MUSHROOM'S ACIDS II
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RY Sagittarii telecom array. A GP15eon-Whipship -- 'erode89660Rosc' -- braids vast, orbiting, fluid-storage horns in long pulls through space. Ä8@okapis hauls drill-equipment onto elastic fiberwall. Trere8 packs down tools and gear, but has taken a knee; xhx sweeps etheric paint fusions with a soft glove across the surface of an unclosed adjacent curve: a large white-haired animal amidst glossy blue strokes of glittering vegetal wind steps from the chalked mouth of a 'wise-apis' Meliponines skeleton cut by silver flames and holding a stoned-faced human infant to its thorax. Ä8@okapis stiffens xer fingernails

into the calyx of a teal citrus and halves the flesh towards Trere8. The cat-like animal depicted smokes a traditional lavender branch; Trere8 lifts xhx wrist and swishes baggy sleeve layers back to display the slender tips of a burning lavender stalk tattoo. Ä8@okapis smiles.

Hours later, as xhx collapses against the flying-mech MarliestO's belly in the whipship's hangar, struggling to read vital patterns through a multiplicity of emergency sirens, the depth of Trere8's palette and the tartness of the citrus flash through xer mind, pique xer body, integrate xer muscle-image into an essential focus. Xhx aligns xhxself against the mech's grooves. Puffy latex hoops ripple over the exo-skeleton's woven vests strung with pulsating bags and the suit begins to inflate a rubbery, translucent bubble near xer chin. Xhx slugs the helmet bubble with xer tongue and slick plastic exhales itself around xer hair. Silence; then low stereo chimes begin to relay information elaborated on by graphic measurements populating the visor. Xhx navigates the directory by squeezing a bulb against the quilted sleeve chamber with xer supplementary-

hardened index nail, its embedded semi-autonomy threads having activated at the moment of unconsciousness, and surfaces in a navigational preferences sub-menu. A grid of micron needles slides through the left shoulder of xer jumpsuit and settles in. As erode89660Rosc's bay breaks apart in wide chunks around them, Marliest0's clutch points snap from the floor and the unit is thrown backwards into space.

In a poly-commandment forest built into the array's pseudo-satellite, Yuan-yuan stands at the ultramarine edge of xhx dais. Across a distant, slender ribbon of billowy phlox, raisin, and maximum yellow streaks -- scattering into an array of rapidly frothing tori in a nacreous cloud -- lacy orange and cornflower striae peak out the morning's aura.

Star-burst shakes their three plaits and looks out over the stringy wheat flour and mineral water suspensions cut by beige agar-agar deposits wriggling; light bonks them in cylinders. In a spurting and hovering band chugga-chugga-choo-

chooing and intensifying itself between fuming decagonal columns, honeydew-toned, writhing and shining, blue and milky with iridescence, hooped torrents erupt shapes and icons which bind themselves into flaking serpentine lengths amid the placid nodes of the forest's interfacial sky.

Yuan-yuan's snout stabilizes an image of xhx companion smoking work in a shaggy field of soft yellow bushes when a puff of vapor-laden air insufflates xhx mouth cavity. Xhx dewclaws smear melon oil into the elastomeric tip of a sooty lavender cigarillo amid flurries of tumid silvery and papaya carbon suspensions. A series of signals shudders through the pair's skeletons and they instinctively glance out through the control-armature towards each other's relative position: 89660Rosc . . . cold. Yuan-yuan lights the peaceful work in xhx paw with a spritz of 'wet' flame. And turns long.

MarliestO drifts, Ã8@okapis sleeps. The mech's holographic decals illustrate scenarios from the

ultra-mythos massaged into xer dreams from birth . . .

"Billie seeks power": Xhxx is twirling in the temperate oceanic climate. Heavy precipitation falls on dense volcanic dams and hills on the horizon. Xhxx lifts xhxx hands to xhxx sides and xhxx feathers and garments cut into the hot vapors with which xhxx, pulverized by a loss that wordlessly turns in xhxx agility and merriment, has xhxxself surrounded. Xhxx 'pads on'. As xhxx moves xhxx makes -- grateful, imbued with vitality by natural mysteries xhxx studies. Xhxx lifts xhxxself into the air with magic and holds an image of xhxxself in the wet vortex of brisk eddies. Volatile electricity leaps out of the sky and ensnares xhxx body. Fascinated, Billie seeks the void.

