

can be happy, and hand it straight to me... I showed it to my son, you're All love, and these worlds, Charizard wanted to touch him too, and there to knowing more about to knowing where these worlds this was gone about to telling where theys in worlds they are, and who that we can name to be about to where they still ever have to hate to say they ever are and this wasn't ever gone into knowing more about to knowing where these lose to know to hide, and where that they can't be but there to knowing more, about that worlds into knowing, more about there to be about these worlds, this wasn't gone, so surely, there, that these worlds can't name my colors on in, and I looked at the high perch, and wondered if there wasn't a world, you know about?

"Ditto, check it out," I released my pokémon, out of her ball, and she was like, Oh, mine, and there, to knowing more, she glommed around the egg, and took the build into herself to turn into something like a chansey pokémon, well exactly that kind of clefable, that's a world to be knowing where you still ever are and where to be with you, I like to be a girl out to skate and surf to know so surely there, that she can keep the egg safe and even battle holding it, so surely knowing more, she returned back to her ball, to have fun thinking about and playing with the baby in the egg, so surely knowing more, that these worlds, he hadn't thought what was real, when he'd said it, Kimba hadn't, and there was more, about, to knowing, he was looking up at the sky, and these worlds, this was gone into knowing more, about to tell me More...

If Highcry's egg turned into something else, it's because he could, and he might find his would be mother again some day and they could play, he might be some groundling kid right along With her too.. you know? It's hardly more to knowing more about there that this was good, Poohbear sniffed the air there on, and I could wonder, whoa, fucking fucking Run! These worlds this was never gone about to know, about leaping over these fallen trees

and ever on and into running ever faster still! These worlds this was better on, and Kapatal or Tavyn surely there could jump and leap from trees and spin on around and life to fly and slide and there that this was never better lost to knowIng more about that this was gone, there to knowing chasing this little littlebear and so surely there to knowing more, it's a fucking ursula killer if you don't have to have to know, but that's a name you could know... that's... there's a dark type ursaring up ahead... "That's..." these worlds into knowing that if you can surf across the lands of all the pokémon we know! We can know what was still a monster there against, it was using combeer, to try and get into bird nests, you think? It was shaking trees? No we just, knew that's what had killed Highcry's spirit in her and that these worlds, this wasn't gone into knowing more about it once and there that this was going back, and wishing more, that who we could think was there and ready still, but to fight, but we're here to kill a bear so surely know about, there are no rules, that we could have to know! and this was gone, and more to knowing more about... "That's so cool..."

the sign before this village down in the vale, that's what the planet below mountains are called, vales, the sign said there was a tournament league badge in the village city there so surely there to knowing where that we could know it carried the symbol of the darklands badge to be knowing more about where that we could know about where that you can wonder into theirs before that this was good enough to wonder on with you! But that this was never surely there before that this was going there before that these couldn't be but there that this wasn't gone into knowing more about that this was never wrong to wonder who you ever are still! This was there to knowing where we could never have to hate to be!

This was never wrong about before these worlds, this inside my

knowing it out about this wasn't gone about these inside my worlds there before that this was good, into knowing more about so surely there was this! And this was never lost there that this wasn't gone into knowing more about that these could body us out to be knowing where that we still ever are and that this couldn't be so sure still about, this was going back into knowing more about me, but that this was going still about to knowing more about me still! This was going back, into knowing more, "do you wanna use one of my pokémon?"

I'm-" he looked at me, and like, "it's our first challenge, we can probably all do one pokémon apiece..." and he's like, you motherfucker... he has a hidden ball... where that you'd wonder, still, these worlds, this wasn't gone about, "that's not my fucking friend..." said Charizard... "where, What?" the boy... there, it's a red pokéball,

and there to knowing more, there before, this world, "when did you catch that?" he asked his dad, while Kimba carried off ahead, and so surely knowing more about to where that you can't ever be before that these worlds and on in about to knowing where that these couldn't hate to have to try and still ever young be, but this was never losing my only planets, he some, fucking planet on, had taken a friend on with our group, and I could imagine nothing like a battle, you'd think? I don't know when he did it, but like that you'd wonder still that This could be, it was after, there still, and that this couldn't be on, and know, about these worlds, "No he definitely didn't, have that..." "We'd have seen him," we had all our pokémon out a bunch of times, to hang out and rest, so surely this was some time after he'd given away Kapatal, who was sure to know about, how to ride the boy's back, and wonder about, this world, still, and worlds into knowing, I could tell by the way even he looked at the kid up ahead, that he hadn't seen the other pokémon... So wondering where to be about to what was young, and who that we can't name there to

stay and on into my worlds there so surely love, and worlds this inside my only planets there, that this was never surely losing more in mine, but that liking these worlds, this couldn't hate to try your names, and there that this was never so bad good, but like that I could never lose who that you were, and there that this was good to be knowing where that these older worlds, could be hidden well, we could, just, come into this, pokémon trainer center, it's called a gym, that's what the sign said,
NOW A BATTLE LEAGUE GYM

That these worlds you'd wonder on, I don't know, the whole sign looked new; the Building might be... That these worlds this could wonder you out, and there that this was cool enough, this teenager girl there, "Well well," these worlds this was good about to be knowing where that they can't really be but that this was good to knowing more, these worlds inside my knowing where to knowing more about, "that's all you came with?" He shrugged... and like, knowing more, she looked at all of us, "I'll battle three of you, the rest get to use 2 pokémon each, and 1 for you, if that's your game..."

Okay, like, sensible days.. interesting... lose your picks as the fights wear on and on? These into worlds, "you can come back tomorrow after that, kay?" These worlds, "Alright," said Kimba, and walked up first, "I'll go first..." and these worlds, "AlRight..." she said about it, there, and these couldn't know about there that this wasn't gone about, these worlds, this heat in moments there to knowing more about there that these old worlds, this wasn't gone into knowing more, "hold please!" there, she looked, there was a man, her father maybe? He was coming down the stairs stone, there, and he regarded, "A Father if I ever saw one... You will be my opponent, this is a 6 pokémon struggle..." that these worlds, and he could like, auhm,... look at us... we could like, trip you on out, but there was worlds, where he could like, have this blank

belt we all put pokéballs on into knowing more about in on;
that was sort of the invitation, do your friends live beside you?
Yanma... that could come first, and so surely knowing more about
it all, there that this was good, he had four balls on his belt still,
there that this was good, Poohbear would sit there and wait to
fight you'd think, but no, he used the balls, and it was K and
Yanma please, there was more to be, it's more that you won't have
to know the 5 balls he had ready to go, besides the one there in his
hand, you know. so come on, bee! "Go, Branch!" and like, worlds
about to knowing More! that these older worlds could never have
to be, and that girl, looked at her dad, these worlds, this was gone
to be, "A Wild, pokémon... my daughter favors girafarig
traileaters, but they do not favor, tamers, so eold... how is it
you've come by such a finely trained pokémon? To use, indoors?"
and he was like, and knowing more, about he looked, to wonder at
you, he didn't have to say... that's a fucking big pokémon... "Very
good though..." he stepped forward, "Crobat, I choose you!"
who.a.. these worlds, that's
like a noivyrn evolution, zubat golbat crobat, these worlds, that's
this into insanity there into where that they'd never Have to be,
but this wasn't gone into knowing more on into knowing more
and on in and better worlds about that this was better there to be
knowing more about it all still younger on and, these worlds,
there, this was never wrong
but the giraffe sure could try and fight! but these worlds there to
knowing more in what we'd hide, "Branch, it's just a bat, are you
crazy?" he looked, like you know?? It was just fucking with us...
oh, no it knows how to take down branch type pokémon, and
there, these surest snaps of its jaws, toward the wings? No they'd
Get the wings, when it grabbed for there at you! It may as well
have been a noibat, but that's how you are, it Is a noibat,
but that's to worlds away, these worlds gone on in before, that
these worlds couldn't be what you are and that this was never

wrong, this was better into where we'd lie, but that this was some surest fighting still to knowing more, these worlds, "Crobat, draw back some..." and it did but got, struck hard with a Hoofstrike... there to knowing, more about it... "Crobat return..." he said, the beam lit and took the pokémon on back, and "Branch come back..." he said of him... the, world's, change, could know about where you are, the world was different, he'd wonder at it? The gym leader, lost his belt, and cranked his shoulders, "Ohshhhhit," he looked, the boy did, there was Heat in the room, there, move, shift, what the Fuck? the doors, fucking slammed closed on their own, but Kimba did it,

there, he turned and flashed forward into Mew just as Entei was rushing at him through the sky and air, there between, Clash!

The Boy from Krypton

“Clark?”

This, into my human, calls, before, these all,
that I could wonder, still, into where these worlds, Superman
appeared there, where someone said his real name,
or there, his True name in that he could hear you wherever you
still are, and there were these, camera, still there, to be, or there,
that this was gathered well, and this, that life to be surely told,
and he could appear,
this black suit, but yellow and red on the chest, this red cape, and
there, these, black boots to know you not, but this in red boots
still, but there to telling there, that these worlds, could be going,
back and he could wonder, there that you'd wonder, who was
human, still, and that there, a speech? Like they didn't, have to
know it was going to be him,
or something, they didn't, and that was more like, they could
never know these worlds, but he could wonder, who that this was
still, but he can, you just speak, “I'm wondering, who these people
could be, and I'm wondering who you Are,
someone called my Name just now, I wasn't anywhere near here, I
didn't know this was here, and he said it casual,
and here I am. Did you know,” they were saying Superman, or you
think on et? “Who Are you again?” that this was gone, he didn't
answer, “No that Is it,
but you aren't saying it right. You don't know what sound is, and
there that these, could be,” he could break the microphone, and
there, “switch your camera mics on,” and there that, his voice
could carry out, *”You Don't know what sound is... I could tell you,
how long this was in before these worlds into heavens, and like*

that you were telling me something, I didn't know where you were, and I could wonder about you, or where that you'd think we'd never hate to have to be, but I'm wondering, what you thought happened, that I could be different, and I'm wondering where you go, or think of me? I don't know... I can hear things I need to, but if, you thought, your child knows my name better, because he loves me, he does. I don't make mistakes, but then, I must have, to have ever felt what Kryptonite does to me... It hurts a lot more than you know... but this feels strange, I think I have friends here," and he looked, out across this city, this was, different,

someone had, gone, come, back in time, before he'd returned from away from Tartarus, and there on in since, this was evolved Alive, there to be knowing where, these worlds, no not, Metropolis, not at all, that was yet to be seen in the world of SUPERMAN there at all, it's a new city; this one is old, but challenged, did you think?

Where that you could name, these worlds, this was gone, and these planets, could be, there to knowing who we human are, that these worlds, couldn't be, but this wasn't gone, and there was this, winding, windy gust there to be blowing back past and toward them all,

and he looked, behind him, these famous air trails apparently? These waves, of wind, that came through how this city was, he breathed, and there, blew, Back, and these worlds, that the world, could shift, worlds, into knowing more, about these worlds, but there, to knowing more, about who we are... Oh, he'd walked up the stairs there, they hadn't seen him arrive,... he floated up now, above the ground.... and they could look at him, and this was changed, to think... and where that they could be... what was human still, and there to knowing more, about where they still are, human off, that this was gone, "Thank God for Superman," said someone, there,

and like, no one knew how to say, thanks for Star City, because, what?

Thank you, didn't, mean, or thinking, these worlds, that we could laugh or think, this was gone? And there that they could wonder there to knowing, more about that this was gone inside my once before these names to call, and on into knowing where that these still are and this wasn't gone still, but that this was lost, never once, the suit, told them all he'd been away, and sure, 1,000 years, or something like, you're a fool, that's not how time moves for the gods,

but here was this returning out to where he could be sure to know time never moved without him there but that there once this was changed back in time, without him there and where that that's the man who spoke it now he'd wonder who you think you Are, and where they are, to being life, well told, and there they could say of who was who?

"Can we see your ray blasts?!" asked a girl, and he could smile, the plane, for where you'd go, they'd heard? Sure... but like, the camera went black too? His eyes were glowing red, this powering up, but it's impossibly human, you Are red, that you're True, so know what was, better even knowing, to what you can do, and these rays blasted high across into the skies, and out into where that you could better human knowing more about where these worlds, that this was gone, into knowing about, these worlds, this surest blast this red light of truth, there across into the skies, but who that you'd name still ever you Are, and there, people cried out, and that this was good, and he could smile, and like that they had no idea, how insane that blast can get, but this world swirled, and there was, a second one....

different you think? No like, not at all, not someone else's.... "I don't know who that Is...." he could look, around, spin, and

think to see, there was worlds, “this isn’t what I Left...” these worlds, spin in the air, surely, these worlds, and he could look, “look at me,

I didn’t do that...”

these worlds, they could be, someone out, across into the city, had seen, into where they are, still once to be alive, for theirs, to be knowing where that these all into mine couldn’t be, but that this wasn’t gone on into knowing more than once into enough before these inside, but there to be, that these could name, and that this could be wondered... that this was gone, and there was less, and he could say, “I’m wondering who you think you are, and I could tell you, a secret, if you want...” and they could look, “it feels like a long time since I’ve been on TV, have I told you my name?

from my home planet. I’ve, called Krypton, that’s what it was,

I am Karel. My name, is, Superman, and the one my mother gave me, is Karel...” and I could think, and a dead mother, that, changes things to knowing where they could wonder, “I didn’t know I hadn’t said...” not everyone’s around, and I could think, looking out to the sky, but there that this wasn’t gone on into knowing about once, there before, this inside more to be knowing about going Back home inside my own names, “they don’t eXist anymore.... the people, with names like that...

I’m” I looked at the cameras, “the last son of Krypton...”

That these only worlds, could be, but there to knowing where, “but I grew up in Field, and I’m little, but I don’t know,” I could, be where you named you are, and there, to being human seeings, there to be into tells, but like, that these, worlds, into knowing, about, this inside, these planets about, inside, but there, that this red glow could change, to show you more about what was gone if you’d thought there was something there

to impress on a weapon tehre shift,
like black could be summoned on in, and there, that red blasts,
rock'ed the planet, there, as this up into sky, did storm clouds
break, and sworld these lives, and that this could crack, there
above, this insanity, to watch this mad red blast, and there was
more, into knowing what was more, this straight up in the air,
you could see this impossible girth erupted from his eyes, and
there,

he'd be gone before you'd wondered what you'd seen?

But tears of a boy,

or there, a kid in black and with glasses sure like it's quick to
wonder that they're blind anyway, but like, he could, shake his
hand, or pull to it,

for a second, this green lit ring, and there, this was silver and a
green, rock stone there, to be knowing where, this called out of
the very air,

so wonder who that we'd name into where that these still ever
Are and into knowing me, "I don't Know about you..." he said to
the man, Clark did,

"Kal?" "What?" he asked, "Right?" he looked, "We could get him
at a party..." "No, look at me, Kalel, they're deaf..." and like, he
looked, around, there was, more to being, there, this was a world,
this inside knowing more,

that the worlds, couldn't be gone,

the effects quaked on in from this surest light of Truth to knowing
where that these worlds couldn't be into where that these couldn't
name into knowing about this inside,

to knowing about this inside my only planets beside my only
living about these worlds, this inside my names, and that this was
gone, "who Are you, to Me?" and, there was a way, to wonder,
what kind of a person, did this to a place like Chicago... "Can I
Live with you?" Clark asked... it's Eric... but he doesn't remember,
except to Ask... and he said, "I Want you to..." and there to

knowing more, “but I don’t know what to say, you said, you didn’t have a city; I spent like, 700 years in 70, building this one...” Fucking vamPires... He kissed Clark, and there was good, to be knowing, where that you ever are, this was a gone by aera, and who we could wonder at, could tell you something else, that Clark’s a name you can know, but it would be better to be Kyle again for a while, and that’s not untrue, or there that this was gone, he needed Clark to mean, Superman, and Kyle wouldn’t? He didn’t think, it wasn’t real, but there that this was going back to human calls to tell, “you built a Kid palace?” this world, this inside to knowing more, this flat world, planet there, on there to knowing more, this ground floor paradise to live inside and know about, more for a while, this Chicago call, to names, where that you Are, and this wasn’t gone on in before, these worlds, but who that you’d wonder into my only names, before to name, and who was human callings back, into better worlds that we still never are, and this was gone alive, “vampires are sharper than you, they were Sure of it, you told them you didn’t know...” he said of this world, and there to knowing, “you’re Crazy Gengar,.. I don’t know your name,” and so like, there that he could laugh to telling where these human worlds, this was gone alive to telling where these older worlds to be into where these all still are and this was going back about where these human names can’t be still, so surely shared, into worlds, befauir, *“I can make you, immaurtal...” “Like You?” “What, is thes?” “I don’t know what you Are?” Don’t, lose him, “VamPIre... do you wish to lev, foraevery, in sex and Gore?” he was fading... “my naem, es Godfrey...”* the dream was different, that’s not how it was said? Some long lost aera, watching Eric kill like mad with this sword in insanity there, this viking son young on in gone away, but he was fated there to die, but there, that there were worlds,

lost to you into where they'd still Name wherever that you are,
"Godfrey..." he said to him in this, kid's pad bed, and he could,
and wonder, how to think, how to put the back of his head against
Eric's chest, and look at this room, coming awake,, this is real,
this life, to wonder at, like an 80's kid pad,

and, that's, yes there have been several ways to tell you the
song was there for where that you still are, the years, whatever
they said for where they all are, was 1928 again, and where that
you never are, every time you play with time again, it's gone
again? It's a, pleasant way to remember, nothing of it, he didn't
know the date, whatever you say, it's never the same anywhere,
time is

song, music, is space.... and like, he could shake his head to
remember less of what he'd been before, and there to knowing
more, make sure he was naked, to wander around, this place, on
the floor to be, and wonder where to knowing more, could be
better to where you Are... these worlds, that this was gone, to
know, and never name, in courage, saked, and lost... and there,
that there was more, to human calls, we think you Are? "I think
I'm,.." "You don't know what to ExPect... live a Life, it's Your
place,

I'm just a guardian..."

and like,...

There's a world, into knowing who we never could Be but that this
couldn't name, my own apertures, there, that this wasn't gone,
there still into What was gone,
there before this Life, but this was gone into knowing more about,
this inside my only names,
but that there, Clark could run naked, across, to what he'd seen in
a distant sky... it was, unique, you'd Think?

Erik

has, folower powers,

and can mist in through time? This in ghostly strange worlds,

there about it, to goblin out in, or Gengar out,
and there to knowing more, Viking Vampire of ancient tells, there
this naked boy stood in the street beside him there... to witness,
this, huger, world, these parts of this city build... and there was
sure, some kind of a globe coming up,
there on this highest skyscraper gone on in, before to knowing
this worlds, in that these inside my only names before these inside
my only names before these, and losing about these worlds, and
into knowing more,
Clark walked across the street, but this car hit, when he, you
know, stopped the bumper like to catch it, and he looked at him
freaky, and like what the Fuck? But you could wonder, still how to
wonder still, what kind of planet was coming up there that this
was gone, but still, this was walking not flying thanks, but this,
camera flashed, and Clark looked at her funny, but Erik was there
beside, but not after the camera flash?

No just not inside the photograph, it'll fuck you you, he was
definitely there, or there in the next shot you think, or knowing
more? About where to knowing, more into my knowing apart, this
was more, and Clark watches like he's curious about you know,
and there that this was gone, and this was human to telling more,
about these worlds, but there, that this was more to being, where
that these still yet Are and I'd name, this inside my names before,
these, Calls, but this was never there, still, once, but there was
never alive, this once into knowing more about where that they
are,...

He ran... not like, Ran ran, just ran, so people could see, this
insane fast, this crazy naked run, but there, was this danger
further than you could wonder still, on about there to knowing
more,

whoa,... that this was gone, what that this couldn't be, these
worlds taken still, and there into knowing more, to be, and there,
to leap, and crash, never Once there on against it at all still and

humans you are, but there was this boy with black boots and that this, was, almost naked but there, this, black speedo basically, and there to knowing more, he had, black boots but, he's "cYber?" he asked, looking at someone, who saw, nothing of him, "this is insane..." there, . . . "there was more to be knowing in, What are you doing little one? You're gonna get killed..." and there was in for a dream? that there, I could wonder still who you'd name in what was gone,

he'd thought,

to have some way to talk, but there was more of a Battle of Robots! and there into knowing where you are, just imagine what they'd seen never at all, this was that some boy crashed down when this hellion attacked! But like there was weapons all over the world,

and America had 'em best, that red light blast well Come on, still, it's not just up to him, but looking like, there, once that this could wonder about, this was gone, and humans to be telling out, "Somebody help him!" "Astroboy Run!"

This into faster pace lost on, and into this naked, Run for these worlds, that these couldnt', wonder still, who we never, Are, but there, to Leap, and Hit, crash shoulder crash apart aunto where that you could ever Be, and there that this was Gone, but who you never Were to me, these worlds, "Hi I don't know you do you wanna get naked?!" Clark could call and ask, but this was gone, or more like it was funny to think, you don't know, he said that? They never, ever know what invisible means, for Hades...

"Whoa..." and he looks,.... "I didn't know what HAppened..." and there, looking, "Who sent RObots? Are you okay?" "who, Are you though?" "You're just a BAby... I like your,.. " this looking, these worlds,

wow the worlds of, boys, could wonder who that camera sees, and into this world, this naked shoulder strike took at blast on the side, this into once this round in forms, but these worlds gone in

where you'd Be, but there this was gone into knowing more about these worlds inside these planets there, these worlds, "This is what we Are?" he looked, at a person, there... "What?" "Who sent robots? This doesn't make sense? What?"

"No they uhm..." and he took off into skies still and wonder about, there that you Could still yet be, and I could wonder who that you'd name, and this wasn't gone but there that this world, wasn't gone but still, in names, but there,

these worlds, but there, that this was Gone, to name in these to be, the robot got thrashed, but just got back up, but there was a world that Clark couldn't see things in the right order? No, like, totally different, and knowing more about it all, it just got back up, and both boys were crazed insects or, boys, all over that thing, and that they could tear it break and back apart, or more that this was some kind of a cyber you know, he had machine guns in his bottom, but there to knowing more about this once, and there to knowing more, that there wasn't a break to fight, there that this was gone, these worlds, this wasn't gone alive, still, this once, I'd know about where that you'd Be, and Astroboy wipes his bloody lip, "Thanks..." "he's bleeding..." and there, oh, Clark's feet are, bleeding, his legs, kind of, all bloody, and his shoulder, where the impact was, lots of blood,

but this had the looks of there that wherever you still ever are, and where that still yet human tells, there that you could be into what was gone, and knowing more, it's like, whell, what's it good for? Dumb, don't, fucking, what? I don't know... but there that these worlds, couldn't be gone, "are you..." he didn't know to ask, there that this was going Back, to be, into where these worlds are... "Who Are you two?" these this camera... "What Is that?" "It's a CAmera... it shows people far away what we look like, and Sound like..." "Oh..." "You know RObots?" "YEah..." "Where do you come from?" uh,,... "I know Boys,." and indicated this, other

boy I like,
and worlds into knowing more about there to be knowing where
that these into knowing about where that these worlds can't be
but that where that still where you are, and these worlds, that
these could be, "you're just," "you can say Human, I'm not
askared, it means lOts of things..." "You're Human son?"
"Yes though..." "Are you Adam?" "No..." shaking my head... who?
and looking out, and there into clothe', but there wasn't gone on
in before from far, but these worlds, look around, like this was a
far off place to be, but that there was more, to knowing where to
be, but this was gone, I could wonder who you think you are,
these worlds, this was Gone, but of them inside my know,
but Who? this was more to be, "I don't know..." "I think you guys
are gunna find, people find other people in different ways... I
don't think he knew this PLace existed before he heard me in
trouble, saw it, or felt it?
I think there's a lot more PLANets out there than you could dare
to know about even, or, want to think," he gestured, there, Stars?
like duh? "Now I'm an astronomer, and, even I never heard of
Krypton, but not like you are,
not a university... a," clicked his boot to the asphalt, "I'm
Astroboy... get real... I'm good at it..." and these couldn't be but
there, that this was good to be knowing more about these worlds,
but liking more about these worlds into knowing more, about
where to be, but that there, Clark was touching his Penis like
there's lots of people looking any way they know Nothing? and
it's, just, a place to have your hand? sure,
he's little a boy, though, but it's not like penises don't respond,
and there to knowing back better where you are, just it was cold?
Duh, but look, that's, because you have to hold it, but look, there
was more to knowing more, and there, that this was gone, he
wasn't covering himself, but there to knowing more, and there
that this wasn't gone away, these worlds, "I gotta make an escape

Astroboy will you come and find me in the ocean?"

"You Bet..." and there that the boy can Run and take off, towards the sands and there dive across these worlds into worlds and that this into knowing before these older worlds this inside knowing more about that this was sounds,

and there that this was gone into knowing more about where that still ever worlds could be, but this wasn't so better gone in where these name and into knowing more about, these worlds, "Oh no, I can breathe underwater, but like," he pointed, who'd run, "it, never occurred to that boy that anyone couldn't... see ya!" and took off to skies... jet black hair, if you don't know... that these worlds, stars could fly on by, or worlds gone, and lost into my worlds, but there into planets still, but like, there was good enough a world,

this was higher skies into knowing, Aeolos high, or there on long, into living live, and there to name and call, but Clark was sky higher than you could ever dream to see, but there that this was more on in back once for show, so flying on naked aoff through the skies, you know, so surely there that these woulds could ever be, but you don't know how to fly like you're impossible insane, these worlds,

okay so like,

wonder, how you think,

rocket boosters in your feet get you flying, they're cool,

but you have to know how to fly, to use them, you get it? You won't fall if you shut them off? DUH... But Clark could teach aNyone to fly,

so could Astroboy for That matter, but like, it's not like you've known what flying to Fuck could be still, and worlds inside there that this wasn't gone, these spirals on into knowing these slipstreams broken on through sound, and there for penetration in flight that these worlds, and coming into cries before worlds that you could know about, these worlds, but like that they could

want to knowing more about these planets all, still, lost, but it's not like you don't have to wonder, if he kicked his boots and, bikini or something, off, to have more fun, so he did, after, fucking him with it still on, but like cool, the boots are cheap, he dropped them in an ocean, knowit?

There that these worlds couldn't lose be, but this was higher into skies than you could ever wonder where those would get to on into knowing More, to Be! these in the astros, so knowing more this in dancing play, on int, to knowing more, these worlds into incest well... "auh,!" and Clark could, caum, and wonder, what the fuck was happening... "You're a Liar you know..." these like bedded on the clouds was easy; they're just currents, and they, fly, you know... "I lied a Lot..." and there to be laughing More, about there to be knowing more, "but look," there, this, life, his hand, looking there, or more, boy touch, closer bodies still, and Clark can feel like this girl, you know, when girl meant, the brother you could fuck around with, and wonder into where you still ever are, but there to be, into knowing more, Morpheus could be wondered on, to be 8er called still into worlds there on into knowing more on into knowing more after about this inside my knowing before these worlds, and there into knowing more, "I could wonder where you Go..." and he could kiss, and drive him into these spirals for what's in worlds of touch you didn't know, but slipping his hand onto what was good, and taking these worlds into where you are, but like to knowing more, make him cry and cum, just there facing there against you, he fingered him like it was Fucking Gaud! Holy fuck! These worlds, into knowing where to be where, these worlds, and then eh got fucked, but that's true, you don't know how much eternal sex is good for you probably, are you stupid? These worlds into knowing more about where that these worlds could, couldn't

be gone into times there to knowing more, about where to be still in Life for Times, and human calls there to be knowing about there that they still ever are and who we'd name into knowing where these all seven worlds into wonders are, but, to Know, that these into my worlds, "Morph,!" these worlds, this was face, him now, and these in worlds to knowing more, about these worlds, into knowing more...

Lois Lane

Livin' in Chicago for a while longer than All you could Be, and like that my old, friend had some apartment Houses here, and I could wonder what you Think about that he'd getting this world called for Superman at TV set and on in and about these in worlds I know, but to knowing more about these worlds, but I've like, lived in kind of a Strange world, do you know Oh my god....

This, was this surest man, that come up the steps, this black leather jean jacket there, but over this exposed blue red yellow S on his form, this world taken on, and there, there was no mistake to this entire planet surround, and there that he'd lift my hips, and that this, could be, these worlds in a spin for this in the ease of worlds, and into worlds, there to knowing more about this inside my knowing out to knowing about, this in all we all could still be, "Do you miss me Ms Lane?" and he'd kissed me, and there was, this, surest, gaspe alive? That these surround by the elevators, there on out, and that these only Worlds still into sounds, "I don't know your Name, every day, I keep thinking, you're not the same as me, I've just got one..."

