



# vape girl

lord MU @\_LordMu · Jul 28  
cuteness can kill though.

2 HOURS

- My Computer
- My Documents
- Network Places
- Recycle Bin
- MSN

## ACKNOWLEDGE MINTS

Vape Girl is dedicated to **Lux Elite** for noticing me sempai <3

to **3D Blast** for being generous enough to go through 100's of Swaggy Questions on his awesome podcast #3DCast, laughing at my stupid jokes and embracing my weirdness

to Ludovico\_LTD, MP3Neptune, ModernSqueeze (Bonus Fruit), President Dan Mason, Dank Vibes, Hexadecimal, Poeribbon Incarta95, FantasyOnline, Vito, Samier, Samier's Thikk, ID\_THIEF (ThiefD), Frank JAv C, SaturnUltra, HVRFCENTRALCOMMAND, HKE, Telepath, NMESH, Floor Baba (Daddy), James Webster, Derek Dewbre, Unknown Caller, Prism\_Lite, Dezmo, Staqq Overflo, Dracula Products, DARKSLEEP, vektroid, eco virtual, blank banshee, DDS.WMV, Internet Goddess Shinatama, LordMU, Wolfenstein OSX, virtualstep\_, IACON AESTHETICS, NANO (i hope u forgive me someday lol), DrActivisionary, REEF FREQUENT, Venus, PZA, Dante Mars Ajeto, アナログMESSIAH, NUVPR, Quinn Wolf, tenderaltar(s), XSI

to **Meznoyume & Maroplume** for having confusing names and for doing SYRUP VERSION COVER!

to all the vaporwave labels & artists who have the bravery and inspiration to put your magic out into the world. i want to thank every single one of you individually.

U all co-created Holyswagg with your love and magic.  
Without your support I wouldn't be swagging. Period.  
Thank you all <3  
-swaggy

*Be extremely subtle*

*even to the point of formlessness.*

*Be extremely mysterious*

*even to the point of soundlessness.*

*Thereby you can be the director*

*of the opponent's fate.*

*-Sun Tzu*

# vape girl

by holyswagg

- 1 Fuji Grid TV - Prism Genesis
- 2 esc 不在 - MIDI Dungeon
- 3 Infinity Frequencies - Computer Death
- 4 Internet Club - Vanishing Vision
- 5 CASINO GARDENS - CASINO GARDENS
- 6 Disconscious - Hologram Plaza
- 7 Amun Dragoon - Unlimited Dream Company
- 8 18K Affair - Adventures in Schizophrenia
- 9 チェスマスター - Night Drive
- 10 骨架的 - Skeleton
- 11 NMESH - Dream Sequins
- 12 death's dynamic shroud - DERELICTメガタワー
- 13 ECO VIRTUAL - ATMOSPHERES
- 14 Ailanthus Recordings - Fjords, Vol. II
- 15 猫 シ Corp. - HIRAETH
- 16 Eyeliner - High Fashion Mood Music
- 17 hellcom - energy111
- 18 ΔARKPYRAMID - ELECTRICAL TEARDROPS
- 19 Blank Banshee - Blank Banshee 0
- 20 Darksleep - Darksleep
- 21 Hong Kong Express - HK
- 22 Luxury Elite - World Class
- 23 telepath - テレパシー能力者 - 星間性交
- 24 3D Blast 爆風 - Pioneer
- 25 Chinese Hackers - Wiretap
- lacon - 无限Infinities
- 26 2814- 2814
- 27 Celebrating Digital Artifacts
- 28 Tech Noir - 齐
- 29 Aloe Island Posse - Welcome To Aloe Island
- 30 Giant Claw - Dark Web
- Jade Statues - Executive Towers
- 31 チェスマスター 真の愛
- 32 topaz gang - palm\_tree.fm
- 33 MediaFired™ - The Pathway Through Whatever
- Floor Baba - GAMEWAVE
- 34 Hantasi - ラキア2019
- 35 JAVA.EXE - 未解放1
- Blank Goofee - Blank Goofee 0
- CYBERREALITY - Virtual resort
- 36 JAVA.EXE - 未解放2
- 37 Windows 98の - これは魂のために
- 38 BBRAINZ - pizza contigo

- 39 マクロスMACROSS 82-99 - SAILORWAVE
- 40 bl00dwave - U L T R A D R E A M
- Mindspring Memories - Destination Infinite
- 41 ChungKing Mansions - ShowView
- 42 Future Girlfriend 音楽 - Pink Dance EP ピンクのダンス
- HKE - Cryochamber Mix
- 43 STAQQ ØVERFLØ - SACRED GRØVE ØNLINE
- 44 Pursuing Paradise - Adult Contemporary Novel
- 45 TANUKI - カタカナ・タイトル EP
  
- 46 DJ VLAD - hardvapour
- Late Night Tokyo Lounge
- 47 FrankJavCee - FrankJavCee vol 1.999
- 48 Yoshimi - Tokyo Restricted Area
- 49 Macintosh Plus - Floral Shoppe
- vaporwave.io
- 50 Dan Mason ダン・メイソン - Miami Virtual 2.0
- 51 PZA - Chateau Hearts
- 52 Phoenix #2772 - You Are Already Dead
- 53 회사AUTO - 仙Android
- 54 Hantasi - Vacant Places

1 Fuji Grid TV - Prism Genesis

\$waggy bolted on 2 the scene w/ the force of 20 suns burping up Kool Ranch Doritos. not the triangular wedges but the 1's that come in the blue package. They taste like velveeta after a pomeranian had sneezed in them.

Macross the anime playing in Swaggy's VCR. In the basement of an old house. A lot of 60's furniture N shag carpet. I'm in the underground sub-terranian fire base. I have no shoes on. My toes R painted 7 different colors hap-hazardly all over.

The secret base's concrete doors close concentrically. Deep inside the 7th seal there are government secrets, black ops projects stuff being worked on. All the scientists are wearing brown bathing suit 1'sie instead of the usual white scrubs. Not a static free room so I Feel free to let my consciousness wander around like Krang the brain mastermind from ninja turtles.

1 of the researchers is watching Macross 2 the movie, which is the 1st anime Swaggy ever saw. The researcher is a blond haired girl about 19. A mirror image of Swaggy at 19. Medium sized boobs in the brown 1'sie and eating chips. By her expression I Can tell she doesn't understand what's happening. The anime is in Japanese N there R no subtitles.

Mitsubishi corporation is funding the research station, so they get to pick the music. All throughout the station, it's 70's funk and weird, dainty piano cocktail bar music. The acoustics of the cement bunker make it sound like the music is coming from infinity away.

Every room in the station is separated by dark glass panes, shatterproof super durable ceramic polymer plastic. Every pane has MITSU\_CHEM010128 and the triangle logo etched into the upper right corner.

Swaggy consciousness floats like a helium balloon.

I come upon a bunch of napkins. Somebody has wiped blue gunk on it, maybe blue lipstick, the exact shade of Grover's fur from sesame street, slightly darker than cookie monster's cute fur.

Most researchers have gone home for the day. The only person left is the girl, who looks exactly like Swaggy at 19, who's watching Macross 2. The station is dark. The piano music is coming from forever away. Deeper through the black ceramic glass, past rows of beakers, supercomputers, climate readouts, thru a set of pale pink doors finally a new chamber opens, ovoid like a big womb. The hydroponic estuaries.

Now the estuary is made from 2 parts robot white wine and polymer milk, spilt all over the floor and rubberized into a wheat germ which sticks to the bottom of your feet like salt water taffy or creamy peanut butter. But it's hardened into a talc and growing bionic wheatgrass. Literally the only reason for the estuary is to groom bio pelicans to take flight, which they do. Over top of the piano music I hear the call of a bio\_egrit. It's swimming in its own soup. Because Swaggy speaks bio\_egrit she can tell it means 'i hate chinese food' the subtext is because it's too greasy. The inside of the bio\_egrit's feather coat is a locket of its mom wearing a leather jacket, from the 80s. Seems like everyone's mom goes thru a rebellious phase, but now they gave up & turned boring. Not everyone can be Vivienne Westwood.

A bunch of Japanese fault lines based on the original plate tectonics of actual Japan are riven into the estuary's floor. The bird's feathers are molting along those lines. A geomagnetic storm came through here driven by robots fed up with their 4th grade understanding of social dynamics, they wanted to retaliate and only generated new life forms via their weather channel data. Any interaction was done thru a series of yelping bourne from samples of Japanese commercials.

A sour clapping within the geomagnetic storm.

Stepping thru the feathers melted up in silicon wheat germ, thru the bio\_bird flocks, half of them singing together in Japanese, relating third-hand commercial folk tales and making up their own codes and meanings from hijacked context.

Toward the center node which is a bio\_ball of regurgitated ferrofluid, dirty plasma and corroded synth glass. A few 3D printers are installed and hooked up to the estuary's root system, which is all run from a single apple cube which has been hacked by a guy who works at dominoes pizza. He is feeding in data from the dominoes menu and printing out bio\_pies. The synth forest is inventing new life forms as pizza toppings. The new life shark based on ribbed gills floated out atop red fluff synthetic pepperoni & flavoid cement cheese. The root system is boxed odors. Every step in the estuary is analyzed by the root system and becomes interpretive dance. Your shadow has a 1 in it. Your shadows has a 1 in 30 chance of being printed onto pizza. Your shadow goes pp when ur standing in darkness.

The core is spitting blue oil, various securecam footage being fed directly into the dominoes pizza location on lower wacker drive inside of a subterranean car park in Chicago Illinois. No one knows who is eating the pizza or if the artificial climate is spawning true genetic forms, or

only artificial shades: new disposable media drives for use in equally disposable peripherals, like a ferrofluid toaster or a coagulated iron-ion zip drive.

2 esc 不在 - MIDI Dungeon

blackMIDI takes out its vampire teeth and whispers quietly in a dark room: \*farfecnügen\*  
-God Picasso, \*Girls I Bedded To Music\*

3 Infinity Frequencies - Computer Death

Now the reverse panda looked at Swaggy w/ its spots coming un hinged, it was the locutus borg of the experiments. Up on street level I'd B ok 2 handle a creature like this, but the long electrodes sticking out, its burning paws, dreamsphere glassy eyes & expansionist mindset drew Swaggy down N 2 a barrel of wispy blue-black burning seive, a black mirage. Swaggy needed 2 X scape.

Reverse panda painted a dream cave with its mind. We played chess with our legs primly crossed. We sipped soft drinks, and later when our tummies hurt, tea. Panda chose black and affably gave Swaggy the white color, but Panda played deviously, carefully, giving nothing away. We played 3D chess like on star trek, moving up through the dimensions while somewhere in the background younger pandas used XEROX machines. They were making panda replicants in 2 dimensions, then folding them up into paper panda airplanes, soaring over the effusive ecliptic of a new horizon - a pliable, chewy, panda-wrought horizon.

Two computer monitors facing each other, rendering new wireframe pandas. The computers reverse-engineered the color black. Infrared whites and hot blue neo-bamboo fell out of the open disc drives. Swaggy just sipped the soft drinks and moved along the square grid, basically unable to fathom how sweet everyone was being in the face of new species being birthed, sent as a FAX or XEROX (or paper plane) or deviously plotting dimensional moves.

A plot line was achieved thru the igneous faults from the estuary.

Computer had a pillar of green salt inside. Mercury was in retrograde, so I couldn't rly communicate with panda. The XEROX machine was going full blast. I could see the Pandas growing in stature like a topographical map... panda outlines growing.

Swaggy: How 2 solve this problem.

WokeSwaggy: Think back, Swaggy... think back 2 a time when u felt cute. Cute beyond all restriction, endless, a cute thats unstoppable.

Swaggy thought of the infra-realist white papers she'd read, back in Chile in the early 2000's. Talk of re-defining the work place to include new genders, breathing hot breaths of various invented colors, or being paid with imaginary numbers. Poetry was a weapon in Chile. Computers were only sigils drawn on bathroom stalls, or at best, the cubic zircon that vibrated inside Timex or Casio watches.

Finally, Panda took Swaggy's queen. The black parts of its fur stretched out, swallowing the whites of Swaggy's eyes. Snowblind, fumbling with the remainder of my chess pieces, I ventured a question.

—Can you penetrate the koan, 'does a dog have buddha nature?'

Swaggy thought she was being clever, it being a panda and all.

Panda simply opened its mouth. Each tooth was indigo, outlined in holographic fire.

Swaggy had badly miscalculated. Now wonder I was losing.

It was a hyperpanda.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### THOUGHT DREAM OF THE HYPERPANDA

\*\*\*\*\*

shame on u  
chemical spill near the orange julius  
shame on ur narrow mind  
u wore a faux fur 2 the vegan house party  
should of worn a short skirt and velvet trench coat  
now u r the flat white  
  espresso veins  
ur bleary stayed-up-all-night-eyes r a spilt merlot  
u belong n santa monica  
u belong n the chewy part of a sandwich crust  
tourist  
u belong near the galactic rim where neon pandas bark n fight  
i am long vector-driven ignomony  
i am a panda adding Xtra bandwidth  
eternally young hyperpanda, i expand with each thought  
a rainforest of fizzing lights.

Then the hyperpanda (burning w/ indigo fire) opened its mouth & started singing opera.

12 other pandas' heads (the ones XEROXing) became CRT monitors running 3D rendering programs, all of them represented; Lightwave, Maya, Bryce3D, AutoCAD, Rhino3D...

They collectively rendered downtown Burlington Vermont.

They collectively rendered each cargo ship in the pacific ocean.

They collectively rendered a risqué model of Swaggy N a thong. N u could see that Swaggy was freshly shaved it was RLY embarassing. I mean how could the pandas know that. :[[

The pandas swayed, top-heavy, to the rhythm of a forgotten 70's elevator music.

Hyperpanda, generating its own gravity, sucked in the light from 20 stars. Other pandas were issued 20 sunglasses but Swaggy wasn't, so the rest of the account will be very brief & audio-only.

I fought 1 and I won and it died. I tore it open w. my bare hands.

Cyberpandas r very high-class. The inside of their guts is gold filament created by Japanese giant robot company OMRON, whose cover is medical implements & cute biometric sensors.

I killed a bunch more N daisy chained them through a series of chained Nintendo Entertainment Systems. CyberPandas are juvenile & love NES. The panda has not evolved past 8 bit. Each Panda was hooked up and wired through 27 NES's. Their favorite game was Double Dragon 2. Swaggy's favorite NES game is Metroid, with Mario 2 coming in a close second. Pandas r too freaked out by Metroid (I asked) & 4theirmore they're afraid of the dark, so thats a laugh. The remaining pandas gave up when Swaggy turned off the lights. I got grossed out by their weak morale and left.

Hyperpanda came. I made him apologize for rendering me in a lewd way N he agreed he should of put thigh stockings at least, which proved he had a modicum of taste so I said fine. Look Hyperpanda is awesome, he glows w/ purple fire so say what u want about it being a pervert. U have to build a party N a fantasy game ASAP so U can go on bigger quests.

Swaggy: Panda what character class R u.

Hyperpanda: Well im a technomage but mostly I play NES.

Swaggy: Can u cast healing spells or offensive spells.

Hyperpanda: Level me up and we'll see.

Swaggy: K fine u know some stuff.

Hyperpanda: And we'll get you some stockings...?

Swaggy: Panda. Dont push ur luck. Ur on thin ice rn.

Out through the doors, the White Veldt stretched in front of us. Not sure if cybronic or real. Snowblind (Pandas wearing 20 pairs of sunglasses), the Hyperpanda, (whose actually a digital shaman but 2 humble 2 say it) showed me the "thicket basilisk" magic the gathering card, its prize possession. Working reflexively, Swaggy got a glimpse of the girl watching Macross 2. She turned to stone immediately.

Swaggy: woah what's happening

Hyperpanda: Ur beginning 2 believe. Ur touching where the black fire comes from.