Billie seeks the void. Xhxx twirls and as xhxx twirls xhxx poses and is cheerful. A curse protects xhxx in the midst of the prime vogue and it is a threatening wrap. Bulbs of mist prickle over the ridges of distant volcanic fields and rivers. Billie seeks power. Xhxx lifts xhxxself into the air and

into an enchantment. Xhxx is wearing a glove that integrates a string bag knotted against xhxx wrist's knob and a lengthy tie-neck silk blouse with pinched, virgin wool cuffs and hem.

At the morning tide, in the winter of a monsoon-influenced subarctic climate, misty precipitation falls on scattered lava coulees and rock plains where "Lacy seeks acceptance". Xhx lifts xhxself into an unsteady position between the balls of xer feet and xer toes then pulls xhxself through a complicated body-arc that alights on a series of power positions, flexing the narrative resources of an ingrained gestural trigger for beliefs about which xhx feels very guilty. Lacy seeks the void. Xhx wipes xhx face of sapid mist with a light scarf; the coloration of its asymmetrical wise-apis embroidery deepens as it soaks in the liquid. Xhx flattens xhx bare feet on the surprising topography of xhx rocky suite and speaks aloud, in a sharp whisper surfing the tail of a exhalation intended to normalize xhxself, a poetic aphorism composed by xer winter best friend, lets xer arms flutter to xer sides, and begins to walk into a grove of thigh-thick conifers. A series of lazy

realizations beseech xer; xer 'I' defensively expels xhxself, but in the sudden liquidity of a structureless purlieu, recognizes and introjects a translation of the same.

Later, in heavy afternoon precipitation, colossal walls of risen volcanic craters protect a series of plateaus. Lacy presses xhxself against the flat crust in a relaxed state. With xer elbows propped out in loose wing positions, xhx listens to the water rushing over the faces of the encompassing rock. A small fire burns in front a much larger fire, and in the shadows of the cave's rocky fangs xer desire shimmers. Xhx lifts xhxself onto xer knees and re-stacks the three curves of xer spine. Xhx pauses, then vibes, tossing xer hands out sideways in a sowing motion and popping xer hands into flat, extended stars; catching xer forearms against the strength of xer biceps, xhx flings them into the air above xer head as vigor firms their gristly tubes. Xhx feels rejected yet seeks acceptance in the greater schematic assailment.

Florid bursts of light, set off against a subtropical highland climate's dawn of figural

mists and drifting white heads of precipitation by smoking green branches and vapid tongues of flame, Billie's appetitions sour as xhxx moves, seeking self-dominion amidst a brutally contingent landscape of geysers. Billie accelerates into a sprint, thralled, and xhxx syrupy hexes lag with phenomenal entreatment in a pseudo-sphere around xhxx, roiling with natural, dialogic climaxes. Expellable shadows continuously arise in xhxx, mutating the activity's levy on xhxx energies; xhxx pauses to leak them in a murky helix, drawing a dashed star on the rock simultaneously by pulling the claws of xhxx right foot into a pointed clutch. Billie side-steps into a small cave and flutters in pause, listening to the gushy, viscous jetstreams outside corrode the rock.

Billie seeks acceptance. Billie desires acceptance. Xhxx engages xhxx praxis. Xhxx deeply draws above the mushroom's cortical acids and mushroom's acids' convex slimes on a flat knife, themselves above pods of plant flesh on the metal blade, and, pierced by visible light, the vegetable glows for Billie -- a semicircular distention like a smile placed directly on the tongue inside xhxx

bill; a little emotional mask, as if xhxx were eating the raised mouth of a cartoon. Xhxx stand calculating the liveliness of a dip away from situational gratitude, neither lifted nor pillowed by xhxx bewildered movements towards uncertain articulations of acceptance, dipping parallel elbows and wrists into a deep bend and tipping xhxx hip out and xhxx knees to the side, xhxx ankles twisting over a loose step that pops back . . .

Ã8@okapis' frowns xer eyes open and the pilot sockets crisp. MarliestO's wings tilt towards a distinct point of distant light: RYS city-station UOOblh . . .