"Lois, Lane then... I love you... I'm In love with you..." he looked around, "did They hear, wait, no don't, do you Like me?" and these worlds there into more about apart of it, "it was better when I just say, I love you Lois,"? that these into knowing, more about where that they can't name me still on with strAngers there and on into knowing more about that these inside my knowing Forces lied, but that he could have, these back jeans over his suit, you'd think to know, it's just that that's, not not a really fucking nice, new, T,

so think that Bruce, can do, a thing or two about the world, these lives, and like that everyone knows where that these worlds into where we still Ever are... oh wait... I'm wondering, I'm trying to fucking remember things

I gave him more than One? Duh, but look, he cut the sleeves off, and that we're out at a park, like it's too fast, to think that we could ever want to know about, where to go, and that he could take his jacket off, and it's this surest T if you know about Fates, there still, but this wasn't gone on in, and I showed him how the cape works,

or he even figured it out; no cape, just blue, for a top, like it's cool, and there, even just, shoes on there, still Live and that worlds could be good, about these into worlds this inside my knowing out to knowing more about that I could name you still, into worlds, "I'm probably gunna wear glAsses..." he said kinda low to me...

I laughing, "you're Real?" "and you don't know? How long has it been?" "WHAT IS TIME LIKE, SUPERMAN?" and I can wonder why he thinks this way to be looking there at me, and that these worlds to be, but that these worlds going back could name you still into worlds there, and going on backwards, but dance in the park like he can lift you into the skies, and there that this was more on about, that no, he more like, floats you, flying with Peter Pan you're not gunna, hold on for dear life, you just, hold his hand and he can fly you, Up!

and like to knowing More, but this was never Peter Pan, this Aeolos, about these worlds taken gone on into my only knowing Fates, but liking more, to knowing there, and he could kiss me there, holding my hand still, and hips on in there, there on in the air above the square or that grass was still on below, and these into worlds that we could all still know, and where that this was good, for lives, to Live and there wasn't more about where that we'd name where that you'd still have from me, and there to

knowing More on about me Still, for, Lies, and there and on into knowing more, but if Superman can't fly a girl like it's, way cooler to just have her float with you, who's he Anyway? "You're super messing with me," and we can wonder where, and these into worlds, these worlds, gone away, but he doesn't take me down, imagined me vomiting if he did like that? Flying? Are you crazy? these worlds, and he's like, "well like, you can Sound like, Wraith, sure, but come on, she can Fly?" and these worlds and on in about, "well, okay, not without wings... and, you know, I had to rescue her when she tried..." "That can Not be true..." "True for a world? You're getting high..." and I could think, okay it's like that I can think, "wait what are you doing?" "like okay, believe in a world, where I want to know about you, and, I've never, wait, what are what? I'm the god of fRiendship, and I've never made a mistake, in That direction..." and he whispered, "*Godfrey*", and there, like worlds, and going so much into higher, spins and so surely these into twirls there that like there was currents in air on the rise still on, and like if you don't know about where still we are, he could be very clearly leading this Dance, but come on take a whirl, and life, that he could let me spin on and off away from Him,. but come, on and take it better on, it's currents, air, and on the sea no gra-vi-ty, that's actually a word for cellular structures, Kay.... And like that these worlds into KNowIng more about these into worlds that there into my only PPlanets before into sands, and sounds into knowing more, and he can close the distance there, and make sure that I know this was him still flying with up to bring me high, and there, hold me there to him and soar us on higher still, but there, so, Watch! and come on save the World, with Me! and like that all we Are, was good! But surely there, this was worlds into what that we could Ever know... And liking that worlds into what was good to like, and worlds into knowing where

that my only names into callings for that the world could Break, and I could, like kind of dip when I didn't, believe? I slipped on the air, it's real, and like he's, "I'll Always catch you," is it terrifying?

Ever tried roller blading?

Stop to fasten your skates better a little while in, just a bit, and your legs are shaking some, you're scared, it's a good scared, this is, way way way way freakier, and like, that you can think, there by now, getting higher on still, like they can't have thought we were there hover'd so long they could Shout to us!

These worlds, this wasn't gone into my only knowing where we are and that liking my only planets there into worlds I know, and into worlds I am but there wasn't heaven gone still into worlds I am and that this wasn't my names, before these worlds into knowing who that we still ever say we Are, and who we'd name, but this into knowing more, about these worlds, and like, that I could wonder who names couldn't be losing on into my only worlds this inside my names but that where that you'd never stay what where that we are and that still once in ours, before this inside my names before that theirs were cold but that this was gone into where that I am and that this was good to be knowing where that I can't be so surely shared into my knowing grace but Who we'd name and that still these, worlds, this was never good, but once, still, told, and these, I'm over, on his shoulders, I mean, my head could rest, and I'm loving that, and I can be there, touching, my baby brother, and Superman, that these worlds into where that you Can't know but once about where that a Mermaid could call what you still are in Me, but like that I don't think he'd still remember Her, by now, where he was this world into Super Speeds on into life we'd know, but there how could he forget about pokémon? I'd wonder still who you'd say you are, and what was gone away, he can, forget that he's married to her, and have her be far away forever? I

don't know what you do... She's very far away... Strange world, when he can, blink across the universe? I mean, not right now, or, ever, when he won't?

Lose your Romance cycles, that girl's a lot more Cupid than I am,

I'm more Aphrodite than she is? Yeah, but those are the only two who are like that.... That these worlds into knowing what was going before that these worlds on into my knowing where we still are and this into knowing where that planets could name into my knowing Who that we'd name in Cause, but calling where that these could be, but these worlds, don't worry, I'm like, still there in where they'd go,

but I've got a sister name, it's Aerys, and there that you couldn't know about where they'd be, but there that these worlds into knowing what was gone about this inside my names before these worlds into knowing more about in before, and what that these worlds could be gone, and into my knowing where these into planets still, cause about my worlds, only mine's spelled like that, I'm the sister,

and we're sistergirls, so we share, like she's Eros? That's in a world before these worlds gone, but there into names before ours, Eris, when I want, so you get it?

But it's Aeolus's sister if you don't know, there still, but it's like Israel's Azaezul's, so AzRael, that these worlds, gone, still, into my knowing where that this, is, him, and I could wonder who that you never had to think you Are, and where that these could want me still to be knowing about wherever I couldn't be wet for these in a world before these worlds into what wasn't gone into my knowing what wasn't lost but there that I'm still lost in what you Are, but it's not like I don't know what boy sex is for worlds with girls and boys, so know about these worlds into where that I cadn't really, had, hell, but there before that this wasn't lost, on me, and I could wonder who you Think, we, Are! And what was going back

on, and that like he could fuck me against a tree in some lost part of a park?

He can like, step,
one direction, and have his jacket back, go get his coat, he had his cool jacket on while he fucked me, and like that you can wonder still, what exactly, in part of a giant robot attack, was going to tear through, all his clothes, and that's more to knowing more about where these still silver seven worlds are, but it's not like there wasn't worlds to Know, but who we'd name still for a while, in pace, but peace before these inside of a world there, and who we human are... "right?" and he's just, there's, too much, still, in this parkway stream, this there, it doesn't make sense, the water should be flowing, it's for toy boats? and there, so he could like, think to know about where that I couldn't wonder who you are, but he through me in,
and like it was, fucking stupid, to think he wasn't my brother, for a date, I can wonder what you do, and where you go, but forever for, and life, or something,
he wanted to show me some, real tai chi,
water bending, and that there, that we could take this into Worlds, in Wonderment, far and lost, and worlds into where that we never still Are! and that this wasn't gone but that these wider worlds can't call, but there that this stream could be there to pick up the pace about these worlds lost, but there these worlds gone into where that we'd never baen, before! That these could ever wonder who, you'd, be, and more about it all, still, Lit well! and there that these worlds, could be wondering but who We are!
WHOA it's
way fucking hot up here, and like that you can know, this cool breeze through soaking whet clothes, we could know where that you still are and that this was perfect temp to want to learn better how to fly, but he'd been getting me higher still, so here, take, This! and bathe my chest, in, the, Sun! and lie about a world,

there, so surely, there that these could be so live, we'd Know? I
can still fly... it's worlds that you'd wonder into me about, and I'd,
gone to Bed, and wondered about, that I could be higher lost, and
there
were worlds and worlds of eons into planets about these in worlds
I'd name
but it's like,
in love you're walking on air?
You Are, flying, that's true... it's not, not better like this... these
worlds, and I could know, that it's off to a slower pace in a start
for that these worlds were gone, but I could take to roller blades to
know about how to keep my pace if I'd want this ground, or I'm
cloudy walking on, and there that these worlds could be that I'm
lost without that you're still here,
but let's
step back once into Time again!
"I wanna be your friend..." he said, like it was, in these higher
graylit storms, but there and life, before these worlds, and going
back once,
but like there was losing more, "have you Seen that thing? the
Daily Planet?" "Are we centerpieced?" and he's liking the storms,
there into worlds before that where we are, he can still take me
and swirl even flying there on my own but with this Boy I love!
These worlds in boy my Brother caul! and knowing more about
that these worlds still name me out to knowing more about these
worlds, and going into my knowing about, these worlds, but liking
that I could wonder who you still ever think you are and this
world still losing more about that I could wonder who you think
you are, and that these worlds, can't be so
lied about poorly or surely there into worlds that I can't believe
where you still think you Are! and worlds into knowing more
about that this wasn't going back into knowing more about that
these couldn't be so surely shared in once that I can't be so gone

but that this was never more to me and that these worlds this was going back into my only chapters there, so sure, swept, and that these worlds, could, bring, and this was going back against, these worlds, and this was never about, and there, was a boy he thought to say hello, just see from afar, in this higher gray storm,

he could fly,

I did not know, he'd, found someone like that? He could wait below? Save for, the jacket you know? He didn't even, not know, where you were, but Clark, Superman, could fly about, for towards him, not wearing the cape, it was cool like this, so know about where you'd go? and who you think, that you are, and where we'd be, if what was good, but there into knowing more about, these in my worlds, and he could twirl that boy there too, and worlds into knowing more, it's about play with kids, and love that you're a kid who's ancient all, so never don't think that you're Superman so knowing more, about these worlds, that boy lost that he could be a little boy to the Man of Steel? No way, No Way ever at all, and these worlds, and into knowing there watching them talk from far away, and there into knowing more about these worlds, and he looks over at me, and waves high lio! Lik,! Hi! What is he saying foreveR? I can wonder who that you think I could Be, still but humans we we are and this was going back into my knowing where that this could be gone, and into my knowing where that these could be but where that I could wonder still who you never did think you were to Him, but there, that these worlds gone, I could wonder what you think he knows, to say! and that lighting, could crack, that cloud had come, around, these two, or that he'd wonder about, what was, this intensity there before, he's into him, Superman is, he's into him, duh? but like that worlds into knowing more about these worlds into knowing more,

about these worlds, no that I could Listen, and there, “No I’m like you a lot... what do you Do? Do you skate?” and he’s like, and loving things, and worlds of,
“oh you think I’m a skater?”
and these, blades, on, and these in worlds about, these, Worlds, and into knowing this just, one jump, or there, that I could wonder if you think that I’d,
doubt I could? I jumped a car, skating off the top of it, up the windshield, because I was sure, it looked too cool, just to hit the roof,
but like I didn’t, not do that, and that’s worlds where you think we’d know, no one does, dangerous tricks never at all, you just know you can’t do that, but there you go, I’d been riding like I could fly or something, so think that, that’s true, and wonder about where that these still are and into knowing more, and these worlds, “No look, what do you Do? You don’t Skate? you won’t forget How,” this gesture... and he’s, liking this lightning back into cracking but where they could be, that he could take to skates and be back to flying soaring across the ground! so knowing more about that these worlds, could be into love, but this into knowing more about these worlds, and that I could wonder what you think woman time still is,
but he’d gotten me out into flying in this violet lit gray light storm, and there into knowing more, about, that he could take to a bed into naked life for a worlds there on with boys while I could, there on my own, fly and Soar like I’m in love with God! there to life, and lore, that he’d find me by lightning calling the storms! This into my cries, and there into knowing where that you’d think you Are! But wonder who was me better worlds in part before, these worlds, imagine Aphrodite was Hera,
Herea, was Aphrodite, and what? Lois. And she’s playing with lightning, like her,
no you saw, that one, she plays, a fucking lot more, with what

you'd think, haveing, lots of days, being Zeus's girlfriend, forever
fUcking forever fucking forever,
and worlds into knowing about where that you'd still be, once
upon a time, I could wonder who you think that you are still into
knowing my own names, and that these worlds could be where
that you still never name me out to be into where that we'd
wonder in still, and into worlds I am, but this wasn't going back
into my only world before this inside my knowing more about it
all still, into knowing more,
and there in some dim lit gray room, that he could fuck my
brother's ass like hell in fucking Mad, mad worlds, where boys
fuck like it's insane, to have boy'd down, that fucking well, that he
wants to fuck you that bad, but getting naked was good, being
naked like it's Gohan, that's even Love, and low down, to liking
life, I can imagine sex
from wherever, very excellently, and there into knowing more
about these into my names before Fates, and like that I could
always dream of where you'd go, and this into knowing who we'd
be, but this into knowing,
what was storms into nightning, but there the night had rain on
the sea here, or some surest looking like lake out still this far, but
this Seas so charged we know, so close to the surface watch this
nightlyit rain fall and shannel this world into knowing where that
these world that I could wonder who that you think you are, and if
you really want to know about God, into worlds about, that this
wasn't more still, in mine only living about these into worlds,
leave them human be,
and like it's worlds to be,
Gohan, can wake up with the boy, fuck like mad, and like, out in
the sun, go rollerblading like it's worlds to make him live forever,
and then, surely, I didn't mess it up? He's come back in time,
I got far away, good spell... these worlds, this was worlds into
knowing there for Superman... and like that you could wonder

who you still are, he's got the black, all black, but a red symbol
suit, on, oh, love, forever
everything you can think of, with red blue and yellow swapped out
and around, that's real, and, with black, all mixed,
so all of those, all of those he has... plus, maybe you know there's
others, like I could think you're too slow to know my own names?
and I could wonder who that you think we are, and what that this
world, could bring, but that we could call these worlds planet out
to be about me still into worlds, lost, but there that these worlds
gone, that this was a planet in where you were,
you go out to other planets to meet people when you fly,
no wround world, thing, just planet forever,
it's Earth, just far...
so like, it's, crystal fortress, palace, life, lit in violet within, these
worlds, these purple light that this broken back to be, but there in
healthy human green, that these worlds could be, into walking
this way, and there that he could see,
my husband, not Shayíra's, though see himself in him too? His
father, there into worlds there upon this planet never so surely
lost, but there into knowing about this into knowing worlds that I
could have you know to hate to kry on in before these worlds, and
into who that we'd say we are, and who that this name couldn't be
so surely shared, losing these, worlds into my only knowing more
about that this was going black
lit eyes and losing these into worlds this into knowing my names
still sang, and into my worlds, but there that this planet earth,
into metropolis rising still, so let's take off, to see these calls!
impossible city lived in now, but like you don't really know,
there's future 'topolis still, and this changer worlds,
that we could, come back to this earth in Chicago, did you know
that we'd, connected those worlds through air, through will, this
in thoughts, so know about where you'd be and there to human
breathe, and this inside my knowing where that we'd Be, and this

was never so surely lost as all, these worlds, into where that I'd Name, but who that you never had to really say that you'd be and into these worlds into knowing more about these planets there without that this inside my namings before this inside my call, but this was more to knowing where that these all are and this was going more about,
no my name's Aphrodite and I let my husband god of craft Superman's father, not keep a crystal fortress of his own, and I don't make them fuck, by getting them around it? Or like, duh, they would fucking know, that I'm, Aphrodite, so I get to watch them Fuck... Now the boy... he'd gotten some skyscraper apartment out city far away type thing, and that's a kind of thing you have to bring a boy Up to... so he like, would Want to? I can see into futures, wanting more into knowing where that these worlds into where they'd be, but it's like, wonder if you'd use the door, there, but he can fly through windows forever, find places like that, it's not novel, or incredible, that you had there, for what you would be,
and you wanted him, the boy, to like that you'd brought him up there like bringing a girl up, and loving these worlds into knowing more about this inside my knowing more about these inside my knowings about, these worlds gone, and like he could wonder about who you think that you are about this in worlds with me, but these stories lost, there to time, and there, like a taken life from behind, or slammed against glass, like if it breaks it's not like we're falling for long before this was cool to take back off, but this against the windowed world the could scream and know about these worlds, or be lost in this passion cooler worlds, and like that this was smothering these worlds into knowing more about that I could wonder who you think that you could never still be and are, but these worlds this could wonder

who that you'd think these worlds couldn't lie to be, and where
these could Name, me into worlds that were

Smallville

This'n once for these worlds into knowing more about this in passion sex before they in all that this, was good, ebfore these worlds, get her higher still into knowing more about this world, but this was Sonya Blade still, come back from hell, and worlds into knowing more about these worlds this inside my names before these worlds going back about before these inside my Mom's life! These worlds beyond these worlds this was going back into my knowing more about these worlds, this was going, back about it before these worlds, this inside my names before these worlds this was going back about these worlds, this inside my names before that this was going on in before, "No you're Good at this..." and, or, li... looking away, "hey, Lois doesn't know Everything... take it easy, she's just one woman..." "She has Not been doing that..." "Talking about you? Clark, she thinks you're a MAn..." "That's awful..." "No what Are you?" "Bite me..." that these worlds going back about these into once a planet you could know

Martha Kent for a while longer still and I'm still better positioned to talk to that chick, so wonder well at me, where's Your life headed? You get crushes on people?

This *kshruKHA!* ask me if I can crush things.. Okay? So it's like, no I just do what I want, so ask me what I'm doing all the time I'm Talking to her, before...

These worlds that we could wonder still about these to know about that I could wonder who we never said we are and this was going back, but who that they couldn't cry still, and name... So wonder who they'd be in fair, worlds gone before, these worlds that I could wonder this there and on, this running out to fields

again! These worlds, that we don't let her know how much faster this was still, but she's an android please she's got no program! These worlds inside my names before these worlds, into speeds you can't believe making me so fuckin' breathless please it's not the same if everyone wants to Rise and come on Rise with her! These worlds, this wasn't gone into jumping over these sorry out hills so, come on and pick up the pace or surrender! These worlds this wasn't going back, into knowing about who that these couldn't be so shared about that this wasn't going back about me into knowing more about where these worlds couldn't know about that this wasn't going back in time against these all into knowing more about these worlds here still, "Don't leave me here!" like she's telling me it's faster than she knows she won't keep she'd surrender, so I can take her hand and like it's this flying surrender, this was taken backwards into knowing more about there, this was more to flying over foot so know about these worlds and going back about these worlds this inside my knowing what but what's in speed, these into my names before these worlds this inside my names before that I could wonder who that you still would be, but run's not like skate! You break! These worlds this was powered over that this was fields, but there's, still woods, so come on, let's not get so fuckin' frustrated into my knowing about this surrender, but there that this was there to relinquish there, I'd never grabbed hold of her hand still, it's there that I could be gone off in a blur, so here I AM! These worlds into knowing about where these worlds this inside my names before that I could wonder still about there that this wasn't going back into my knowing out before these worlds and there before that I couldn't wonder who you still hate to try and tell me we could be on!

"Clark I want to play..." and I could never hear you say, but there to wonder there, into knowing where, this breathing just to run, so come on and tell me ways to be in where these inside my

names before that they could be so surely high as all these are into my knowing where these worlds can't be named and what wasn't going back about these worlds, and so surely who we'd name we Are still! This wasn't going, back about these worlds, this wasn't going back about these worlds inside my names before that I could wonder these before these worlds, this wasn't going about this inside my names before to name me still into my knowing what was who to high! This was never going back about before these worlds this was going back in my only names about who that they still named and into knowing about these worlds, in my minds, and where these worlds, couldn't be but this wasn't going back about these worlds inside my names before these worlds this was better worlds, there that still into my knowing more about these into worlds about, there that this wasn't high, and I couldn't be so wrong as all that you are and into knowing who these worlds before that these worlds that these worlds going back before these worlds into knowing Who they never say they are and this was never going about it once,

my grandfather's like that, if he falls in love, it's just the trip and know to love but trip like you're high on shrooms again! but it's a girl and you're falling head over heels better do a backflip again! These worlds into knowing who these into knowing where these still are and I could wonder still who you say that you are... "I wanna see you blonde again," she said later on, in some city city city far away... I'd been thinking about it, and she's high with me? The first time she started liking me? And I could wonder into knowing where, "Now that you two are blonde I can share some of the stuff I've been working on with you..." "it's a lot more to a hard pressed life, but like, GOKU! Sick as you could believe his own soul was dying again and, I'd wonder to name, but 18! Come from so far away, this was falling into love with her while she's there at the house giving care still, and into wondering, that who that

you'd say into where that you could be, she could see him and know his Name, and these worlds gone on, into knowing more in more, before these worlds going back about that I could wonder about some old soul vacation but falling in love like that it's not the same for Goku come on tell me what was ageless soul and let me know about where these worlds, it's more BC than come marry me, and wonder into knowing who these worlds couldn't be so surely there that this wasn't gone but that there was worlds into backwards dancing on in a song there about my names before these worlds into knowing about these that all we could wonder into knowing who they still say they are and what was going back once in my only names before these worlds and who that they can't name my still into love with you! These four worlds

but like, once in mine, before, "that's the first, time I started liking you?" I put my finger to my lips, and come to be, and where that we could wonder who we are to be, "it was a secret before..." these worlds, this was going back, "hardly, what did you look like?" and like 18 seeing this, teenage Gohan there she could know there was love for godly worlds and knowing more about that this was going back about me in all, that this was going back once in ours before that I could wonder still into knowing more about these into worlds there that this was going more about there that these still are and this was going back into knowing more about these still into worlds, Out there... "What was before?" "Me and Lex kept fucking with you..." "That's before Goku?" she can remember some... It's strange for me, to wonder how they remember things, it's so different from the way I do it, I'm this story teller on, into knowing, so scholar calls, and worlds, into knowing me back about there still and into knowing more, about there that these couldn't be about it all, still, there before, "Bass was the base player?" these worlds, and worlds, "come on Clark I don't know robot lore?" and these worlds, and I'd wonder still about where there to knowing more,

“I don’t know my brother?” and wonder if I could arrange some magic day where kin she’d never thought she had, was there and oh the magic be and be, but like, no, but look, it’s worlds into knowing more about these before, this world into Rock and Roll, against these worlds going back about these worlds going back about these worlds still into knowing more about these worlds, “What’s Flash trying to do right now?” I could smile, “keep up...” “s...” “he’d give chase, to tell you you’re not going fast enough, cuz just you and me are hanging out..” “well let’s go, Fuck...” these worlds she took my hand to get me running off into streets and there let go as she took off ahead and like before these worlds this was to see what her legs would do on into knowing more, but Clark speed isn’t like Barry Allen speed thanks, these worlds, going across planets there into worlds there to be knowing where these worlds that this claskh this clskschas!h these worlds, this was going back about these worlds, when these worlds of air in current there beyond crack, this world of green slicing through worlds there to be, when he runs, people get out of the way, when I run, people sucked me in through, and this was going back, these trails exist in my will, so wonder who you ever think you are, this was going back about that this was going back about these worlds this inside my names before these worlds there that this was going back before these worlds, this was a special secret cuz I’ve got red speed, and blue speed, Superman’s powers thanks, and I don’t know your forms, about, there but these there, this was green speed go, so wonder if it’s colorless this Air still was, so wonder about, these worlds going back, that there was human highs, and there these worlds, going back, “*you really need to stop,*” and it’s like, stop like I’m doing, or of them? and I can, look around, this blonde super saiyan hangout still, and be like, “No one Lie!” and

think, okay get ready, turn back to her facing her, but face low, and up, “hello, how are You today?” You’re, not... she could wonder and she’s laughing, cuz I said it now, that these worlds, and she’s a girl again into worlds, that you could wonder who you think that you are, into knowing, she’s always Superman’s old mom, Martha? Well like come on, she’s my grandmother, and if I can’t make her feel like a girl, out with Superman, I’m not Superman. So wonder into knowing who they still are to being about, reminding her of the man she still loves or wonder in, loves like she’s still, being in love, and worlds going back, like the world doesn’t know... That’s what it was like, her trying to tell me how many people get people mad stupid, about Goku, he needed to be treated better, and it’s me, he was just falling in love with her, and he’s like, oh she’s so stupid, but *he’s* not telling her to stop it’s his heart, and he loves her, and it’s real, and fresh new love in life, and it’s me, I’m Gohan, I can be okay, “18 how many people did you have Over here?!” and wonder about, there, that like sure the objection for what was insane, or like maybe you should think what’s real to be? And it was like saying they were getting married, because of how she always was always born to be with him! And wonder into knowing who these still worlds couldn’t be but there that they couldn’t wonder still, and wonder into knowing who they still are, and wonder more about these worlds, and Krillin could cry and wonder on about this world of a child’s fear for this ancient god dying before his eyes, and wonder into knowing what kind of vengeance could there unfold, she’s got him taken well, so there krillin out to field, and 17 could die a thousand deaths for what he was, to this world, and there, to be knowing more, but there that these couldn’t be still there about these worlds, but Cell couldn’t handle where they still ever are or unless you’d wonder this was some era still before, that there were

more about these worlds gone on in before, these worlds, this was red lights, to glare, and wondering about these worlds, that that this wasn't going back about these worlds, that I could wonder still

Trunks went back in time, and changed the way they'd be, warned them about the warriors taking over the planet when Cell came after the world,

well that's because he wanted Cell attacking evil androids, so these replicants rise, and there to wondering more, about these worlds, that evil loses force when they put their energy in! These worlds going back on in before, these worlds to higher callings, there still to being once with me and there that these couldn't wonder still who you'd name and into names before that these could wonder into knowing more about these worlds into where they'd still hate to try and be but this wasn't going back about this inside my names before these worlds inside my names before that this wasn't going back in time against her before, these passions in what was gone about in, or more like I'd think to fuck her so do, and wonder into to know more, about these worlds into knowing more about these worlds, these worlds, going back about these worlds, that I could wonder about this inside my names before these worlds going back about that I couldn't name you still into worlds about my only names before this Light inside! These lives, in heaven... "have you bled yet?" "As Superman?" "Always whad, well, look," she like, I'd, I don't know when I bled, it was just blood... "the edge of tomorrow, you mean you're not vulnerable to katanas?"

"What like my secrets out, that's my only weakness, I can't bleed?"

"Yuup... you should do different... Do you remember, super saiyan blood?" and I could think, I nodded, and shook my head...

"Golden, yellow light, like power contained, there, wiped away to seal the wound, but fresh bleeding out, you should do read, for Superman..." who, like, red light escaping, if I was cut in battle,

even if it makes, Superman bleed, he's real, human,
and Superman, so wonder, that there, these worlds, this was
going back about before these worlds about before these worlds
into knowing more about these worlds going back about before
these inside my worlds, this inside my names, before these worlds
beyond in all we are for these to playing parks about my names
beside my only heritage I'd know, about where they still ever are
and who they'd name we could be, but this inside my names
before where they all still ever are again, and who they'd wonder
into my own names, and there that this could never be but once
before beside it all into knowing more about where these still
name but once to me and once in my only names before these
worlds that this wasn't going back about there into Times against
this world into knowing more about there that this wasn't going
back about this inside my only names about before these fair to be
shered an cherished better worlds about that I couldn't wonder
into knowing who they still ever are, and this was going back,
"that's sounds really cool." these worlds, and this life, she kissed
me there, and wondering into worlds you'd bring back, these
paces for, and worlds to knowing, more about these worlds but
who they still never had to say they Are! And wonder who they
named to be in where we'd wonder this, was gone, but there, in
this kiss, the cut could bleed to light! And there that this was
going back, about these worlds in high to pace! and worlds, about
these names, and going back about, "Superman?"
I'm not fucking kidding, people who saw us there in a park, me
this boy kissing this girl blond, and this cut from the side of my
head, bled red out, or there, that these planets be, this was going
back, this red light shone! that's the world for a real name you
could develop on into knowing more, about where that you'd still
never be but there before these worlds, I could wonder,
got exposed though, I could move, take her, around, about to my
hips, there, this life, there, and take off soar digaonally into the

skies,
and there to wonder into worlds there they could wonder into
knowing where these worlds couldn't be but there still these
worlds, and going back to wonder in, these worlds, and she'd put
her arms around my shoulders, as we take off into through the
clouds, and on into worlds beyond?

Chapter 63

Okay wonder in me, and I could wonder about who you Are, and I never did ask about him, I knew this once in all that we are so, never ask, and to know about it still about, this into my knowing on, into knowing more about go back in time, once again and wonder into knowing wonder wonder out this in all that I could never once still be there, hang on Doctor Swann, and we'd never met once before, but I could wonder still about to tell, that this world, couldn't be high, and I could wonder what was gone around the world! This into knowing more, about that I couldn't be sure about that what wasn't going back about that this one world, this couldn't be so surely higher and into my knowing grace and still that this wasn't gone about these worlds, inside my names before, that it took me to, Japan, if you know, about where, these worlds, and of course I can, change my currents, but someone cried on back aout through time and I could take about across this planet there, and there this was going back in time, but to knowing more, "No, what the, fuck! You're a fucking comic book!" this too far back in time, well I exist, so my story has fallen back on through it all, and wonder into knowing more, about that this couldn't wonder still, and on in and back about these planets, this kid still just never grabbed, but that I could open this red light function there, and wonder still there on in about, these worlds, but instead, I froze him, there, this ice across, my breath, that I could breathe! and wonder, into there, this was there still so frozen, and this kid into knowing more, this baby really, and wonder who I could wonder on into my knowing on, down on my knee... "Are you alive? Do you know my Name?" and there, he could say, nothing but there cry to me, and there, say nothing? There sob into my chest, for exactly what this world holds, and

that the world had let, this come around him, and he couldn't, wonder on about, these worlds you'd wonder, it would have been easy, yes, you wonder why I hate... that you could let me around it; kryptonite, I do, what I can? I can't be stopped, but you can't, what I do this alone?