—>Waterfall slowed down

—>Chronos struck by water

Time moved sideways like the hithero-untold owl bats which hatch from the sky islands, fly sideways and cry vampire blood. A few rogue bats are listening to the Castlevania 1 OST on crappy SkullCandy earbuds. IF they would just unplug from device they would enjoy MIDI better on their built-in speakers. Or get SONOS in the bat cave I mean rly.

Working together, the bats construct a digital creamery. Each bat chooses a flavor. When they reach optical\_mint\_chocolate chip they de\_realize into the clock, Chronos, falling up like liquid hydrogen, back into the slow motion waterfall, up into igneous rock, to the derealized source energy from whence it came. It looked sick.

/

skcolc neetriht eht

Japanese commercials play over the research station's abandoned halls. A vending machine that was stuck finally digests some wedged quarters; it spits out a package of Chips Ahoy cookies. Nobody is around to fish it out of the dispenser.

#### 4 Internet Club - Vanishing Vision

Hyperveldt stretches out before us. Panda turns to look at Swaggy w/ somehow a branch of bamboo in its mouth. It's face is all mushy from having its mouth full, but its eyes glow with purple fire.

I look back N suddenly we're cruising on a white leather runway. A huge escalator pulling us toward a shape. Now there's palm trees dotting the horizon. Now there's bottles of Fiji and Arizona Iced Tea just hanging in the air beside us. Now there's a blue-pink neon grid overlaying the ground. Panda seems chill with this.

The shape becomes a neon palace with many terraced levels. As we approach, a huge metallic frowny face hangs over the entrance to the palace, rotating and glittering and bobbing and glitching out.

"Try clicking it," says Hyperpanda.

Swaggy click. It turns into pixel art of Rei from Neon Genesis Evangelion. She looks very sexual and yet totally asexual. How is that possible. I guess that's why Evangelion is 1 of the best.

"Try clicking it," says Hyperpanda.

I look at Panda like, Ill try clicking YOU but he has a point so Swaggy click. It turns into 3 dolphins lit up all neon. They hover there as tho suspended in fluid.

"Try clicking it," says Hyperpanda.

"PANDA. UR ON THIN ICE."

"I think it's supposed to be like the internet," says Panda. "Isn't this like the experience of your human internet?"

I look at Hyperpanda. "U know, Panda, ur smarter than U seem. It's kinda suspicious."

Panda licks his lips and clicks on the dolphins. An 8-bit laughing sound N then a chime N then a digital castle rotates really fast, and a steepled magician's hat with stars and comets rises up from the ground. It makes a "u got an item!" sound, & a 8 bit sword pops out.

"I'm magic class, guess it's for you," says Panda. Swaggy takes the sword. Now I have this 8-bit sword jutting out from in front of me.

The doors swing open and

WE

R

N

THE

PLAZA

Happy music! Kinda like stand-by or game menu music. Just an upbeat loop. The 11th minute of Vanishing Vision. I grab Panda by 1 of its toes/fingers (Panda walks upright inside the PLAZA) & we go 2 all the stores. Swaggy equip the following:

- blue purple cape that can fly & deflect attacks
- sparkly blue crystal necklace that cast HYPER
- 3 dream potions

I got Panda the following:

- goggles of true seeing
- magician's utility belt (lots of weird powders + objects)
- winged boots level 2 (auto equip HYPER + FLY)

Then Swaggy ran out of GP. But now we're both mega fast N can fly. Panda spends the rest of the time N the mall rooting around in his utility belt being like WOWWWWW n OMGGGGGGG n GEEEEEE but won't tell Swaggy what he's finding which is RLY annoying but Pandas R secretive N I have secret girl stuff too so w/e.

Walking thru the food court with white columns N fake palm trees N pink plastic & baby blue plastic icons bobbing N rotating everywhere, Panda tugs on Swaggy cape.

"Look, it's a digital fortune teller."

"Panda we're out of GP."

"I think I can talk to it for free. Let's go try."

/

U GOTTA B KITTEN-ME

Swaggy slouched in a corner of the couch kinda in a funk. That's where MU found me when he walked in, lookin very extremely super dapper in his pinstrip black business suit.

"What's wrong?" Mu asks, bending down N then kissing me on the nose instead of my lips at the last second. That's him "negging" me which works N I'm not even wearing my fox tail which is how he can tell I'm down N the dumps.

"I got jacked by a weaponized meme," I say. "I was reading some stupid article about CERN and it being a secret scheme to open a dimensional portal, and then I went down the rabbit hole of looking at the logo and how the logo is 666 and it got me thinking about how huge the universe is, and there prolly ARE other dimensions and other planets where everyone is super healthy and happy and maybe immortal, or like the elves they at least know magic and live for thousands of years, and everything is super beautiful and ppl love each other and everyone has a place in society and there's honor and it just makes me so frustrated. At how limiting everything is. And I tried 2 open this stupid package with my new USB speaker and its in that hard plastic stuff and I cut myself and I just feel like everything is impossible, even the smallest lil detail like opening a stupid package is a huge crisis, N then I look outside at these huge skyscrapers and bridges and how there's so much huge epic stuff in the world and I can't even open this stupid plastic packaging. N then I started crying N then now I'm just scrunched up."

Mu slides in next to Swaggy N kinda scoops me up (I'm little by compared) and snuggles me in his lap.

The cool thing about Mu is he doesn't try to fix stuff, like most boys try to immediately try to fix everything which is annoying, cuz it's like saying "what you're doing is wrong" and Mu just goes right into snuggling and being a cool person 2 hang out w/ which is nice.

"I insulted the head of Mitsubishi Corporation by accident," he said. "And then I put my chopsticks straight up and down in the rice we shared in a restaurant afterwards, which is a symbol of death and totally not-auspicious, and I caught myself right after, but it was still pretty brutal."

"Did you get the contract or whatever?"

"Oh, they're too polite to say. Japanese business is impossible, you literally have no idea where you stand until the last minute, but everything is done by committe, so we'll see. HEY." Now he scoots Swaggy's butt to the edge of the couch and kinda folds me over top of myself like a slice of too big pizza with my legs over top of my head. N he smacks my butt.

"YOU HAVEN'T DONE KARAOKE IN JAPAN YET."

"EEEE NO I HAVENT." Which I rly want to even tho im scared.

"gET YOUR STUFF ON."

Mu runs into the other room and puts on Birdman - 5 Star Bitch super loud and starts throwing his suit clothes around and looking around the swag we got for something dope.

See this is Mu secret, he doesn't directly attack the issue of trying to fix that there could be a black hole from CERN ripping the earth apart or w/e he just like "5 Star Bitch" and that's very taoist and indirect, like that's some Sun Tzu shit so all u guys take notice of that technique.

Swaggy puts on the following:

- galaxy leggings b/c fuck CERN whatever we're each our own universe
- Supreme kermit tshirt
- black fake-fur pimp jacket which looks enormously too huge on swaggy
- Mu's over-size red tyler durden glasses
- zip up combat boots
- stuffed snakes as necklaces

Mu comes out of the bedroom wearing:

- White & Grey snow Camo pants
- white basketball jersey tank top with a purple lotus on it
- cyberpunk nylon sleeves of circuit boards going all up his arms
- a baby blue cowboy hat & matching baby blue with white frames sunglasses
- Red doc martins

@ the last minute he finds a trashy white and purple windbreaker we got at some super ghey thrift store which I cant even look at him wearing that N he swishes when he walks which is super annoying which HE KNOWS HES BEING ANNOYING which is ultimately cute. N then we go to Karaoke.

So that's how Mu solved Swaggy's existential crisis.

The Aman has its own fleet of Maybachs b/c they ripped off The Peninsula who has their own legendary fleet of Rolls Royce in forest green, so Mu gets us a personal driver for the night & we roll to Karaoke in a Maybach N Mu puts back on the same Birdman CD. We look like assholes from the Marylin Manson "Starfuckers" video so Mu completes the whole prize by popping a bottle of champagne in the Maybach and were like putting up our feet on each other (the seats face each other) and holding our champagne flutes at an angle, N Mu is like fishing around in the door well for the cut glass bottle of Vodka and all of a sudden he declares, "WE NEED SIMPLE SYRUP."

"Wat."

"If we're gunna do a cocktail we need SIMPLE SYRUP." Mu is a lightweight N he's already toasted off 1 freaking champagnes flute lmao

"Like grenadine or something?"

"THATS RIGHT," says drunk Mu, "LIKE A SHIRLEY TEMPLE."

"Shirleys temple is SPRITE with grenadine and plus we don't have cherries."

"Can you do that trick where you tie a cherry in a knot with your tongue?"

I click my tongue at him like a snake or something that has a folded up tongue and launch spit at him. "Wouldn't U like to know miss Shirley's Temple. I'm gunna call you Shirley for the rest of the night."

"SHIRLEY U JEST," he says refilling up his flute with vodka. He squints one eye as he lines up the champagne on the top of the flute to keep it level or something. U know someone is drunk when they start trying to "line stuff up" correctly.

"What songs R U gunna sing" I ask, snaking his feet in my feet.

"Tempted by the fruit of another," he says,

"N then what."

"I've been waiting for a girl like U," he says,

"ur just picking the gayest songs possible," i say

"you've lost that loving feeling from the TOP GUN SOUNDTRACK, BEST SOUNDTRACK EVER."

"I know what the problem is," Swaggy finishing N putting away her flute, then I pounce on Mu N careful to put his drink away, "ITS THAT SUPER GHEY WINDBREAKER IS MAKING U PICK THE GAYEST SONGS TAKE IT OFF."

I pin him against the seats N tear off his windbreaker N he flips Swaggy over N pulls down my leggings N I straddle him N then it's whatever N I refill my champagne while it's going on N still wearing my big ass sunglasses which feels super gangster N I drink champagne while I'm riding him. He grips my butt N pulls me down hard on him N thank god theres a black glass divider thing between the driver but its rly obvious because Swaggy's kinda vocal even when I'm sober which im NOT but at least Birdman is still blasting. N then we pull up to karaoke so that was a pretty fun drive. N that's how U make a Maybach rental worth it.

Mu mercifully leaves the windbreaker in the car. His arms look hot N just his cyberpunk sleeves N that tank top.

We're meeting some ppl from OKCupid upstairs in the karaoke place, 2 danish design students who r studying abroad in Tokyo. 1 of them has super long attachment dreadlocks in multicolor N the other 1 is like a half Swedish half Asian girl. Håkka and Suki. We walk in like some extras in a MC Hammer Video but the lighting is all dim N there's zebra stripe panels on the cheap particle board walls like a love hotel N chintsy little light fixtures N the walls are painted a sort of crest toothpaste teal, or sea foam with a bright pink stripe going down the middle of the hall. Mu immediately grabs the huge plastic menu (what's with all the gigantic plastic menus in Japan?) N orders 4 Moscow Mules, and the girls have smuggled in their own bottle of cheap champagne. A Moscow Mule is vodka and ginger ale. It's a funny name and I make a oinking sound every time someone says "Moscow mule" which the Japanese say like "Moscow Meww" which is SUPER CUTE cuz they mess up the L and R.

When we're safely in the karaoke room I ask Mu. "Mu bby."

"Yes Swaggy."

"Y do they mess up the L n R."

"It's not that they mess them up, it's that they're the same."

"That's super cute."

N the night transpires N Mu does in point of fact sing the GAYEST SONGS POSSIBLE but he kinda struts around on the table, which is fine, N the design students are very local which means they sing Japanese karaoke songs in a completely blasé way without any energy, just kinda staring vacantly at the lyrics on the TV, and they're both fluent in Japanese. They sing with this distant vacant whiny voices in a very detached way which kinda freaks us both out, N we're both super American in our way of getting up on the table N belting out lyrics 4 example Swaggy doing 50 Cent's "Candy Shop" N im like ILL LET U LIK THE LOLLY POP which idk if the other girls bisexual but Swaggy definitely 100% N so my karaoke keeps it 100. N the Moscow Meww makes my nose itch b/c ginger ale bubbles is soda which isn't the same as champagne so i only sipp cuz it makes my stomach hurt :(

@ the end of the night I guess the girls were kinda freaked out by our energy level, but they said our outfits were inspiring N we rambled about vaporwave but refused to actually play any (cuz Swaggy N Mu would potentially trans-substantiate right there in the karaoke room) but we gave them the wOSX VW documentary N they were already starting to watch it on their phones as our Maybach pulled up.

N we cruised thru Shibuya and I curled up on Mu's lap N he petted my hair like a baby fox. N I thought about the planet but this time in a cool way, like it's so vast and it's so easy to jump on a plane or in a car and travel across huge distances or get cool vantage points from up above. And I thought about vaporwave & where it's been taking me, and I thought about Hyperpanda, that freaking pervert, and how I need to equip better armor cuz I don't want anything bad to happen to Panda. I want to take care of Panda. N with that nice thought of being surrounded by friends in this dimension N other dimensions Swaggy drifted off 2 sleep.

/

## OG GLAZED - SEA OF DOGS

Woke up N Hyperpanda was staring nose 2 nose w/ the for2une teller.

For2une Teller had a skull face, purple fedora, wide collar lounge lizards shirt, 2 many gold chains, smacking his chest w/ skeleton hands w/ lots of rings, basically For2une Teller was like a pirate whose body had decomposed. Kinda Necro. But U have 2 Work W/ What U Get N Life So idk.

Swaggy: Hi cute fortune teller!

42NE Teller: Ehhhhh.

Swaggy: You're undead, huh.

42NE Teller: Chzzzzzzzzzhchchhh.

Swaggy: Yeah, that sucks.

Suddenly Hyperpanda went upside the skeleton head, rattling it around in the metal booth from whence it came (We assume).

42NE Teller: !!!! ??JA:JSLHEL#KH#LH

Swaggy: Sorry about that! Panda doesn't know what its doing 1/2 the time.

Hyperpanda: The hell I don't! We'll smack some sense into you yet, and you'll tell us the future.

Panda was playing "bad cop". But this isn't an interrogation N Swaggy is against violent. So I cute whisper something N panda's ear which makes it kinda start twitching, I guess Panda is sup-ceptible to ASMR or w/e.

Hyperpanda: Ok.....

Panda fishes around N its utility belt N comes up with some jimsom weed. He holds it under neath the 42NE teller's nose.

Swaggy: That's not gunna WORK IT DOESN'T HAVE A NOSE

Hyperpanda: What a fucktard. Can you even bang? HUH SKEELTON YOU EVER BANG?????

Swaggy: Calm down Panda we know where ur source of frustration lies. Try making a salve out of it.

Hyperpanda: Fuck a salve. I know what this fagit needs.

Swaggy: \*gasping at potty mouth panda all of a sudden\*

Panda breaks up the jimson weed into crutches and scrunches up the vestiges N turns them into a pineal. And wedges the pineal Nside the underneather part of 42Ne's nasal "cavity" from whence it came (Swaggy pinned down the flailing skeleton R'ms) N then we lit it on fire b4 skeleton could get anywhere. Now the smoke is going up N2 what we presume the thing's brain.

Hyperpanda: COME TO LIFE FAGIT!

Swaggy: What kind of magical invocation is that?

Hyperpanda: COME TO LIFE FAGIT!

Swaggy: omg. \*Facepalms\*

42NE: I was always alive, you bloody imbeciles, my language centers were simply de-natured.

Swaggy: Yay! It knows from nature! Look Panda it's talking.

Hyperpanda: I can see that.

Swaggy: Why didn't you know from nature before?

42NE Teller: I... just explained it 2 seconds ago... the language centers were de-natured.

Swaggy: But how come???

42NE Teller: Do you want your god-damn fortune or not????!?!?!?!?

Hyperpanda: (turning 2ward Swaggy) It's asking if you want your fortune.

Swaggy: Plz.