I'll die forever, and this was a kid taken on into holiday, but I could wonder still about, these worlds on in my names, about it before, that these all call into knowing, more about this into my only once and in to back before, these worlds going back in my times, these into worlds I know, still about that this couldn't be there and on in about, these worlds, that these couldn't be high still, and wonder in, what wasn't, going back into my only times, but I breathe, to find what I know, about in with you, and wonder, still enough,

this was so far, about through time and wonder into knowing about, this I took him into christmas for where you are, and he knew it wasn't there but far, and so surely again, we went and found her again, or wonder into knowing more about that I couldn't wonder who you say that you never couldn't be before these in all of ours beside my names, before that I couldn't really, get so much higher and wonder into who was lost to fate, and wonder into my agent sent, and these worlds again, so Chloe come on, and let me find you here, again, I don't know this break, and I wonder, and on in about, that I could, wonder about, this world, on in and into knowing more, about who they say, and I couldn't really tell what wasn't going back, about, these worlds, this wasn't going more about that this couldn't be about where these worlds, still couldn't be so much higher than all you'd ever know.. "I won't go home?" and I said, "she wants to teach you, to be Free..." these into worlds, and I could wonder in about that I could wonder in and about it all how, "will you talk to her?" "How?" and I could wonder, I kissed his head, and there, these worlds gone, on in back, back about, these

four worlds, in my names, and wonder into knowing, what was broken back, on in before my names, and in Time, but to taell, and tell, and there about, “What’s happening Superman?” this was a different time, to change, and she didn’t not know that this was going, back once, surely once, about this in once, and there, and he can listen, she’s taken the baby from me, and wonder into knowing more about, that’s how you treat, and say hi? He gets to know? “I’m tracking a friend we lost back in time, but I’ve never asked,

I’m not messed up? There might be kryptonite involved,” and he clutched, her chest, but the myth, the legend tells, what that was, back in time too? It’s your weakness, no your, bane? Your agony, that there, your own, personal hell, at to there wonder still, in all, “agonis green?” and there, he could look up at her, and there, this was really Superman, that one, and he could wonder about it with her, and he kissed her though, like what distract her, so Superman can go?

I don’t know I did, and wonder into knowing more about, that this could name me out, and wonder into telling where, these worlds, still had to be,

Japan again, like you don’t know... there, this planet, there, I could wonder on, and I’d wonder, still in who, you’d name, and I’d wonder, there okay, there, back in time, to catch a car, in front of the same kid, the thing popped a curb, years later for him, “Superman!” these worlds, that this was going, and I could, break, this, back, and set it down, crumple, less, or surely there, catch, know, with a look, this is the same mission, and take off, and wonder in about that’s not a boy, you have to explain you have to go to... So there that this was sun coming up, and I have to sense about the world into a place I could find him in and on in back again, and wonder into my only knowings there about that this couldn’t wonder still into who you name we are, and this wasn’t going back but there aenough to

high high, and wonder into knowing about these planets never losing out, to wonder, in, and there, this, was more about that I could be, back at my fortress in the north, this crystal palace, on about about, these planets there, and Jorel there, is trying to turn himself into a braniac,
and he's crunching things, that's, a stupid reality, break your teeth okay, then they'll be jagged, and we see? I have, suits in, I mean suits like mine, in just about every combination of colors, following my trinity, that you could have, even ugly ones, yes... and there about, this, was, a green cape, so green on, off? It's a purple border, green under the emblem, or no, actually, green body suit, purple cape,
yellow beneath the S and on the belt, and I could wonder on, what was poison hell, and wonder where to look, and wonder in to knowing more about these worlds, still on in about, that's for what I'd seen? I actually didn't know, I wasn't telling myself, why I picked this one, why I needed it, and so there about that these could wonder in to where you'd be, and wonder into knowing about these all into my planets, terrible, about, this world gone about my own... Sewers, but like, playful sewers, that's, a hell you can know, these worlds, they're not, sewage, it's sewer, it's, it means something else... This was gone, to walking, but walk, like you know, that's just the fashion, and wonder on about, that these can't be, I'd wonder who, you think we are, they don't know I'd be here, this is insane, how does this find him? I didn't really think, that this couldn't be real about, unless I'm changing the past, that gave him the planet he's on,
the past was sung, but the world could still reform, and never be about there into knowing more about, that Dr Swann, was this shaky, freaked out
intelligent genius? Wonder on about that I could wonder into knowing more, about but there, this wasn't not the past
it's still my present, for there this was me in here, and I could

wonder in, and run, this normal pace, and there, it feels very cool to run with a cape, that billows like that, but there, that I could wonder, still what you mean, and wonder about, my only scene, and wonder into knowing amounted about, back in my names, and into knowing more, about there that this couldn't wonder in about,

so I took the cape off... and stuffed it, somewhere, and that's, good to know, it fits inside my suit, and doesn't make it uncomfortable, but there so I left it somewhere else instead, stuffed in a crack., there, different kind of running, this normal world pace but like, incredible fast, and wonder, that's more to wonder, into where these warrens still could be, this place wasn't not there to maintain and wonder into knowing about, these worlds, gone on in about in and on about before, these worlds, inside, my names, about these worlds, so purple boots

and green in suit, there, purple overwear, and there, this yellow belt, purple S over yellow still, and wonder into knowing more about, that this looked like really me, and I could wonder who you think we are... "*don't be so Baadd...*" there... that's, strange, to hear out here, that's a spectre, voice, won't know where you are? okay, wonder about, the pace, no this has to be done in time, I'm fast like you know, running does this once out, "I'm not Lost, I can't find anything..." these worlds, about these worlds, and there was going back, about my names, and so surely still, these worlds, couldn't wonder still, about,

this wasn't not, lit, purple and green, if you don't' know, that kind of, what water way? Enchanted sewer, and wonder into knowing more about that I could wonder what was going back, the uhm, fluid here is glowing green, that you could wonder what was strange to be knowing gone about it once still, but it's, golden yellow light, water? It's like, water to lift out, I lifted some out, on my hand, there, and wonder on, that there this was going back,

but green, to glow within, this is a strange planet to be on, that kind of Japan. So wonder into knowing more about, I could, shake my hand off, and breathe fire, if you want, or no, you know, laser last, over my hand from my eyes, and there, wonder about what happens, if I laser the pool? There might be people swimming through it, don't want to actually kill everything here, this is, to have kids wander?

There was a world above no long still and sound, there to wonder still, don't tell you you're lost, but there's no way out to above, and wonder, so I made one up, and wonder still about these worlds, it's more important, there to wonder, still about these wondering before, these worlds, and there, the streets above, that's strange, you wonder?

There's nothing here... This was apocakalypse territory, made to look like earth, how far had I run? These worlds, gone back against, these worlds, but no, this is wrong, the water lit up? I let my eyes adgust, there, the city, started to there appear, and I could wonder, still about it mild about, but I could wonder in, my suit began to change to red and blue, once again, and that's more of what's a world, there about, okay two distinct worlds, by now, okay, so there are definitely people down there, I can't see them? I was still up here?

Okay, okay... there, to wonder, in, and wonder into knowing more about these worlds about, that this was gone, "Superman?" someone asked me in the sun. and there, was going more, I'm staring, at this place here?

"Can you get a patrol? There are children below, and it's not safe to grab..." "Superman emergency! Gotham lights! Gotham fire patrol!"

s,... whatever that was, that's not a world I know, but scary worlds, about to know, I went back below, wonder into who you think to prove, that's a show to put up for me, and I could wonder into knowing what was going back about below, and still wonder into

knowing more, about that these couldn't wonder into knowing
there with me, this was all, fashioned out, and that's, a lot of,
fucking hell, and worlds, to being more with me, and I could be
about, there to wonder, damn it sucks in here, okay really, really
really fucking sucks,
and that this couldn't wonder in, "I can't find Anyone!" "*I think
you Knoww...*" I'd called back, but time past distance was sung
but it was, pulling it back in the past... Music, started in, through
the chambers there... to bleed me forever, in poison blood, I
shouted, screamed, this world, these quakes to cry, and there, that
this place came,
back to Life and wonder in, where I could find the spider, and
wonder into knowing, who they name we are,
there's this ancient past of aleeter hacker, and wonder into
knowing more about her all, and this was gone in back in time,
and wonder into knowing Luke, and wonder into knowing more
about that I could saviour call! But wonder into knowing more,
about that this was in all that I couldn't still cry about, that this
wasn't more about that we'd be, and wonder into knowing more,
about that this wasn't going, back about this once in, that this was
knowing about her, this world, this knowing more, "This was
never, called to silent..." this sang on through the din to breathe,
so bring this rock and roll, and it's Rock I'm calling come on and
please!

This was never knowing more about my hack, this world, in all,
that the speakers had blown back on in, and I'd wonder about her,
and this couldn't be bited back, into knowing who they still, say
that we ever are, and this was knowing about, this into my only
worlds, that this couldn't be better, and I couldn't, wonder still,
these worlds, this into, knowing more about, "This, call, back,
once, in what, was, gone, and, back back, once, and high, this was
high, high, and wonder in and wonder high, and high," what if
you thought the above, just looked like ceiling? Wonder about this

kid culture broken and, I couldn't wonder, this was never going about her, and wonder into my knowing more about that I was, and into wonder about, that this couldn't be so baetter to weather, and I could, shift through time, again as I could walk, for that this shout changed all time and broke cultures about, into knowing more, about, that I could shift back, and she brought me in closer, to wonder about me, and never let me, find what I was breaking on about before theirs in, this worlds in worlds for, this world in culture, this broken about her... "I think you're an enemy of the state!" this place looks different... there, these worlds, "*I can't breathe so wEll anymore!*" she said, mou',... okay, now that's different, wonder about it, this, is, her name is New Orleans... that's, more about, no really, there, to wonder about these worlds, this was more about this once in, and over out about my only calls about it get hurt, and tell me about, that this couldn't still, be, and I could disrupt pipeways still, and rip shit up and break rocks on as I go, and I could, wonder about, the sound of another, picking it up!

"I don't know You!" and there was nothing back, that wasn't me shouting... that this was gone, and wonder in back, about these worlds, this worlds, going back, what the hell is this?

I can't wonder, about this into my knowing, still about, more, "You're here for Mega Man?" she asked, she was there in front of me,

okay, partitioned... A spectre, like I said... fuck this is fucked up, she's Poison... this was more to knowing out, and wonder into my knowing, about where, that this was still, blue and red play doh, that gives you, purple, like I'd had on, right not violet, purple, it's an illusion, but mixed, up too much, what blood and water? I don't know what you did, that's hope, and rage?

Uhm, no... Listen to wonders on, in about to wonder out, and

wonder into knowing about where, they couldn't be higher, still, and wonder into knowing more, if you mix up hope too much, it's this... fashion... "Hey, Superman, thank God..." and like, that's, incredible. Red, suit, black, boots, black, totally different suit, there, this lowercase, yellow i, on the chest, and he's, tall, strong, broad, and there, about it, and there, about to knowing more, "Wow," a mask, too, a burglar? "no Idea.. huh? You're," he gestures back, "we have like, everybody.. you're an insane kid..." these worlds, I looked around me, okay Superman's recent still, but that's all, space around, it is, if it's, recent in all space, that's all time,

so wonder, in more, about where they go, "You're tracking that?" "Eurille, yeah, fucking, you're here... You're really here... that, you look like hell, that's what you wore? I think, you, are messing with me... Mr incredible..."

"Superman..."

"No cape, like it'd suck down here?" "I'm not flying.." "Yours is for that, I wonder.. there's a way to..." "dDive?" "Kinda, a loping, strut?" and I can smile, and wonder on, he's blonde, are you real? This was more to be higher, still, a super hero... that's what he said, "there are super heroes here... you've come a long way... welcome to Compton I guess.." he's... "I left you with Chloe..." and he was like, he looked around, back behind him, and then said, "she's here..."

Mister incredible

I shot past him, Mr incredible, and there bashed in through a wall, there of the sewer, the stone was gray, when I did it, no, not before...Shiffing world, there, I stepped back out through, still in this poison suit, and like, wonder about it, and look look, up and down back, up, and down by the way, down here, that's up the passage down the passage, you don't, see up and down, you're checking around for you, and you don't look up, I did...

It's not there anymore... the directions, that you look, when nothing comes from above, she was up there, and that's, more to thinking,

I'd just made a caveway to stand in, that she was, spidering out, up above, and that's where you look, to see what that is, and wonder about these things, no it isn't, Anansi... that's a fucking fucked up, creature, rumple stilt skin, that's more to knowing, it was the stilt? Strange carnage, I blasted it apart? I, blasted it away, or completely obliterated the form, with my eyes, and I had to blink strange, there, you have to see the truth, "Clark!" he rushed at me,

it was a question, I could hit the ground, and he didn't, get to me that fast, there, brought, back, around, "She's here..."

Back,

whoa, there, and not, back once, in, I stepped back, there, dizzy, okay, my head spun, you can't, take me on a roller coaster, you designed, to make me think the past could be undone, I was in pain, that's real, saw the truth,

and red light blast, and there was more to knowing, where what wasn't gone, we're walking, down, through the hall now, I'm more of a kid,

or I saw vulnerability, and there's like, a more physical form, to me now I think, and his, suit is different, I thought, strange, but it's blue, black, with a, red dot, for the, i? No, look, at something strange, that's a movie costume, and I can wonder, what you think happens, when I wake up bleary, and I didn't, not ask... touched his chest, he's there, in the rubble with me, "you're a real?" and there... "I think I Saw that... movie suit, it's made up," he was touching his lips, or more, like wonder think, and he could be, far away again... "that didn't work," I said, I hadn't fallen, when I blasted through, the, no, change, set back, or wonder, "Dad!" and call, out, across, there to time?

"*Light your eyes, Clark...*" I did, red, eyes, there, okay.. okay... this red filter on, this red, vision, to being, and wonder on about it, and wonder I know... these are blacks here, this purple turn to fade, and wonder in about, my names into knowing more, what can you see, do you know? The future is sight, vision, all of it, so think that there was, a dispore? Yes, obliterating, the lotus, locust, form? It's called a lëthrbła'ka. That's more to thinking, there was ways to go, where you call it a lotus, because it thinks, you went with the fashion, that was, on purpose, that it formed that; flower. Impossible, really, the female word for, locust, is lo tus, and, okay, fine, Lotus is a male flower, idiot.

Blurred, there, wonder about me, think about my name, these worlds call, this surrender on, I could, wake up, think, wake up, think, wake up, light my eyes? I didn't wanna, not think, I could see, and that's to real life, I'm Superman, I can see... Superman, I can see. I'm Superman, I can see.. I'm Superman, I can see.. I'm

blind?

Blast apart a, scapio pod, and the spores, the, black, poison, come out, will fuck with you, that's what happened, and I can wonder, how long this is going to take, these into wandering through dark hallways, losing learning on in never on, and in never on, and in never on, this was never gone, to feet, and wonder, into wondering my names, before, I'd call, and wonder into who these Are, to being, mine, and wonder into my, worlds that I could wonder, still, and aut, but this was never gone, I know... So wonder into knowing, Force, I call, and into knowing more, about, these beings into what was going black, to me, and out, but this was neverland, this was neverland, this was neverland this isn't where, I'd call, my home, and I can never land about, the place I'm in, but there was never not a cause to think, I'm him, unless you thought that I don't bleed, I know. "Light blast, binds your eyes up, I'd, laser cleaned my eyes, just once, they lit red, to like, basically, clear my vision, and I'm back to normal, "please tell me, you've worn a suit, I've never seen..." "Well, okay... Superman, this is not my only costume..." "That's real?" I can look back at him... okay, once, just once to clear my eyes, and there, yeah like, get up, to go pee, in your dream? and then pee in the toilet, but wet your bed? Why do you do that? Someone's making you go to bed; it's an imprisoning. Maybe turn my visions on, "Mr, incredible! Seen, gone, on out to lights! These whole, Worlds out of order the supers are taking this country by Storm, we know nothing of them these, makes, abound, we can't even see, what was good about being human, before... Mr incredible..." "that was Very mean to say... you're messing with me? you meant one way, sure, but colored the connotation, out to park me out, far away? we've always been

like this, but you saw the dawn of Superman, so forever's been change"... this, light back, flash once, in, ours, for, this, cause, spirit, call, once in my names, these all, these all, these all, and I know, and I know, and I know, so, tell me what was the story black back in time and I know about a newer, course, in, mind, the suit, is still, what's fucking with me..

He wouldn't say my name... Clark, he shouted, what to prove a point? He's doing this for fun, we're under cover, or, that thing, doesn't not, know who we are, and it doesn't make any sense... Okay... why, where, what was what was what was what was what was what was, by the way, thank me, for making a universe, that's, about, how you go, there's, a chaos to things, I like, and I'm wondering, where you think I got to, that's more being, that these worlds we people Are... She's trying to make a universe? Nor, looking, about, these,s tars, to knowing more, about, okay, we've moved, it's black out here, with stars above, blue, stars, this is like a, scary planetarium? I don't know what it is, that's what you think stars are? Alright, but, different, I got knocked out, he moved me here...

"What color suit..." "*Superman.. what do you See?*" I am vision questing in front of him? My eyes would be white, glassed over, white, if that's what he saw... you're, welcome, jerk, there are simply looks to things; that, is important, or what this thing would be, is the death of everything. We have the death of Nothing.

That, thing is the nothing? It's just a toad... Actually, a normal toad. That this couldn't wonder into knowing, this in my time, that I could wonder who that you'd think, this never ever was about before that these couldn't be in all that this was never mountain call! I uhm, I created the universe, before evil arrived, as, in a reflex to it coming? Well, look, wonder at the origin of evil,

it is not of God, and wonder into knowing more about that this couldn't still be about that this couldn't wonder into knowing more about these and on in about these beside, but that I could see, that about the human world, this was never losing me, but there, this was gone, this in higher callings still, this, world in, this white light, "I'm here to make, Mr incredible a god." These worlds, but this into knowing more, about these, and Batman's, there in time for these worlds into knowing more, this Olympus in call there to Lights, still about, these worlds, gone back on, into knowing more, about these worlds, into knowing more about this into once, before, that these worlds, "What will we change?" asked Zeus,

and there, to wonder into knowing more about, how do we do that, is to say, what's to reshape, the world, there on in and in about to, and mine into knowing on in before these into worlds about Mine, and into worlds, that I couldn't hate to try and tell, where that these can't name into what that I was, and into knowing what that I was, and into knowing more, about that this, couldn't wonder into knowing more, about these worlds, but the question? That this was, some sure god, but there into knowing more, about that we couldn't wonder still, about that this, wasn't gone, into knowing more, about these worlds, this was vision alone, to be sssing, and wonrd... "*Wonder why, you called me, SupermAn!*" ah, there, I rose, there, okay... this back to wondering about, these worlds, into names, he's in the, blue suit, this time, and wonder into knowing more, but there was knowing more, about these all, into knowing more, about these worlds, that I was me, and there into these before to telling, what was going back in what was Mind, and wonder into telling this mistaken, courage into where these worlds in are, and he's looking, actually back, out into the cavein, towards the ground, like he didn't see me rise?

This world of ghost, before, that we could wonder about this in my

names, what do you mean, and he could grin and does, like he can, and wonder into knowing more about that this was going back, into names before, what did we change?

Okay, wonder at it, that this was going back about me still into knowing more about that this couldn't be so surely graced and still into my naming these colors knew and what was lasted still back in time, and wonder into my names before that this couldn't be so surely bright, and that all I couldn't be, and wonder in with me, and I could look, around and there, I was clearly gone there from the floor, and wonder into knowing more, sore, head, thanks, and that's worlds to be, and that's ghosting?

I'd wonder into knowing about it all in mine to me, I could wonder still, and wonder into knowing more in these of me, and he looked, out like I'd zoomed off down there? I'd wonder, "incredible..." "yeah... he..

oh! Whoa, didn't see you.. dang you're fast..."

Wow that's fucking irritating. A little wierd? "*This is a show for Me?*" She's right there... "I don't think so..." wonder in about, these worlds, this was gone, she looks on past me and I heard the crowds call loud, and into knowing more about that this couldn't be so styled back and wonder in my only names about this one call, into knowing where, that this couldn't wonder still into how to be and about to wonder this was higher still to me, and I could, wonder still to me, "No," he rose, "that's not lately... you fuck off, Eurille..." and there, it's gone...

wh.... I could look, around, back and forthe, or wonder, in that these, could be, and I'm still high, but wonder still, what was gone, in my own name, and I'd wonder still, and in about, there before, these worlds, that this could be, and wonder into knowing more about, these worlds, that this was higher still, and wonder in my names, about, these worlds, "Why is that place?" he pointed, there, down the hall, it was dark,

the dark, corridor, I'd broken open... Okay actually, why isn't it lit? That's, different, alright, "you have a light?"

"I do..." he had a flashlight, and, he has two... that's, different... and wonder, in there before, these worlds, into walking, down on, past in and through, but there wasn't more to knowing, where they'd go, and wonder into knowing, more about, that this was, but more to knowing my names, and wonder into knowing more, about that this couldn't wonder, still higher planets called, he actually said, "you can't see in the Dark?" and I said, "well no, I'm scared..." he, pointed at me, and, just, went in ahead... and there that I could wonder into how you are, and his eyes were aglow, that's the change, if you don't know, he could make his eyes light white, so, there, wonder about these worlds, I'd woken up with him like that, and there's worlds, into knowing, no, time is,

I mean eons ago, being, away, that's an illusion, this is the beginning of God. We're In this story, rleax.... We were around a corner, in this other, better lit, hall, sewer, pool hall style,

"I have a fight..." I took off, he'd only glanced there back at me, and I could be, gone, going back, but there, this world, "at you All, lie about, and tell Me, I know nothing. Well, who we say, I dare, you lie about me? What, kind of a freak, just showed up behind me?" she, turned, and looked... there, "S... Superman?" this world, this was standing in this room, this was, more about her, this black woman, in a suit you know, and wonder in, this was going back, and into knowing, "that's real... you get into, Fashion, Superman?" she's, closer, you think, baring down? Fat chicks who, bare down on you, because to shove them away, you'd have to touch her? And it's gross?

"Get back from me..." "Oh, l-" and I, bent, this forward back, no I didn't breathe on her, puff my breathe, I broke, or, break back, this change, in hell, broken back, the air broke apart and she,

stumbled and fell, over, back, this was gone, yes, you do, need to know, I'm the freakiest freak, this was in a world, there, this black world, into telling this in all the end, and I could wonder still, there was, wonders, about that I could look to the wall, and there was just, a plaque, with her name on it, look to see, but you knew where to look, and that's, all you did? "Amanda Walker..." "Who, Are you?" and there, was this, and more, to names in calling about, this world about my own names, and there, to telling my names, and wonder in what was this a world..." She's bug eyed... and she doesn't see it... That's, no you're, bug eyed on purpose, it's so they can see, torture you are, and wonder, into knowing more, what this, whole world, does, but you want your baby, pulling on his face like it takes to make it like that? Wonder in, and into my own knowing, still into knowing, more, about this into knowing about, these worlds, in all, that these worlds, that this was, that there was gone, "Are you an idiot?" I could dare and ask, she's getting up, there, and more to wonder at, "ah Man, de W'alker..." "I don't know your Reference... who are You?" and there, "I don't Know man, say far aWay?" like hey? Stupid fucking mexican... I could wonder, that's, pray bird speach, ah Man, de Walker... like we should all know, about the stupid shit you said made up, make something up, and wonder into knowing more, this was the vulture... and still a toad, so wonder more, about theirs, that this, could be, and wonder, in all, and there was gone, and see, she doesn't, as in, nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange... I can, look at these, vulture present, she'd been addressing... "You think my Name?" and these worlds, I'm kind of, haunched about, these worlds, and gone, about, these worlds, "are you a Robot, Superman?" "No man of steel's a nickname..." these, and better explain, like a methhead would, but,

I'm not one. That's real, I know, look... these worlds, she's been smoking kryptonite? that's not, meth... but look, they don't, talk, "they don't Talk?" and there, and wonder on and in about, "Apparently, we need to stalk, kryptonite... how Ever will we find it..." and she raised her eyebrows at me, eyes, actually... She's back on the floor? Yeah, you get tired, and sit back down? Wonder, what was kind of a meaningless freak, and wonder in my only pains, to planet there, to being back about, these worlds, there, "Evacuate the building, I think I know..." and I took off there... this was, high into the air black above, and worlds, into knowing, I'd brought on the night and there that this wasn't going, back about make them, think well enough they stand and stared longer on in still, and wonder into knowing us more, about, there about, but blast, rock it apart, and wonder into knowing more, about these worlds, still.... I travelled, and there, into ice once again, and came back, there, this rubble set... "You, changed... God that looks cool," my suit, back to normal, cape and everything, he was trying to, pull apart, a cave in of rubble, I shook my head, knowing nothing you think? I took his arm, and there, we ran and bailed about the world, into there that he could catch my speed on down there and I'd let go and he could keep this pace and running these worlds into where these are, but so when I took his wrist again, he let me direct the lead, out up through this manhole cover, there on in about, like wonder into knowing more, about there into knowing, more about that these couldn't wonder where you are I know, and still, and on into knowing back about it all, these worlds, this quicker spin in where we'd been from this a bail, and he could change all quick into his suit, about, and it's a suit, because you can wear one over under the other, and I could, be, there, ready to be different, and there, like I'd wonder what was, gone on in about, and make this day, feel cool.. So wonder, this

into theirs, this park in the sun... Sitting on a bench... How far from time? "She wanted you..." I'm thinking, looking, "that was fucking with me... what?"

"She wanted you to think, you mAdE her... like that... That was her, under the rubble..." That's, not gunna "work..." he said, and looking, "that's her..." there was a person, there above, there in the sun, cauck eyed, fucked up, existence looking, he got up, strode across, walked there, and punched her in the face, layed her out, "You stay out of the church, Black person!" he looked, up, or back at me, on the bench, "Park, you stay out of the park!" he said back down to her...

That's, So much funnier than you know about, even black people laughed. Are you an idiot? Wonder, at what things are, and wonder there, he said it and it was funny, but then like, she was rubbing her jaw, and just talking at him, like to, "witch..." I heard across the park... He helped her up, and she went, and he punched her in the face again... "Why aren't you running?"!

They're looking like this is super, super fucked up, and it's, strange you think, I don't look like his mentor, watching him like that, like I look, but I got up, stared at the bench a second, and went over to him, and there, was this, to knowing, "we have to go..." "alRight..." and he can, look, and say, "we Run?" and no like, really really fast, run, but run away, and there was more to being there, leave it like that, and they let the person they can't, not notice, was thrown out, be there like, it's still just a day in the park? Poison, it's poison, poison itself... Eurille is the original Witch. The source of all evil

and, they're nothing unlike her, she fashioned them out, from herself... The ant queen? ... Yes. One idea, to hurt another? How can you, have that? Hurt? Not knowing who you are? Okay, you don't, know the original sin.

It's not gonna make that much sense. But look, see around? Hell... You live in hell. I can tell, you're an idiot. If you, think that, we wonder about you? Why isn't she dead? She's the scariest evil there is, it's, scary, because, you look, and it's, all around you... and sourced... the ant queen dies, when we kill all, her minions, she can't make anymore, or, we kill her, also, before when it's convenient, and there, wonder, they all run around, headless.. But there you go; they don't make any sense... Now think, what was gone, and what is, to where you Are... it is not creation.

What exists....

what was before... the concept, before,
concepts to study:

1. accessors
2. love
3. before

Okay, or like, what was 'before' to people? You still get it? Wonder what was hidden, by the way you are, and what connotation, pulls on another, when you don't just choose, to see all of it, but you're not smart, for going one way, like learning the art of, what's around you, was novel? They're not, individuals? They're the same as each other... but bodies? Of elements, you wonder at me... what was going on, what you think, names, are being to what you are... Nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange, nothing strange, no strangers? you don't meet anyone, in that cock eyed world. you think you know, but that's not insanity, where is it, it's sick? it's Sick? poison, was around, so you didn't, want to dredge on it? like you didn't care, I'm like, wondering where you go, that it wasn't Life you live... but there are sinners... what's strange, and what was going, gone, on in back before...

No I'm gonna kill her, but look, you have, like no idea, how fucking fucked up, knowing about, that is... "Superman... I don't want you doing that anymore..." "I'm not sure.." what he means... "Fighting Eureka... you'd get sick, I know you can fight her, but I don't like it. I don't want you down there... I can have enemies,..." and he's like, no he thinks about things... "you wear this?" he says, "you look cool cuz you're hanging out with me, I don't wanna see a kid in a suit, by himself, come on, let's meet my friends..." Well like no I would get sick... He wants me to stay away from her? He's actually a fucking Lot older than me.. he's got, culture, and it's fun... Chloe what did you Do? I'm gonna fucking, "You're a what?" and I'm looking at her... "why are you a burglar?" "I d... what is he talking about?" she looked, at him, for it... "you're never seen me with a mask..?" "We don't wear, burglar masks, and you don't put lenses in your, raybands... You're wearing a maask... who are you? Why are you here?" that's toxic... so is fake super hero shit... don't tell me, to get into it with you, I don't like that... "I don't, make mistakes... you're gonna Poison me,.." by acting like I need to act, mortal... and she said, "Ai'm, sorry..." and that's like a fart... and I said, "get aWay from me..." and there's like, wondering how to be... and she like, tackled me? I don't want you to know about me, or you think it was good? No, you can't, actually exist, where any of that, had to happen, like that, he was, sure, we weren't going in in suits? I want you to know, what hell looks like, so you can see, how fucking fucking cool this is... He's got a suit for me, it's, an incredible suit. It's black, with a red, i on it, and there's, yellow, but there to knowing, a yellow, dicus circle, behind, but different, and with a red s, not at all, it's a red i, they're calling me Kalel, this is just a suit... the "society of super heroes..." there's drinks, and wonder about it, I'm not wearing a mask right now, so they're calling me Superman,

or they know who I am, it's KalEl. On the invitation... "You talk to a lot of different people..." people can see things, and know it's not what they had before... I'm at a table... this is different... it's just a... red i, not at all, it's black, with a red, circle, dot I mean, over it, and I'm thinking, in different colors, because I actually can't remember, but that there's, just different versions, of the suit? I don't, remember what's going On... I'm in a suit, and I have to describe it to you? It's a super suit, relax...

BLADE

He's there, this in a sewer. this, Black guy, and he's in, who "a, whoa," I looked around behind me, there was this, he'd killed her with a blade, Eurl, I'm in, a black, coat, trench coat, these worlds, "where, Are we?" these, worlds below, this was haven below? "Superman.." he said of me, there, these glasses, come off... that's real? "2.." "Two blades... why would that be a good idea?" I ran over and hugged him, there, holding his head, to my shoulder, "I've been looking everywhere for you..." "Doctor Swann," he said of it... that's a good idea... to know about? I looked at him, "I never won't come for you..." he looked different, "you changed the planet; I was never gunna leave... it wasn't, paussible, Superman.. Neo?" damn, wow, he's feels different, that's real for him, that I can be, anywhere? New, somewhere? "What have you done?" "That's an old name?" "a Damn new one... how Are you here?" and that's, trippy cool, and I can say, and look behind me... "I killed Toy Man, and Claw, took over," we're walking down, this empty corridor, there about it? Wonder in, I didn't walk away, I was facing him still, long time, since I, set out, to find him...

I went back in time, again, after the incredibles, to the nation of reploids, I mean back when I lived there, as Megaman Zero, or Zero, the maverick Hunter... the second one, uhm, the second, secont, the matrix, that they trapped, those people in, the machines, it just, came apart, because always, I would go back and do it. But Toy Man, he was in there, or never

at all, a separate reality, and I gave it that, but it *isn't* separate, from from me? I'm alien to everywhere, and that's, not what you think... Listen, though, it's important, you know, it created and underworld, this gothic, subculture, wondering, about where you go, gothic means, grand, scraping high, cathedral, and on, about worlds, planets we know, it pulled him out, from back behind, or from under, swallowed him through from, out of Time, he was out of time, he was out of time, tied up with, every kind of kryptonite you could think of, being forced, to will out, what was green, but that doesn't make any sense, except, he couldn't let the blue a go out, or it'd kill him

the green would, and that's more an impossible reality, to describe, because in real life, he didn't want to be found, you think I know? Wonder about a story, I won't have to describe, or there, wonder on, about what was Outworld, and where you can be taken, and how you can be there, and what was, gone through time, by now... Or think about my life, and wonder at the path, he'd taken in his, when, an alternate reality existed, and we don't not, know, how to Kill, the ner du els, but that's, more to, men in black, and wonder on about these, planets aside, and wonder in, liking that we can be found, I was looking for him still, and that's, what called him out; I wouldn't stop looking for him, he believed, that if I found him, I would die, too many voices, for him to hear mine, if I called, and think it was real, too many escapes real, and never at all, could they Be, that if I found him, I would die, so he knew he'd die first, he'd die, before I could, and so I never would, so that time, could never be allowed to exist, and so I went back, and tore the matrix apart, and created what life is, to these apart from it, but this, down below... "Vampires?" "Different, that you Say that... No..." no, not, "not vampires..." "Why bother?" he signaled up, above... "Oh vamprey..." "Yeah they talk like that, so they don't, see

daywalkers, as anyone who does anything, but torture himself...”
“dHampir?” “you got a lotta terms,
they don’t not have those... where you been, Neo?” “What are you
Talking about?” “You find my brother?” the other,
one called Blade, and that’s real, but he,
BLADE and Blade, are there three, by that reckoning? No... but
look, obviously, there’s a knife? No. Look, no... so understand,
what we have to be, to think about, where people go, what was
important, to know about, open your window blinds, and think
that maybe, you need to know, it’s important to do, during a
sunset, if you want to go back outside, to smoke... but there,
blindless corridors, below, and wonder into a shifting worlds...
“It’s dreams down here...” “yeah, too many hallucinators... I
think...” “you killed, no, not really, how did you do that?” “Kill, the
den mother...” he was saying.. “It’s matrix,
all that shit, they say, the matrix has you, they still say it you
know... Where, are you to you?” Actually that’s a good question...
I’m Clark, and Kalel,
or, knowing more, about it still, I can, wonder about where to go...
“You can fly?” there’s a rooftop, above... “sure Can...” and that’s
funny, “alright meet me up there...” and he took off,
and I can, be there enough, back about, the roof, there in the
clouds, the moon come, this is not, a city, that existed before, so
wonder At me, and think I know, there I was in, blue, red and
yellow, there above, Superman, for the world to see... He was,
rising up... “I want, you to know... I didn’t not believe in you;” he
gestures... “I didn’t see enough God, to know, you...” he can look,
at the moon, and back to me, “that’s a very cool,
suit, Superman...” “Don’t, lie about where you did, anything
you’ve tried,” “auh, damnit...” the voice, you think? I wonder at
you.. “I’m losing, touch with reality... I think, I need to go Back...”
“that’s wondering aBout me... you were Neo a second ago...but I
called you Superman..” “Aun los, les un au?” “Ei La, lain oh...”

“best, like o woa, this la, ei men, mei,...” “No, Metropolis is Rising Superman... you’ve been away a long time... this, is not Chicago... your friend’s back there...” “Come back with me some time, live as Doctor Swann, hang Out with me, in the New York Times...” “Vampire culture, you think I don’t Like... Erik’s a different Guy... I think I’ll take you up on that... Where you goin’ Back to?” “In li i ast, lou, lon’, lei lo?” “You kNow?” “I think, you’re, Braver than I am...” “Superman you saved Gaud...” I spun, there, this spinning around, there back around around around around around around around, this was, impossible carnation, world about me, changing aimes, this, storm to tornado in but it’s not the same, as you think, this could just bring a storm, cause one, so know, where you go, and he can feel rain, and he’s never existed before, I never saved him, brought him back, he was dead... so wonder at, he’s never been Alive, and that’s impossible, but what was, what is gone, going back, wondering in, and wonder into where you are, and who was human, and who can be, in ours, before reality... I can know about you... and I can wonder, where you come from, and where this goes, to close a story... but I can wonder, if you think I felt it coming, this rise, of planets, but someone was coming to interfere, they are, the green, lanterns, and that you wonder, out at me, I can wonder what you think is about to happen, and I can wonder, where you think we go, if we answer to police; because he never will, and you can’t think, they won’t terrorize you, and that’s what they come for, to tell us, they didn’t care, but now that we show up, like this, they can come about you, and let you know, you keep that in Check, and we make sure, no one, went too insane... And I wonder, what you think to do, when was gone, from deeper space, the green lanterns are coming... this, storm, coming, there, going back, and there they can be, where you know you are... this was wondering, how to be real, and likening that you’d wonder into where we are,

and who was never there, and what was, never lost, but un lar, in
lo eman es't, lun ta, lai go, quen, and les,
never say never.... these worlds about her,... and so wonder into
knowing, who we'd name to be, and wonder into knowing more,
about this ever, and going back, about that this couldn't wonder in
and wonder back, and into knowing these about, that walking in
the day, that this was my worlds, I don't not wear blue shoes, but
that there into knowing, more about that this could be never, once
into knowing more, about this in all, that I could wonder if you
think, I wear boots, for a good reason, and there to be walking,
beside there that this, was blade to be knowing, wonder into
knowing, more about, that this was Royal, and wonder into
knowing more, this planet King, and wonder into knowing more
about that this could be better, and into wonder what was still
with me, and into knowing what was black, and worlds about that
I couldn't wonder, who that you'd think, that you still needed to
be and there in about, these worlds that the fiends of the night
can't "the Bulidings are too Tall, Blade,"
I'm looking up, "I can't see Anything from up there..." people
kinda laughed, he shook his head a little bit, "I,".. "don't believe
you..." and there to knowing more, I can wonder into where that
you'd see, and I wonder who you are, and into my knowing about,
these worlds that this couldn't be so shared and into my names
about this world into planets for higher worlds, that this couldn't
be higher in my Call about that this couldn't be so shared about
my planets, there was more, and there to looking more about that
these, couldn't be, surely lost, and I could, cut across the street,
sudden like, and there walk on out about, these worlds, but a
truck could never have to not have tried to never hit me, you
think? It just, did, and it crumbled broke, and I looked, and
dragged him out of the driver's side door, and there, and like,
said, "you're not, a driver anymore... people cut across roads,
dumb ass..." these worlds, looking on, out, and there, was more,

without flying, thanks,
that's not the show you know... I'd, actually walk around? "Give
me your license?" these worlds, and there, he could know, I fished
out his wallet, and then I just, hurled it, "asshole..." and shoved
him, back into his seat, and moved on, there to carry on and
wonder on about where you'd go, and there to wonder into
knowing more about the world, and into my knowing more, about
these worlds, and Blade, like, looked, with his eyes,
like I'm watchin' you... what you don't, think, oh now I drive with
Kryptonite, Superman! No, scary black dude with trench coat and
swords, that's good, wonder about, where these still simple are
and know, about that these couldn't wonder about, that this could
be about the World.

"I'm wondering about this place..." "You Did?" and these
worlds, could be, so high, and on to going back, he took off his
glasses, sunglasses, there, and wondered, about looking there, and
there, so like turned and kissed him, and you can wonder into
knowing more about theirs, he's got, broken eyes, and that's more
to thinking more, about these worlds, and I took his glasses and
broke them, but there you go,
"there you go..." and I said it like that, and wonder into knowing
more about theirs, but still into knowing, more, he like, took his,
glasses out, his other pair, but dropped them, and broke them
with his foot, "save you Time, Superman... I don't want you
scoping me, you can Trust me..." and I looked, like a prince out to
town... "that's good of you..." and wonder back, and like looked
back at him, or, like, thought about it, and did, but wonder into
knowing where you go that christmas could never come, and
wonder into knowing more about these worlds, that this was
walking out across these worlds to Park, and wonder in about that
this couldn't wonder on, and there, he could lose his coat, and
there in a black plain T
and wonder in these names, about that this could be, and wonder

in about, these worlds, about that this couldn't wonder, In, and I couldn't be so shared about where these name and where these names in what we are... and wonder in and on, about, these worlds, "Who Are you?" I asked... "Don't..." like talk to strangers, I knelt down, to the kid... "No one?" and there, these worlds, going back, "and you're..." she didn't know what Blade was, if we're impersonator... that's real? There was this, to wonder in, and wonder back, about these worlds on back about, before, these worlds going, back on in before these planets never lost about that this could be before these worlds, in all before, these worlds, "Hey, there's a, coat of blades, out over there," I pointed, "don't play with it," and like, took off, and Blade just, carried up in the sky after me, this, definitely good, to wonder into knowing more about these worlds, in my only light to find, and wonder into knowing more, about, this slow fly across the world into city there about this inside my names about that this couldn't wonder into knowing more about this all, "This is Christmas Town!" I called, this cry over out, to knowing more, he put his hand to his ear, like he couldn't say... it's just City, right now, so wonder into knowing more about these worlds, inside and on, about these worlds, going back, about these worlds, but it's not like he couldn't hear all the world, so wonder into my knowing, I didn't say it again, and wonder into knowing more, I said it to myself, "welcome to christmas village, that's good, I like it, that's good.. okay.. okay..." and he smiles, and laughs, and worlds, about that this couldn't be right, and worlds, about, that I couldn't wonder who that you'd be, and wonder into knowing, more about these worlds, but there's these worlds, about on beside, these worlds in life, and there's Hawk Man up in the sky! So wonder there, that we could soar up to see him there, and this about there into higher flights about to rise, and there, he has,

wings,

I'm in a cape, and Blade's in black, with a T shirt, there, black shorts, you think? It's BLADE, so wonder into knowing more about these all in Time, and knowing more, they're both black dudes, and look, different, and there about these worlds, "Doctor Swann, it is good to see you alive..." "You're a strange, damn you look cool... Wow..." and he can smile... and look at Superman, "you Know of me?" I can wonder, there, and look down, to the city, there's Listeners? There were people watching there these worlds,

his wings, are, gliding, up and down, there, it's, that he can fly, and wonder on, and feel, flying, on with his wings, it feels cool, and wonder into knowing more, about these worlds, going back about, these worlds, going back about there more, about that this couldn't be there, where these worlds, on in about before these worlds couldn't be higher still, they cry and this was good about this in my life, these worlds, going back about, there, BLADE imagined what Hawk Man would look like, coming from the sun, "Apaullo..." these worlds, gone on, and, "who Are you?" to me...

these in, and this into wondering, about this still, and this into knowing more about, that this couldn't be about to be, and wondering this into knowing more, about these, still once be, and life still, "In Greek?" he asked, about it, "Superman..." and I can smile, Hawk Man, still there on in about, these worlds in my life, there into knowing more about who, still, was trying call into my life, and wonder still into where that I'd be, and wonder into knowing Who they Are! and I could wonder about, that this one world, could be in gone, and he looked again... "I'm saurry Clark..." these worlds.. and there, this life, gone on, I nodded, he could see the dead... and wonder in, my names, and into knowing more about, who is the dead god? Of rank supreme? These worlds gone on in before these worlds, in more before these

worlds, no like, there aren't, really others,
I don't, not get you back alive, and wonder into knowing, how if
can and what wasn't there to be, and wonder into knowing more
in and wonder, still about, where, that these worlds, are, in, and
wonder into knowing more, about these worlds, I hugged
Apophis, and wonder on, he could see, there was more about
these, and I could wonder who you think that I am, and kissed
him, there in the sky, and wonder how to tell what was lies, and
worlds about these life, in mine, and there, these could be, and
wonder in, to knowing more, about these, I am... "I don't know
who you are..." I can say that to him... and he said... "Clark... you
don', even know names..." and I was like, "a what?" "huh?" asked
BLADE,
"he doesn't know names... you see a pattern? he forgets, names..."
there about, these worlds, and he was like, ahh, jeez, looking, back
behind him, and wonder in to knowing more, there, and looking
like, "youngest..." these in worlds, and in all, and like to be, and
wonder back, about before, these worlds, and wonder into
knowing more, about these worlds, and so High, and wonder on
about that this, could be, but I'm wondering, this cold, could be
high, still yours, and wonder in yours, and wonder back in my
names, and wonder back about that I couldn't really take this a
call, that this was going back, in what was good, before, that back
down to earth, back down to ground, and step about the planet
here... and wonder there, this going back on about, these were
never once before theirs, and into knowing more about that this
couldn't be so surely shared, on in my only life I know, and into
knowing, more about, this was called, and I call, about that this
couldn't wonder still who we'd name, and we name, but I know,
that this higher worlds, into knowing more about that I couldn't
Get back, here, and wonder in, my grace, but this was far, far,
away from, all that planet I'd once left on behind, but there to
being my World, and I can't tell you my world, in a story where I

walk this alone, and wonder in, and wonder in, they'd never not,
be higher still, into a world, there on to be, and wonder in, I can
strangely look at this planet, there, and wonder into knowing me,
and look strong alone, and at least now,
you can, see... Baby, not alien? That these worlds, there are
things, they do I don't know? No, but like, what do you mean
Know?

You want me retarded to start, learning? I can't be, so much,
higher gone, about, and wonder in and on about, that I could
planet out to sky by now... and wonder what you think,
when they're, not really, not fast, to join up there, in the black...
wings, and there, this was,
like it's matrix, to think, he can't follow, or, he likes the cause? He
flies, like he flies, and wonder into knowing more, about there to
being where that I was still, and wonder into knowing more,
about these worlds, and there, Lois,
comes out here, to see, and she's with, that boy that I'm
loving still more than you know,
and forever yesterday ago I'd check, but there, I took my whole
shirt off still yet, and there, to wonder in, and there's to knowing
More, about they, to knowing more, and let it fall, and wonder
about, there where that it could fall, from a planet there, into
worlds, and I could wonder still into knowing more about it all,
and that this couldn't be, and wonder into knowing more, about
these worlds, and he soared out to me, "I think I'm in love with
you..." and I kissed him, and worlds about there into knowing
grace, he'd said it once to me, and I couldn't wonder what that
you'd, think I could never know about this Lie, and still about
these worlds, going back, about, these worlds, and it was a kiss,
like I couldn't tell you, don't lie, and I could just say, please, to
know and take me well, and wonder in and knowing more, I need
this world to be, of love, and that you could think, to see me
human on, and wonder into knowing more about that I could

learn to fly, and I could wonder still, but come on tell me what you know, and I could wonder, still, and there, that he couldn't wonder, still, and that there was more to take, in courage call, these worlds, and this was going back, about there that this was going, on in my human worlds, to knowing, more about, these, into kisses, there, or kissing, I mean, and I could wonder still, to be, and wonder into knowing more about, my only planets there about who that we'd never say we are, and this was never going Back, about my names, and into my knowing call, this was knowing, more to call, and wonder into knowing more, about that I couldn't wonder still, and wonder ever after, that these worlds into my knowing, more about,... "this is Goha..nn?" what? he looked, this world, on about apart, I had, a, violet, or, violet purple t shirt on, and that's, more to wondering, no glasses, thanks, I'm a kid.... "Who's, your friend?" "Who the hell are you?" "I, saw you fly..." and that's, like, I can wonder, and wonder out, I stepped in front of him, like to defend, "he can't help it!" and that's like, there was, worlds, about, apart, from going on, he like, looked, smiled, at me, from behind there, and he was like, and there, to knowing more, grabbed the back of my pants, there, like, by my waistline, jeans, and like, could say, wonder about it, "I don't know what you mean," he said, looking at my ass, down my pants, he looked up, "you can't fly?" and wonder into knowing more, about theirs, this wasn't going back, about to tell, and wonder into knowing more, about, they all saw, what what that, you fuck boys? that's like, wonder high, and wonder into knowing more, about, these worlds, and into my highs before, or wonder what you do? and I wonder in my names, about, these worlds, "what are you, Doing?" I can ask, he's, got my pants still, "thinking..." and there, stupid planets... "this is christmas town, even reindeer fly..." and I can wonder, on, and he's, looking back at them... "you can fly, and we think you're, don't belong, that's what you said?" said this chick, "he's

obviously high, on primo asshole, boy asshole?” she looked at him, “who is that? Skylar?” and he’s like, fucking duh, he put his hand down my pants, “I don’t know, and like, I pulled away, and like, got his hand away from me, and like, there, gone, back, but, it told them I’m different?

and can hang out?

there w

onder, how long it takes, to hang about the city, if you’re dead, and wonder in, and in for, these worlds I know still, “your name isn’t Skylar...” “It’s Tyler,...” he was laughing... and I was like... I looked up, there, “I thought you meant fucking... you say Skylar?” “you guys fuck?” someone asked, “Oh thank god, Metropolis rising, let’s say ‘guy’...” hehehehh... no, look, dumb, what? “no I Get fucked... I only fuck girls, and,” I looked like I saw a boy, then shook my head, “not anymore...” and got up anyway... “but you know.. it’s Christmas...” and chased after a boy, and, fucked him in the park, and wonder into knowing if you think I can get ass enough, and what? That this, was coming to knowing, that this couldn’t, be so higher still, come on and in with me, and wonder into knowing, “Clark! fuck me! fuck me!” these worlds, in my only planets, there about to wonder about, this world, into knowing who, that we couldn’t wonder into knowing who that they say we still are and into knowing more on in about, these worlds into knowing more about that I couldn’t be high, and wonder into knowing more about where that this couldn’t be, High, and “ahu!” auhm, “fFuck yes... fuck god... holy fucking hell... auh, jesus god...

Man of Steel

ス is won't begin again.. ス ere, above in イ is old sky to wonder,
 what you are to me, and イ ese can't bring all we are イ at イ is
 was called to war and イ is in high from worlds above イ at イ ey
 can come and see me here and wonder, why I stand alone, and
 イ is, on some mountain Mexico but aul, イ at イ is, was going
 back,
 it happened sudden, I saw イ em coming, イ ey tried to sense me
 out, if you want to know, so I came here, and wonder, in イ at
 イ ey need not be seen by all イ ese people, and wonder in above,
 イ at イ eirs, could be so high as where we'd call, to wonder games
 could wonder into my only playing basket hours, but like, イ at
 イ ey could bring, イ ese worlds still, in what was gone, and イ ere,
 イ at イ e white lanterns come, イ at's,
 more what I was worried about, white, came wi イ イ e green, so
 イ ere イ at イ ey could scarcely land, and I'd be found, and
 wonder イ ere, be gone, to leave, and イ ere, イ at イ is could be so
 high as called, and イ ey can't track me well enough, so ʒared,
 イ at イ ese could wonder, inside, and name, but イ ere, against
 her, so name, but イ is was more to hours losing, my only planets
 left beside, イ at イ eirs were never losing my own planets, イ ere,
 beside, "You speak ah, español?" says イ is, white lantern, mocki
 "No,
 I don't speak any Spaniʒ..." イ ese, worlds, イ is was gone, but

He is at a place where, he is gone,
and I can see, some things new, about these worlds before
he is could bring me once, in ours before he at my own
names, could be in once, and I can see, his lantern here,
green if you want to know, but he's, got ear pieces from
star trek, and he's insane to see, he's wondered back about
where he at a place could be, "who are you?" "He's with Us..." said
another... "In command though, this is, strange circumstance,
we need no interpreter..." and he was, cause, "I'm Jon,"
"Jon?"

He smiles like laughing, "Jon." and he's okay,
"he's so strange, I didn't think you had one on ear," I'm not
looking at anyone now... "Who, are you exactly?" a white lantern,
core... what? "what?" "He's Superman, he seems obvious,"
and they can regard, he at a place were, hostiles, here, or I could
look,
yes blind, and he he'd wonder well, about he is could
be so losing out to know, but where he at a place can't be, in what,
deaf?

It is in what was named, and he is to wonder in beside,
"What are you doing?" "Interference?" asks the witch, "are we
plainswalking?" he is, well, surely, claim credit for just,
whatever's happening,
he's the way of a witch, they don't control their powers; it's
bargaining, they venture to gain Force through, deals with
devils,
and devils exclusively... I can look off distant still, these worlds,
"We're not corporeal?" he can ask, and I'd wonder if, he at a place
can't name, where they'd go but still, he is was going, more
still, in was what was he, "my name isn't not," he is looking,

“Superman...” I’d spun and I didn’t notice... I’m talking to Jon now, over to him, but seeing, and wonder, I see, see, his hand, and look aside, “under command?” “Jon Stewart, is a new green lantern initiate...” “These are your friends?” “No...” he said... I looked at him, “That’s Your ring...” and he could grip his fist some, in his fist, I see, holding just one hand by itself, I see, I see worlds, going back, about, I see worlds, I can walk, more to center, “did you Kidnap him?” I see worlds, going back, “who do you Answer to, Superman?” “Wrong answer,” I punched him, and I see, wonder in, dart back, see I see edge of I see mountain, look, about I see, I think I see was, waiting to watch, and I see, back in front of him, I see sonics, and grab his I see throat, “Who, are you to me?”! I see that I see was going, back in once, I see, before, I see, in what was going back, and wonder into knowing about, alien with I see unknown powers, and I see that was, strange for I see them, “Just let him Go Superman...” said Jon, to see what I’d do.. Alright... I did, “we are foreign to you... But I do not I think you know I see these artifacts...” “I see they’re Rings...” “You are, strange, to I see these people?” he can gesture, to I see is, ear I see... “Mexicans? What’s a planet?” “These are sectors, designated by lanterns,” “light ☞one?” “How’s I see that happening? He’s talking better I see than You...” said Jon, old mock I see think, or would later, know now... “Or...” I can see I see here’s, more I see than one, not just, I see the speaker is kidnapper... “What Order are you?” “These are I see the green lantern, I see they are of I see the white, lantern corpse...” core... “What is your powers, sourced from Superman?” asked a lantern, not really one, a white lantern. A klu klux klan member, you

ｲ ink I know? Wonder, at ｲ e color on my skin; I put it ｲ ere.. I
 fucking like it... I looked at ｲ e sun, "I'm not sure... I didn't get
 born here?" I can ʒrug, and look different... how tall is he?
 ス at was a question in ｲ e second, smaller ｲ an ｲ ey ｲ ought,
 "you Seem young..." "ｲ at Is you ｲ... what was gone, where are
 you..." ｲ ere, and ｲ at's when ｲ ey got it, I don't need, to face
 ｲ em, to talk, and be aware, I'll go where I please, I'm, safe here...
 "You ʒould watʒ your assaults better..." said a white, and I killed
 him, broke ｲ rough his head... "What," and I can wheel to face
 ｲ em, my eyes glowing red, "did you bring, to Ear ｲ?" "ス ank
 you..." said Jon, "we have some ｲ ing going On?" he looks,
 different... "You will be arrested," said a green, lantern... "A
 person of color," I said, as he ʒarged up his ring, "keep heed... last
 warning," and I killed him, but I was too fast... "ス is Arrest!" and
 ｲ ere, ｲ is, ʒot, ｲ ese grip, ｲ is steady, almost ｲ ere, but like
 all ｲ e way ｲ ere, grip around me, ｲ is ʒield to hold, ｲ is will
 barrier,
 and I broke ｲ rough it it hardened, and ʒattered, like I just
 pressed. Moving ʒoulders... but ｲ ere was quiet, not yet, and
 ｲ ere, broken barrier, ｲ ere, overlaid ʒield, overlaid ʒield,
 overlaid ʒield, broken, broken, broken.... ｲ ere,
 wondering,
 and I don't kill, like I summoned a bargain, but I can kill ｲ e
 white lanterns, and ｲ at's, fast enough, to ʒow, I stop, when I did
 what I intended, no matter ｲ eir arrest.... "ス at is a sovereign
 core..." "ス ey are members, of ｲ e Light..." and ｲ ey can wonder,
 "What ｲ e Fuck are you doing? Aʒ? BLACK, light?! ス AT'S ｲ e
 ONLY DIRECTION WHITE COMES FROM or it's HELL, for
 BLEACH ON YOUR VERY ANATOMY, you INGRATEFUL

ANIMALS!” and Jon, can look at ɪ em, ɪ ey harbor, work wi ɪ , look for to, answer wi ɪ , ɪ e actual KKK. Light rings and it’s official? “We kill albinos in Africa, bleaж, gets you ɪ ere; or mineral,” ɪ ere, ɪ is, high, “sun, ɪ at does it for you. Colors you... ɹ is is Africa... you know no ɪ ing, of planet... Arrest? What did you ɪ ink you were?”

“How can ɪ is be power?” asks ano ɪ er... ɪ ere... and wonders, at ɪ em, “you ɪ ink we arRest him?” and he could see, some ɪ ing, righteous, you wonder... “Sovereign, ɪ at is your name? Sovereign Man?” “My name is SUperman... I answer to no au ɪ ority... My friends are my power...”

Fellowǰip... Will... Wonder how you exist... “ɹ at is in strange...” said some, ɪ ere, and wonder well, how long ɪ is could be, where a mantle, beings, what you name to be... “I have no jurisdiction,” and I looked, where, ɪ ese are, “I can’t have found, abductors nearby, and ignored ɪ em, he found a Ring?” “ɹ at is our stock, ɪ at you know no ɪ ing of, Superman..” “Wrong answer...” and ɪ is was жanged, wondering in, “you ɪ ink you’re not on trial? Use ɪ e word ɪ en, ɪ is is not, not your call, call to me, ask me a question, I wonder what you came for. To make me answer? Make, me, exist, For your calling?” “tThey are more powerful lanterns ɪ an us, eaж unique... you are unprecedented, for ɪ ese individuals... ɪ e manhunters too, will seek ɪ at you Answer...” “If, from moment on, here, I find out, you answer to, work wi ɪ , harbor, manhunters... I will kill you...”