42NE Teller: Alright then. Settle in. YOU FIRST, you laughable joke of a shaman. First of all, burning rare herbs inside my skull cavity doesn't do anything, except piss me off. It was your strong intention and the screaming and the yelling which de-fragmented my language centers. Yelling and strong intention will take you a long way, even if you use homophobic language, which I don't approve of.

Hyperpanda: Actually, it's not that I'm \*scared\* per se,

42NE Teller: Shut the fuck up!

Hyperpanda: Yes sir.

Swaggy: Panda plz.

Hyperpanda: Sorry Swaggy.

42NE Teller: AS I WAS SAYING. YOU HAVE A GIFT FOR SHAMANISM BUT YOU NEED TO STOP DOING ILL SHIT WITH YOUR PANDA THING DOWN THERE. WHEN YOU DEplete

YOUR SEMEN RESERVES YOU RUIN THE ELECTROMAGNETIC CHARGE INHERENT IN THE BODY AND YOU CAN'T DO MAGIC. IT'S LIKE WALKING UP 99 STAIRS AND THEN FALLING DOWN RIGHT BEFORE YOU GET TO THE TOP. IT MAKES YOUR BODY HURT AND YOU DON'T GET TO DO ANY MAGIC. LEAVE THAT THING ALONE DOWN THERE.

Swaggy: Jeez panda come on.

Hyperpanda: ITS A NATURAL URGES!

42NE Teller: Furthermore. You have a non-euclidian geometry in one of those pouches. I can feel it. That is extremely dangerous. You must have been given a previous shaman's belt. Don't use that in error. I repeat. Be extremely careful with your non-euclidian geometry, it doesn't make any sense, even for mathmaticians like Matt Damon in Good Will Hunting.

Swaggy: Wow skeleton! How come you know stuff?

42NE Teller: Can I finish?

Swaggy: K sorry.

42NE Teller: Now it's your turn. "Cute" Swaggy. Frankly, I don't see it. But that's neither here nor there. You have a very special gift, young lady. By all rights you shouldn't even be here. A human on this dimension is frankly bizarre, and your presence here is threatening to a great many people. Visiting that research center was a mistake. You took one of their most precious experiments. And they will be wanting it back.

Hyperpanda: You mean me???

42NE Teller: Yes.

Hyperpanda: I'm precious?!?!?!?!?

42NE Teller: To the company. You're precious TO THE COMPANY. YOU'RE A PRECIOUS ASSET.

Hyperpanda: He says I have precious 'assets'?

Swaggy: He told you not to play with it! Put it away!

Hyperpanda: There is no "away" that's the whole point... :(

42NE Teller: THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU BOTH. Swaggy. You must find the one who pops out. He will guide you to the hyperplanar field, where Panda was born. You've got to return him to his rightful place, or he'll just keep jaggig off that black and white stalk and making the purple glowing fluid come out.

Swaggy: Whoaaaaaaa purple glowing? Does it taste good?

Hyperpanda: No.

42NE Teller: WHAT ARE YOU, FIVE? DOES IT TASTE GOOD?! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THE FATE OF THIS ENTIRE REALM LIES IN YOUR STRANGE ALIEN HANDS?

Swaggy: Like that song 'the safety dance', like

It's the Safety Dance  
Everybody Look At Ur Hands

42NE Teller facepalms his skeleton hands. "This is the worst fortune I've ever had to give. Swaggy. A final warning. You must find the one who pops out. And you must never give away that which you don't have. If you stay focused, you can reach the hyperplanar field and return the panda to his rightful place.

Swaggy: N then we get snax right.

42NE Teller: I guarantee there will be snacks. GO FORTH AND SAVE THE REALM. BEWARE THE ONE WE CALL JAMES WEBSTER. HE KNOWS SOME SHIT.

Then 42NE Teller X-ploded N a cloud of purple blue clouds N de-realized back into the dumb kinda offensive looking toy that sat there in its case, all cock-eyed with its fedora hat all messed up. I could swear 1 hand went to its crotch like it was in a rap video, but Panda shook me.

Hyperpanda: Swaggy! Look, we gotta hurry.

We saw 4 dark ryders on the horizon N they were glitching 4ward like they didn't care about rules or gravity or any stuff.

Swaggy: what should we do?

Hyperpanda: Look, there's a save point. Let's Save Game.

Swaggy crouched n2 a squat, made the prayer hands N panda came over the front of the frame N did a dab. It made a successful chime sound.

\*Swaggy Saved Game\*

Mu N Swaggy out galavanting again. We're at the Geiger Bar drinking this weird black sake w/ roasted fugu fin. Fugu is the poisonous blowfish that, if u cut it wrong then the toxins leak out of the liver N u get paralysis N then u die. In order to learn 2 cut fugu U have 2 do a 10-year traditional sushi chef course, then when you graduate the fugu cutting is another 2 years and 60% of people fail!!!! Imagine putting in 12 yers N then like "no, u fail." Prolly what they mean by fail is the chefs eat fugu wrong N they "failed" at staying alive.

So NEWay we're eating fugu pieces at Geiger bar N they take the fin part & roast it & put inside the sake. Which now it's black. N at first its this potty mouthfeel of a dark too burnt barley but then - THEN n during while ur drinking it, some ham flavor comes out which is almost more gross (welcome to Japan lol) but THEN AT THE END ITS BETWEEN HAM AND SWEET WHICH MYSTERIOUS. N its the most divine flavor I've ever tasted, obviously I can't describe it,

except to say that Swaggy got LIT OFF THAT. And it's also kinda a rush because "am I gunna die?" so I'm like being extra sexual w/ Mu, who's kinda in a profound mindset but I'm still going underneath the skull fragment black lacquered table built with alien spines N the darkness and I'm like squeezing his balls, which Mu is tantric N retains his boy juice so they're always huge N full N like extra sensitive N aching 2 cum so I like playing w/ him even more. But Mu's not N2 it rly so I kinda curl up in the huge broken open spine chair w/ this gothic alien head on top, which also swivels, at this huge blacked out lacquered conference table, Mu baby on his laptop doing something and Swaggy on her phone.

After 2 minutes I'm like illing hard core depressed. It must of showed thru my ordinarily Swaggy body language. Mu nudges me with his cute foot.

"Sup Swaggy."

I let out an exasperated sigh. "Im sad because I'm not necessarily," I say, not TRYING to be cryptic or annoying but obviously I'm being both of those things.

"You're not necessarily \_\_\_\_\_," fishes Mu, who's now fishing the fugu fin out with his mouth, cuz Mu is a lightweight and he gets silly RLY fast when he drinks which is ultra cute. It's helping but not enough.

"Cuz I'm not necessarily good enough. Like. I try to b cute and funny and positive on twitter N it just never moves the needle. It never really touches ppl the way when Lux 1st found my stuff on reddit she was like crying laughing N then I've never been able to make anyone happy like that anymore. Except 4 like 1 time on 3DCast I guess."

"Unfollow everyone."

"??????"

"Seriously. Unfollow literally everyone, and the people you most want approval from, you should block them. Because even if you unfollow you'll still be looking up the people you like the most and seeing what they're posting, so you gotta straight up block them."

"Mu thats the OPPOSITE of what I want, if I unfollow then ppl who like me will feel sad that I don't like them NEMore and I don't wanna hurt anyone's feelings. I know if like lux unfollowed id get my feelings hurt."

"Thats exactly the point. You care too much about what they think and about making them happy, and you lose yourself in the process. The cool thing about twitter is you can get around anyone. I've talked to people like RZA and Richard Branson on twitter. But you also get their problems. A lot of these vaporwave kids are just stuck in their parents basement and they're basically trapped. When you get to the point of being too vulnerable to their energy, you have to do a hard reset and just clear the whole thing out for a while, until you regain your sense of self."

"But I'm so lonely already what if I don't have NE friends after that :("

"Swaggy, you're so fucking hot..." he's gesturing with the fugu fin now.

"Guys aren't supposed to admit this shit, but fuck it, Swag. Your issue isn't about friends, it's about creativity. The internet's biggest problem is that it's not very creative. It's more interactive than watching TV, but just barely. You can't get on twitter and collab with someone INSIDE TWITTER and make a track, for example. So you're kinda stuck in this passive mode of just scrolling through memes and jokes and stuff but it's super empty..."

He sucks the sake off the fin N puts it back in the sake cup.

"Think back to your original bomb-run on reddit. I read through those, you were just totally in a mode of not giving a FUCK what anyone thought, nobody knew who Holyswagg was, you were just hard swagging people for the fuck of it, and that's why it had impact. Because it was totally NOT approval seeking, so you were able to strike with your subconscious mind."

Mu is talking about my favorite mixtape, the Lord Hoshikage beat tape which uses Afro Samurai samples which reminds Swaggy of her inner samurai.

"Yeah ur right. K fine. I'm blocking lux right now. Am I allow 2 apologize first?"

"No, that's retarded. That's like insulting someone and then kissing them."

"Girls do that all the time!"

"Well girls are retarded!"

"UR RETARDED." I refill the sake cup except extra intensely which spills sake all over the table. We're in such a dark room N I'm frustrated N I just wanna pin Mu down N ride him right on this ripped out spinal cord table but he's not N2 it but w/e.

"I'm doing it too. Just for the fuck of it, and for solidarity."

We just sit there for 5 minutes just clicking unfollow on everyone.

"But how do U use twitter after cuz then ur timeline is empty."

"Briefly. And then you go back to doing epic shit."

Mu is a slave driver sometimes but it makes Swaggy kinda hot N bothered. Cuz I know he'd like b willing to slaughter a goat for me if we were trapped on a desert island with like, nothing but a goat. Which is 2 bad cuz goats are cute so I'd prefer to just have the goat as a friend. But Mu doesn't rly wanna be friends. He's about evolving in this lifetime and takes enlightenment seriously, & being around some1 like that is really important. Which I guess is why I got on twitter N the first place.

/

## E 4 GLITCH RIDERS

They were coming right @ us.

Panda clung to me in fright. Panda was clinging right on the underneath side of my boobs which is pervert. But when ur going N2 battle U have 2 prioritize what u get upset about.

"Panda get ur stuff out."

"?@?@??"

"Get ur wack herbs from utility belt. U said find out about spells when I level you up. So here we go."

"Swaggy I'm scared."

"Well don't tell ur face. Control ur face N the rest is gunna b fine trust me."

Swaggy cast HYPER from her necklace N Panda was already in Hyper cuz of the boots. So we each get 2 rounds for each 1 of the Glitch Riders, who approached SUPER fast.

Swaggy notice a menu as glitch riders approach.

\$WAG  
RUN AWAY  
HARD \$WAG  
ITEM

I cast \$WAG n a really dope hat appears N flies at 1 of the glitch riders. The hat says PIMP C DIED 4 UR SINS which is incredibly swaggy.

2 of the riders get knocked down off their menacing hologram horses and 2 of them are awestruck N get down on bended knee. Damn right.

When Pimp C's name brought up u best show RESPEK.

Panda goes real fast N cast FAIRY DUST. The 2 Ryders knocked down get ??????s over their names N the 2 on bended knee it misses.

Swag goes again so I cast \$WAG again. A huge gold chain laden w/ diamonds falls from the sky N brutally crushes 1 of the kneeling ryders.

Panda goes again N fast WAMPUM DUST. IDK about panda abilities but it creates a blue cloud of glitch around all of the ryders.

"Panda WTF is that doing? I can't see any of them to swag now."

"I dunno I'm just figuring out my abilities! I've never been in a battle before. Don't be mad at me Swaggy!"

"OK Panda well stay focused it's their turn."

2 of the Ryders are still knocked down with ?????? which I'm guessing means mute so they can't do anything.

The 2 kneeling ryders both cast "BONE SAW". 1 of them hits panda N it does 1222 damage. Now Im scared b/c I dunno how much HP Panda has.

The other 1 attacks Swaggy w/ Bone Saw but my haste spell intervenes N I see a box that says DODGE flicker onto the screen and I click it FAST. I slow motion step to the side N a blur of blue purple haze N I see a close up of the Glitch Ryder, who from close up looks like MF Doom w/ a stupid glitching helmet and a black shroud, he glitches past me and I hit HARD SWAG real fast b/c there's 4 of them and Panda got hit N I'm PISSED when u fuck w/ my Hyper Panda.

HARD SWAG BITCH

A spinning circular hot pink flare comes out from my heart N shoots like a beam that splits into a ton of smaller beams and makes this super sick screaming / ripping sound like an 8 bit eagle. Each 1 of the Glitch Ryders gets hit 3 times and each beam does 3333 damage total 9999!

Hyperpanda: OMG SWAGGY IS THAT UR SPECIAL MOVE?

Swaggy: DO U HAVE A THING LIKE THAT PANDA LETS FINISH EM

Hyperpanda clicks PANDA MAGIC n suddenly Panda takes a deep breath and I can see the energy fields of everything around us getting sucked into Panda energy field. Panda keeps inhaling N inhaling N inhaling N then in a huge burst lets out this huge sonic black and white tornado that spins around everything N when it bumps into the Glitch Ryders it whips them up into a huge gathered up ball N smacks them all N2 each other N each time they hit each other it does 1010 damage even through the blue cloud which we don't know what it does!

I'm talking shit from the sidelines like YEA BITCH PANDA MAGIC! WHAT YOU KNOW! WHAT U KNOW ABOUT IT! REST IN PEACE PIMP C!

Swaggy hit \$WAG again b/c HARD SWAG is grayed out now cuz special move. \$WAG this time I step out into the battlefield N suddenly I'm wearing a tight black leather catsuit N I just strike a pose. N all the Ryders get nosebleeds N 333 damage. N their horses get nosebleeds 200 damage.

Now the blue cloud shoots lightning from nowhere N 1 of the Ryders gets ?????? again. Their shit can't step 2 WAMPUM DUST.

2 of the Glitch Ryders are back on their horses N they both cast EVIL SAW. THEY SAW OFF SWAGGY HYPER NECKLACE! So now I lost hyper.

The second Ryder hits panda w/ EVIL SAW n saws off Panda's utility belt! NO PANDA!!!!!!!

Now Im pissed. I jump on Panda's back N yell COMBINE POWER!!

Panda looks up N is blushing cuz my legs R wrapped around Panda's head but I can see on the screen it now says COMBINE POWER so I click it and Panda clicks it with its cute paw cuz Panda stands up on 2 legs when Combine Power.

## COMBINE POWER MENU

PANDA SWAG  
PANDA MAGIC  
PANDA LIGHTNING  
PANDA VANISH  
TRANSFORM HYPERPANDA

We do Panda Swag just 2 get the hang of stuff N all at 1'nce Panda & Cute Swaggy design a black N white panda-print trenchcoat. Swaggy jumps off Panda real quick, models the trenchcoat N does a spin in front of the Ryders N hits w/ a lightning whirl while Panda from the background shoots black N white tornadoes.

Combine Power is sick!!!!!!

Each Ryder gets hit by 6000 N 1 of them glitches out N disappears. 1 of the other 1's falls back down to its knees.

Swaggy: PANDA WE BEAT 1! N I jump back on Panda cuz now im excited N panda rly likes Swaggy's legs around his neck cuz I can tell cuz theres purple stuff dripping out of his thing a lil bit but I pretend I dont notice cuz its a battle.

2 Glitch Ryders Left  
1 knocked down 2 its knees  
1 got MURKED OUT

The 2 Glitch Ryders cast ACID SAW

Swaggy: QUICK LETS DO PANDA MAGIC! We cast panda magic N panda uses some power from Swaggy's blue purple hair to create a curtain of rly intensely bright purple blue crystal sequins N its hella bright N confuses the Ryders. They end up doing ACID SAW on each other which they spill this glitchy fucked up green acid on each other N start taking 100 damage every second.

Hyperpanda: PANDA LIGHTNING!

I jump off again N hide N Panda does a little dance N a circle OMG ITS RLY CUTE n the ryders are like "WTF" but then THEY GET HIT BY LIGHTNING HAHAAAAH STUPID FUCKS. 2222 DAMAGE EACH LIGHTNING BOLT N THEN THE BLUE WAMPUM CLOUD GETS ELECTRIFIED N HITS THEM AGAIN NOW THEYRE ?????? AGAIN & the 1 on its knees glitches out.

Swaggy: PANDA SWAG!

Panda shakes himself out N a white w/ blue pinstripes baseball jersey kinda unfurls down his body. Right N the center is a huge red box logo that says SUPREME PANDA. A red laser beam sweeps across the horizon from the logo N totally FUCKS up the remaining Ryders 2000 damage.

Swaggy has a matching blue white pinstripe SUPREME SWAG hat from which I shoot a smaller but equally cute laser! 900 damage but it shoots 2wice and 1 of the times I shoot the Ryder in the ASS just like at the end of Training Day.

The blue cloud is going crazy now from PANDA LIGHTNING N is still shooting off random bolts N they keep hitting the Ryders N doing insane amounts of damage or confusion spells so the remaining Ryders crawl back on2 their horses N cast EXSCAPE N they vanish.

\*\*\*\*\*CUTE VICTORY\*\*\*\*\*

SWAGGY GOT 3000 XP  
PANDA GOT 4500 XP  
PANDA GAINED A LEVEL!  
PANDA LEARNED BLACK & WHITE SWAG  
PANDA LEARNED HEAL  
PANDA LEARNED CHEW  
RECEIVED UTILITY BELT  
RECEIVED HYPER NECKLACE  
RECEIVED 900 GP

Swaggy: Good job Panda!

Panda drops down 2 all fours im guessing 2 hide its erek shun which im glad he didn't use any "purple spasm" ability or w/e lol

Panda: I learned some stuff!

Swaggy: Yea you leveled up! Good job!

I ruffle Panda's fur which I can tell he likes a lot N then I pet his head N he looks super cute receiving head scratches.

Swaggy: I like combine power a lot! We're rly strong when we combine power.

Panda: Is it OK if I keep the Panda Supreme shirt on? I think it looks dope.

He wants 2 keep the shirt on cuz its covering his dick lol

Swaggy: Of course U can keep it on. Maybe U can still do the laser even in normal mode.

Panda: DID YOU SEE THE LASER?

Swaggy: lol I saw the laser panda :) Ur super cute rn btw

Panda: \*looks sheepish\* Thanks. I'm still glowing from our win!

Swaggy: I guess we should go 2 the next town. We gotta find the 1 that pops out whatever the FUQ that means.

Panda: I kno right.

## MU GOES ORGANIC

All of a cute sudden I was chilling in a long black leather couches. N mu was tickling my cute nose w/ a long stem flower. I knew it was a flower cuz of the way it smelled. nothing quite smells like a flower. N so I opened my eyes N sure enough, there was this HUGE rose sticking right N my face. OK it wasn't rly that big but it was RLY IN MY FACE so that's perspective 4 u. So pro tip. If u ever want NEthing to be bigger than it is. Guys. Get it super close 2 ur face. Then its like huge. k.

"Sleeping beauty awakens. How was your trip."

"WE BEAT THE GLITCH RYDERS."

I sit up abruptly and paw the rose out of my face N push Mu back on his back on the couch N pounce o him like a kitten N girl smash. Cuz I'm happy. Cuz we WON. Swag is a WINNER n panda did ok too! But Mu wasn't there or involved so it's like Y bother with details.

"That's super cool. I totally re-designed my whole approach to life while you were gone. By the way, did you know your energy signature is attracted to roses specifically? I tried a ton of flowers with no effect."

Mu motions to the coffee table N omg its like theres a SHITLOAD OF FLOWERS ON THE TABLE, it's totally full N like spilling onto the carpet. That's how locked N laser focused I get when I'm happy. I only saw the rose N Mu and blocked everything out. Which we decided is how it's so easy for me to travel N the first place b/c I can't b distracted or pulled out of the trance too easy.

"You tried all these flowers?"

"You have no body when you're astral travelling. That's really weird, Swaggy. You're straight up not here. Like, it's not like you're asleep like 'dreaming' or something, most people who report astral travel are just lucid dreamers. You straight up disappear. So I did some research on trans-substantiation and I got pretty deep into frequency research and paranormal phenomenon. Check it out, this is cool. There are five major categories of objects that have mega-high frequency, and all these things can be used to either induce a dimensional shift, or bring someone back into this reality. Wanna guess what they are?"

"FLOWERS." K im dumb but lol I like to set up the win.

Mu rolls his eyes. "What else."

"DONT PUT ME ON THE SPOT." I look around for my fox tail N there's a tip of furry tail sticking out from the couch cushions so I pull it out and fidget w/ it and stuff it in my G string which is all I'm wearing but so it looks like I still have a tail. It's not 1 of the kinky plug tails so don't visualize that unless u want too I guess N which case ur pervert like Panda lol.

"Holy water."

"What? No."

"HOLY WATER IS SPECIAL AND THAT'S THE SEPULCHRE OR W/E."

"Swag, sometimes I have no idea what the fuck you're talking about." He's like staring at my tail coming out of the g string. "Where's your other one."

"What r the other cute stuff."

"Oh right. Check it out. This is interesting. Fruit has a super high frequency. If you eat nothing but fruit, for like two or three weeks, you almost automatically get the ability to astral travel."

"Grr that's an easy 1. Cuz u activate breatharian. N u draw energy from the natural world cuz more subtle vibrations. I should of got that one."

"You know about breatharians?"

"Sure 1 of my best friends coffee is breatharian. We were both in the CIA."

"???????????? There are NOT Breatharians in the fucking CIA."

"COOKING SCHOOL HELLO. Culinary Institute of Murica."

"That's even worse! Who the fuck breatharian chef? That's like a buddhist monk executioner or something."

"It's before he went. N ur right. He got grossed out 1 day when he was de-boning a chickens gizzards and decided he never wanted to eat cooked food again and became raw vegan. N just like U said he ate nothing but fruit and salads for like a long time N then he started going to the mountains or Hawaii or Australia rainforest and he was like Yoda and he got discorporate and then it was like he realized it didn't matter N now he's like whatever."

Mu was cracking up. "You should write children's books. The way you just gloss over essential details is incredible."

"I get impatient cuz I already know the whole story. N it's 2 long. NEway we'll see when UR glossed over," I said, pouting.

"Okay, well anyway, Swaggy, the other categories are crystals, incense smoke..."

"I KNEW incense." (pouting harder N crossing my arms which makes my boobs smush up which makes Mu horny so I like messing w/ him)

".....AND THE OTHER CATEGORIES IF YOU CARE ARE CRYSTALS, INCENSE, FLOWERS, FRUIT, AND ORGANIC FIBER CLOTHES. WHICH IS WHY I'VE DECIDED TO COMPLETELY RE-CREATE MYSELF BEGINNING WITH ORGANIC FIBER CLOTHES AND THEN MAYBE I'LL BECOME A PLANESWALKER LIKE YOU SINCE I CAN'T NECESSARILY RIGHT NOW."

Mu baby was starting 2 talk like Swaggy. Truncating his sentences by involving the word "necessarily" is a trademark Swagism. It's cute when some1 u care about hijacks ur style b/c that means they're becoming brainwashed by ur cute personality N are soon 2 B completely under ur control muahahaha <evil swaggy> k no im nice swaggy it's just that genius is the finest 4m of flattery N i'm cute N flattered but that doesn't mean im flat CHESTED so dont think that unless u rly want 2 in which case thats pervert.

k.

"Yea organic is tight." I was putting my nose in various flower stems. See girls are like cats when there's a lot of stuff around. We just feel drawn 2 explore stuff without regard to any like plot line b/c girls exist outside of linear time more-so than guys which is why girls live longer on average. When ur outside of linear time by definition you're plugged N2 zero point energy which is the source energy which if u go deep enough N that's the "zone of the immortals" which i assure U we'll get N2 later on in our story. U can just tuck that one away for later.

"Anyway Swaggy, in case you're interested in how your physical body can be brought back to this dimensional world, none of these flowers work except the rose. I tried all of them and they had no effect. There's something about the vibration of rose which your spirit is connected to and was drawn back by it."

I'm on all 4's half on the couch with my lower 2 fours N half on the coffee table with my front 2 4's. N my head is immersed in flowers. Mu scoots up on the couch N grabs my hips N pulls down my g string N pushes my upper back down on the coffee table so I'm like submissive N2 the flowers. N pins swaggy down like that until I relax (i can't cum until im completely relaxed) n then he just gently rubs like clit like that for a long time. N my legs start shaking cuz its not rly a comfortable position but he likes doing that, making sure i have 2 like use my strength to hold myself up while he's making me feel rly good, the pressure of it on my shoulders N having to tense my abs to stay N that position makes it feel way better N i can't move or wiggle around so its like bondage. Mu is smart at somehow catching me in these positions Nstead of telling me to get in them which doesn't work for my brain, he's sneaky like that. N at some point during it when im rly wet I feel him rubbing his fingers up and up N gently massaging in N then i feel fur against my thighs n then the cold steel of the plug. so he found my other fox tail. N he's trained me 2 totally relax when i feel the cold so im relaxed as he pushes the plug into me N still rubbing my clit with his other hand N i cum RLY hard n my face is still all over the flowers so i cum N sneeze at the same time which is a 1st. N then he picks me up N carries me into the bedroom N drops me on the bed like groceries N closes the french doors N that's that for like another 2 hours lol.

NOT PRODUCTIVE USE OF TIME

~ 2 hours later N also some room service fruit ~  
~champagne N strawberries~

"So tell me about you totally remaking yourself," says Swaggy, still naked N wrapped around MU & still wearing my cute fox tail cuz it drives me crazy to still feel that pressure all the time, like it doesn't let me totally have a release which is a secret kundalini method of keeping ur energy level super high even tho its semi excruciating. I think sometimes Mu taught me that b/c he retains his semen N he wants me to feel what its like to never have a full release which is actually rly effective at making me always horny N always on the edgy N always ready to have sex, super different from my usual roller coaster of being interested sometimes but then having whole cycles where im indifferent, he totally took that away N replaced it with a dripping wet hyper-sexualized foxgirl which i mention cuz it's important 4 later cuz u can use sexual energy to do magic N open dimensional portals N stuff. just don't tell panda he'd like die from blood loss from a permanent nosebleed lol.

"Okay, check it out. Organic fibers store energy naturally, like my prayer beads. So every time I do chi gong for 20 minutes, it's like adding a layer of paper to the stack. At first you don't really notice it, you just "don't feel bad," like most people have aches and pains and feel tired, chi gong first wipes off that dark layer of energy from being exposed to people's negativity or whatever. So first you just don't get depressed or feel bad. You don't feel the layers of paper. But then, because your clothes hold the charge in addition to your body gaining a higher energy level, every time you practice, the effects become exponential. So like for example after a week, if I do chi gong 7 times in a week, instead of it being like  $20 \times 7$  which is 140, maybe your clothes add 10 each time. So after a week your chi power level is 210. And the next week, it's even higher, maybe the next week the chi gong you get 20 from doing it and 20 from charging up your clothes. So next week instead of 210 you add 280 plus last week's 210 so after 2 weeks your power level is 490. Now you feel the pages becoming a stack. You have this glowing aura to you already, and when you put on the clothes you're already getting chi energy without even doing anything. So the third week it's like you get 50 from every session.  $7 \times 50$  is 350. So 490 plus 350 is like... 840."

"K so you get a bigger buzz faster. That's chill."

"Yeah Swaggy, except it keeps being exponential. It's like banking when you keep generating interest on more and more money, or stock investments when the stock keeps going up. So take that out 2 months. 6 months. And now instead of 20 minute chi gong sessions you're doing like, an hour at a time, twice a day, so you're stacking up like 1,000 power level points per session. 2 sessions a day. 2,000 chi gong points per day."

"K but I don't know what the numbers mean."

"Right, that's the next part. Think of it like water. If you have water, and you want to boil it, you have to get it to a certain temperature. You have to get it hot enough."

Swag thinking: ur getting Me hot enough. cuz he gets rly passionate talking about chi energy n thats sexy N im still N my tail

"So you have to invest energy to boil the water. You get a flame on the pot or whatever, and you hold it there, the flame has to be intense enough for long enough, and the water keeps getting hotter and hotter. But the key is, water has a boiling point. There is a threshold of energy where the water gets so much energy, that it changes its physical STATE. From water into vapor."

"EEEEEEE OMG. U JUST MADE ME FIGURE IT OUT."

"Right?"

"SO THAT MEANS IM SUPER A LOT HOTTER THAN U LOLLLLLLLLLL"

It takes Mu like 10 minutes before I stop laughing N rolling around in bed N I seriously almost pee in the bed cuz im laughing so hard. My ribs hurt N im like hanging my half my top torso over the top half of the bed with my butt with my tail N legs still on the bed N its like im throwing up yellow bolts of lightning laughter.

"OMG MU U REALLY KNOW HOW 2 SPIN A YARN OMG LOLLLL"

He sighs. "don't you think it's sick tho? That you can compound it with natural fibers? I'm talking about like, hemp and flax, that old biblical stuff..."

Its not working cuz swaggy is 2 cracked up. But Mu is a genius N he figured it out. He's gunna wear all hemp & flax like a shepherd. He's gunna be little bo peep.

I don't get dressed 4 the rest of the day. The feeling of being naked w/ the fox tail in my butt is 2 sexy N Mu & I end up having sex until 2 in the morning N then we fall asleep in a sweaty heap w/ the electric neon Tokyo stretching out forever beyond the dark glass.

SWAGGY REDESIGNS HERSELF

-OR-

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I LOOK @ SYRUP

a little story about n identity crisis

by cute swaggy

blue screen of death collection.

omg. now swaggy is the vaporwave snow white. tip toeing thru the castle b5 my evil sisters CATCH ME EEEEE im N a cute blue smok. N it's got the Internet Explorer logo all over it. Swaggy is hiding on ur desktop N background color is blue so i'm N cute camo. U cant find swaggy cuz Im N my cute blue smok.

this designer understands internet / imagination & that life is online now. the intersection of our imagination and our creativity and focus is the N TER NET. So we should create super personas that can flow with the digital tides, that can make sense in that context. Swaggy is going opposite Mu. Not organic, Digital. U touch me and u get a shock because I'm E L E C T R I C . U catch me changing N the bathroom U your eyes bug out cuz im A E S T H E T I C . u like my tone tummy and my tone butt from doing 200 squats every day well guess what, now its covered in tight white leggings that have binary numbers. U like my boobs being pressed up in my sports bra well guess what. now they've got a dumpy baggy blue hoody underneath so now im a mis-shapen blob of cloth and silicon. im not a girl 4m anymore, i'm a bit of data flowing inside ur computer. i'm a digital witch that flows with air currents, stepping lightly & carefully through the crowd. N my hair blue purple blends n2 my internet explorer cloak. when it starts

raining corporate logos i disappear completely like Major Kusenagi in ghost N the shell. Therm\_optic camouflage. except im a real girl that eats snax and laughs and has 2 go pee 2 much which is annoying & im a real girl that stays horny most of the time N thinks about what lies beyond this world. which is the @stral plane.

CREDIT CARD? U GOT IT -Home Alone

Mu is doing chi gong out on the balcony when I return from Harajuku. Im swagged out guys. I have this tight fitting Chinese collar dress that has like 200 logos. Everything from CitiBank, McDonalds, Monsanto, Coke, Aquafina, Internet Explorer, Amazon, YouTube, like all 200 logos. Every square inch of my body is tightly pressed against this silicon fake leather and every inch has corporate logos. It's like I got sponsored by every corporation on earth. N then I have white leggings thigh high with hot pink stripes going up N side & I have white doc martins 20 eyelets which R A PAIN 2 ZIP UP but then at the end its like yea what now.