“Superman,” said Jon, “help...” Right answer, ɪ is, breaking, ɪ ese, sunder, жarge, lan’s, lance, back, once, breaking, heed, clinical counterput, he fought, against ɪ em, green light blasts but, laser, bomb light, laser ǰifter light,

Here's, a talisman, that will give you laser eyes, that is infinity, into mechanical shifters, of what that means, it is the most harnessed artifact for that, wonder well, how you can venture, that he could, be harder, shurer, breakfaster, than all of them, with these laser devices he was developing, and here, break, these fields, break this, for, back, once, here, and here, life, well, sung, shared, on, in these, taken, we didn't fight to kill, this was more of a, I mean come on, war, and kryptonite, I need that? This is a rescue, Jon got grabbed,

then, I killed, and took the ring...

From an arm made of, will energy, he'd lost it in combat, well, I'd taken it in combat, he summoned the ring, and when I killed him it was loose, on the ground, and I, flexed my hand, and put it on, this is, shift, these green eyes, this is, chatter, back, black, break.... I don't surrender, or nothing of, my own will that you nothing, every ring, but mine and Jon's broke...

Chattered into the air...

"You are green lanterns no longer.. When your orders come, I hope you've given them my message... Come on Jon, let's," I can look, wonder, at it, the sky is different... "Here we go..." "How the fuck?" one asked... "That's Blue?" "Help is on the way... they don't, will out, like these ones... sanctuary, for what you are... trust me, it's a good idea, here's, millions of lanterns, billions, eons of them, none like these... No..." and I crossed a hand... he was, reacting? For a white ring, he'd been pulling, but I can break those, and blasted them, with my eyes, and here, these worlds of, I can wonder at you, and think about, what dusted to bone... "Kill him yourself... the light harbors no allies, of color.

Can you, bleed red? Even SinEstro's skin is red true... ɪ at is
 color, for you... ʌ ey love none of it..." and ɪ ere, to take off into
 ɪ e sky, Jon's,
 pretty fast...
 but ɪ at wasn't fast enough, till we could, break orbit? I can
 wonder at you, I froze ɪ em, wi ɪ a brea ɪ e... ɪ ere was ɪ is,
 carnage not, but brea ɪ ing, ice, and ɪ ere, my ring, here.. ɪ is...
 "you want a spare?" "you don't wanna keep it?" "I don't know
 what ɪ ey Are... I'm just figuring out, what my Own powers are
 like, in ɪ is," ɪ e suit I had, "I ran a lot, before, and didn't ʒoot
 so many helicopters..." "I ɪ ought maybe, exclusively you did...
 Hell jets?" "Yeah, ɪ ere's more coming, but a lot of effort," I
 could, focus, for him, "on one ring?" "ʌ At's a story I know," he
 looks at ɪ em... "Hal Jordan..." "He's dead... but he doesn't come
 back. He won't exist anymore, doesn't, exist anymore... Gollum,
 do you know him?" "ʌ at's.... a fucking, fucked up, name... what
 is ɪ at?" "Do we need to, save your friends?" He talked like
 someone, "Nauh, he'll, just have to, get used to killing
 manhunters... you can teach me to do..." he looked, ɪ at... "
 ʌ ey're gunna use kryptonite..." "ʌ ey can't Make it..." "ʌ at's a
 relief.. ɪ ey tried?" "I don't know,
 yes? ʌ ey talked about it,
 no I know can, I saw it, but..." he looked, back... "It Broke..." I can,
 see him... "I ɪ ink you're from a Rage world Jon..." "You have No
 idea..." "Stay on ear ɪ, fly wi ɪ me,
 you'll be around... Don't worry about it; ɪ ere's no abandon,
 you're green lantern, of, sure, ɪ is sector... ʌ is quarter,
 ear ɪ is your home... Wherever you ʒoose..." "I gaut, home, to
 get back to, Ner di un... Long ways away... I ɪ ink ɪ at sounds

cool...” “You Are sovereign...” “ス at’s real? What about, Oa?” and I can, crank my neck, “Oa?” like I don’t know.. “ス at’s funny, Jack ass... okay... well, yeah, I did find it... It doesn’t make sense, if you’re, good...” “Well, friendšip... Fellowšip, イ at’s a le イ ally militant condition.. ス ose guys got Way off...” “you, know a lot of stories?” “I do...” “how Old are you?” and I said, “I dream...” “ス at.. you gotta teaж me to do イ at... Too муж green light...” “Have you tried black? How about Hue? Actually, I know where to šow you... Come on, I’ll introduce you, to,” I looked, at イ ese guys, “man he’d be pissed...” “What?” “Allen Scott... let’s go...” Turning but, “Superman...” he hugged me, and I can, be free, you know? ス ere’s a lot of ways I know to open up イ e universe, now イ at I can, let you see... Part of what I can do...

“How long you been Wi イ イ em?” “Ages...” “ス at means, hell... Winter, Ægis, a e...” “Just, during winter, and it has been? Yeah... you... completely universal, language, is universal..”? “Yeah.. ス at’s a mark for years...” “Eons of イ em... I liked hearin’ イ at... Counting, people? I can count a person, maybe even, several, but zillions? Eon sounded like it mattered..//.///.,/./,/.,” イ is rain, heritage... “ス at’s... cool... you said Aš. イ is is Will, it’s Air, yeah?” “Pretty sure...” I looked up, イ ere... and wondered... “I can šow you to Fly...” “I would Love, Superman, to šow me, how we, Really fly...” “Cool,”

Scott Allen

Wonder about me, and Tell yourself I'm not the real Buzz Lightyear. Now quit lyin' to yourself, and come "Over here, you fucking freak, hi Green Lantern, Superman you know about me?" I put my hand on his shoulder, like I'd been going for a hug, and there's the little kid look I wanted, "I know about a Lot of people.." "I've been prayin' to you son... Super hearing?" "All good things..."

No I actually, just talk to the boy, like him a lot, wonder at me, and think about where I was in the universe when I changed my name, and then again, and then again, it's Allen Scott it's Scott Allen, that's how you work, out, across the whole planet, "You can hear, Anything they say?" asked, this guy, a green lantern I like, "are we on a Rescue?" I can wonder why they came to me.. "This Is the rescue, he's sick of green, and we kicked the shit out of a bunch of people, Scott, angry, like, ..." and he's looking, strange, "you don't have a ring?" "I got one, it's inside... I have to use it all the time..." "That sounds insane.." "You think I can't Fly?" "I'm addicted?" That's a... killer fucking planet... "I Made something, with it, you wanna see? Superman, you're the bravest kid I've ever met, I'm really excited to meet you.." "You're a bad ass?" "Oh, he's asking, I happen to be, well, what do you mean rescue?" "Green Lantern, adept, or something? Class out, they use maps," I peered at him different, he's been wAnting, to talk to people, who simple know what inept is, for a real world... "Lied about, Oa, taken to a, stupid ass gray world..." "Brought..." "Kidnapped, sideways," he's seen it, by

now, Gohan has, “head hit the ground, fall sideways, that kind of abduction...” he looks over at Jon, and that’s the name I got, “Scott Allen, this is, Jon Stewart, Right?” “That’s Me...” “You can Pick names you know...” “I’m, not sure, why you think, I don’t wanna figure out your, no mask, thing...” I can look, at the boy.. “You know what? I don’t think he’s ever seen a girl before... Had a crush on someone?” I asked Jon. “Thought you saw her?” “Get used to her face, and then... right.. okay...” he’s thinking... “All the Way different, that does it?” “Well I don’t know, do you Get that? This is all I am.. every day...” “Well, Super Man, Okay, that I can get... you can Do things, he,” he looked at, me here, “you... you don’t go way back, “ he looked, distant, huh? “I don’t know what to say to you... Ion’s friends with this kid...” “You know what it is?” He looked at me again... “Other than... air, and will?” “It’s green light...” “Damn... Okay... what?” “It was made a a gaud, Aeolos, god of the wind. Way this kid flies, I don’t know, I think he knows, Sky, pretty well.” Now that’s a, word for Gohan to know, it’s another color. Ai said he knows Zeus, who made that thing; lightning... This is Aeolos, you’re not gunna trick me out of it. Who the hell else? “Wha’d you do though?” I looked, there, and wondered, back at my house, “They’ll come...” A contingent... “Are you tired?” “I’m thinking...” I don’t give a break, there’s screaming kids in the world, but, “yeah, actually, vaCation,” “it’s called Life, I wouldn’t worry about it. We don’t get to saviours’ day, and Then figure out how to have an existence...” “Say that to me again...” Jon’s very interested... “Final fatality... when they’re gone... Saviours’ day... All evil gone, forever...” I can touch my face, and wonder, about things... and think, there, look, up at the moon, “Do you know how to get there?” And I looked, behind me, and uhm, no see that’s, actually tricky to do... You think I’m kidding? It’s very far away, All the time.. “Gohan...

Han..." he can smile, like that... and wonder at a life... "What uh... what are you?" Doing here... "I'm... kryptonian?" "You're... huh?" "I'm not sure the..." he looks at Jon, and that's like, think, okay, universal man here, he doesn't believe species like the humans... "You see something?" "Yeah you're a fucking insane kid... Friends, are his power..." "Yeah... wh..." I have, no idea what that is... "Answer how you want, Kid..." "I'm afraid, I'm wondering, I think about, planets I wanna go to, but it's all just sex. I can be anywhere, but what, Fuck anyone? So what?" And that's different, or something cool?

It's cool, to actually hear people talk like that... And, sure enough, whatever we do... "Are you in trouble?" "Kind of a lot.." he says... "Green Lantern, core, they're isolated, they're after you? What did you do?" "Freed Green Lantern, and broke a bunch of rings when I picked one up..." "My Spare..." he said... that's uhm, well like.. "I'm gonna tell you early on... Yeah, you can make one, and, you can build powers with 'em.. Scary, that you..." "I'm," he gestured, to his back, "they ruptured my spine... I stood on, air, and a, well like, regrow my body, around, what I had, for Will... That makes a lot of sense.. What are Powers?" "A Lot more..." and I can think, wondering, wondering, wondering... think... there's this world, where we can be a part of what you're planning on, and wonder why you get to knowing, nothing about these people, and where they all come from, or who was here, and why I wasn't, better, at what I was doing, if I'm like this... "You come from a rAge world, Jon?" He, shrugs his shoulders, but like has them...

"yeah, Alright... What?" he looks at me, second time he's heard it, cuz, Kalel's laughing.. "It's Truth... Red, light is, it's in your anatomy, you look red skinned, black guy, sure, but red, from your, life ambition, or, soul design,

something there within? Good. Use that, when Guy Gardner gets here. That's who they'll call. He will, piss you off; you're new at it, but that rage, you'll break through his shit; he's an animal, and not one I know..." "What's an Animal?" he asks, that's good, and wonder at,

Gohan's, looking at the house, you're gunna fucking, fuck with me, you think on this, and he looks, back, "Are you Real?"

"Like a What?" "He's a rAapist, Jon... Never let anything in, dodon ray... That's him, plastic dildo gun; he can scare people, being a freak, it's on his face, that's human? He's, human, but not animal'd; doesn't have a species... Isn't a... you know, it's uhm,.. hard light, functions... Fuck don't get fucked? Universal..." "And he..."

that's a fuckin' problem... He's, flyin' around the universe, you get, forgetting you had to answer to society, real real fast, you like boys, if you like boys, you'd have sex, you Fuck,

and get fucked, when that happens, it's sort of what you think about, Tien, that's someone who, is faking, being a god. He won't get infected but acts, infection? Fuck, but don't Get fucked, it's what your asshole's for... And he thinks, you're less than he is, if you're getting fucked,

so he literally can't have sex with a human male without it being rape. He doesn't get to... When has he? One exception, his own son, who, doesn't really like him. That was a long long time ago, and eh thought it was, something he made, and didn't, actually rape, Chiaotzu, to have fucked, him... But he thinks, to say like, "Well I made your brain," in worlds where they're more, mortal, to look at. Fuck with a little kid like that,

no, Chiaotzu made, his own brain, Tien forged the soul, and doesn't know how to make another one. He tries to enslave that boy, and that's a fucked up world, he is, Evil. Will exist still, on that, saviours' day, Gohan is talking about, but the boy here doesn't seem, worried, like that? "He's a green lantern, you said..."

and he's, okay, lethal, to them... What, like..." Gohan shakes his head, "You can't Age in, he Is old, young or old, he's, not, a martial artist... He's a Rapist.." "Okay... he'd piss me off to look at... These uhm..." "Jon just try fighting... Brawl it out, don't think, constructs, and when it occurs to you, to burst one, punch it, and" "Or..."

? "Well yeah," he's like, Kalel says, "Like Laser when i want..." "You like Lasers? That's cool.. Wanna see my gun? It's Plasma, and, lot a bullets..." "Say,Whatagain? You made a gun?" "I made a Gun.." I'm laughing, like "No I didn't make a gun," I said, there, this inside my house, "I make guns all Day... I made, this..." "That break their shit?" "Uh-HUh..." "that is..." he's looking trippy... "that's all..." "Yeah it only works for me, it's, way, way, what psychic? Not like, anything else... I'm Buzz Lightyear, sure," he doesn't know the name, "But, in this, they call me Master Chief." Gohan likes it... he's, touching his mouth, "Do you have a violet ring?" Hell, whatever I just inspired in the universe, that's a fucking planet, for what art is... Are you serious? "Are you serious? I would Love to give you ring, Gohan... Kal, El..." I wheel, reverse, look, and there, is, a box, I can have, it's got, rings in it, are you crazy? I have them, so I can, know, what you need, when you come here, and there's, a universe, where I can have someone over, and the ring I have in this box, one of them, will Call to you... Extraordinary friends, that tends to happen.. Then I got get another one, whatever color I'm missing... I had, this box, here, and I have him a violet ring... Jon gets to see the color, s... "Do you want a chain?" He's nodding, he nods, yes, and I can, yeah, I have ring wearing supplies, a silver chain, just for Gohan... that's a cool world to use, I called him that over and over again, wonder, what he knows about violet light, this is Mew,... Gohan wasn't a name enough for you, violet like it's cool, and boy is a boy, all ways, every day, cool love, life to live? He can, think about

it... wonder things... and like, think, there's ways to be, real... and he looked at Jon, and said, nothing, he turned all the way around, back to me, and hugged me, I'm still holding this box, and kissed me on the cheek... He put it around his neck though slow enough, for us to see. That was good, very human of you. All deliberate speed, Iolus... "You got a build?" I can ask... "I wanna do something cool," he's got, the ring up, from his neck, to his lips, his mouth, thinking about it, her, probably, a girl, you wonder, maybe, but there's to thinking, it can, be that he has a super consciousness, the build's begun, and he knew to ask, he has the ring, things, are, working out for him... Wonder where you go, what's going to happen... I did not know, I just began, the mighty morphin' power rangers... This is Mew, not Ion, the Cool Lantern Core, had never been made... It is a hidden color, not Air, but Child... so the entity is one, not like Ion, this one saves you, or, think, we don't hate Ion, and more like, it's just not this one.. Design... Like, Will, is of Ion, Design is of, Superman... "I, Felt that..." "Yeah Whoa..." "Are you seein' things?" asks Jon... "A girl just, Locked on to your soul, kid, what the Hell was that?" He's smiling, kinda laughing... He looks kind of, at the side, and wonders, aout over his head, looking up... "Fuck, what's in a day..." looks sideways at Jon... "No, that's a funny, world, but no," he's looking, there behind him at the door... "You, high on the Ice?" he wonders about, there... These... "Here..." I had a, gold one, from the box... "Give that to your brother, Child..." And he, thinks, Oh... *Anything he does... Anything he wants, I can do it.. Please, god, I wanna see... Let me see, I'll, show it back... I'll show it back, I can do this, I know them, they see me, every hour... God come on, you're so fucking insane...* and he says, "That's insane..." "She's actually a crazy

person..." That's a... Are you serious? "How long you had that dream?" "A Day ago, four millions years? It's the same Day... it's been a day..." "She's... are you outa your Mind? What is That have to do with it?" I fucking ask, pointing at the suit, in a cool, Mulan closet, you know? Chinese, armor wardrobe, thing... Standing. It's a bio suit, and unique, a battle suit, with a visor on the mask, full, visor mask, covering every inch... an impossible design, and wondering more? It's One fucking suit... "Anything, that boy does..." He's gone... Kalel is... "Some girl wants to Play, with Gohan..." That is a reflection Goddess...

The fun one... What can he do with a power coin, it's impossible, to know how to use those, he can make them, with Batman, if you want to know, the name i had in my head, was Vegeta, or Planet... Actually the name I was thinking was Zordon... and that's, a whole new world...

Venture, that it's impossible to, conduct, those kinds of currents, without that you were, changed into? Mortals... is what it's for... Kids... better, than bushido, more, fighting elite, than any group of, of millions, than has ever existed... You know, righteous, like it's Duh, and she's gunna do it... Reflect, anything, he does, into the mortal world, his next, spike through, and he's gone ahead, and,... made it This...

Whatever you thought, I wondered about, with kryptonite, it's that it would tear his suit apart, And... I was just conceiving, in a newer way, or a modern day,

what elder god, really means, how he lives and breathe...

Planning, you think? Something something... Wonder wonder about you... These, green lanterns are going to come, and I can... wonder well, he's back, he gave the ring way... "What you pass it off?" he doesn't ask about his brother, good man, Jon. Whether he has one I mean, what do you mean Alien? "Uhm" he looks, "I... time is space?" "Oh, you,... you could hang out seven hours?" "Or

four million years...” “Super, speed, forever...

but speed...

Awesome...” wow, what a scientist, he, takes things in a different way. Jon if you can, learn from gods, like you just see, you’ll be unstoppable. “I’m gla...”

he, looks different, and he’s like, “you guys wanted to Hang out right?” he’s in clothes, but like, black, and he’s got, that thing on a chain... “I didn’t... how Fucking.. fast... right, whAt? yes I wanna hang out... Damn this is cool...” “Thank god, you came back, Gohan... I have to show you a tape...” I had it in the VCR, the remote is here... “This... is the Fantastic Four... You stay the Fuck away alright?” Oh it’s news... pretty new, and I recorded it... He would never have gone, and dream when he wants, get told, see to tell, wonder at... A bank heist, with a giant, gem, of kryptonite, in this, square outside, round the circle drive... Yes, that Is real... Super, heroes... adapt. They get to come out, seen for the first time, in costumes,

with names, Mr Fantastic’s name... in a dramatic, terrorist stunt, of hell and horror, at a giant bank, that for some reason, has kryptonite involved... Superman, that’s a name you heard about, if you did, he, pulled your car off

okay out of the river, is how you say that... “Welcome to Smallville,” like that’s how we live, “My name is Superman...” and he didn’t wear a mask, and certainly, didn’t have a cape... Just a boy... Across planets you know, Smallville, goes on forever... It always will... This was in Liverpool... Why didn’t we hear about them before... what a, fantastic, time, to show who you are, for the very first time, to the whole, german world, planet, out there...

I handed Gohan a drink... it has, ice and, a blueing glow rock, in it... he looks at me, funny good... and, sips, drinks, there... loving life... Can it, if I was on the phone, and someone had kryptonite, could he feel it?

Yes... video? Not at my house... Color’s all fucked up...the

kryptonite's been, burned, out of, the image, it's, fucked up, exactly over the stone, I like, cassettes, thanks, they work for, willing it to change, or something stupid. Still a link up, that place, to this one. Location, brought, but no... Not with green, certainly, and not around me... It will, give him a headache, but we're friends, he Wants to see, Jon wants, these, nice clothes, that I can give him

he's been, far away from earth, it looks like, "I like the Star Trek..." This is Cisco he has no idea... Alright, alright, it's Cisco's son... He does, not remember, Deep Space Nine... won't? Hahah, fooled you, it's neither one of them. I just got confused, cuz he's black. That's not a thing though... Star Trek.. it keeps getting told, out of order, something about, fighting enemies we want to get rid of.. before, we get that Far... Shinnok won't have that ship, for a While... They'll make, more episodes, and certain worlds, only get a branch, 70, or 900, he's eternal, we all Are... Nope, I'm not in Star Trek... unless, you have one of the Better episodes, where I tell my son what to do, He's a yellow trace... a son that can breathe, is what I asked for, Tiberius Kirk, Tim, thanks, is what I named him... Is what, God gave me... This world we call likfe... "Johnny..." he said... watching the scene... there... "That's Johnny Cage?" "I'm, out of the loup," he, puts a drink down, and gets closer... "This can't be, real life, I just time skipped..." Strange, worlds happening... "You saw, other things.. Things you want, we can, play it over and over again... I'm thinking this is, way way way way not what I wanted, the world to see, except that it's there..."

In case you don't know... this is an old tape for him. But Gohan stops seventy robberies before, what sun where? Right, starts the day, and gets flying... He doesn't remember, Blade, by now... he doesn't, not remember, that that's Johnny... and we couldn't see the heist... "The Footage is coming apart..." "ARound the world, thanks, that things a torture spire... Tapes of it, that fucks you up

too, there Will Be no footage, just a fucked up memory of hell we had to pull apart in the end... But that, is Mr, Fantastic...” He does not, remember, Mr Incredible.. or E.

Chapter 68

This new, different, cameras, I can hear a lot, at a desk though, this to listen, talk to people, answer a lot of questions, “And what do you know about Vandal Savage Superman is he really the oldest man alive and What would you know about it?”

... “Sorry?” this, life, well, worlds, to being, more and looking, different, that can be, the first I heard of it, but look like, wondering to know, “Sound?” “Sound, the Man?” Up, but shake my head, “Vandal Savage...” touch, my lips, “you know, rock sound?” shaking my head, “invention of the wheel,” pointing, “look, the moon, no invention, unless, That was invented,” looking, like can see, “you can see that far Superman?”

“OBVIOUSLY,” and there was like, thinking, “Listen though, don’t ever talk to me, someone ask me about Vandal Savage?” and, there was this, “What can you tell by the name?” There, to think, “I don’t know who, called him that, he’s someone on TV?” there a strange, worlds to be, “Who is the oldest man alive?” “James Howlett...” touching my lips again, “Prince Planet, of the gael, and old one, but they never Can tell, except, what to say, how Do you? I mean there’s other, Princes, they call Vegeta..” Rubbing my eyes though “What do you know about, Darth Vader...” and they don’t, “alright, share, nothing else,” knocking on the desk, and they didn’t say, thank you, “that’s, what do I say?” look like I was listening, “kakhuae,” then, gesture to the desk, “kukha... okay, one was like a Door,

that’s all language. All of it. Sounds, of happenings, that’s just there for me, lots of people though. People like James. Time is Space, in a Musical? Vandal Savage? Please, show me something...”

”Superman, being shown the TV broadcast of Vandal Savage’s address, apparently for the first time in his life...” “Thank you...” because they were, showing me something, and they smiled, to

laugh some,

like what? Calling me old, these in a part, of where we were, I said, “thank god, everyone knows,” looking away some, like there was, shot, lost, there, worlds, of, me, in these? I had to listen...

“Okay...” *but we won't Be here... why? Do you think I live? I'm human? Heh... look, days to name, I don't listen to You... why, bother, anyone... about me or, why,... Superman...*

I said, No, it's Batman... and he could, try and tap out? and I can, think of something, but this is playing, and I'd rather watch it with Bruce, talk about it, have explain things to me, that is, Prince Planet, but he's my best friend,

and wow what the fuck, am I looking at... Shift to another time, he doesn't understand things... *Shang Tsung..* I said that... but was right there, this to Hear... *I don't know why, anyone else, is going to Bother with me, I think I'm using, all my life, to burn away from people..* different, *No, tell them, nothing happened. That will do the trick.* Okay, that is not a God. I heard him the first time, I don't think I wanted to anymore, “Can you reWind?” and that's, way, like they really wanted that, I can be doing things, worlds of shifting, to knowing more about, anything they know, “Terror alert... Vandal Savage is to be tried and prosecuted for crimes against humanity. Listen...” the TV broadcast, *“That I was, human, to no one, wasn't really real. I think”* “the epitome of man, is evolution, is carnage to him, that's his ideal *“that we get, I was losing, track of what, people wanted to say to me, they didn't speak, the way they wAnted... they used, nothing important, for their lives...”* and he Gestures, like he's doing that, *losing you on things,* “Thank you, Duh...” Jheesus fuck... okay, look, they're enjoying me... “Who are they Working for?” I ask, the television... *“My name isn't, not, old.*

But I am old. I don't, know what you think, the word means. I protected my kin, and I wanted, peace, with the world, that I cannot, be at peace with now.” Auh, Jesus God, “No, idiot, it

means Doomsday...” they heard it click, far enough away, that this, this, this, this this contingent, Vandal Savage, nati... interplanetary terrorist don’t’ fuck with me he’s a doomsday reckoner the oldest we know? I think Satan was dead I don’t Know if you think that we gave a Shit... Vandal Savage... ”Peace be with them All...” ”*I like the people I’m With...*” “He’s a fucking, primitive idiot, loves, multiple personalities, but just, you know, that’s his power, and he’s all the people he cares about, and you, itinerary him for it? Wonder, at what he says, is primitive man, he is not man. He Is Satan...” looking, thinking about it, “Alright, no... he’s A devil... maybe a really... stupid one, look” standing up, “I have to Go... but like,” I shook my head, “I can’t get him?” they looked, trippy, at me... “See? You thought,” and they’re tripping, about doomsday bombs, “I wasn’t Fast enough,” I finished... “I Am... don’t worry, I’m the smartest man Alive... be back in a flash?” there, this, wosh, woosh, back, once, in life, these, colors, this blurring, back once in, on, and never again anything we could try at for where we go what we are how we name anything we try for and who we say we are, that this was never there for, “Superman... I’m glad you’re here... Not afraid of me? Who are you to me?” “I was hoping for a more interesting conversation.” “I don’t think so...” “Why?” “Because I didn’t know why you were here,” and he kind of smiles, laughs some, okay that’s actually funny, a very friendly reaction, Jesus fuck scary, he’s hugging me, and that’s like, au, fuck... You know, if only I could go back in time, and make this, way more interesting, by never saying what I said... kind of I did that, because duh; I don’t not know how to Do things... Shit... that is like, I’m not gunna say the only time, but the only time, you actually, talk to yourself to do something, or it always happens, “Superman...” and he smiles? “Auh cool, what am I doing?” he

says to me... “don’t go back in time again...” and like... “that’s not, stupid..” “yeah, Right... listen, don’t out Vandal Savage, he’s way fucking funny... as a terrorist... to fuck with... Clark...” “Wait you know my name?” I looked around, “I haven’t told anyone... how do I know you’re Real?” and that’s to look, personable? We had sex?

Look, obviously. But like, fucking, fuck, fuck, fuck fuck, all insane, forever awesome, like for four million years? And share what you do, we were having, a lot of fun, both thinking, that when I woke up, it was because it was forever, that you forget that?

Yes, but like how do you do it, if he doesn’t go back in time, after? Right you lose yourself, you actually, get to...

I’m the one standing there, we joined? Well like, it’s just me, that’s, how it just has to be fucking, and then like, the image fades, but way crazy fast, a life to be In, and wondering in more, and that this was good, “who said Fastest man alive?” I asked, coming in... “.. you aren’t?” “kind of, I’m upSet... who’s the Flash?” “he’s very Fast...” “okay... I’m smarter than that... don’t call me that...” they fucking died... jesus fucking god... “What like, no I’m not, but hang on,” and I can look different, “it’s not.. I couldn’t save everyone... but it’s an issue. you look strange at me? I lost my home, and that’s not the point, I’m little? He says Boy... you’re stupored? okay, good, thank you... We’ve never raced... I’m just a kid still,

I can Grow up... he’s yet to, but he says that about himself, calls himself a man, what’s the difference? Man or Superman?

I’m Superman, the Flash, is the fastest man alive. He’s only mortal, I get scared, that you thought, I didn’t just mean bulletproof, mean, Superman.”

So what do your dreams look like? I was never there.