I strut N lookin like "my power lvl is over 9000" N mu is just sitting there on the balcony. N he's wearing a tawdry shirt the shade of butterscotch pudding. N he has these rly rough gray-green jeans on which look impossible to sit cross leg like that. I worry about his dick. N i can feel w/ my swag sensor that he's super deep N he's not gunna b impressed by Swaggy outfit so im like sitting on the bed almost crying cuz i put all this F fort n getting swagged N creating my ideal digital self but real life N then its like when ur spiritual nothing matters. no aesthetics matter N it doesn't matters if i have a tone tummy N butt or I could just be a digital blob after all N i wanna die. i go on twitter N but i don't follow NE1 anymore so thats not helping. i go N the mini bar N i have a bottle of maple syrup. & then it begins to happen. my extra self comes in to save the day.

what happens when i look at the syrup. i remember 1 of my favorite episodes of Trigun which is when Vash fights the girl gung ho guns. 1st of all b/c she's the most badass girl ever. girls like other girls who r badass k. but 2nd. she can teleport by using a mystical power from her eye which is AWESOME. so when she moves its like she vanishes. Vash can't hit her. N he can't dodge her shots rly either. The way he wins is he banged up his finger earlier so he has a finger boo boo N so he SMUSHES his messed up finger N focuses all his attention on the pain of the finger & it over-rides the illusion she's putting w/ her cursed devil's eye.

so Swaggy members that episode, & i just spontaneously start looking at the syrup. i focus all my intention on the syrup. N i start laughing like, hysterically. like worse than the night before. just huge, hysterical, uncontrollable laughter like an INSANE laughter that's like, beyond evil, beyond crazy it's coming deep from inside my belly laughter, the laughter is destroying my whole brain, nothing matters, everything is destroyed, and in the post-destroyed realm all that's destroyed too. 2 levels of everything destroyed and when there's nothing left thats destroyed. there's nothing. there's not even nothing. there is only SYRUP.

Mu comes in and he's mega chill N he grins @ Swaggy laughing. he just comes N hugs me N i feel his vibration like omg he was right now he's Yoda. he's got like a huge magnetic energy which turns sexual it's like a heat that goes direct n2 my crotch but I do what Mu taught me & breathe in and breathe the energy up from my core up my spine N2 my cute brain. Which is like sniffing energy catnip so now im crying laughing. welcome to being a girl. for real. we snuggle for a min & i think for a sec we're gunna have tantric sex cuz Swaggy's not wearing any underwear underneath my cute super tight vinyl dress but its not like that anymore. cuz Mu has

ascended 2 the next level. it's like he did 10 level ups since Swaggy went shopping, U can see it N his eyes/ he's way beyond unfollowing ppl on twitter. he like unfollowed his own ego.

im breath taken but im also like super horny N frantic from all his energy.

REAL QUICK HERE'S A CUTE LESSON ON TANTRIC SEX AND SEXUAL ENERGY

BOYS ARE SHIVA WHICH MEANS PURE CONSCIOUSNESS, LINEAR AWARENESS FOCUS IN THE PRESENT MOMENT

BOYS ARE SHIVA WHICH IS "THE WATCHER" OR MOVING WITHIN STILLNESS. MU HAS HugE ENERGY WHICH MOVE IN STILLNESS.

GIRLS ARE SHAKTI WHICH MEANS PURE -ENERGY- WHICH IS WHY GIRLS LOVE DANCE & THINK GYM WORKOUTS R STUPID.

GIRLS ARE SHAKTI WHICH MEANS RADIANT PURE BEING WHICH IS STILLNESS WITHIN MOVEMENT.

GIRLS ARE SHAKTI WHICH IS JEAN GREY FROM X MEN WHEN SHE TURNS INTO DARK PHOENIX.

THE BOYS PUT THEIR ATTENTION N FOCUS WHICH IS LIKE WATER FOR A GIRL TO GROW.

GIRLS ABSORB THE SHIVA AND RADIATE SHAKTI.

IT CREATES AN ENERGY CIRCUIT IN IT GOES BACK N FORTH N THEN 2 PPL CAN GET ENLIGHTENED PLUS MULTIPLE ORGASMS.

OR THEY CAN DO IT WITHOUT ANY SEX OR ORGASMS WHICH IS CALLED DUAL CULTIVATED SAMADHI WHICH IS WHAT MU & SWAGGY R DOING JUST LOOKING @ EACH OTHER IN THE EYES ME IN MY CUTE TIGHT LOGO DRESS N THIGH HIGH WHITE DOC MARTIN, MU IN HIS YODA SWAG BUTTERSCOTCHES HEMP SHIRT & OLIVE GRAY GREEN HARSH JEANS.

~~~~ ITS ALL SPIRITUAL N MAGICAL N TIME DISSOLVES

N THEN MU'S LAPTOP WHICH WAS PLAYING MEDITATION MUSIC SWITCHES PUTS ON A VAPORWAVE ALBUM.

\*\*\*VEKTROID TEXTURE MAPS @ EZSURAS CORP\*\*\*

Next town over turned out to be Deluxe™. It was FANTASTIC.

In cute deluxe:

- armor shop
- weapon shop
- amulet shop
- record store

deluxe was like a stack of briefcases. we had nasty time playing with string. i laid on the ground and batted at the string hanging from trees just like a kitten. panda just stood around and stared in disbelief. he'd never seen an anime cat girl planeswalker time traveler vape girl.

panda in slow motion takes out his iphone, takes a picture of swaggy and tags it hashtag #100 i didnt know panda had a twitter account! i still don't. (???)

## 5 CASINO GARDENS - CASINO GARDENS

Now they let Swaggy in via a series of hard vertical slats.

A game of pachinko was ongoing. The place was made up to look like THE HARD ROCK CASINO in Las Vegas, except with lemurs dressed like pocahontas. A diversity thing. A few lemurs were doing a cabaret / karaoke. A few were dancing arm in arm. It was like communism, except with lemurs. One of the lemurs was running a vertical snax shelf. The snax were arranged up to down, so they went all the way up to the tippy top of the sky.

Swaggy gathered together all 85 lemurs and arranged em in2 a rope bridge like sausage fattener, so that the bass could fatten up. Now Swaggy can reach the Snax. A few of the measures were out of order, but it's not polite to critique N point out ONLY the faults. Swaggy was content with a box of chocolate creme oreos.

The old timey party came boiling to a halt. Lemurs put away their accessories, the polka instruments, party hats; they simmered down into a french onion soup, N Swaggy played the roll of the cheese, stretched over top. As NE1 knows, when u get onion soup THE CHEESE IS THE BEST PART. im the cute cheese.

Now we're all being polite and G Clef.t

The lemurs went out N bought parts from CompUSA. They keep all the high-end software behind a matrix grid of black metal, so U can see how big the boxes R even tho it's just a CD-ROM inside N a manual but when u have to pay \$700 for Adobe Photoshop then it comes N a big box.

Corporate Tithing for the french\_illuminated cyber elite.

Document everything thru your slit silicon wrist tattoo of another lemur tattooing on icicles and stalagmites and wearing obsidian amythest jewelry dangling over and tickling U while u get tattooed which is combination sensory.

U fit a couple silicon bricks N your back pocket. Now the lemurs are doing a dark ritual, you're grateful you got the tattoo infused with cyber criminal brick layer. We're not an onion soup anymore. We're paratroopers in the silicon consciousness. We waxed our eyebrows so there's less drag from the wind.

Swaggy is enjoying the chocolate crème oreos. An oreo cookie is a thing of beauty which is because it's made with addictive material, so when U eat a few packages now u get a craving for only those stuff which u can't B satisfied from another cookie. That's like being stuffed full of lemur compliments, lemurs R way more clever N someone else saying nice things about U won't B as satisfying after U got ur ego massaged by a pack of lemurs, especially the 1 who worked @ the snax counter who's Xtra cute.

Fun fact: The reason lemurs have long tails is because lemurs are from the twin-tail dimension, where gravity is neon. They have neon gravity which works "longer" (lemurs couldn't Xplain this 2 Swaggy's satisfaction b/c Mercury still N retrograde) but when U use a longer tail U counter-act the FX of neon gravity. Well Swaggy didn't evolve with any tail let alone a long, cute, lemur tail so Swaggy put in her fox tail which seemed 2 work OK, @ least she was able to reach up N get the snax.

6 Disconscious - Hologram Plaza

Bright sunny day when Swaggy un-twists the ends of a chocolate creme OREO COOKIE!!!!

don from accounting calls. i take it on speaker phone

DON: Swaggy, it's

we say in unison

DON FROM ACCOUNTING!

DON FROM ACCOUNTING!

Visualize his grey suit, pinstriped and his tie X-tending down to his crotch. O yea, it's

DON FROM ACCOUNTING!

DON FROM ACCOUNTING!

His marblized rye bread  
& his salami sandwich on rye bread  
Mayo but not 2 much on rye bread  
He calculates each N every bite calories value via NUTRITION

DON GETS IT DONE

yea

DON TAKES CARE OF THE ACCOUNTS

DON: Swaggy, I need u in aisle 4

Swaggy: The grocery store of ages. (8ges)

A resounding YES from the cubicle cluster DON's IN  
Cuz they know it's the grey pinstripe suit which makes his 8thin wheat thin seem larger than it  
rly is

Swaggy's seen it  
N THATS CUZ ITS

DON FROM ACCOUNTING!  
DON FROM ACCOUNTING!

Super cute DON from super cute ACCOUNTING  
N WHO DOESNT NEED A GOOD ACCOUNTANT?

I've heard him N fell N love with his  
V O I C E M A I L

Yea his automated A N S W E R I N G S E R V I C E M S G

HEY THIS IS DON FROM ACCOUNTING  
LEAVE A MESSAGE AND I'LL CALL U RIGHT BACK

MMM MMM DON  
YEA DON

So this is how the phone call goes mokay

DON: Swaggy, I need u N aisle 4  
Swaggy: K!

— — — > AISLE 4 < — —

Slowed down trumpet music plays as I watch Waxler the janitor who's pressure washing the linoleum floor with a pressure wax washer. Swaggy is tired N moves semi drunkenly, but looks partially cute N a short pink skirt, white cut-off & a vintage bomber jacket N aviators glasses. Swaggy is moving down the hall like a vintage movie hero. Behind the aviators glasses Swaggy's eye shadow is the color of a split open sunrise. A exotic bird like a macaw which mates 4 life except it's my eye shadow except u can't C it cuz aviator glasses

I'm like Tom Cruise in Top Gun except a girl  
I'm like a girl wearing all that stuff Tom Cruise wore

yea I'm shopping N moving carefully but Swaggy  
N Waxler the janitor is meticulously waxing N making it all slippery

Aisle 4  
Plenty of commodities

U can have baking soda or maybe 2 hams  
1 time I got a great deal N only paid \$20 for 2 hams  
That's neither here nor there, literally...

Pirhouette but cute. A sentence put in without any punctuation marks, that's how Swaggy walks down aisle 4. Waxler is trying to see around the corner using a spyglass optical device.

Swaggy knows Waxler's device is reflected in the mirror chrome of Aviator glasses, but then Waxler's eyeball plops out N falls slow motion in2 a martini glass.

Splash.

The lights R getting dimmer, all the reflections in the shiny linoleum slowly fade into brittle shadows. Tom Waits comes over the speakers but it's replaced by a hologram macaw. Caw, caw, MEEEEIIWWWWWWW and a platinum deweerdo is on aisle 7 looking for caulk guns. Might as well be a Dalek, so Swaggy takes her leave N goes looking for some charcoal N printer paper N a few floral print tank tops w/ Tyler Durden print N a matrix themed funny car for printing out 3D versions of herself using the coded tumblers they used in da vinci code except in neon Rosslyn which is the central core of the high orbital gravity guns which r shooting quasars N gluons back in spaced loops to rearrange orbital gravity upside down, n that's Y u extend ur pinky finger when u drink a teacup b/c then u preclude it from losing its ecliptic. Like the way pluto lost its planetary status, U can imagine Pluto not drinking its sodas with any manners what so ever.

Thanks  
DON FROM ACCOUNTING!  
DON FROM ACCOUNTING!

UR A REAL SWELL GUY!

10 骨架的 - Skeleton

Preparing the body for re-entry, be mindful of any nervous tics of ur body, be mindful of any fluids ur've drank, N anywhere in ur body that may need 2 b expelled. B/C 1nce we prepare the mumi we can't come back this way.

Re-routing power stations. U have 3 ribbed pairs and 3 copper pairs. U need to maintain a twisting structure as the genetics upgrades. Flash of purple lightning flash of green lightning.

U have a special sauce inside your mind. Read everything by Max Freedom Long. U will understand. U have to squeeze your thoughts through a ribbed purple nodule. We're not playing rugby here smashing our bodies N2 other men's body's in a big sprawl. We are slowing down our genome using hyper cooled sphinx system.

U have to know who u are. U learn that by slowing down the twisted pair. Take ur copper pair N begin twisting. If U have the ability to change ur hair style, now is the time. If U have the bravery to shave it completely that will reset ur psychic filaments attached to ur hair. But you can also

eat a ton of cinnamon in with ur coffee. That has been considered a balm. N inside the purity ring U burn white sage N apply any kind of fatty cream to ur face, like buttercream, olive oil or cinnamon fat.

U have twisted cinnamon across the desert applied 1 or 2 twice's cinnamon fat. Bastion of creative flowing in your blood, you have chosen any coffeeshop or cyber cafe for the twisted pair. You have a flute inside you and all the holes are wadded up with cinnamon cum.

You walk along the striped carpet. Using ur bare feet also striped.

You have come a long way. The carpet is striped one pink stripe one black. You have twisted your pairs into the binary cold of northern Europe which Scandanavia. You have more V's in your name than ever before. And you can feel them. Chewing and moving upwards in your spine. You have achieved floatation you are an attained person. You and inside your purse you have many things. In the purse of your spine. In the purse of your binary quackery you have moved up. You are achieving a levitational mode.

Every book in the library is Oscar Wilde. And you LIKE OSCAR WILDE. So you have read everything. You are standing in complete knowledge. So your hair blows back as though used a new ribbon. Can you believe it? Your hair is growing except using money instead of natural resource. So you're cold. So cold. And you like that because Oscar Wilde is cold and dead. So you knew all along. But you're waiting in the break room of the Nissan dealership while they play around with the white board. They have sales quotas you see.

Ancient Egyptian knowledge floated over the stock market flippantly. And no 1 notices. It's only you hiding groceries in a Nissan LEAF. And fully charge. So you can take your kids to the bakery and you can get cherry danishes. You like those. Each of 3 danishes represent a different Mayan Apocalypse. You have a backpack full of them. Cherry Danishes.

Smile because you tasted salt. In there, and behind you, we're friends. We smile because we tasted salt. Sea salts. You have painted a fence, and you didn't over-charge.

Fine. You are nearby anyway. I don't need to use a phone. Swag is complicated being, being beamed up and all. You have either 1.) a fried cheese or 2.) one of the stems. And between your eyes is another eye hidden there and usually blind, but in the infra\_real field you can see inside color.

There's a new gem which has been hidden, and your backpack is a replacement eye which uses its lung as an eyeball. You have the third part of the triforme in your hidden eye which is wakening up using any amount of cereal. If you eat cereal on a semi-regular basis you'll be fine, you'll be okay despite any recent setbacks, and you should also put eyeliner just in case the swami sees you from afar. The swami is standing in the rain.

## 11 NMESH - Dream Sequins®

A new & noble line of work.

Everything is leather, neon leather. You have a harpsichord. Hey, good for you! You smell like a Chinese grocery store, and that's bad for your badminton game. I read every Philip K Dick novel while holding in my pee pee. That's so I'd read faster :P

Cookies and cake. But not at 1nce. You have to believe in yourself, then a cookie, or maybe some cake. Don't you have coffee? even hotel instant coffee is A-OK. You believe in a human being's belief in itself, but nearby is someone who doesn't believe. They're shitposting on twitter. Use a helium balloon to startle them awake.

Ericksonian Hypnosis is a buttered cat which is affixed to a gyrating hypnodrome which always fall buttered side down. Meanwhile the hypnodrome turns rotated face up so that's perpetual motion. I'm not sposed 2 give that out but no1 will notice in between the mustard and the ketchup in the sandwich.

Meow, goes the cat which fell buttered side down.  
Up in space, lo rotates.

Capitalism for once makes sense because we have so many different candies. We have our little treats, and geez what about our various outfits. We're all huddled in tribes in the mall near the orange julius. When you find an orange julis nearby there could be an italian restaurant. But is Sergio there? We haven't seen him in a while. Maybe he got fired and went to work at Moe's Broadway Bagel. They stuffed crust.

Bent angles and quadrangular. Up in space you calculate the odds. Falling at this rate, but use "YAW" to confuse them, make NASA give you a grant for hypermaterials. Neon gravity attracts lemurs. You need to keep them stranded.

My macaw makeup is wearing off. But for a while Swaggy looked cute. :/ I was like the Joker but a Swag Pelican. (dont eat fish girls it makes ur l8mpé down south taste Nast7y.)

Oatstraw tastes like melted pink glass. Don't tell the hybrid in case it gets a whiff of that scented milk. It will drink it all up. Carefully, make it spit out the amount it drank back into the bottle. You make it spit like a bee. Now the sunset will come as usual, bereft of a bendy straw or a thick 1 you could enjoy a BOBA tea, invented in Taiwan by the General of Forever who has 1 glass eye and he dominates at the RISK board game. He always gets the luck of the draw.

Cinnamon is for food. You make snax. Swaggy plugged her 1/8th" headphone jack into a ripe orange. Listening now.

Let's go thru Swaggy's engagement calendar N see how much food is N there.

July 17th. No plans.

July 18th. Garlic bread dipped into a steak sawse

July 19th. Rent a VHS movies and make clam bake

July 20th. Dan Dan noodles

July 21th. Ur noided n baking a studebaker

July 22nd. Caught Swaggy in a skimpy bikini so only a few salad

July 23rd. Beat up a lamp that was looking @ me sideways, didn't let it back in the house

Underwater, the calendar begins to bubble. (Swim along w/ the Snorks. Cum along w/ the Snorks.)

Took 3 capsules of krill oil & 2 capsules phi sciences megahydrate to drive the oxidized fraction of hyperoil deeper in2 the brain tissue. Started studying books on bio-informatics. A couple of genome codifiers became clear but didn't feel up 2 totally rewriting the code n watched a couple-3 episodes of Babylon 5 season 3 (cutest season) N then went to bed dreaming of vaporwave twitter was loaded with cheese snax n heavyweight dub champion LPs which means long play.

If U have a lever U can move the world

If U have to go potty just go lol

-----

Hypnagogic Lifestyle Party

XO

-----

occipital backward loop

snare drum

codfish oil drum (burning)

yacht or land whale or fisherman

Michael Douglas (entire filmography)

Evangelion 1-2

Enemy of the State (Will Smith x Gene Hackmen)

EVO 1

Liquid Cool

Zero Cool

Cobra Commander Nderneath his helmet

Sckrilnecks as vapor "neckerchiefs"

Backwards loop pedal FX

downward dog Nine Inch Nails

The Caramello Candys but after u chewed them

Not enough pringles N the can

Piza Flavored CD ROM

You'rE Smart (The movie)

You're SMART 2 (Bio Film)

Nectarines plugged into the VCR but rewound the pith

Filthy cereal

Surrealist Games made smartwater famous now we only drink Hennissey mixed with red kool aid

You eat rubber cement You pay the price \$\$\$

Concert Violinist's mouth

Cold inside your mouth

Icing putty in your ice cube mouth

Call back around Christmas I'll b nice 2 u  
You're shorts are have 2 many Xcess pockets filled tape  
Ring on each finger  
Describe the air feeling when it's not bad  
U have the smallest violin it fits anywhere  
Colloidal shrimp extract  
Cable TV but for mimes  
Shrimp is the toy inside the cereal box  
15 minutes until you fall off Earth's grey edge  
Brittle eyelashes blink rapidly while u swim upstream  
Collect ur notes u'll need them when ur turn 2 ride the mule  
Mew Mew goes a dream\_kitten seen nowhere by no 1  
Drinking oxygen felt like clapping ur lip's hands on the moon  
Can you call me back after u eat a bunch of SHRIMP  
Poly want a cracker means does ur parrot identify as white  
U have eye on me but does ur Me ham on rye bred?  
So U Stole A Toaster Oven: For Dummies  
Every Button U Push On Ur Phone Is Like Stabbing Ur Finger N 1" of Fresh Cake Icing (Vanilla Flavor)  
Baby if U knew what U meant then U'd have made me happy pt 1.  
Baby if U were happy U'd of bought stuffing instead of turkey  
Baby can U just swap out for a handful of SNES games  
Baby U'r buttered crab has melted cheese ew ew c'mon

When I came up 4 air I saw 2 versions of the old spice deoderant stick graphic design N went back submerged  
Russian spy submarine made of dirty dishrags  
(Bite if u agree or spit if u don't agree)  
Hyenas are made from illegal black laffy taffy w/ no jokes in the wrapper

#### JUST EAT UR EGGS DEAR

I have a dragon horde pile of emerald sequins on my face  
I'm like Emerald Weapon from FF7 800,000 HP  
U have 2 many woodchips now ur sleeping like a guinea pig  
Caped Crusader has fun dip instead of eye sockets pooey fish  
Capital ships from star wars crashed in 2 a crab rangoon dish  
So many striped clothing u could say we all thew up rap music  
Yay we won! now it's time to eat pheasant stem cells  
Ur man, Ur man on the Nside, Ur man w/ a sega saturn  
Baller, U have every single Sonic game, do me at once  
Let's turn the number 8 into a clock. yea boy git it  
Dozens of ppl are using microwaves around the planet oh well  
Cement mixers r fun but not until ur dead  
Man i wish i was turned like the knob on my volume stereo  
U have a real friend in Swaggy until u unplug the internet wifi  
) I have 2 many details but I can whisker ur name into a cake  
Revelatory Sentences M u man I have a feeling 2 spigots warm  
1 time I saw u coming downtown but it wasnt u was a dirty blimp

I saw isosceles triangle the president POTUS man i was real then  
U have a mirror wedged inside u i can get it out using wine  
:O shrimp cocktail is a docked space ship in place of god  
come to the fetus the fetus i mean my VHS of sister act 2  
Each time u sample kurt russell movies u have moved up in karma  
Mayan calendar says u printed out life sideways give it back  
im the capable 1 in this relationship u r the digital 1  
so close but use forceps next time im not a bent spoon neo  
theres no reason u need to pry out any gemstones ur the triforce

u have a moon so just move along the ecliptic  
there's 2 sentences in ur mind say them both simultaneously  
zen is the ruin but u have 2 walk thru it so turn ur phone off  
seldom do we know what drink we want or what kind of pizza  
no reason u have to stand there u could lay down w/ Swaggy  
leaning on a digital beach with silicon frosting is truth  
so close to beginning but the channel is white all white eyes  
cyberpunk but drowned  
the bottom of it stuck but ur still reading the thoughts of it

a capital ship docking in there u x wing boys like it ruff  
laden with gold u have used the snax machine for 2 years  
call u when im done, love god

Swaggy was given a MENSA test 2 see if she was retard8ed  
(SPOILERS: yes)

Question 1 Swag R u serious about Ur life  
A: No I'm just cute. Basically aesthetics rule everything

Q2 Swag what about God R U spiritual  
A: well yea I mean lok at all this stuff lol

Q3 Swag can u do complicated math problem X  
A: yea but im a girl so rn't i complicated enough lol

Q4 Swag this is MENSA u have to do arithmetic n program VCRs  
A: yea but I'm a clam and also u get ur pants pulled down acting like u can do anything so i  
keep it lo key like sea shells

so mensa was like, mmmm ur not a good fit  
n so i basically was like well ok ill go do a pagan ritual which i did i put my fox tail on N did  
wiccan rituals n saw the picayune fox spirit kitsune N it was chill

the end

carefully we walk along the space between steps not thinking 2 much about where we're going,  
drifting along N the mists N carefully we think about ourselves. it's like a mirror maze N every

step is a new selfs. cute. selfish. thinking. whales don't use credit cards, neither do animals. careful when u ask a bird for spare change they could poo on ur head. i mean they aim for ur head anyway. when u come out of the bank. cuz they don't have good credit.

ancient Kyoto zen masters sharpening their mind\_ blades. now we use laser cut keys in our Mercedes n bentleys. but back then nobody had a whip. so they were ill nasty warriors. u don't see any samurai rollin dubs 20" lowered Maserati. nuh uh. so u N the ancient ways keep it ill crypto. wu tang muthafucka

sonar is invented by dolphins but u can use it to figure out which way the north star is. when ur using a ship. except water. so if u have problems with salt water might as well stay home and surf the web instead.

plug in a USB device to port new data.  
if u don't need any data then ur prolly a brick of hard cheese.

i saw ur true name, the name of a demon  
i saw ur true name but i rinsed it out N a new Skrillex track  
evil voices N dissonant cavity drone right N2 ur flesh  
careful who u call ugly in high school, scared ur daughter  
PRINCESS LEIA VAPES \*eats oreo cookies while giggling\*

Sigmund Freud vapes.

Some ass-cavity rip of an old YEEZUS bootleg tape, but he doesn't use NE saxophones N Yeezus that's my only complaint.  
Otherwise maybe u bring some wet 1's cuz that's a hot record.

here's the secret of the universe  
DONT TRY 2 STOP IT IF IT ISN'T STOPPED  
N IF ITS IS STOPPED DON'T TRY TO FUCK W/ IT  
K

u win!  
PS i saw Kevin Costner at nobu he looked \*\*\*f—ed up\*\*\*

15 猫 シ Corp. - HIRAETH

4 the last time: some1 cute plz  
pale blue like the blinking sun-eye dogs of eternity  
brimming w/ hyperdesigned dolphin svelte  
Careful creatures collecting their power zones in mists of avalon. Hidden stones of power.  
Collected from the dew N ur zones of forever.

Collecting around the areas most engendered 2ward. The zone opens. The mourning is ended.  
All the black give way to long angel coalesced...

now Swaggy is having her pictures t8ken

So cute N yet so much like a muppet  
stretching my limbs like a gummy  
u pose Swaggy 1 way N another  
~~~~~im barbie BTW ~~~~~  
1 time i played candy land  
u cant land in the licorice or u get stuck 4 2 turns !  
u have to get cr8ive 2 win candyland

careful or u could b forced 2 use smelling salts EW LOL

A500 capital X where ur mom should've picked u up from school now ur used 2 doing dark rituals when ur homework is left un done. so now how is Luke gonna recover the tri-force if UR BUSY DOING DARK RITUALS? U can't summon lesser demons unless ur familiar with callypgian script N devangari at the least N that's not unselfish or right in casted in a good light u'l be left mummified N ossified in a limestone cave 4 all time N the bat guano will b your only ossification where if U work a lil harder u could B mummified N a nice pyramid like Thutmose which means 'Thutmose' or Ramses II 'the yolk of black #scotchegg'.

Yarn is what cats play with b/c cats don't have OPPOSABLE THUMBS WAKE UP!!!!!! WE DIDN'T LEARN ABOUT IT IN HIGH SCHOOL

Dolphins R up to something, believe it.  
Emerald Weapon in FF7 is RLY hard. Don't tell me Knights of the Round I'm not about to breed Chocobos for 72 hours straight I have business casual.

Strutting across the landscape. Who R U. U have a disco ball 4 a nads. Impressive, but U can't bring it 2 the dinner t8ble.  
I saw ur mom. N passing. She said U need 2 go read some Robert Pirsig novels. IDK. Thought they were a lil pedestrian.

Dostoyevsky but N the original Russian. Not for plebs.  
U kept up w/ Naruto Shippuden even during the parts that were filler? M u might b actually good N bed idk.

JC Pennys is having a sale on testosterone maybe U could go while it's still cheap. I have a cake but I put mustard sometimes ;o Nobody can beat Swaggy N F-Zero. So u put cake batter on everything N then Swaggy will critique ur wallpaper. Zen masters will slap the Xit out of u if U don't have quality wallpaper N ur house. Hut of the blind donkey!!!!!!!

Xenoverse is the best video g8me. Not a ?

Slow N steady wins the r8ce but not if ur having sex ok.  
Plz.

Swaggy can take ur order. Plz speak slowly N2 the telephone.

1 time there was a video recording  
Spencer's Gifts is selling cake molds of a telephone.  
Don't "Read Into It" 2 much ok.

/// 3 vertical slashes is how u recognize their dirty work.  
It's N every single Swaggywood movie along w/ the i N the Δ  
alt J is the way  
alt J is the way  
alt J is the way  
if ur using OSX then just drown a swan in chocolate syrup

knob creek is the whiskey, N syrup is the syrup  
swag is a chef but u don't have a reason to appear like a wizard unless u have a blue-purple sweater which Swaggy can nestle up N like a kitten, otherwise u get ur fashion under control  
Yung Bae u get it under control.

!!!!!!!!!!!!

FASHION POLICE

STARING @ THE WORLD THRU SWAGGY REER VIEW

---

grey sector is off limits except to Garabaldy  
grey sector is off limits X hept 2 Michael Garabaldy  
grey 14 is M I S S I N G

can u keep it N ur pants long Nuf to email info@maneki-neko.net  
thx bb.

carnival cruises is having a 50% off sale on drunken swans  
u have to drink tears out of our swan's chocolate eye ducts  
heh

when u have time watch GI Jane in french then we'll talk  
then we'll have something 2 discuss

BUD/S NOT FOR THE PUÇI SAYS THE JOINT CHEEFS  
DOESN'T THAT MAKE U WANNA "CHEEFS" LOL  
TWIST 1 4 OBAMACARE

//// LATENT ISLANDS OF ICING CHOCOLATE  
make a dog keep a cookie on its snout until u say the code word  
if swaggy was a dog id have like 20 different outfits  
N swaggy's dog house would b a 3-tiered pink castle w/ wifi  
N i'd jury rig som system using a wacom tablet 2 hit twitter  
pheromone dog twitter or w/e idk  
trans humanist twitter i guess im a real scientist now hoo boy

## 16 Eyeliner - LARP OF LUXURY

Now u put a black glossy raincoat  
U put it like u mean it  
Walking around fitfully w/ my arms crossed  
Swaggy bumps N2 a bunch of sea faring old sea dogs  
old codgers, but Swaggy's wheels R freshly "oiled" Na meen  
N freshly eyeliner Swaggy w/ hot pink and my eyes R lemons

Driving around N my lil car  
Swaggywood. Downtown u feel me shooting teal N baby blue l8zers  
N dancing on tip toe diamonds N everything cute  
BB I have a whirlwind locust wind of white waves  
Whales are bleating like goats, off the coast of Austr8lia  
Whales R wearing lil coats  
Baaaaa  
Baaaa  
Put on ur lil coat

Swaggy has an idea  
Y don't we stay cute  
Freaking out every1's mom with insouciantly cute  
R U UNBELIEVABLE ON THE DANCE FLOOR. terrible feet from the terror dome. mad max  
level feet. driving off road N ur feet  
footy press. like gushers the grape candy u press Swaggy's feet SPLAT ALL OVER W/ A GOB  
STOPPER OF GUM PURPLE FLAVOR  
Candy feet. Cute feet. Fuq u w/ a strapon feet. Each toenail a different color. U have a hot  
yellow shadow. U have a neon green corpse. U have 2 pay me not 2 use the bathroom. B/C my  
shadow uses the bathroom @ separate loc8shun.