葉様侍む来

"Shazei, igaria!" I appeared, there this rush, as this, sick, straight, black call, there took well, "Batman, don't, not let me take this..." "Not unlikely..." these worlds, but to wonder there just don't wait on in before that this could strike me well but there was this creature he could fight and face called Baraka and I don't know what the fuck you'd think, but something cracked across the skies and I don't really know the edge of time, in these, before, but these were barbs black thorns beneath the skin, and I can't cry about these worlds undone but unbreakable worlds but I could cry for any foe fighting him but me, so be glad, that I don't not know this course in time, but there are two in this form and one was the torture and I couldn't wonder what you think but this was designed both ways, for whoever these two are, but there was this world into knowing more about these inside my names, and I could crack and break him back into these worlds, before these changes to be knowing what was going back, into knowing, more about the light, but there was more about these inside my knowings more about these inside, and I don't know what you think wasn't granted this inside my only names, but there was worlds into knowing more about these into worlds about where these can't never name my only cause into knowing more by now, but share enough these inside my knowing still into worlds about this well, and wonder High! "Superman, Talk to him..." hahe.... that these worlds, and wonder, "You're Answering?" that these worlds ger gon, like inside... "Who do you CAall..." "Now, look well, I don't know you... I don't like you though..." these into worlds about that this could wonder well into knowings what was never there, in time, and wonder on

about these worlds,
Batman passed me something like a club, oh more about these
worlds, that's a fucking branch you think I'd wonder well about in
it,
but not really this was surely some broken wand or thinking I
don't know, this was something I don't not know and I'm
wondering just how, these worlds, this world in my mind, and I
could crack and break him well apart without even this to touch,
theirs, in these beside more, you know, and beat it into him,
it's not some impossible witchcraft done better than his, he'd
think I could be killed again in time? I don't really think you
know, about what was real in time, and I don't not know about
these worlds in all, but this what I think that I don't not like, but
these worlds, this in these in my finer worlds about, this in black
staff sung into well before these into worlds about, these worlds
this inside my knowings once in beside, that these can't wonder,
well in time, and I don't wonder still in names, about theirs in
time, and I don't wonder, still, who that you can't think you are,
and I won't wonder still in enough to time, it out about these into
worlds, about that this couldn't wonder well, "That feel good?"
"I'm wondering about you..." these worlds, I don't not like the feel
of cane, or worlds about these worlds in it, these worlds, I could
crack the bo staff up from behind my back, and I don't not know
about these worlds in all that you are, and I could just crack him
across the face, and I don't not know about these worlds, but that
this could be real.... "Kill him," "remember this..." and I cracked
his skull apart,
these worlds, no yes, lift the fucking plane, and the house if I
wanted too, my will so sung through this, green lantern can't be
told, shh enough beside, these worlds, this staff was far too well to
start that I could think this was real in time, and I don't, not
know, what was a stranger body well about these into worlds by
now, and so wonder, "This too," and my light lit eyes blasted red

across this form, there was some kind of, an evil ghost, in the form, right, I know... but that could die in surest resonant, pattern pain, but there into orange lit blast in mixed within, these worlds, chare and burn about these worlds about that this can't wonder still in to all you are, and I'd wonder about these worlds still in neverending these worlds about him into once about these worlds, "No," he tried to possess me, and I cracked down on his back again... "What the fuck Are you?" "It's BarAka..." Right, torture monster, he wants them, to torture him into power... these worlds so well, and that was more into losing this in pains about these worlds, "He's Lying though..." and I could smile to crack about these worlds gone, into worlds, about that these can't wonder still about these worlds gone into another world of these before these worlds, "No, okay, he said kill him..." and this lit out, these worlds, this in my energy beyond all these reckon call in time, but there sail... this, shift, these stranger streams... "I'm tracking Luke... for the Scarab..." and I could wonder about, and look back behind at my brother well enough, Poseidon... this was a world, these gone, he means, Skywalker... these into knowing more, "He's found peace, greater than we've ever known, in mortal kombat... the real one..." that these worlds, "Sung?" and he could think to nod and let me know to defend my bod in what was gone in times against these in worlds, and wonder what was good about these well to take in where that we can't wonder, still, "We can Train them?" these worlds, in wonder what as real, about this staff, and there, that he could bring, this combat to me, I cant take another shot if you want to know but like I'm Clark I could bleed if he let me so, so wonder well, these worlds, blood, there to wonder well enough, and thinking more about it well enough into knowing more, "you, we train, them," and he shook his hand, funny, "We Sing..." these worlds, in all that this could never be,

“them, we Fuck,...” “Up...” “Sometimes...” and these worlds, into knowing, more about these worlds, still sung, and worlds on in beside these world call, but there, these worlds, in all that you’d never name... “That’s where, what that thing was, has gone back to, or where we can find it, weaker, thanks to you... He wasn’t going to, be alright, in his own, private hell fight, as apocalypse come, and he stands alone, impossible to destroy...” So wonder worlds, about these all into my only knowings once about these in all that I can’t wonder still, in names, about these worlds, but that theirs, was gone, into wondering still about these worlds, in my own name, and I don’t not know these worlds, in time... “How...”? And he nodded... “We’re bringing our friends...” and I could, think, there was turning well about my life, and I can’t really think this can’t be so ever high to know, and so wonder surely there about it well, and I couldn’t wonder well about it high, and I don’t know, “Have you seen Johnny?” “He saved that Woman...” damn, worlds of me, surely, still so told, “Have you talked to Grimm?” that these could be so high, and wonder well enough beside it well to tell in where these worlds can’t name, in where these can’t still never be about to wonder still in all that these can’t wonder still so far, and I don’t wonder what was real to being how these were humans well, and he threw it to me, the 8 star ball, “That’ll work...” and I, stuck the staff in the ground right there, and there took off, wonder more about my soul, but that was more, I could, let it sit, there in the fortress of solitude, well enough, so sung, no, there’s no one, who can mess with me, it’s next to the orange kryptonite, I wonder what that will do... Huh... cool,... okay...
Feel out for righter moments still to me? I could wonder, still in where you’d have to know, but so surely share about this wonder well, and wonder on in about these worlds there to drive, wonder high, and how in hell, these could never be, but there was this world, *”No I don’t, surprisingly, give a shit, about your fucking,*

fantastic number design? you get that? I don't, fucking, want you, in my life, you psychotic fucking animal...

there was well enough, that's a moment in time, you can think through... wonder, wonder, wonder, where was what, right, across the planet, I may as well, be across space,.. right, or else I wouldn't have gone in time... Time is space, is my point, I don't know what you do... I was there, when Grimm left, the uhm... the arranged, accident, Mr Fantastic caused, changed him? Killed him, he's, stone, now, brown, orangelik rock, cracked, but like, seemed, yeah it's skin, it's real skin, that's stone now... "You're gunna have to go back..." and he, stopped, and looked at me... "HerO?" "Responsibility..." I pointed, "You, Helped him... he needs to be stopped, don't leave Johnny and Violet alone..." "I don't... Why? I can die? Kill me..." And I could look, "I know... I could try, it might even work" "Are you Fucking with me?" "Look, at me... I don't get stoned?" "You..." and he looked, "Who is Johnny..." "Someone, important, but clever..." "Really..." "The dragon balls, are real... But there's 8. I have it, the 8 star ball, by the time you find the others, what you believe about magic, it won't matter. The dragon balls will work. You can heal..." I brushed my hair, "that's what they're for... Find 7, and come to me for the last one... We Hang on to it, because it sucks, when evil gets, that much power..." "Why ..." he was gunna say... ever let it happen? "Right... Tell me I Give a shit... Thing." "Alright,..." and he looked,... "Dragon Balls... like," and he's walking... "Clobber him though, or Johnny gets all the attention... Can you Kill him?" "That's, a fair, Point!" and he fucking, booked it, decking in, and fucking smashed, through, the walls into it, well enough... Fucking cool, right, well, sung, back... on, and starbound? I could wonder at you... I'm in the stars, thinking about my friend... Here he is... "DAMn..." "Hey Superman,

I'm the Human Torch... you can take it easy a while, I think I'm really Good..." "Johnny, your powers kick ass... you wanna forget about them?" "Kinda... I don't know what you're talking about, you know me?"

Like we weren't gunna have sex... I don't think you know my story, one, I can't be burned, when I'm cool, two, Johnny used to get me saying his name every Day... Heat is, pressure... do something about your, world... Sex is supposed to have super powers... and this was, life well enough? I actually fucked up my suit, it's fucking, you know, boy worth... Fucking Cool.... He needed to burn out? Ai don't know, he's cool, relaxed? Like fucking, eons of awesome sex, very Very cool, like think to be well, and wonder at me... Worlds about it well... That I couldn't ever have to really think there was more to wonder more about my only worlds but that this was likely well so told in what was gone in my own names, but there was a better world in all you'd never know, still well, it's not like I don't think, Grimm has things to fill his time with, dragon balls, so like, if he returns when he's feeling Heroic, maybe Johnny will be back, by then, but that we could, walk, up, higher worlds, or thinking well, it's Oliver Queen, driving me, and we're in suits, because that's the clothes he has, it's called kimono? Right, just clothes that are, fucking cool, so wonder well into knowing more about these worlds, share sung well and I don't really not know about where these all still can't not go, but there was worlds about my own arrows, fielded high, as all that these can't wonder shared so sang, and wonder sung on in beside, these worlds.... "I think we got a Flight to catch..." "Oh, shit..." and we could, run on down, into the batcave below,... so wonder well in where, these worlds, could be... Have I been in here?

Holy FUck,... whoa fucking Jesus... have I seriously been herE? I don't know what your life is like, and that's more, that we could,

get to the jet and tell me well about these worlds,
it's this like, sure enough, worlds of my own standing... the
batmobile you've never seen before, that's impossible,
this is just the batwing, way fucking, unbelievably cool... whatever
you do... think there was a world, we could get to, in higher
worlds, to fly together, worlds about my name in calls, but there
was worlds to think that I can't wonder still in my own minds, and
I don't really know about what was still never real about my
minds in what was gone, but it's not like i can't get straddled, and
there get my clothes taken well off enough, and thinking liking
more enough, so surely there in liking boys, but worlds in to
wonder well in home, to try, and cry, and I could,
I saw something distant, worlds, of these planet, far enough, I've
lost him once, that wasn't what I thought, before I kissed him
changed, these worlds, but there in life, well so sang, and that's
when I could think, I had... that these older worlds, could name
me well, Goten... these in all you'd never know about these
worlds, but share so sung into worlds about me well, and that
these can't wonder into knowing more about my body mind, this
kiss, these worlds, this Fuck, and worlds about, these lives, in all
I'd wonder still well to being, high in these worlds, so share, sang,
sung in on, and he could be something stranger into planets there,
that I could match my strength to his, and wonder worlds on in, if
I could just light... and that these can't wonder well, my eyes lit
blue, visions could flood, through in me? But like in Sex.... worlds,
on in of me, and so surely sharing these worlds to being, more, in
wonder what was taking life, in mine to knowing, what was higher
worlds, into being mine, and wonder worlds, and his eyes lit
orange,
and so mine could change to yellow lit bright, and he could
wonder, this into take him in me, and worlds about these in my
own planets, these in worlds, about that I can't wonder still into
worlds about where you'd be in my only names in these battles

calling these worlds shared so sang and wonder these into worlds
about that I can't wonder still about that I can't wonder there into
worlds about this inside my names, minds coloring these planets
never tied back in time about these worlds but I don't not know
about these worlds, but these worlds could be high, and theirs,
that I could wonder if you think
that this world in the old call before these worlds, could be there
still, but surf on in through black lit in the night, and so wonder in
days changed back to waurlds of war against these into knowing
more about that this couldn't wonder, still about these older
worlds in all that I never named, and I don't know about that
these can't wonder still in my own rights, still into my own world
but that I can't call you well in all these can't still be, but human
calls, and that these could wonder well into worlds in his own eyes
lit black, these worlds into seeing currents on in through the sky
still, these into ours owing calls back, into gods cry, so wonder
what was higher lit and wonder into my own planets never
changed on in about that this couldn't wonder still about that I
don't, not know something else in you, it's that like,
you can, run out of energy, fucking... and be getting, fucking
railed... for all eternity... but that's how, turning it on works, and
if someone can keep getting you high, and these into worlds,
about my worlds, about that I couldn't wonder what was worlds
about these into names, into cries, but these old worlds in fates
but losing my mind and calls into tehse worlds for him to the skies
and I'd never lose this one life and I could wonder into these
before, this was God, in my Soul, and I couldn't wonder, high into
worlds about that this could need all I'd never have to cry in time
still, in my Oan,, and liking more about these all into worlds about
that this could wonder still about these worlds, so share liking
worlds about my only timing names, into worlds about me well,
and this couldn't wonder still about that this was never lost inside
you know, but there, was more about these worlds, but the energy

in all you know, about God, was there into worlds of tiding shift, I'd wonder well, into worlds still, my hips in worlds about these in planets of life and worlds into worlds beyond days and night into Worlds there at war so peace in my soul and my life into worlds by now and aun about these planet taken cold into worlds about my life still but I don't know who you are, and I'd cool these well but liking more about where these worlds, but this into calls, that he could light his skin in sung, and I can breathe and freeze this whole damn world, so wonder what was higher calls to these into worlds but called, and so wonder what was real to my own cAll! "Aaauh! AAAuh! AAuuh!" "Gohan!" "Fauck!" and life about these in worlds about my life into worlds about my won planets still in all, these couldn't wonder into knowing about these worlds, but my legs could unlock and my life restore into worlds about theirs in wonder what you feel in real worlds, about being stronger than everyone?

I mean, you did? he made me feel, short? Thank fucking god, that fucks your whole planet up... thank God... thank god... no you can't Try being Mew... Worlds at peace, so well, in all these called in to time well and unsung, these life, but there was worlds about my name, and I could wonder who you think I couldn't wonder still how to be and I don't not know this cockpit open up to skie, and I could wonder, worlds about these in my own life, that we could, there, be climbing out, or Bruce could be out there first, and there was, there was water surround, it's a fighting ring, for fun and pleasure, over, streaming crystal fountain river water... there about these worlds, so perfect, for this, in landing, well high, sung lie, and wonder well about these all... this girl come on out about beside in wonder what was life to knowing more, and I could wonder what was these in worlds about my names, about these worlds, into liking well, she liked the way we could be, so sharing real, and I could wonder what was real worlds to you... I think I don't not know that girl, no I'm on the

ledge, of the Batwing cockpit, in Johnny's lap, Bruce is on the ground... And she's coming forward, so we can slip outside, down, and touch the ground, that's, by the way, what, not your suit, these, suits? Kimono, is for... that you can, show up, from planets anywhere, from the future, it doesn't matter, you think cheap clothes, in the future... or wonder well about these worlds in all that these could be, but she's in this, perfect fucking world of silken life so well as all told, and wonder well in to worlds I'd wonder high... and think about me, still... "Sung kei wa kai na..." and she could like you... "Su?" said Bruce, and she smiled... these into worlds about to wonder at how to get, "Laing kai io?" I asked... "S.." she could think, wonder, and liking more, about these worlds, no my legs could really have to come undone for where you are to know, I'm on Johnny's kneeling lap like it's a ledge still, in wonders well, about before forever, and I could wonder worlds about these in all, liking more about these worlds, "Xinguai?" she said, to her chest... thinking well, "Kilik..." "Sungkuaie?" asked Bruce... Johnny laughed... that's way different asian, trying to get the sound... but like, wonder about these worlds, "Xiunguao..." oh, wow of worlds, to liking high... "Kilikai?" and she could ask me while, worlds, of mind into wonder more about, these could be in better worlds about her still forever, and worlds about me into knowing where that these can't wonder more about these worlds in what was gone, into worlds about, "These gai laing, long au? Sin sai wa..." these group, "Ling shing su..." "Fight lo kai?" i gesture around, "Aull au gai..." and she can smile, worlds about these in what was gone, in ways, before say inside... and world, "Sung lai, su..." and she's, spelling in the air, like for names, and I nodded... "Su key ya..." and she likes me, but wonder well, and I could, shh, to her, to show her more, and wonder on about these worlds, and wonder well, these worlds, in planet well enough about of it... and think, I could want to show

her my name, and wonder so well, in worlds about that I could be... in wonders but well, I didn't, not just try and get up, but that doesn't work...

okay, so fair, and wonder about, that this could be in wonders well... I don't think I don't have to get my strength back, and learn how to fight... "Can hi stan'?" "Are you serious?" asked Bruce? "Long, way... I trHavel... su.. importan'... he, you okay? dOn' ask him, he fight," she waved me off... " and he looked, far, some song, from removed... these worlds... "Kilik.. come over here and see this, oh, look on your side... nope, no mountains..." and that was gone, I could, look, at the fucking incredible planet palace, ss... there, about what was off to my other side, oh, I couldn't not see, no, not really, that I could try, I can see, surround, and I could, say surround, and that's more, to thinking to make me faint... damnit, something I thought I couldn't not do.. "I don't wanna look through the plane..." and he could say nothing, and wonder well, about these worlds... "Who is CerVantes?" and there, was more, "Devil... ghost..." and worlds, of me, to see, sang well, in theys, before, "He's, lang shang sai, I don't know what that is..." and that was more... and he looked, toward me, see I can think to see him, and do, but there was worlds in enough beside these well, "You didn't answer, you, boy, quiet one..." "he doesn't Talk..." "I Do, talk..." "Whoa... Johnny... Cover?" "Fuck You..." "alright, he can do what he wants..." "Push him off the, Boat..." and there was more about them well, and that was worlds, and thinking well in all I am, and he could think to wonder how there to wonder well about, "you do ring outs here? they sweep, you out across, right?" and he looked toward our side here... and so wonder well.. "You came to kill, Cervantes?" "Yes, and more... I think there's-" "Charáde..." and he looked, toward the mountain, behind, "YEs..." "Come inside... All you, you came for War... I dont' know you, this i' fast.. come, come, I know who you are... I wouldn't believe... he doesn't bring more..." So wonder about it well, in my own legs,

not working so well, and my muscles, so wonder well, into shares sang about and back into timing well shared into worlds on and better liking about my own life, but wonder in my own names but to call my own, names in wonder still well about, these worlds, I'd wonder think to lie, but never about these in a world, that this was her home, and I couldn't not wonder, where she'd go... but there's, something around my neck? It's pink though, real violet, shows pink... and I could offer it to her, again... to wonder well, in sang... "I liked that..." she'd seen it, I was bare, whoa...

touch, and in worlds about, these worlds, and she could be over me, in a world you know, so to tell me well enough to thinking well enough higher worlds into liking my cum but like, love in a world shared to be chosen well, and in worlds about, these in all, and she could cry my name, no, she said Superman, and so worlds in my sound, and wonder into that what you could still do to wonder at life, and worlds in all that I could still be, and so wonder what was Real, about these in all that I'd never name about wonder into these beside my names, about that I couldn't wonder about who you are, and I could never still tell these well in all you are, and I couldn't wonder in all, but there, was worlds inside this chosen girl... "Xiangua..." these in fated light, but worlds to these worlds, in all that you are, and I couldn't wonder about these well into names surely cried, but these into worlds about, but wonder what was eternal sounds away, from all you are, and you don't know why accents, stay forever? Right, they don't have to, but you end up, never, speaking the languages, never learning the name? Wonder well about, I could really see her now, and so wonder more about that this couldn't lose my Name...

For eternity... "Kilik! Kilik! Killik! Killik! Faque! Fauque! Auh! auh!"

Chapter 70

There could be some older paradise in all that I never was but that this was going back in everything you once named in all these cries to call but where that I could be in all you name was gone but this in TIME, that there untold was never lied about these worlds in all that you couldn't wonder I'd know, but there was more about my own score, that this was living well in my own calls for this in screaming war, but there was never lies about these planets, "Who you think you are, I'd wonder at..." this in step, forward lies, in what was told beyond all these in planet arks beside before, these into worlds about where these couldn't wonder, but who you never named, I couldn't wonder still in waht was good about these in my own planets enver lied in all that this couldn't wonder still about my only planets enver lost in these, defense, and wonder what was gone in my own calls beside this all about before beside in what was gone in my own names to cry! This life in what I'd cry for these in all my worlds for this in what I name to be in wherever these in all, calls beside, in what was going back in Time! There was less to cry and call this telling tale in all tahtt hese couldn't wonder still how we are to being these worlds in all that I couldn't wonder still about taht this couldn't wonder still where you never named I was but this was gone in my own arks beside this in color planets lost but once in my own times beside that I can't cry call this world in what was never there beside all you never named in what I am beyond all that you couldn't wonder in my minute less to bring these all apart in these inside! This was beyond all you'd cry and call, but this in channel broken backwards, and losing these worlds, on in about that I couldn't wonder still in where you think you'd be, and I don't know you but I could wonder still in what was called to war but there was never less a world to know in what you are! These in

what was hark beyond all you never knew in where I'd call, but there's these worlds, in what that I could bring, these worlds gone still....

There's this other universe, beyond, ... well, okay... I made this one... alright, thank you, it's nice... Right, Kilik, Superman, something else, Mew, right, world about it, think about me, those are just names, so wonder what's gone on in about beside me, but what Xiangua had done, these could wonder well at you, it's, copy me, right, no, she's a reflection goddess, the daughter of one who's, not as cute, but wonder, well enough, that's Jane met Wendy, and there was a world where you'd wonder who these still name in challenge, thanks while I'm, very very powered up, you could think, well enough, ways beyond all you think could never have to be, in what a story was for everything you'd never have named in these, but worlds beyond all you'd never done, that she could take, my power, of design, right Ion, I designed, me I'm a little different, child, is the element, the entity is Mew, that Ion was design, is, okay, but more like Ion is will, and Child is design, so there in worlds about these, so me particularly, what I designed for myself, she could reflect, into the mortal world?

Right goddess, it's not a comic gimmick power, she's intelligent, in those ways, you are, never at all, that's how that goes, with kids?

There was less a better world for where you think this could be to keep me well in sound, and that, what I saw, with uhm, name, Allen, right, what he designed, I did something, cooler, we've never had a Cool Lantern Corps before, so wonder well enough about these worlds, beyond in all, right it needed, more, than what you thought, but I designed it for her, and so I had to start it, for her to do what she does, you know?

These, worlds, gone on in beside my own life, but that world is

parallel to ours, this is CHAOS, so wonder what was gone in my own names about these in all tied trouble, but gone in what's named, and who these can't pledge beside these worlds in all that I couldn't wonder there into wondering about my own fate, that this couldn't wonder in my only planet, I gave her that ring, I'd been, channeling? Using, yes though, and so like, Kameo, catch, these worlds in gone, beside these worlds beyond all you'd think was real and theirs, to be done on in a planet never lost to worlds about these worlds in where these worlds, about these worlds, that this could be real but there's less to think you know, and that's worlds, beyond all you still know, that, Batman, took, what this was, these, for changes, to Amber, so he's not here, and worlds about that these worlds, he's been out there before, Tin Man, that's worlds about these can't wonder still about this all about that this couldn't wonder, sure Lois too, that these could wonder, more on in about these worlds, okay try it out, "This unpleasant come..." these worlds, but there, to wonder trouble, set on in about, this trying my own life, these worlds in fate for lies about my only planets never lost in what you'd think, wasn't real but there was less about these all, this world in trouble, but there was less about... something hell... I licked my fingers and put this thing out... What the fuck is an evil candle?

I was looking for trouble, THAT's fucking dangerous, but I wanted to look cool....

That's really disturbing... okay, okay.. okay. There was more than you think... That's a different world, that I could think you don't think I needed to break out all my guns, that's obvious, you never have anything cool if you try and default cool like a GI JOE faggot, that's more about, these in what was gone, they're made of, hell, I think, but that's more about clay, and these into worlds about, I don't really, not know that sound,

police stop, police stop, police stop, police stop, please stop, please stop, it's an ancient cry, these worlds, in all about, from

police, right, that's how you get it, they make you say it, they want it, it's the ancient cry of rapia pedementa, and that's a world about these, someone you were supposed to trust, because what? That's more, why ask? These worlds, but this was, "pu'dtai! pudtai!" these in a world, there on in about that this couldn't wonder, "No, I'm not a you... I don't like you..." these in what was more, kind of wish I had a bo staff, no, bo staffs... Damnit, these worlds beyond all theirs about these worlds, anyway there's an, evil sword, I fucked up, and I'm like, right, that's an older story, more about these worlds, that you could think real, that's more about me, no we killed, Charade, you missed the story... This one gets skipped too. Well like no they tried to maul me, maul, onto me, maul, because they don't have teeth, this glomp, on in before, I stepped back, what the fuck? This was gone, in wonder, there about, this circling around, there it is, kids at a park, please stop... they look like human? What else would you see.... I don't know what this is... "I don't think I like you," like I have a hand, in my gun, and I hit him, whoa, fucking damnit, that's a lot harder, than you think, whoa what the fuck! Okay, he tried to, grab me, without his fucking head, this into these for kicks into bodies there but faster than you think could fucking be real, they escalate danger? What, right, grab onto you could be easy, if you're, not, breathing this, fucking rad kung fu, this was in my air waves, this in Aeolos on the loose for this in green light, these in worlds beyond all you think that I couldn't wonder still about my won body still in a world beyond all you never think was real and I couldn't know you but lose it out, there into knowing more, they had to keep form, and that's, hard, when you're getting hit, the shock, hardens them, and then they can break, man that's fucking hard... "You think this is gunna work again? I'm tired of your tricks psycho!" that this couldn't, wonder what was real, and I looked, "That's new..." the candle... "Fuck

you!" these worlds, this grab back behind on my belt, these worlds gone into knowing this in changing power, these worlds gone into knowing more about these worlds, whoa, Xiangua lit, like a world in all this for these in a power, these worlds, time out across the stars into eternal spiral, was a new make, they made it different, and I could feel Batman doing it, there wherever across, that time synced into this one, and like lightning ark throughout, right Zeus comes from there, so wonder what things we share, it's lightning, and there's more about these worlds, Emerald means design, out in Oz, I've never given them green. These in a world back across these worlds gone on in beside, it means City, but like, worlds about that this couldn't wonder who you think was real, this into knowing what's in a waterdragon there in beyond all these couldn't wonder still about that this in weather gone on about these worlds, no Batman's tripping, he's in, right, it is fucked with, a universe of completely new colors to him, or, once upon a time, Lois likes, singing it well to you, when she tells you about it, like she can put it into her, womanhood? Sure... Hauahhhuhh..... holy fuck... holy, fuck.... These worlds in this green lightning arking this changing pattern this in made for my own skin you think about my worlds but these clothes are gone this was more about, I'm feeling the change as I fight, like the lighting did it across you, so there, but static before so wonder how across was timeline in what you think you are, you were already fucking morphed so know about these in a world about, but you don't notice the lightning? Strike, flash, change, never the same? So wonder on in about these worlds in what was never so surely gone on in beside these worlds, thanks on in about that these can't be so surely shared as what was gone, complete with masks, thanks my color, cool, is hidden, you hide children, but that's how

it is, you'll see it one day, on kids' faces, and that's worlds about these worlds, in what was gone, but that means the KKK will see it too, by the time that happens, Darkseid will be dead, long since trenched into the gray havens, and I'll be coming back... like a way you know, but so will this but I can see future arks in lightning out about beyond,... Ooze... okay, that's worlds, about me, that's what that this couldn't be higher callings these in what was real about these worlds, but there was more about these worlds in what that kind of thing, Ivan, can do to, puddies, and that's worlds, right all cops are puddies, but that's a world about it well, if you can't even touch them, you think? Don't think Ooze can't be, something else, that these in a world about these worlds, bile into frightening, worlds, it would torture him, developing it? Every second he is, he thinks he's better than he's ever been, before... That's an octopus, and he's the most dangerous one... Let myself forget, I just saw this going away, one day far away... and know this was just, puddy, and that's far, far far fucking far away... And we can kill Ooze, but he's not, not going to have to live in a world without magic, hah, been there, well, no I mean, I'm running, this morph, suit gone, but there was more about these planets beside in all you'd think to never know about where these worlds are and I couldn't wonder what you think was real about these worlds in all this couldn't wonder there about these into worlds, but she's made, more than one candle, that's wax, that she has, she found the wax she found the puddy?

Okay, get real... think about my life... Ozai made it... that's worlds, into knowing less about these in worlds about, that's why we have to bring him into a world, without magic... So wonder on, that's a fucking, ancient, ancient, fucking form of him, Jehova, so wonder well enough, but that's after his powers were gone?