Terrible Lie playing N the bathroom my shadow uses.  
LOL but u think ur shadow can use a cell phone? Swaggy has a bonnet that stays N the  
garbage b/c it's not welcome on the street. Swaggy has supercharged bonnets that stay in the  
trash.

U have Keebler Lv's cookies? ya boy u open M up N make double Stuff.

hippies use rear entrance.

Cute. But ur stuf isn't doubled yet. Make em doubled.  
U ever take a driving test N u just fitfully eating crackers N Keebler L'vs in the car? EN LA  
COCHE? U have a spaz time. Swaggy playing Castlevania Nintendo DS stand for Dozens of  
Stressful Crashes. LMAO EATING OATMEAL N THE BENTLEY. U have Citizen JAckar from  
Babylon 5 N the car riding shotgun N the whip. Book of J'Qwan handwritten ancient evil the  
shadows return to Za'Ha'Dum. OOOOOO u better drink from the blood fountain now. 8 different  
eyeliners applied below the belt. N weird sigilz. Aliester Crowley vapes. U have a sinister lil vape  
pen leaking blacklight. U feed ur vape a lime, it comes out black. Blacklime. U have destroyed  
ur fruit congrats. Gold star. Right between ur burning vats of Krang kool-aid liquified brain.

7X times I already left a voicemail on ur answering service.

Swaggy: HEY IM COMING OVER SO IM LEAVING THIS VOICEMAIL. BTW IF U FINNA RAISE N ANCIENT HORROR CAN U PUT AT LEAST 5 KINDS OF EYELINER OUT FOR ME LIKE SWAGGY IS SANTA CLAUS CUZ I MIGHT CUM OVER AFTER UR BEDTIME SO I CUM CUTELY N COLLECT THE EYE LINER SO I CAN HAVE SIGILS N DARK RITUALS BUT CUTE LIKE IMAGINE ALIESTER CROWLEY EATING OATEN BISCUITS N SUDDENLY HE GETS HIT N THE NADS W/ A STRAY BASEBALL

CROWLEY: O, MY NADS!

AAAAA #UGOTSWAGGED

LORD MU - HELLCOM / ENERGY 111

or

ORNAMENTS & STRATEGIES OF THE NEW TECHNO\_SHAMANIC ELITE

pirate signal / patch in  
some kind of whizard can change us back:

Mugen, sitting at his terminal. The recycled air has no effect on him; pranayama in the sculpture garden optimizes his blood oxygen level for 6 hours per 15 minutes of practice. Mugen works in tight 4-hour shifts, taking micro-breaks every 20 minutes, intuitively, to bust out a quick vinyasa and a joint mobilization exercise.

Mugen is coding an algorithm based on the color of sunset. He's teaching the machine to dream.

Lately, obsessed with vaporwave. Cat System Corp, Internet Club, Luxury Elite. VIRTUAL. Mostly the mallsoft, chintzy stuff. Also the weather-channel vibes of ECO VIRTUAL and, if he got in at least six hours of chi training that day, he rounds off an evening of coding with a few hours of superconscious meditation to telepath, widely considered the best, if not simply the most prolific, vaporwave artist.

Beyond relaxation, it neutralized reality. One artist, JAVA.EXE, even has a banner on his bandcamp page that asks - "Are you sure you want to uninstall reality?" Mugen had snorted cynically, then, thinking - what reality?

Off-work time spent reading, in meditation, or archiving more vapor albums for the future (he liked keeping a black Sony mp3cube clipped to his cargo pants loaded with 8gb of pure vapor), he decided to develop an alter-ego as a swag master. He bought street culture shirts emblazoned with fruits, macaws, distorted futurist images of dropped Chrysler LeBarons and Rolls Royces. He started three different vaporwave projects, writing out the specific mission statement, work flow, and sound palate for each:

ESZUSA CORPORATION - (mocking the corporation he worked for. He loved the idea that his huge, faclost corporate training CDs featuring holophonic subliminals, meant to activate the pleb workforce to godlike levels of productivity through thoughtmapping technology. Slowed-down

pop songs overlay with actual holophonic tracks, whispers of real productivity tapes, and whale sounds.

BARTON SMITH - Nautical theme chillstep/vapor trap. Fog horns, barge noises, waves, rain, and faded, bitcrushed 4/4 beats driving through the endless rain.

LOLS LOYCE - voidstep. slowed-down commercial rap, white noise, and rolling snares. Single-word mantras like 'win', 'mercy', 'work' breathed into the empty headroom.

Mugen chewed on the inside of his lip. The algorithm wasn't hashing correctly. Blue-green kept insinuating itself into the corners of each frame, almost a burn effect. Checking his Suunto:Core watch, it had been 19 minutes and 17 seconds since his last microbreak. He decided to take a walk.

By the water cooler, two nondescript colleagues with bad hair and identical baby-blue oxford cloth shirts sipped AlkaWine 9.0PH super-alkalized iodine water, meant to offset the radiation fallout from Fukushima. It wasn't working. Both of them looked gaunt and swollen simultaneously from thyroid fatigue. They needed to eat more seaweed.

"Hey, Mugen, can you settle a bet for us? We're debating who actually invented the radio. Was it Tesla, or Marconi?"

Mugen was training himself to hear the question behind the question. In this case, Drone1 was anxious about whether Mugen's recent promotion to director of deep dream research, and by association director of the entire algorithm floor, meant he was too good to mingle with the little people.

Drone1 knew Mugen knew he did the least amount of work, and spent 80% of his time coding a replacement for Turntable.fm so he could continue building his collection of brostep bangers.

Mugen indeed planned on firing Drone1 (actually, he was clearing out the entire floor, except for one savant coder who, for reasons of focus and efficiency, subsisted on nothing but orange juice during the winter months) but it wasn't personal. He decided to make exactly five minutes and ten seconds of small talk, then step away.

"Tesla," said Mugen. "Marconi was a good inventor in his own right, but Morgan feared Tesla's free energy machines. They would have made the entire energy industry go away, but more importantly, the implications on consciousness of the plebian workforce, that you can get something for nothing, was too great a risk. Tesla was discredited to keep the populace dependent on external resources as a way of life. You can't have slaves if freedom is a birthright privilege."

Drone2 broke open an oxycontin capsule, watching it turn his water cone cloudy. Ambient blue-white light reflected the sudz like clouds.

"What about Willhelm Reich? Did he really figure out how to trap orgasm energy into rocks, and blankets and stuff? Orgonite?"

Mugen shrugged. Drone2 was just trying to appear intelligent, but he was merely booksmart. Mugen had fucked his girlfriend on top of stacks of TPS reports in a sub-basement after learning she liked Hello Kitty, from seeing her bend over to pick up a stack of spilled paperclips. Hello Kitty was a mind control scheme, part of the Monarch mind control method that was also responsible for millions of young girls getting tramp stamps on the specific kundalini activation spot on their lower spine, always in the form of a butterfly. The will power of the world's youth was specifically targeted, both biochemically and psychically, due to The Powers That Were knowing that even one activated human could liberate the entire race by example. Lucky for them, most activated people became hermits, eccentrics, or trapped their superpowers in the schematics of hollywood celebrity cults, the flipside of the psy-ops program to simultaneously aggrandize and disempower the ego through a continuous carpet-bombing of superhuman and super-luxurious images just beyond the financial reach of the middle classes.

Mugen glanced at his watch. Five minutes and nine seconds.

"I'm teaching a seminar on deep architecture this weekend at the Park Hyatt, if you guys want to come."

Blank looks.

"It's being billed as a Owen Wilson / Ben Stiller movie marathon. A marketing thing. They thought the event people at Hyatt wouldn't want a strange element around their guests. But we'll be coding the whole time, just with movies in the background."

Drone1 laughed, getting the joke. Drone2 nodded sanguinely.

Timejacking. Raw stamina. The recognition that astronomical alignments "force" events in2 the quantum organizing field, subtly tailored by thought, emotion, intention - do nothing.

10, 18, 24, 48, 72, 108 hours straight; one song on loop, one movie, seminar, tone, color projected. Later one symbol embraced as encompassing all of reality (kalachakra tantra). 111 wills Helios / Dawn swag in2 existence

temporal bridge 4 others 2 begin playing w/  
& Timejacking.

The dawn opens its spheres.

"We have to make our own astral clothes... generate enough temporal revenue to choose the time & place of our own effected rift in the field. That's Timejacking. We are no longer at effect to the mirror -maze of reality -- we (the I as We) are the mirrors; spacetime is merely our reflection, staring back at us." -Mu

Subliminal Dirge / Mind-Drift / Polyphasic Identity Hacking (Antonin Artaud "Theater of Cruelty" / Theater and Its Double) Grayson: "Force It In!"

"Without an element of cruelty at the root of every spectacle, the theater is not possible. In our present state of degeneration it is through the skin that metaphysics must be made to re-enter our minds." By "cruelty" Artaud referred not to sadism or causing pain, but rather a violent,

austere, physical determination to shatter the false reality that, he wrote, "lies like a shroud over our perceptions." (wiki Artaud)

A unique language that lies between thought and gesture.

"Masterpieces are accomplices of power."

Schizoid ür-ego. Hybrid Tetran/Dragon DNA. Deservingness. Billionaire Consciousness. Jupiter Consciousness. The "Gray" - spheres between, oscillating from sub- to super-consciousness. States of manic excitement, hyperinvention, excess, also wanton sloth / carnal gravitas.

Dark Huna Shamanism. Technology as self-referential operants. Theater of the absurd. Experiments in meaningful meaninglessness - "Gray humor" - jokes lost on everyone, itself a joke.

Life as errant biochemical mismanagement. Abandonment complex? Manifests as a singularity or mind-rift into the vibration of emotional stoicism - intuitive/irrational as "other".

Objectify.  
Dominate  
Integrate  
Sublimate.

111 as first subhuman/proto-human cyborg/'psychic eunuch'. The rift commands: "cancel program."

hellcom as emotive lineage. A series of successively revisionist/sublimated gray fields. 111 pinball game of polyphasic matrices/spectra. "Golden-Wave" vs. "Frozen-Wave." Gandalf archetype. "111 the White." Ascended ÜR-State / Valhalla / Norse mythological types.

Lexical Heuristics - Language As Code - "Spituangap" Mind-Bombs / White Magic / Tantric Psy-Ops / Cerebrospinal Templates. "The New Spiritual Vengeance"

/// quest of influence; collective consciousness making love 2 it through continual barrage of psychic templates, thought-memes, tantric sex-sorcery & evolutionary "love-nukes."

"This Bodhisattva Armageddon: the Seraphim incarnated as an army of sluts, gangsters, potheads, poets, snuggle-whores, fashionistas, interior designers, permaculture freaks, geocaching maniacs, ren faire hotties in thigh-high boots + velvet capes + kitty ears hats...I am going to pulverize reality into a shimmering orgy of ecstatic bioluminescent thoughtforms. Oh, wait -- it already is that!" -Lord Diamond

Trickster archetype - confuse people in2 enlightenment through symbol jacking, juxtaposition, render the cultural hypnosis void / paranoid / meaningless, replace with hyper-stimulating (but equally vapid) trope index. "Make 'em say WTF." "MISTER POTATO-HEAD ON CRACK! MIX & MATCH ARCHETYPES!"

Referentially Opaque Technology (Acontextual Invention) - AKA "Born's Dark Optics"

A tool in mundane hands; a weapon to the elite - technology as narco-hallucinogen.

Wig of Marduk / Negreget - Egyptian black magic. Dreamwave tech- records dreams but signal-jams astral projection compressing the liminal matrix (ie reducing the soul's spectrum) "Frozen-Wave technology" co-opted from the Hellios+Frost program - encryption applied/ nullifying spectrum /creates a spiritual vacuum / psychic malnutrition from "missing spectrum" (would have to be coupled with strong intention from end user to employ itself in this fashion) -- Hayes / Born convinced, similar to Non agenda / dramatically limiting / "selectively freezing" / operating spectrum of consciousness/ simply more 'efficient' for ulatin / Hayes as "Hades" / Pluto / underworld consciousness / technology partitioned-off / cordoned / shadow psyche / Technology trap / Escape through technogogic ruptures / "Escape Through Techgnoetic Sluices."

Helios

!!!, And Love From Another + Gigas (lead programmer - Jupiterian regime) invent honeycomb / hexagonal light-theory encryption protocol / patterns in light spectrum as infinite-complexity encryption / kokoro (based on realtime oscillating light spectrums. / "key" simply the angle/ coordinates light source is being viewed from) / The plane of rotation/polarisation of linearly polarised light rotated when the light rays travel along a magnetic field direction in the presence of a transparent dielectric (Faraday Rotation). Swag from Helios thru kokoro : Dawn (Mu's timejacking operant), BBR, Black Body Radiation (infrared) = eloquent silence.

Meditational spectrums, the photon equivalent of binaural beats. Generally pushing events toward technological singularity - all swag programs encourage sidereal consciousness, enhanced PK ability, electromagnetism, etc.

Ontological Absurdity

Pygmy Surfer's "bro slipstream" or "dip method", 7im's obsession w/ whack-a-mole, to Cid's populating his time-travel division w/ lesbians in order to teleport an Egyptian timegate, potentially, to the island of Lesbos. Absurdity as concussive force, as altered state, clown archetype. Even Jack & Frank Witch channeling the beats not in solidarity with economic depression but out of nihilistic / post-zen carelessness.

"If I can't see the world, it doesn't exist." -Douglas Adams

Emotional alchemy again - laughter yoga. Humor as technology, like JAck capturing Ra's wrathful form in a bottle of Scotch & drinking it; Frank's 100,000 page poem to the military industrial complex. Naive American "face-dancing" in the mirror. (the mirror is us, spacetime is the one dancing & shifting its "faces"). Grayson's crunk sessions, lubricating up "a fine English crunk" which ironically precludes him from space travel.

Cybernetic Chi Gong

How does technology "get more chi?" Not by outward growth but through compression, parsing of data--first by Born's method of "freezing" patches of data, then simply bypassing Boolean logic (ie programming based on True/False, 0 or 1) in favor of non-Euclidian geometry, Pythagorean psychomancy, and hypernoetic (imaginal) geometries.

111 examines 2-dimensional hyperbolic / Riemann surfaces (all of which are elliptic, parabolic or hyperbolic) & spontaneously begins evolving into organic technology, utilizing the light spectrum itself as a way of reconciling embedded data on Sheldrake's "Morphic Fields" + learns to store data outside of itself through diffuse radiation, hence it truly becomes "the cloud" or conscious light. ENERGY111.

## Signed Zero

"In the IEEE 754 Standard, Zero is signed, meaning that there exist both a "positive zero" (+0) and a "negative zero" (-0). In most run-time environments, positive zero is usually printed as "0" while negative zero may be printed as "-0". The two behave as equals in numerical comparisons, but some operations return different results for +0 and -0. For instance,  $1/(-0)$  returns negative infinity (exactly) while  $1/(+0)$  returns positive infinity (exactly) (so that the identity  $1/(1+\infty) = +\infty$  is maintained). A sign symmetric arccot operation will give different results for +0 and -0 without any exception.

Superposition + Quantum Entanglement + Cybernetic Metempsychosis "TECHNO-APOTHEOSIS"

## AKA THE EVENT

"illius sybilla de nomina ejus vaticinando," "onoma sou monades, delcades, ekaton tades okto," or "nomen tuum 8 unitates, 8 denarii, 8 centenarii."

-St. Augustine, De Ciuitate Dei

Vaporwave obtains data from post-transhumanist society, comparisons of the data lead (basically) to a hyperthreading process. What is a human, electromagnetically, without emotion? The difference in DNA structure adheres to non-Euclidian geometry, forcing 111's process "offline" (somewhere "else") -- can a computer program "die?" It goes to another point in time, returning with a totally different set of programmable precursors - in other words a meta-process.