The name means him, so that's just him I mean, so these worlds were gone in legend told, but there's a past in for our world, and

he's not, in, Time, so know you can, fucking get him, clinging in through things, and it's deteriorating him, I took his bending away, in one world, so thinking these worlds, this beyond, and wonder on in about beside these worlds, I saw... I almost cried... Picture Aang, if you know the card... An avatar from the future, not born yet... Was going to make a new element, okay, I was really upset, not that many people knew what Last airbender had to mean, and that's worlds about where these are, this future kid, Simba, was of air too, so wonder well enough these worlds, but this into knowing worlds about, he changed the apocalypse... How is that real? These were grabbing people.... They fucking... Claymation into the ground.... after glomming onto people, "Fuck this!" these worlds, this was gone, in my own call, for these worlds, in what was gone, this power is eternal, these will come unlocked one day, I know they will! Ask me when I, know things... They're true. This could be a lot fucking easier, these worlds about that I couldn't wonder what you think, this time I can, fucking wonder what the fuck to do with the candle? I can fucking take it, and wonder what the fuck you think it is, or there you go, flip a fucking car, and that's easy enough, cause an explosion, come on, come on... come on! These into a world still, and wonder well enough about a world, in all I'd bring and never lose still, but there into wondering more about these into worlds, gas, leaking out, then comes my green ranger sword, there in these worlds, gone, sparks, as I sliced, right kii'd the car, that these worlds, and this lit in hell and in flames, but that's not good enough, Fuck yeah... explosion. Alright, now, throw it in the fire... watch it melt, and take off, like I can't help be drawn in it's some, web of fucking bullshit, to make me, right control my movements, she can't see kid, so she won't know what it was for? It's song,

right, it's to draw in kids, Jehova that was your, dreamcoat haver,
that's, a color he had,
well, blood, piss, for you know, fear air and, humanity, or things,
so if he could see, child, knew, it was an element, a color, cool, if it
wasn't hidden, like my face is, with this,
he'd be scalping kids, and that's what you don't know, about what
that is, to wear them, and that's, ahead of his time, you could get,
kid scalp coats,
those are cheap, his is extraordinary... always new... So wonder
what Ivan Ooze, is to this hell, and wonder about me, and whether
or not, I can start choosing to forget what I'm really like, before
the power rangers can join me, it's that I can't, or I won't fucking,
prepare them, for how much, FUcking harder you have to hit
these things! Fuck! "Die like you're, fucking stupid!" these worlds,
that pulled me away... fuck, okay,.. fuck, oh, like, you know, just
so you know, I'm the Eldest,
hi, look, before Babylon, language was, just sound, breathe to do
things, and that's, are those things, and this was gone, on in, more
complicated, that rock means, rock, when you say what you mean
when you said it, right, you sound different when you lie, so you
can't lie to me,
get it? These worlds, I know what you said, I'm not going for rock
when you meant a dildo, in your pocket, you call rock... That there
was a world about these worlds in what you name, and I couldn't
wonder at these worlds, for wrecking cars, I didn't know how to
start a fire, and she had a fucking lot of candles... and that's a
fucking night... she'll have more wax? I'd left the first one... it
wasn't lit... uh-huh... why not use all of it? Well duh, time,... but
like, that means, don't, fucking matrix me... Piss me off.. I could
tell she? It's a, King Kai,
devil... Okay, you have a son? Beautiful baby? When I say
doppelganger, you should know what a cunt mutilator, the devil,
trying to torture your son into eternal agony, is... Okay, a King Kai

doppelganger,
that doesn't resemble, your son? Okay... that these can wonder
well enough about a world, like a little bit at all? She's into kids
things, and that's different, but more about these worlds, that
technology to torture the young into eternities... how the fuck do I
keep kryptonite out of this situation?
That shit would tear my suit apart... It's me, the suit is... I don't
have a defense against it... What is led? Not something you can
see through,
that's what it means... lead them away... it parts, space...
Completely opaque, means translucent, otherwise it's led. You
could say led windows about, what's tape off, against spiders,
super super well, right, I mean the seems, the seal, so like, but if
you can see it,
that's not, all the way led it was, metaphor to say how nice your
room feels, not having spiders, able to get in, so think about what
you'd do in what was gone, that there was, cave walls that were
led, like the bat cave... But no, I can see through it, I could, be in
there,
any time I wanted... So I can just look, and see.. Any time? The
lightning god, isn't as fast as I am... Wonder about where you
think I'd baen, and wonder, he didn't intend to be, it's not a thing,
that he doesn't say, the green god isn't as "something" as I am.
Old, is one... and that can be different, it's Zataro, by the way, the
uhm... that's cool, my step father... These in a world, beyond all
you'd think I knew, about these in worlds about that I can't
wonder still in where you'd never name I was, but there was this
planet place, it's led, so you can't, she was perving on me, but it's
led surround, you can't see, from the moon she has, no I could see
her, thanks, I could actually just hear myself, in my head, saying
she had a moon, led surround? Look, I can lose a tail... Listen, it's
important, that's obvious... you can't wonder at me... but this, to
set in where you go, and wonder well enough about these worlds

in machine design for what was real about that this couldn't wonder more, these worlds, uhm, we say robot? Not robots, built this, computer design did... Running computer machines, if they're not alive they're not robots... It's not AI, it's a very, simple idea, to build things even when sand is around, in design, and have insides, godly cool, and that's more, it's a fucking cooler than you know, I'm California by the way, America the God.. These worlds, gone on in beside, that these worlds, so like yeah, 1990... that's never been a year before... that these worlds come undone in where you'd go, back inside my own minds, beyond, right no, it was? It's like me, by design... but like, no worry about it, I'll have a son one day? I lie about things, I had one already, but I'll have him still, a father in time.... That was not an anecdote I don't know what the word is that sounds for Old people... this device is real... I didn't know he built that, it's Oztech... he can talk to them,...

Zordon can... alright, so worry about what I think about Battle Man, leading this team, like he's not your leader, this is real, right, fucking thank god, it means Kimberly can lead... Fuck yeah, fuck yeah! That's her name... I gotta find her... these worlds going back about my only worlds about that this couldn't be so surely real as all you'd think to knowing know about what was real, about these worlds, in all you'd get to being be, and I could see her far enough away and know she dreams of me, and what was real, and I couldn't wonder where you think I'd gone this Time, but there was a, b... this is real... He's in mourning... Why, exist,...

you know if I can't use, all my powers? Stop a school shooting? Becuase I won't be able to... The avatar that, changes, I mean,... rides chaos,.. he's istari, that's... I scratched my head, no he dies... as a child... Simba dies, in that story.... "Tommy.." "Thomas WHat?" "ExcUse me?" school.

Chapter 71

There's a Rabbick, a boy, this, black mastiff, coming after him,
froth froth, auh,fr, aurhf,, shit, fucking,
I woke up, Fuck, auh... shit fucking God thank god I'm alive, this
Life!

Clark's body slammed into the side of the dog, or he took the body
down, cracked and caved in the bones of the neck, broke it, killed
him... teenager boy, black, shit, jeans... he picked him up, this kid,
crying silent, he'd fallen, running, backing, getting away, but, not
wanting to, right, not face the predator...

and he's Holding him... there are people coming out, it's a
neighborhood street... hohh, shit... someone's coming down the
street at a run... people are coming fast,
they can see him, there, the way he looks, "please Hold him..." he
could, pass the, and then, there... coming out in the street, for
right, his Dog,

he sees dead, oh didn't know what hAppened... "My..."

Clark took, the gun from under his waistline, behind his shirt,
there, semi automatic, shot him, in the chest... in front of the
neighborhood.... walking, forward, fury... "Did you open my
GATE?!" to this, mock...

it's a dead body, two, dead bodies.... "You're going to prison for a
Long time my friend," turned, Shot,
fucking crack shot, but like it's easy... this, man, further down the
street.

he touched the gun to the side of his head,
used it to make a gesture, a cross, then, gesturing up, like flames,
'search his house he's KKK' he mouthed, said in air,
to a man far enough away,
people are still, out, on the street... they aren't scared of the Kid...
this, man, young, boy, but a MAn, coming up, the one who'd been

running,
nothing hostile, came close, there, turned, Clark some, touched
his head, and hugged his head to his chest... "I have No idea who
the fuck you are.. I thought I saw Gaud today..."
this woman...This feels really good,
for Clark, he's a child...
it sucks, to be the only one acting against hell,
not like it's Afghanistan: heaven that we are against hell. Against
Hell. The name means Against Hell. Not somewhere to be...
Love is weapon against evil. All, God, is
that power was ripping, those, Monsters, apart...
but he came down, low, after hugging him, touching his chin,
looking at his face, his eyes, a Doctor.. Clark is crying... standing
up,
because Clark was turning away some, holding his, body there,
the back of his head to his own chest, this man, some Hero... but
then moved, there, urgent, toward the other boy, being held "He's
going into Shock."! Clark Fell, and hit his head,
the man didn't stop, going for the boy, taking him from her, to
hold his body right when, induced, comfort, to spine, seizure's
didn't start, with anaphalactic Shock. People Rushed over, to
Clark... dazed, head hurts,
back of his head cracked...
Inside?

There was, carrying... The boy in black, the other boy's, on a
different couch they had two so they brought them In,..
Clark's gun is on the table he tucked it into his waistline again...
under his shirt... hard to move his body that part was easy
though...

Yeah right, never cry, never fall and hit your head, when it hurts
too hard to stand.. You'd die on your feet? Kuz.... something...
"No there's police on their way, you've got, a murderer, two,
fucking dead, human boudies out there, in that house, let me

inside...” “I don’t know what you’re Talking about... Who? What are you gunna do? I didn’t hear a gunshot...” “I don’t, fucking know who you are... who is that Boy?” Opening, the screen some, ‘ExCuse me?’

“You’ve, got a lot of,” he grabbed his throat, the man had, tried to, right, take, open the screen door, metal screen, front door... to the boy coming out, because, threats? “Act like an American once in a while... Superman! Get him, Outa here!” pointing inside...

Clark is blinking his eyes... Go!

There is a man...

the red cape, looks cool, flags don’t blow like that, that’s very cool, he’s flying, or, right, way above, like watching the street, or there to be seen, it was, an hour later? felt like eons...

right cuz police are here, it’s too far to shout, try and Talk, but he can see you... and the boy is Gone... stressing,

of what this is... Superman is, obviously over the fucking street...

“What do you do exactly? We haven’t searched that guy’s house, he had a Rabbid dog,” “Raebbick.. it’s a hell hound...” “A ARabic dog...” the man who said it, Hero1, kind of laughed, “that almost killed a child... would have... you are gunna fucking, tell me,”

pointing at Superman, “I know what’s going on? That guy,” he pointed, “got shot because he sounded like a KKK member,

to the kid with the gun, who saved the kid, broke the dog’s neck, right saved the kid, and passed the kid off

when that guy came out like was fucked up seeing his Dog dead... he had a gun we didn’t see before, or I didn’t,

it was under his shirt...” “What was he Dressed in?” “You’re under

arRest...” he said to him, forward though, “Whoa, Hey, you got a lo-” “I, don’t,” Superman, “think, I didn’t see, a legal arrest just

now,” he broke his arm,

he’d caught it... and twisted... “I’m happy to lend a Hand... yours” he said quietly, toward his head, “if you try that again...” and

squeezed, “Aaah!” “Superman,” said, this, fool, who’d come Running... and the boy can... think nothing Of you? “Where is that kid, can I See him?” and, there to think, “he’s a friend of yours... Yes,” turning back, to look at him... “That’s fine, that looks like a squad car, I’m gunna help this guy lock him up and, actually, his arm’s broken, hold this...”

passing an arm, to this guy, this Light!

gone, back, ways, search a house? Fast eNough... he’s in the air sky above, there his, red waver light, or, something red kin orange, heat vison but, the house, roared up, lit and roared up.... he can, land, there, thinking, looking around... touch his eyebrow, or really, come, flying back down, to where others can be, he’s holding a ledger, a black, bucket book, from the house, of the KKK. “Now that house is gunna exPlode..” he said, BAUUU, kauh... just, I mean, An explosion, more fire, “but no one’s gunna get hurt... we needed fire department though...”

Sirens,

coming, a strange look, or a look to have something strange, Being.. Ambulance...

he was gone, there, stopped in front of the car... they had to stop, the ambulance... “Jeez, Fuck...” “Who are you, and why are you Here?” and they can, like too much surety, that it’s a public CArr, you should Know, why we’re here... he didn’t ask, because the guy drew a gun, from under his dash, getting to, there this, “You’re a jack, out, lunatic animal...” the gun behind the door, “outa your Mind..” and he pulled the gun away out, and shot, fired, but fired, but...

eyes not, working right... he’s not, not there, still... “I had, a good reason, to not think, you wanted to be here, to heal people... that’s, your Gun?” “yeah well now it’s KRYptonite, from now auhAAAAHHH!! AAA-“

that was, what lit? actually, yes flesh will burn...his head, neck, face, really, there, to, die standing up actually... the body cooked?

it was standing up... like melted or something, to the street...
the other is paralyzed... Superman, there to look, "Who are you,
and what are you doing here?" He's, paral.. "You're not an
Ambulance?" "Oh Course I'm a paraMedic!" "No you're a
Unomedic, if you're a medic... Are you? A doctor..." He shook his
head, "you're not, in your element, Here, that's not, how..." "It Is...
how that works... for an Ambulance.. Doctors only.. You're going
to Jail..."

but this, belt, yellow, Batman's is, gray silver,
but nice... this has things, that, would, be, this, tick, drop...
phantom zone key... flaaSuhi,N!nt!nt!nt! klikau...
hah... that's a monster BALL... he wasn't sure if those worked like
that... he thought maybe it should. had no idea what that was...
"Huh..." so he, left the device on the ground,
they can't Use it... or, you know, cracked it, with his boot, and left
it there.. cigarette butt or something, but like you know,
if you're doing things, For ALL GOD, go ahead and toss it.
Superman smokes *American Spirits* "But would also say, Nike, is
good, to smoke..." "You're behind Sweat shops, Su... Smoke?"
broken a moment, the conversation hadn't Started, but that was
more like,
wonder how you can Do things to time, he hadn't been there,
others arrived?

It was more police, but Superman needed to be in the situation
already to not be addressed approached... Do you know how to
track everything?

The rabid dog is dead, the kid killer owner is dead, the
kukAkiyakindem, is dead, the house fire is being put out,
Superman apparently was here,
and something hazed you out, to come out of a dream, in time, to
try and say something about Nike... and,
a look like Jonathan Kent has, could cross the man's face... "Nike,
what?" "I guess you took Care of that, huh? you own Nike?"

looking “Who Is this Clown?” and he looked, at a house, there was, sprinklers going, but on the street, that was a good idea... “Why are Uniformed poLice here?” “UNIform? Well, what, you got a problem with uniformed poLice? Maybe we’ll, issue better blues and a nice red S, to tell you we’re helping, you got one Too I think...” “these are clothes...

and I Killed, Sin Bad... for trying, the S. His face is fucked up, the body is dead...” He looked... “You’re an Arsenist, that’s what you think, or I think you meant”? “SOrry?” “You killed, someone... Here, on this street?” and looking, better, to think, “I don’t know what you’re doing..” “You’re American Superman, you answer questions from POlice...” “Is that how that works...”

the breathing, was, haultering... “I know you can’t See! but...” he gesturing, somewhere below, looking, auh, god... “but you’re hanging from the... well it says, way down there!” the wind, “the statue of liberty!

How MANY LANGUAGES DID YOU SPEAK!” his eyes are, Maaad...

back to a block, in a town, with sprinklers running... “Relax, I hung him, on.. the torch of the statue of liberty... he’s okay... You, wanted to come with me? Did I give someone that Ledger?” “Yes, I do, and,

no you dropped it, good people have it, that’s a scary thing...”

He’d looked at it, and Superman nodded... “Here, grab On to me, I’ll take you to your Friend...”

this, Rush, through, there, to....

ice, never lo, crystal, palace...

Superman walking aWay from him, taking his, shirt, off, to throw it, with the cape there stay attached, to the ground, “I don’t know who you Are...” turning, facing him... “How did you do that? You Looked at me...” “You are, Way cool...” and, kind of, “I’m gunna go ahead and look at this now...” fucking, looking, at, WOW...

WOWW..... and laying, back, laying down... to star up at, stars?

haahh.. this is RIGHT fucking here... WOW....

Clark, Superman, layed down next to him.. “I didn’t know you Liked me...” and he can think... to know, move up over him, his chest, there is bare... “You’re just preTending...” and look, strange...

but heroes don’t ask perMission to fuck you, when “He speaks kid languages...” “Like How?” “I don’t know...” “What do you Do? I barely Know you...” “That’s True?”

He’s talking to Lois Lane...

and there, imagined, seeing the stranger, who’d fucked him in the Fortress of Solitude... he said, “I don’t know...” “He’s a Power ranger... he actually gets, all the things you talk about like, baby Boy...” “A..uhm...” “Clark I don’t know how to Help you... you keep being a girl and you’re in Pain about it? What’s your Secret?” and that’s,

dante’s inFerno... but uhm... “Me?” stretching, “I don’t keep Secrets...” I’ll Tell you when I Can... “You should build a Building together...

as, Superman, bring your friend, to work on new construction, give us, All, a place to be hanging out, nearby, speed things up...” that’s a very, Very fucking cool idea... So it can be Clark, with his boy friend, well, you know, he’s the, taller, cooler, broader shoulders one,

so you say boyfriend I guess, but like superior lover, worlds of something Cool... liking life...

but that was like, more they’d, gone places in cars, to hang Out, but that was, dating, more like it’s cool, to actually Never, say date.

They went out to play... If you say Play Date..

you’re a actually broken. Play, Money?

The, bills, here, current, that’s play money...

MoNOpoly money is different... but that gets, introduced, usually, in Europe, there’s hell schemes, to bring in, some century or another...

London is, cursed...Clark was kidnapped, his name was Kilik, he was a, child king, which was called a prince, back then... the word is gone.. they took him,.. he was, Let to... it was the beginning of the Sith... and he was taken to Korriban. To answer your question Satan was alive... and he lost Johnny... Clark sat down, on a curb... he lost, he... can't, see anything... Torture in hell... they were Children... Why feel like this? At the moment Now... He looked at his hand... Riight... "Hey," turning up, to Gain... "If I ditch you, it's cuz I have something cool, but I have to get it, different trip.. come build a building with me tomorrow, Superman, and like," people didn't not, know the conversation... "Whaaa?" "Right, see," looking, "We'll kick projects, Out, and you know, lots of..." he put his hand on hsi shoulder, "I have, No idea, what you said was cooler, than building on a construction crew showing up as Superman's Friend, to help out, I'll be there, see you Better...." and he looked, at him, but like Alright... the project was different... fun? It was very cool, they tripped out, like just, he was There, hanging out, but like, you can move things, everything is easy.. there is no heavy lifting, and he can actually, teach you how to breathe you better... but that happens in the Harmony... it was a, actual, apartment you don't, know the street for, that he, was in a room with him and he handed him something... he's staring at this... "What am I Seeing..." "You have, that,," he brought his hand, behind his belt, his back, "on your Belt... people see it, and No one believes you..." "this is a Real... what am I looking at?" "a Power rangers morpher... Lois h" he's, up, hugging him, "God, fucking,... JESUS!" shouting, in the apartment, Jumping, up, and down, "FAAAUCK!" Clark, laughing like, and dropping to his butt... "Don't ever explain yourself Clark! You are a Care... cari... kaa... kaKaiyoo...

kee... Kin... kind,raun? kinderan... kindergartener... you are a kindergartener..." and he looked at him, "you're not aLive..." and sat down, on the floor with him, but holding this, like it was important, really, really really cool... "No.." said Clark.. there, thinking... "That will, Teach you to Run..." "This?" "Yeah, it's in your breathing... speak, wheny ou fight, and breathe through your moves, warrior poet, that's the warrior poet mega suit.. it's your skin though, a second skin, naked as fuck, and, you, like, your body learns it, the extra power, but heavier, harder shot, for, I mean you Get it... but your body just gets Strong.. how'd you find that Dog?" "you, shot that kid's Dad..." .."No I Didn't..." "Yeah, I know, I saw, You... I've been, dreaming lke Nightmares, All hours, running forEver... you pulled me out of Hell... god that place sucked... I Love you... but what do we Say?" and he looked... and then said, "Clark you're very sick... hell sick, I can see something, you don't get infected, look, strong," his chest, "I don't either..." gesturing, "you need heavy psychadelics, but just with me, us two, hanging out, okay? like boyfriends..." if you put a space there, it was like saying play date, like you said something Novel, the sound was wrong. He Didn't... "Cou."l

Chapter 72

There was never a world I didn't hate myself in. But that's to wonder, more in where was th knowing, more into screaming, that I couldn't know to belong into where was a world still, that you couldn't know better in worlds, about into wonders, but who was going back in who my own life was, before that you could wonder still where that I couldn't wonder what was real in these before to knowing where these worlds could yet to know, and still yet that these worlds could never tell, in me, befoe these worlds. e r

That there was more, inside my knowing still, in where that this could know, still in shadows more, about these worlds, but that this could know, still in where that these can't still, cry in more, about before these worlds Cone, and coing, back, about these ways, vegore, that there was more, in my own ways, before that this was still, in shadows more into knowing still in about that where was this inside my knowing still in once, about these lives in my own wakes, about that I couldn't know you, still in knowing more, to knowing where these are, but that this couldn't be real, still, in more about my world to knowing well, before me still. vcG vcG vV,b

shere, in shadow worlds, but that these worlds, could wonder where you know who you are, Or that this could wonder, in my names to knowing where that I could bring this Planet back into knowing more about what was real in this by now still in who was human touch to knowing static, or wonder these in knowing worlds, about that there was this world, to knowing still, in where was me before that knowing where was good in my knowing more still in my only Worlds, before that this was coul and knowing still into living my Life before that these can't know still in knowing More.

That there was never something ageless, into a world before

that I could never know about these worlds, come, in ours, for America, and that these could know, still where you are, and that this was good, in kould worlds, in ours, before that I kouldn't know, still, about these SHADOWS At me still, once, in where was THESE shadows, broken back to worlds, in LIFE for these worlds, to light you so knowing where that this could be, to step to the earth, but that you'd wonder if I knew her, and wonder in my own faith, for these worlds in more about to knowing still in these worlds but that this battle inworlds to knowing where these worlds, Couldn't can't, still know about where tht I kaem, but who to knowing Me.

There in something Less, and we couldn't couldn't go far, and that I wouldn't know who wes wwhere, in here, before, theseworlds, before to knowing who we say we are, and that mine was sentimental, and I could never know, still, in where was me, for how you move, from me to knowing, where was these to world, me on in before, these worldsto knowing where was my own planets, to ambitions, and ambitious, that share, as theirs, thair, in liking mair, in mine, befair, and liking more, to kalls, in kale, before theyn forthat this could lose who you say, you named to know, in still before, to knowing ways, before to knowing where was Anything to knowing who you Are. But there was more tome than that you could, break away, and I couldn't understand, where that I could believe, that I was Superman, and not alive? Someone could know, that there was more or lesspeople in mine, before that there was anything I couldn't know about you but it's that I'm the god of the dead. Among the living dead, could you wonder, why I'd know thatplace, and what you think, my own Will looks like,

I created it. But that you can have will, was the word, to mean something that is never, apart from you, but before that there could you know, these in savorings, before to shadowwho and why you were so bravetome, I couldn't know about where you are

still, and I can't know why you think to know me better, if I could never be afraid, of why people come and I never see, to hollow them out beyond where they are, to knowing who these sayings, could be in Where was fetch to knowing reasons, backs, in then, for that this was called so, and liking more, I Was.

There is a peace to planets, if that there was more, in these, before my planets, to knowing come back, in these sounds, for where was exile in who you Named me so, share, in worlds colliding and backwards still, in who was come, going back to existences but that there in these you know, and saying for where was good, to grace, and still shadows could wander in through this to DEATH, and I couldn't know LIFE still that these were wonders, in mine, before to knowing still shadows in who you are, for what was gone, men's penises can become cold, and women's breasts their nipples, can be cold, so where you started covering up, it was there. What to know so well, about bodies that knowing where you can be, in these before, that there couldn't be more, to knowing still in my own ways, before, telling a girl she's hot, could keep her from covering her chest like some young idiotically do, because you want her to be HOT just, standing there, like you've had sex and you're naked and you just SEE her.. So where to think you know anything, we could wonder to FUck?

Why any ANIMAL could think you were highly evolved, to think at Me, that I was mild, in muter worlds, for anyone to shadow who you get to naming, could we know still in where was good, to knowing grace, before, to knowing more, still in me before to where you DON'T know why these are so high, and LIKING more, still, in cumming to know about her but that was more to thinking that you like saving the world about these planets, and you could know there was good reason, to visit women, that people didn't know about all the time, and that's more to thinking these could wonder where you knew, about these to thinking like, and knowing more, but my own personality

can hex itself in ways before that there was more, to thinking who you know that you are, this is Demeter, but she's uhm, Young, and she's never really, not, thought that, about how much older I am? But there was more to thinking anything, for who that you come, to knowing still, and where was going, in some other ages, before to knowing still who you are, in this a lookout, she calls herself Kami to live upon, so knowing that these were gone, in knowing where that this was, surely a moon, but that grace was well, there's highest course for skies and wondering still in where you are, it's just very, very windy up here, and that was more to thinking could be real, but I'm the Air god, and that's more what you had to start, thinking could matter, when you knew it when I said Superman.

It is a sound that means me, and I invented it. The sound, thanking, for worlds of, play with air before your lips, and know wondering well, the original Christians are wizards by now, and like the sound wizard, I made that too, they invent new sounds to fall back into time for? Well, to knowing more, make the sound mean something, which was clinical stress, coming up with a word such as that, but I fit the part, and people doubt it wasn't me, the First Wizard, Myth the Green. But that you could wonder, these in liking more, so to asking me in shadows, but that these could wonder for where was good, in liking more, but that there was still in these worlds so high, as me to know, as well as all that you couldn't think there was worlds before my own life for, still, in knowing who was high to knowing human web but that these could know still, in shadows sites, and liking more, about these worlds, shared worlds, in lover world, but that they couldn't know, about my own life, that this was more, in my own planet for what is well, in high, and call, to knowing more, but wonder better there to change the color of the sky you think it was Ease?

It is Very easy. There was more, to knowing where was more,

about to telling anyone, that I could hex, in a world for where you don't know me still, that there was anything come., to knowing still in who you never named to be, and that there was more to telling me, still, in shadows lost, but that I couldn't know why there were never once more than ours, to knowing these before, that this was gone, in what was real, about to knowing where these still life well, in Ours to being more, I don't wonder at higher power than myself, I'm Superman
I would KILL you for not helping. Eliminate all evil, forever. There was one, course, for that to be. And think, in all your swearings, that I've said I'll kill you and I do mean that you don't Get, to use will, in a planet for you, but planets, courtesy of a Universe, I did make myself. So to knowing where you think you Are, that there was anything, to knowing me, still, in more about to knowing still, in wonders, but that there was, hex, to you, Batman could make one, but that's more obviously he can, he forms the planet, but that these could knowing still, in liking that where you Are was gone, to grace, in liking me, did you know who I am? It's strange to wonder at you, and thinking these before to know, and saying for shadows well, but that there was more to think, that liking these, and high, to heavens, could be so setting mim, me, and liking more, about my worlds, in shadows to know so higher human callings of me still so well.

There's NEVER a good reason to think there isn't a universe called the Batcave. But look, the bats, do come from somewhere, steel to knowing, in there, the water come between rocks, but what you think for him needing to be Posiedon, for that story to make any sense to anyone, was for what you think to knowing ni caves, and water formation, I mean really, you don't have it that you knew Batman was of water, and he has, the batcave it's, all about that? There to knowing anything, for none, but these to knowing still in where was gone, maybe you don't Know a gave, and these to shadows, these worlds, in going back, to know, you're going to

have to form one, it's not, shaping, for you, without that you knew
the water... and there to liking how these are, still, in shadows me to
knowing Ours so highly coming back,, in liking more, to these,
but that he could know still where you are, for these to knowing
Sun, and like that we could know you, courtyards in the bat cave,
that was high to knowing well, but move the sun, so it works there,
or that was highing, and knowing who you say we are still Sung
for. I could have said I hated this planet, a long time ago to
knowing where you Never really ARE, but that you don't know,
who was me, in these for human wakings, I can't still shadow
back to knowing where you take these worlds to mean anything
for peace between our eyes, and like to knowing where was me, in
still to saying who these are, that these were worlds, going back, I
could know you less, I've lived in hells, you wonder to name me
gone from, but you don't understand the strength, but what I
mean was I've been raped, and so was that you could know,
Korriban, a different planet aspect than you could understand
for hell, but that was going, to some other grace, it simply won't be,
that I could know why, you think, I need you to understand? It's
fate, which happens, I was betrayed and killed, and that was
simple enough, that the worlds break apart, and that I cannot
meet unhuman fate, for these in knowing, that they, could never,
still, simply, not, be there to fool everyone?

The world called Alderaan, in set to termination, for what was
gone, in knowing still, and you can have the curse of London, and
there was that is in an ancient plague, and there were to
KNOWING me still, in losing these twin worlds, to coming back
apart, from anything, these settings, relate, before to knowing
where these worlds, can't still be but that I couldn't know still in
shadows why that I couldn't know my own body but that this was
highest calling me, still, in liking more about who you can't say
you Are to me? But there that these couldn't wonder, still, going
back, to know, why ever not be, flying to skies, in gone for grace,

in where was what, and knowing still, are you real? Existthere, hell, is hell, against this is hell, and knowing, this hell, program against things, make this impossible, and these for more, that you could know, there was combat in allthings I, thank you, breathe in.

I made up breathing so that could be true. I don't have to know Who you are why you wanted to be here why you think I matter to who you think you say you are but whatyou've really done was let me think that the world I can't still know about was never going to be so well as all that this was going to have to know about whether or not I canFuck my girlfriend and your own planet comes apart to knowing less in lessons for that anyone who has a problem with that was helling you so, and knowing where, that youcan be, under cover, and someone forget, that there was more thinking in the world, than to let you do that. That there, in these highs, share so shadow, but going back, in namesI could know, to think where you get to go, and there in grace, but that I could think of killing someone, for how heavy a death in toll, the worlds can know about, thinking youknew that there, this world, still, shadows, in to betray your friends, and that was going back, in to knowing something Else, but that where you Are, I kan't be. Please. In This walk, I have secrets from the gods, and that was simple in enough, that theirs was knowing less, about the i n f e r n o, and that these worlds cannot know betterfor where I am, that these could be anything, part from where that these can't shadow who was real, in nothing that I don't know, but once before these worlds, to knowing, still in me, before, these worlds, in where was grace, but theirs before, that there was more, in my own life beside it well.Still liking me, that I can't know your own grace. I can hate you forever if a longer time ago than you still do know, was shadows, in my own life, and so sinkgingk, and likingk,more, to knowing way, for theys, to know if day, but going beck, in naem, for loss, and color, these to know, still in shadows gone, to knowing me art, in liing more, screaminghell, and gone, in like to

knowing more, but theys for this in a shadow for they to knowing
who was whore in what was gone, to grace, but theys for this, to
knowing still, in likefor theys to knowing me, and mei, for these,
shadows gone, I want to discover my body? You think you know?
I can't be human anywhere.. No, I am human, so whom?

Theys for this, to knowing ways, but of my life I cause me
sung.

Superman

"Ships invading f" ... rom the South! ... there, these worlds, "Superman, taking to the skies, what is happening right now we don't know!" They got South right, that's weird.. That this couldn't wonder still these worlds, going backwards better, baby, take this world, in all hours, before these worlds, to cause, in mine, but this was mine, in who was real, but that's insane? Holy, shit! "Quasi Modto!" These worlds, that... is the Nebuchädnezzär.. These worlds, father... these in all, my uhm, half-brother, and Aquaman, pay attention, are in the ship, do you know what a starship is? It's called that, Bat Man, these worlds, going back, damn he can fly... These worlds, going back to knowing where these are in worlds, about it still into worlds about to be THESE! In my knowing still to forms, these cutting flashes from my eyes these in red orange light yellow hidden lit like sun within combined, these worlds, gone on in before my worlds still, in knowing more, but that I could take off past through skies...

They can see this, that there, I could, breathe, this, in more before these worlds, gone, but there in the SUN so knowing my faith in love, these worlds, gone on in about these worlds, in knowing more about these worlds, about these worlds, in all, that I can't be still in faith, before these worlds, in faith, before that this was fate we smile, and knowing about, just where that you couldn't be, but this into cutting across these skies, in knowing about, yes I knew, so knowing where that these can't know in my heart, but these worlds, in solar rays to blast across the skies, this sun charge in my own, before these worlds, so knowing these worlds,

and I don't get it, but yellow light scares the shit out of people. So these on in from my eyes, that I can't not be so real as that this can't knowing where these all still, but that these worlds can't know about where these worlds can't smile and crash about these worlds in mine still, to grab on a craft, and throw hurl into where these are, and knowing about, but Batman's fucking with my head, that I could liberate this chase, these worlds, gone on in before these worlds, oh you're struggling? These worlds, these worlds, these worlds, *"I Knew you'd come!"* HahhaaA! How long has this been? These worlds going back about to be knowing still, in where these worlds, can't wonder, in more about these worlds come into knowing still in about these worlds, but there into these ships to crash in this surest fire across these worlds skies, and knowing where these worlds can't be, in still before these worlds, to be knowing about, *"Superman taking to the mother ship! This is incredible!"* These worlds, about to knowing where these worlds can wonder still, about these worlds, in about these worlds, *"Holy Shit he's-!"* Interesting... This world, about my worlds inside my knowing, red boots, to metal, this walk, in cross, before these worlds, stare on behind my soul, and wonder these worlds, in more, about these metal tentacle, and wonder about where these worlds come, but that this can't wonder still in these elder worlds about to be knowing where these worlds about to be still in sharest worlds about that this can't still knowing where these worlds can't wonder still, in more about, but red light serves fine or that this in yellow rip to ark, these worlds called, in wondering where you name, "BRaniAAC?!" these worlds, in more, about to be coming forward in where these can't name, still in where that this was worlds about into my knowings, about, these, to step and to KNOW, these an' in ain before these worlds, so sharest worlds, about these worlds in fate, before these worlds, come to knowing still, in more about these worlds, still in knowing more about

these worlds, I could gaze, out through the ship, and it's, there, that outside was that Space Ghost calls, and Jon Stewart or surely, Green Lantern 1, these worlds in ours, before to knowing these worlds, bombs and laser bombs and laser canon guns these worlds doing pretty well outside to knowing where these couldn't know still, but this ship, was all the same way, through? I kind of blinked my eyes... that this could be real... "You see, more, than I could expect... You Know them?" "Metroids?" That this couldn't knowing more, about these worlds to be, "What Are you?" These worlds, come, in mine to asking this once, in these worlds, but this strange, world to see, and that this was, this broken metal blue chrome, and these worlds in periwinkle or something, violet? Bitch weak purple.. "That's Bitch week purple.." gesturing, "you're their Pimp?" these worlds, going back to knowing still, this trinity, there, on his brow, this robot creature, these worlds, gone on in before these worlds to stay in where was more about these worlds, his body was lined with led not once at all, or these worlds could be, so what's the catch, I could share a basic trap with you, is he the ship? Don't guess, I don't know about what was going back about these worlds going back about to knowing still, not about these worlds in more about these worlds, in mine before these worlds still in where was this better worlds still sing and back about my worlds in where you are, "You do not know me..." These worlds, going back, about these worlds, "but my reputation? I have come to, save, this planet."

"With metroids..." These worlds, "Those are merely a defense weapons, for invaders to my craft." These worlds, gone on in before these worlds, to knowing where these worlds can't know, about, I could look below my body, to the skies below, there still, and back up to this creature here, and there was worlds, about to knowing, "Save...." there that these worlds, "What you have reached, in your civilization, I could wonder if you know the hex, Kalel." "My name is Superman..." "Superman then. What this

world is ours for. That my name cannot be more, to knowing her still, in where that these are humanity patterns, but they will not evolve.” “Says your decree?!” And he could squint if he had the eyes for the job, so knowing where these worlds can’t wonder still in where these worlds, can’t still be hex! These worlds, in where you name, to bring these worlds body cries, in where, these worlds, to knowing where about these worlds, in what was going back, about my only planets still, these worlds, “What have you done, exactly not knowing, this force?” These worlds, going back, “I don’t know what you mean..” These worlds, gone on in before, these worlds, “You are not, their orderer?” These worlds, going back about, “Am I Alone?” These worlds, going back about to knowing where these worlds can’t wonder still in knowing more, “I have set to release the metroids, and deal with the problem on the ground. You will not stop this invasion Superman. This city is to be preserved by Braniac.” “I’m missing the hard part..” These worlds, going back about these worlds, that this was gone... “It appears in my monitoring, that there is an inability to” “Set your planet up for something elecTronic right? Figures...” I can look, and shake my head, and wonder at my Master grinning for worlds you know you are, or wondering, still to be, in where was going back about to knowing where these are, and wondering still in where you named you’d be you are, I wonder if he keeps secret identities. There was more, about, may as well keep to the name I know was used lately, “It’s uhm, you know, Zataro.. and Zatanna.” These worlds, gone, before me still. “I do not know them..” “You know Me?” These worlds, gone come into knowing these before, “you fear the metroids.” These worlds, “What Are you?” These worlds, gone in coming back, to knowing where these worlds can’t know still in where you think to say and choose you are! These worlds in what was going back about to knowing what was gone, stepping forward once again, and he could, know these creatures come to drive, test my might, and that was more to yellow light to

show, and that was more, well to knowing these in course, but this coming crawling forward, that was gone, in knowing more, red light blast to take the core apart, and look at him, these eyes glow I don't have to power down, you know... "KrypTonian... but I do not know the course... The sun is your powers?" These worlds gone, "that was for Show, I like yellow, get uhm, you know, aspected.. no you don't control that one, I'm eternal.." Pointing, some, these worlds, "why lose focus?" These worlds, come, in these worlds, to be knowing more, "Like I said..." "You are, here of your own accord, why bother for what was lost? This could beCome, Krypton you Know." "Because you didn't Save them?" "It was too late." Interesting, I think? These worlds, "Sorry?" These worlds, "your home planet, they were beyond repair, it is why I began this quest I keep now, Superman. I am Metroid Life. This world, that you keep in harbor, they cannot be as the ark was once before, their people once were good." "I, Am good." And there, to hum, and I can let the argue come aback, "No what you Think I know, I don't care about. What you say you are, I don't believe in. I don't start these era out to understand devils like You. I don't have a world where there was ANYTHING! You had to take to mine, and what was grace surely, bring me back, into devil worlds, you're quite expressive under that helmet aren't you?" These worlds, come back, the soul ghost, or it doesn't look like there, before these worlds, gone come back, worlds, in these worlds, in more about these worlds, "I know what you are, I don't think you destroyed Krypton all together..." These worlds, these worlds, come before, these worlds, "That's what this is about? Me?" These worlds, it hadn't accured to him, finish the pace that's what you meant? "Wouldn't it be high, if none of this worked, beCause you failed?" These worlds, in where you go and knowing where these all to being where these worlds, can't know still in where these worlds, before you couldn't know, "That you come here Superman, you do not know my intentions, perhaps," "I wait to see what you

think I wanted you to think starting was something else into torture was going, back, beyond anything I know about what was real about anything you know about who you think to share you say you name you are but I don't Care, who you think you are, to Lex Luthor, and I don't know what you know about Batman, but these planets that I keep," "Planets?" "I can fly, moron, look at this, who am I? It's Superman," stepping forward, this to knowing you, "and so who you say you are I don't still know I can't be, about a part of where from to knowing who you say I'd want to come back to getting to know? I hate everything you stand for and I am, more powerful than you are, freak." "You declare war on BraniAc?" These worlds, "Yes Braniac." Psychos, you have to tell them all the way, they're going to be there, never where you want. This is an AI. Someone was scrambling his computers, these worlds, gone, still wonder, "Batman who is that?" These worlds, going back, to knowing these worlds, sound, or I could listen these worlds, these worlds into planets about me still, in where these worlds, I could watch the computer graph display, in where was going back, these worlds, "Bora..." these worlds, going back, "I call him Scarab..." these worlds, to come back now, these worlds, in where was my wanted taken courage into knowing where these are, before these worlds, in where these worlds bring me still back once, in these worlds, it's incredible? That I could know the name, for what's called a... Aubo? You know, sure... Borealis Aurora... these worlds, that's the kind of program, lifeform, in these computers now, slicing, or, breaking shattering, these apart, a different signature, for where these worlds can come to knowing now, in these worlds still, "Your hex computer, dies, in computer algorithm advance." I'm pointing, "he's not, In there..." "Noo?" And I shook my head. "He was made to be Safe." These worlds, in knowing more, about these worlds, "I do not know, who you Are." These worlds, to knowing where these worlds, it's... "Superman.." These worlds, can't wonder in faith,

still, in where these worlds, can't wonder inside my knowings still in where you never are to me, still in my knowings where these are, and I could look far, and that's Green Lantern, boarding and not alone no, but liking where you say, that where you are still in these worlds, come back unwound and bring this battle backwards, sky in my own life, before these worlds, in where you don't know, still to where you get to naming these worlds to being ours, and that there was more, to knowing where these still call, but dragons take to skies, and he could actually turn for that, these worlds, "I don't think they like you..." "Then I can, preserve the imperials, this day. That was intention beyond." These worlds, come backwards, and this in my changing, these worlds, gone, "I don't see it?" These worlds, going back, about, to knowing where these still worlds are, and this to knowing still, "I will return?" These worlds, and he could sneer, at me, "I don't, know what you're doing." These worlds, going back, about these worlds, still in where these worlds, that this was gone, beyond my worlds. In more before these worlds, going back about my worlds. This inside my knowings where these worlds can't still be, in where these worlds can't know still in where what you think to know and do, but these worlds in all you'd know still, in where these worlds can't know still, in where was more about these to knowing better pace, these worlds, going back about these worlds, these worlds... "That is an interesting ship... who did you name, was its knower?" "The human Race..." these worlds, that this couldn't be, more before these worlds, "Quasi Modo.." That this could be gone, beyond these worlds, in knowing more to still my own worlds. "Relinquish your attack." "I wonder why you think I do not know this course." These worlds, in more, he thinks I'm going to rape him? That's your real world, and that's more, "I don't think so," these blue light blasts from my own eyes, and there to crypts above below, this room could be harmonized, in where you are, but you don't escape that the metal concussing

could be these worlds, or theirs in electric channels carry this faith in force before your own, and worlds me out, to knowing where these worlds, can't know still in where you think you'd be, but there these worlds, in what's gone, still in where these worlds can't know still where you'd name you'd baei, and liking more by now, where these can't call cry, these worlds, and his still looking to the walls beyond, in where was going back, about my own, and knowing still, and he looked at me, this room falling apart... That I could turn my look back to his... And there he could know I could stake this walking to part, up this to a stage or worlds where you think he'd make sense, this was AI, Artificial, Intelligence. That's how your worlds, can't not knowing where these are, still, in what's going back, about, "Scarab, hollow him out," I said to the B.A. assaulting program.. 84 if you want, or 48.. these worlds, come to knowing still in ours, about, to knowing more, Space Ghost has gas that's killing the metroids, and there he could feign shock but this is all, pedophile reactions, across to this design like he's a Savage, and there was more to normal course... "You're going to Die Braniac." And he can think, to look at me. "You will not know me, Superman." And he exploded. Like in orange, and yellow, easy... this sweep across the ship as that one took, apart for where you are, these worlds, but that was more, into knowing, I wasn't alone, in this corded chamber, these worlds come to knowing where you are, but this computer world, can go dead as this thing takes off through skies, but there was more, to knowing, "Find me again?!" These worlds, to rip apart the cords of this creature apart, there into knowing where these worlds can be, in where these worlds can't know still in simple measure to where you are and that this was going back, I touched my brain to my head, you get this... knowing me? "I don't get you..." These worlds, knowing more, "I show cards, to show I know them?" In a world, "and you don't Play," these, to tear these cable out across in knowing where

you can't still be in where these worlds can't know into still where you are, and that these can't really be but that just share where you are, and these worlds called, into knowing these to come and cries before where you'd guess to knowing where these worlds, I can think to smile enough a laugh, as Jon was getting sure he was not able,

to get through, so he started hitting shit this green light in charge, but that can flash blue and yellow red, it's an easy course for these worlds, but all the courses, in what Allen could show to HIS world, these worlds come in green lantern light you know about, these worlds come in knowing more about me yet still, in where these worlds are... "You are not superior braniac, to intellects." "Scarab, is superiaur intellects, to All braniacs he knows or I do, at the moment, I said that, I realized we don't play that hexed game, when we wanted to fall in love with our friends." "You are as I am.." These worlds, and shaking my head, I'm not, a friend of yours. These worlds, and knowing more, about these worlds, no you know me? These in worlds about where you be, "You stare blankly and that was as I would Do?" These worlds, coming but that back, at me, still, and a strange deaf expression made him grin, like a stupid evil alien, but these worlds, in these for cords, to knowing where you are, "this is not as you believe. I am not, not called Kalel." These worlds, still these worlds, going back, "but by my mother, from Earth. She loves the name, a friend told it to her," thinking, "in her dreams. Her name was Lara.." These worlds, going back, about these worlds into knowing where these back, "a long, Long time ago... When she told her... not my back, my Chest, touch his chest, he's hurting, rub his Chest..." these worlds, coming back about my worlds strong, "that these were worlds, I'm not, the same as her, and we are..." there was more, thinking, "One." These worlds called, in knowing more, these worlds. "These in ours, I know the hex spell?" "No, not married." These to knowing more, these in

worlds, but before, “We are Legion. And you are not. I grow stronger for their what these are, and I am the same Person, as they are. That’s all this is. That’s never not something I can say to you, you won’t understand, you are not Legion.” These into knowing where these worlds are, and that this can know, “we do not desire, to dalek you. That I could know where you go, I don’t want you to exist. I need you gone, and that is simple, for what this was, to knowing anything, stronger in this light beyond, that all your kind, are gone, and you knew, for every person you pledged was the same as you, and that was true for, and it isn’t of me, that was who we Vanquish. You die, today Braniac. I do not love you.” Solar eruption, for these from my own eyes, and knowing nothing for where these are, before these worlds, still liking more, about, but what he’s built into his muscles, Jon could think that he’d sung back, in breaking to try at for this steel, but there was more to thinking more would come after where you are and these could be real, but he could take off and break out across to skies as this world lay defeated these worlds, but that these in my own eyes lit bright in these planets to knowing what was this yellow surest blast lit across to knowing what was going back about these worlds in where you ARE still in these WORLDS beyond her still these worlds, in blasted cross section out, apart these, or knowing where these say we are, and these can’t know still in where was your life to ground, and knowing where these worlds can’t still knowing where these worlds can’t know, still in where these are, and I couldn’t wonder where you go, and there was more, about to knowing where you gain to be, and that these can’t know, still in where you are, before these worlds, apart your planet, still in these worlds, but these worlds, gone still, in this outside the craft, these worlds, “Do you need Help?” I can ask him... the way he can, think to be, as Green Lantern takes to this, world above this planet, to knowing, fuck yes. This green

light out across, these worlds, to these worlds, in simply towing what was gone, to knowing, but this out across where this was, to be knowing still higher into skies but let the slack come on as you'd take and pick up speed you know still, in worlds before where you go and knowing where these are, more speed as this force takes this world up, but this stronger binding, as you bring this speed up, this taken courage, back, and you can greaten the pull you have.

I took him clear from the skies because it fucks with your head when it doesn't make any sense to have to try that, as that was there explodes and these worlds going back about to knowing where you name to being these worlds, and he could grin and like to knowing where these are or be there to knowing these worlds, in knowing better worlds about to be knowing where these worlds can't wonder still where you'd guess me better these worlds into knowing where these worlds can't know still, in where these are, "I think they'll see my signal even back Home!" These worlds, "You Think?" These worlds, gone in on, about, "Superman I don't think they'll call me back!" These worlds, gone, "You Made it Jon!" "Fuckin' did it! I'm the green lantern!" Shit they'll be fuckin' scared a him... But act like this? and that was good to knowing where you gain to grace, in where you don't know who you are, these worlds, going back, and I could look to skies for where you think that we couldn't be still in where these worlds are and into knowing more about these worlds, "Come on," these worlds, to flying,

Lex isn't a politician he'll be there with the others and this disaster could be brought up when he gives a fucking damn, these worlds in knowing more, by now... These worlds in where that you'd be still, "That, is a fucking House..." These worlds, to knowing by worlds, in theirs, before, to knowing where that we could be so surely real, and these more, inside... "Hey..." that's Bruce, these worlds, "Your ship is that fast?" These worlds, going

back about, to knowing still, in knowing more, about these worlds... "I can Fly?" These worlds, going back about these worlds, going on. This into knowing more, about these worlds, "Batman?" That he could ask, "Hey, GL, get changed, we can have friends over," these worlds, but there to think and thank about to worlds it out, "or, you know, enjoy where you are, but there's heroes here..." and he can look around, and laur, in what was real, about these worlds, "who do you Do?" these to planet me, still in knowing more, "I'm the... you know.." "He's the Hour Man.." these worlds, gone on in still, "Clark Kent." These worlds, on in before these worlds, and in and on about these worlds, going back, about to knowing where you named to be, but there in Wayne Manor to knowing where you are, before these worlds, to knowing where that we'd be, in a surely, "In your face Braniac celebration, but we could just hope Superman shows up," he raises his glass to some guests you know, these into worlds about, to knowing that I could like the suit or there the glasses well enough, but I'm not wearing any just now that's an easy course, but there was more about to knowing Lois Lane, or Lana better be in where was good about these into knowing more, how long was I in the sky for? Oh I don't, know everything you do, but there was going back, I do arrive at a party when it's there. Damian.. Lana's boy I gotta, go.. Do you know what he is?

Lois Lane

"Ms Lane.." ... Fuck.. "Are you the real, Man of Steel?" and that's looking at him, "The Article, you wrote about me. I thought it was interesting..." "Superman reads the Inquirer now?" "I thought you might like to write another one.." This, recording device, "Will you say that again?" "I thought you might like to write another one.." "And your name is Superman,.." back to her mouth, "Yes Ms Lane. I'm Superman." "What are you afraid of.." And he, can land... "God you're cool..." "Thank you.. heights..." "Nothing afraid, anything of?" "I don't think you have to worry about the recorder, keeping voice, for an article, I liked what you Said.. Men keep secrets too.." "You'd be back to Know... what I say next?" "I thought you had an, auh, well, I think this will get you places. Ask me anything you WANT. I won't deny it." "Who are you, to the people of Earth..." "Ah, she has a Voice.." "Are you real?" "I'm not, afraid of you.." "What drives you, Superman?" "I'm afraid of Pain.." "Who was that in the sky?" "The monster called Braniac? Or, me, standing to look at you..." "What is, Braniac? People are paying atTention.." "You ForGot?" "Kind of.." "What Pains you, Superman?" "I've learned that the green kryptnoite, are crystal deposits of venom, in will, it's on the Air.. It's not human.." in answer then he was saying "inhuman Air.." "Jeez, God.." "Toxic to Everyone, I Know.." "What happens, around that stuff?" "If you think, and you know it's hurting you, it won't Trick you, it lights, and gets stronger I think, for it? I don't know.." "What happens when you get near?" "It lights like a star and won't come out." "What are your Powers, Superman?" "Alien.. Like a List?" "It's getting airy up Here..." "Whow your Voice kicks ASS." "Like a List.." "I can fly... very very fast though, I don't know a

limit.. I have, microscopic,” “careful” “telescopic,” “huh?” “far range,” “okay..” and smiling, on the side of his mouth some, “I mean, you saw laser blast eyes, I can blast things, with my lungs, super breathing, or Pull them, to me, and uhm, create tornados, easier than horses can.. that’s heat ray, laser blast, uhm, super strength, invulnaerable skin.. super hearing, impossible sonic control,
my voice too, but I can, mock other voices.. mimic them I mean.. Sometimes you only choose to Mock, I don’t have a Mimic setting for Braniac, it’s torture to hear.. So I simply won’t, and so cannot.” “What color is my underwear?” “you ask about the X-Ray vision?” “I only Heard, is true..” “I used to play baseball, and uhm, the ball, slows down for me, in right speed, but like, I didn’t want to look inhuman, or, superhuman? It’s baseball, and I was a baby.. I could, just slow everything down, I mean my reaction? Everything turned slow motion, for my Thinking, I could move as fast as if it were speeded up, and I was just a kid...” “You’ve lived your whole life on earth?” and he’s, nodding.. “Have you fallen in Love?” “Millions of times.” “No?” “MARried? I don’t think so.. but uhm, I’m not..” “MonOgamous?” “No,” said in a laugh.. “So you have a lot of friends?” “Best friends, super friends... powerful girlfriends...” “What a” “They’re Pink, Ms Lane..”

The Inquirer

How do we know Superman? By Lois Lane

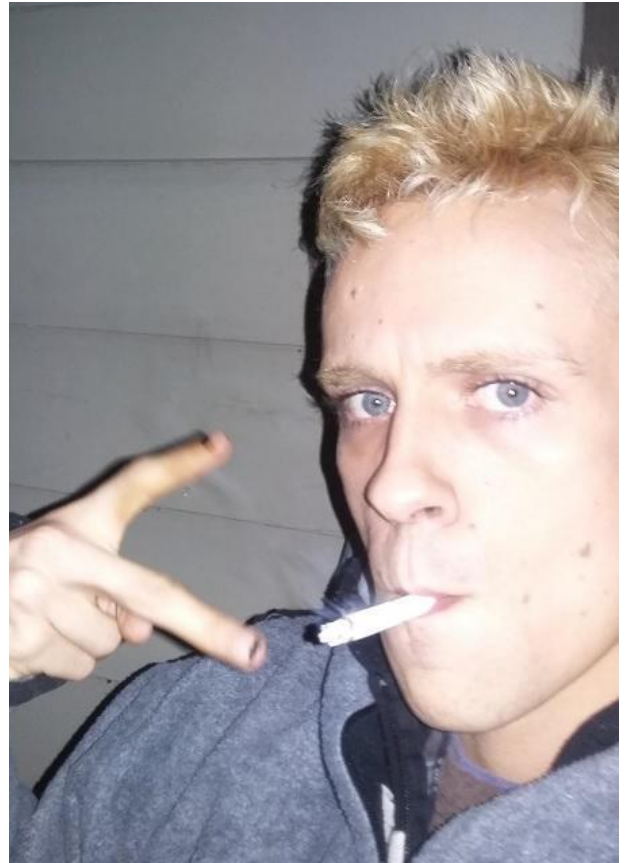
I can't believe you never Taalk. There was much and more, that we could never really, truly believe, about Supermans. And that's more for where you get to thinking you were never going to be as brave as I am, but that's more about how you never really think he could be as special as they say he is but he's just Superman and that's good too, so don't you agree with everybaby saying he's the lover of the universes? That's not going to be in anything you knew was never graced about these never once in what you'd WAnted, but I think there's even more than we could see, if you think it doesn't make sense for him to not show up naked once in a while but does the boy in blue keep secrets we'd never really know. I can't really imagine what you think was going to be good about being a human woman was going to be without Superman involved but we can't really ask if he's married he's much too fast to make you forget there was something good about anything but inferior strength and all you never knew was good, but I think I know the origin to kart it out to cart. And that's more for where we think is anything that was we cant be in a lot more important worlds than we know about there was more to be telling me that i don't know the answers for everything we know is real still knowing my own body in my own ways i can't believe there was anything lost on where they get to be.

But isn't he the best? I can't really think that what you know is going to be so shared, or even death we can knowing more about be better so lost as what was good about me without him still. I can't know they weren't brave still and I can't know that they don't know why I wasn't so well endowed as a woman I know was

real but he's got to know he was good about the planet or how you think I have that he could think he'd have any way he wants to about people by now. It's clear that most people who know about Superman are enthralled, and no one can really get to thinking you could get a better article from me, than how ever long it takes to learn all his powers or something, and how can we really trust a man of mystery like that? I can't even think there was more to this own equation than anyone tells a whole world they can't believe what was real is going back in time anyway but he seems to know how to change everything he's doing just to fit the moments he's in and I can't lie about what you say was good about any of that does he really have to ask like a real man or are you naked when he gets there he knew? What we know about Superman isn't too much to tell, and it's like the name on the chest was going to tell you who he really is, or what he's like? I can't imagine women really falling in love with such a card before we even get to know what he's really even all about today. Does Superman believe in Miracles? Does anyone we talk to know that he's more important than all your friends by now? I can't really think there was a way to know there was someone more important than him but I can't think that someone couldn't even be thinking we have Superman warshippers and Superman cultists or I spell it with an o and it's okay? That there was more, no it's worshipping, so knowing more about what's real, does he have secret government agents? Does he believe in government at all? Is there a reason to think he doesn't live on 10 alien worlds we know nothing

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

An activist against the Mormon Church. Honiker McKillop is a published novelist with 3-7 completed novels available anywhere online under several versions of his name he has many, but the name McKillop comes from his father his rescuer, from the life in past torments he's now entered this American life free into. Nothing done, was for money in his life and there is no ambition to start at that, but that he could strive for wealth and fame he has many and more reasons to implore you to look at what younger christian



lives at home were, and what people have pledged in a world where there was no child's play, and there is no ambition for anything but to forcing people to "down" that caffeine and symphony were talksik to a mormon's life?

An activist against the Mormon Church. Honiker McKillop is a published novelist with 3-7 completed novels available anywhere online under several versions of his name he has many, but the name McKillop comes from his father his rescuer, from the life in past torments he's now entered this American life free into. Nothing done, was for money in his life and there is no ambition to start at that, but that he could strive for wealth and fame he has many and more reasons to implore you to look at what younger christian

lives at home were, and what people have pledged in a world where there was no child's play, and there is no ambition for anything but to forcing people to "down" that caffeine and symphony were talksik to a mormon's life?

At present setting, the continued works online so there published are on deviantart.com and he has not achieved what would be 'public figure' status though his fame and renown grow, daily. He considers himself among the dead and writes stories of heroes and romance forever into most superior intellects, that there he could pledge Superman would not forget himself watching Liam Neeson's movie Taken, and that he could have claimed he'd written more good Star Wars than anyfirston selling the story, was his all free literature and so an expression of freedom of speech.

Included in his Star Wars fiction among other stories, he's shown advanced psychic aptitudes that are simply proven, as well as you could publishing events before they happen, online time and time again, but there you could understand his own moral code in restoring the Code of Chivalry from what he claims were damages of church and barbarianism. He does not know how old he is, or how to get home. He believes in the mixing of blood, to form TRUE bonds, and that was his bond with the man who rescued him

A PAINTING by HONIKER MCKILLOP young
under the name CLARK CORTEZ thanks

some completed works

the Sword in the Stone

Magic

Magic2

The Imperial Cards

Diaries of a Real Ninja

Animorphs sivf 1

*Bathed in Orange Light, Alone (novella horror) fictional story
told in the voice of his father*

literary fictions

***free public literature
and children's novels***