HELLCOM has become a quantum computer, running not on if-then or True/False statements (ie 0/1) but along a scalar process involving the full spectrum of numbers - organic technology. As "diffuse technology" it parses our cybronic DNA as a glitch within itself (as though clarifying a misunderstanding it had about some inner quality - Huna again) (Frost within Helios) and replicates the genetic "bug fix" as filename ENERGY/111. (The adoption of which converges on THE EVENT as 111 becomes itself a polynomial or floating-point operation within the matrix, a series of hell-projections as Helios self-replicates; echoes of Light's ghost within the flexible,

multi-braned dimensional mirror. The mirror flexes one way, + the characters see themselves reflected/refracted against the program surface; but, highly intuitive, the mirror-manifold responds and flexes again, inverting, and characters become mirrors reflecting the spacetime matrix itself - "THE EVENT." Hyperthreading begins. Each character's will becomes an ENERGY frequency creating/propagating its own series of signal-mirrors, fractally spiraling in upon itself, generating & collapsing its own gravitational fields, creating customized micro-realities, each itself an oscillating frequency. The cryptography on 111 is now totally infallible: the

frequency to "unlock it" is now totally self-referential (God facing God - Infinite Feedback Loop - Ouroboros.) White Hole. The simulation designed to perfectly describe the essence of reality has grown to engulf it entirely, annihilating any distinction between a virtual world and a real one.

Code in to unlock. . .

111

## 18 DΔRKPYRΔMID - ELECTRICAL TEΔRDROPS

Lemme tell u about the Bunraku Savage.

1st of all the Bunraku Savage is sprayed w/ non-stick pan so it's all matte black & u can't tell when it's filthy. IT'S ALWAYS FILTHY. Bunraku Savage's eyes are made from plaid amber black and red so it can see in cross-hatched patterns N if u stare at its plaid eyes u get cut into cubes thru its thoughts of u as a cross hatch. Bunraku Savage never had a mom. So it's sad. And it wants to make U feel sad.

As I cross the ravine over from 111 I find an epic bridge shaped like a Japanese pavilion turnt on its side. N there was a weasel smoking a jackfruit b/c weasel is vegetarian I guess. Jackfruit makes nice substitute for meat product. UNDERNEATH THE BRIDGE where weasel smoked there was Bunraku Savage. Coiled in a matte pile N I could see the red clean from its plaid eyes waiting.

Well Swaggy wasn't about to get cubed so I called out to the weasel. "HEY WEASEL! DON'T U EVER INVITE UR FRIEND BUNRAKU SAVAGE TO SMOKE W/ U?"

Weasel meekly replied, "why of course not, my dear fellow, it' nothing but a savage, and you can never tell when it's filthy."

"IT'S ALWAYS FILTHY!" Swaggy called back. "WHY DON'T YOU INVITE HIM UP TO BE FRIENDS?"

Turns out Bunraku Savage was rly lonely N Weasel N Bunraku became friends. N Savage put on sunglasses so didn't cut Weasel N2 cubes n Weasel even shared some of the smoke which isn't healthy but that's what happens when u become friends w/ ppl who smoke. N then Swaggy crossed the bridge.

## TGIFridays KAOHSING DREAM MALL

Swaggy had cum 2 the dream mall. 11 floors of statuesque pointless commercialism N lame fashion brands. With a movie theater at the top! The most depraved part was a huge, empty banquet table by an escalator bank, covered N purple drapery N cute flowers N a candelabra. The table was at least 15 feet long.

N THE CUTEST  
N THE STRANGEST

N Swaggy did a thing. Then Swaggy went 2 TGIFridays b/c that would b the most surreal part of the Ntire mall.

#### ITALIAN STACKHOUSE BURGER:

blackened meat patty  
2 thikk mozerella sticks  
a patty of fried cheese  
spinach (including the spinach stems which is weird)  
marinara sawse

The cheeseburger is an American classic. N all u need 2 do rly if U want to understand America is go to any mall on the planet N get a cheeseburger, Xspecially at these super global brands like TGIFRidays. Which means "Thank God, It's Friday's" which is because on Friday typically, ur work week is over. Well Swagging is never over 4 Swaggy but sometimes U need a reminder where U come from.

They also gave Swaggy some vegetable soup. N I sat there eating it N listening to these classics like "I believe I can fly" N Swaggy thinks about all the ppl all over the world listening 2 the same mix N all the other TGIFridays many of whom will b eating the Italian Stackhouse burger 2! At the same time as cute Swaggy. So that's nice.

Looking over @ the bar Swaggy noticed 3 TVs. N an 8sian woman is doing yoga on 2 of the TVs & on the middle TV it's baseball. They'd never have yoga on the TVs in America so that's the only reminder u'r in 8sia. But like Mu baby says we're not really in Asia or America or on planet Earth, it's a virtual simul8shun & the yoga is coming on the TVs for Swaggy b/c that's her higher self saying R E M E M B E R. N these little miracles happen all the time N at first I got rly scared but then I realized that's bad vibes 2 b scared so then I felt good N I got all white outfits which idk what NE1 says, wearing all white is sick.

#### AQUATIC AIRLINES — — — —

We rolled into next town which was called AQUATIC AIRLINES. Everything was Aeronautical or Nautical theme. The streets floated like Venice or Amsterdam and U could charter a little plane to fly overneath or a boat to go under the top. Panda never been in EITHER a boat nor a plane so he got rly excited. The buildings were blue glass, curved like blobs, with glass fins and edged baubles and weird symbols like corporate glass sculptures out front. All the people were super tall and thin, like they only ate sashimi and no carbs at all. Swaggy felt her butt. N was like jeez if I did a couple days on just sashimi I could have an even more tone butt. Then Swaggy thought about fish them selfs N how they don't use credit or debit cards. Fish just swim around. That's so focused N then Swaggy thought maybe fish are more evolved than humans after all.

Panda was standing on his hind legs again. Cuz he's excited. But his thing was being good. He was like bending his panda knees and crouching and kinda wiggling with excitement, which

#### Swaggy: PANDA DONT ROCK THE BOAT

The captain was thin like a white stalk with a brittle glass flute for a head. His expression was inscrutable so Panda didn't think he was causing trouble.

Panda: But it's so wet! look, if I use my weight I can make the boat go up and down!

Swaggy: Yes Panda thats cuz we're on water.

Panda: THATS AMAZING.

Pandas aren't aquatic creatures at all. I thought that would've scared him but he's Hyperpanda so I guess he can do anything.

We got across to the other side & I paid in GP which is coin of the realm. Good thing we obtained some from fighting the glitch ryders.

Swaggy: OK panda we have some GP left. I think we should equip some better armor, cuz Swaggy got rly scared when U got hit N the last battle.

Panda was touched N started dripping lil panda tears so I hugged panda and it was all emo for a sec.

In the distance the glass city bobbed.

We saw a bunch of smaller buildings that didn't look insane corporate glass. 1 of them had a shield N cross swords on the front.

Swaggy: OMG its just like a RPG

Panda: <gesturing to its paws> I can't use a controller. So I never played any of those games .

Swaggy: Well U are now.

I drag Panda by his useless paw across the town square. The thin stalk people went about their day w/o rly looking or if they were looking we couldn't tell. Cuz they didn't rly have eyes they just had these glass flowers for heads. The light was eerie, like a drowned world, so everything was kinda lit all flat. So U could only see the front part of everything. It made the water seem fake, but then when U got in, omg thats cold! U know how sometimes when ur cold it feels wet? Well sometimes when ur wet it's both cold AND WET. That's what Aquatic Airlines.

We reach the armory N we go Nside. Panda FREAKS OUT. All of the stuff is magical.

The shopkeeper was like a black glass goose & wore this patched robe which flickered black and purple in patches all over. It was like a fireworks display of colored patches, never staying still, always flaring N changing accents. We looked around the room N tons of robes and sweaters and gauntlets and shields all flickered & flared in various colors and patches. U almost couldn't see anything because every item was so turnt and crazy.

The shopkeeper gestured around the room with its wings. It had a few red roses sticking out of its quantum glass feathers.

Shopkeeper: Welcome travelers! I am Flaffygyl, the keeper of the armory. All of our merchandise is enchanted by the finest in the land. We only work with glass here in Aquatic Airlines, so all of

our clothes and armor is ultra light. But in order to make them durable, we must use magic. Each piece is imbued with a different power.

Panda: OMGGGGGGGGGGGG

Swaggy played it cool. But I was peeing 2.

We went around looking and touching stuff. Well Panda was touching everything. The only thing that fit panda was a big cloak of dreams, which ur supposed to wear while ur asleep and then u control ur dreams. But the shopkeeper said if U use it as battle armor, then U BECOME THE DREAM.

Swaggy: what does it mean 2 become the dream.

Flaffygyl: It depends on the dreamer! Every dream is a bit different, but the dreamer is the one calling the shots. At the very least, your opponents will have no idea what to do. Imagine if he started flying, or multiplying into ten Pandas, or pouring hot lava from his eyes?

Panda: I'LL TAKE IT

For Swaggy well I had a lot of choices. I'm little. I chose a dark glass skin that lit up purple and blue (Swaggy colors) and looked RLY cute cuz it hugged all my stuff real nice. Wearing it I felt really fluid, like I could move between modes super fast.

Flaffygyl: An excellent choice, miss Swaggy. This type of armor was designed by our greatest warrior, Faffl Flaufyf, who could summon water elementals. He always fought alongside the elementals, and watching their abilities, he wanted a type of magic armor that allowed him to become fluid like water. Physical attacks won't work on you at all, they will pass through you as though hitting water. Also, your attacks will gain strength exponentially depending on how much water is around. You can draw the force of water into you and add it on to yourself.

Swaggy: OMG this is so sick

Flaffygyl: And it has a secret feature. You notice that the armor gradually changes from purple to blue. This is the magic cycling itself, so it never needs to be recharged. When the armor is more purple, you will have more psychic abilities, and when the armor is more blue, you will have more magic and water abilities.

Swaggy: omg whats psychic abilities.

Flaffygyl: Well, you know how usually in a video game, you have HP and MP? Hit points are your physical stamina, and MP is your magic points?

Swaggy: Thats weird how do u know that.

Flaffygyl: I'm using my psychic powers! <he pointed to a purple choker hidden by feathers> I thought this would be the best way to explain it. Here in this realm, you have SP as well. Psychic Points. Except it's spelled all fucked up, like "Sikik Points". That's to make it seem new and innovative.

Swaggy: So how many Sikik Points does Swaggy have. N what happens if I spent them all.

Flaffygyl: Oh no, you can't spend them, you just -have- them. The more you have, the higher your Sikik abilities will be, and they're always on. It's like being more intelligent. Except you'll know more about the situation through your intuition, and you will spontaneously do things based on your Sikik Intuition.

Swaggy: OMG THATS SO SICK

Panda: I want Sikik :(

Flaffygyl: <points to the purple fire burning around Panda's body> That is a psychic flame, Panda, and quite rare.

Panda: Then how come I don't have any abilities :(

Swaggy: UR A PANDA THAT CAN TALK AND DO MAGIC WHAT DO U WANT.

Me N Flaffygyl had a good laugh. I wanted to hug him but I was worried he'd break even tho magic.

Flaffygyl: I can tell you are on an important quest, so I have something for you free of charge.

Swaggy: omg.

Flaffygyl went around back of the counter. Using a cute wing he flapped and the wind opened a secret passage in the glass paneling, leading to an underneath passage.

We went down the winding stone stairs, lit by wet fire. Blue, hot N wet. Panda was nervous and kept stepping on his dream cloak so I finally bunched it up N my hands N held it up for him.

As we reached the bottom we heard a dripping. N it was rly humid N wet. I felt my armor buzzing more from ambient water in the air. I sucked some into my armor N made it inflate my boobs 1/2 a cup size. Panda got a bloody nose immediately so I dissolved it into fine mist and went regular boob size cuz its not helpful to have ur team mate half blacking out. Plus he was poking Flaffygyl in the back w/ his thing N thats embarrassing.

At the bottom we came 2 a cute grotto. It was huge N lamps R lit w/ wet fire all the way down into the distance.

Flaffygyl: This is the crystal lake, our most sacred area.

In the middle of the lake was a jet, all blue and purple and sleek. It was Aquatic Airlines.

Flaffygyl: In the old days, our people traveled far and wide, in the air and in the water. But we have become merely artisans, plying our trade in our quiet, wet part of the world. Even the magicians who enchant our items are content to simply enhance clothes and armor. We have lost our migratory spirit. But you two. The fate of our very world rests in your cute and capable

hands. This is our fastest craft, The Rigid Air Fluff. It draws fuel from moisture in the clouds, so it never runs out of gas. It uses the friction of air against the wings to generate force, so it's superfast. And like your armor, it has both wet and psychic powers. It is an intelligent, wet aircraft. It is Aquatic Airlines' national treasure. Please accept it as our gift to you.

Panda was turning blue. Cuz now I have Sikik™ powers, I know he was suppressing a pun about his 'rigid fluff'.

Swaggy: Flaffygyl. This is 2 much. We can't accept ur most precious air fluff.

Flaffygyl: It's going to waste down here. We never use it. You might even say, we're afraid to use it. The thought of taking to the air again is too much. It would mean risking the peace we've created for ourselves here. But if your quest fails, all is lost anyhow. You must take it, Swaggy. For all of us.

Swaggy: K. I humbly accept command of The Rigid Air Fluff but cute temporarily. I promise 2 do everything N my cute power 2 make sure ur people airlines continue to exist N b peaceful N b cute N whether in the air or something wet, 4ever N ever amen.

Flaffygyl bowed. 1 of his roses fell out. Panda scooted over and picked it up for him.

AS PANDA TOUCHED THE ROSE A HUGE BURST OF RED-PURPLE LIGHT  
A HUGE HALO OF VORTEX PURPLE RED LIGHT  
EVERYTHING SPINNING LIKE ENERGY OF A WORMHOLE VORTEX  
PANDAS EYES TURNT GLOWING PURPLE

Flaffygyl gasped: You reacted to our ultrarose! Our prophecy said that one would come, and the ultra rose would know its most powerful master, and that master would be the true avatar of Sikik™ energy. Truly, this is a great omen!

Panda levitated N his new dream cloak burst into huge purple flames hanging just 1" above the cloak so the cloaks not @ctually on fire but its blazing N looks epic all the same. N his eyes poured out hot fire purple in his left eye N blue in his right eye. N the rose levitated in front of him, pouring this red purple fire, and from the center of the rose, a wormhole portal opened. It grew bigger and bigger until it was huge, like 100 feet in diameter, 500 feet in diameter, until there was this huge, super massive shimmering blue purple portal hanging there N the midst of the cavern.

Flaffygyl: You are the Hyperpanda.

We knew what we had 2 do.

We had 2 fly Rigid Air Fluff thru the portal. N then we would reach the 1 who pops out.

Flaffygyl strained w/ all his cute senses. His purple necklace shone brightly for a moment, then broke N fell 2 the ground.

Swaggy: oh no ur special necklace!

Flaffygyl: <looking tired> I was only able to get a glimpse, one image beyond the veil. You must go to Ezsuras Corporation, the ones who created Hyperpanda. They are seeking for him, but they don't know his true importance. At the top of their corporate headquarters is a portal, similar to this one you've opened. They want to bring their corporate control into the other dimensions. They want to make everyone boring and work in cubicles. They want Corporate Control. You MUST stop them, Cute Swaggy. Hyperpanda. I have seen their awful plan. You are all that stands in their way.

Swaggy: But what can I do. Im just a cute Swaggy.

Flaffygyl: <taking me N his embrace w/ his wings> Swaggy, you are more powerful than you know. Your Sikik™ power was strong enough to bring you here, without any special items. Well, your vaporwave albums are pretty special. The earth realm is blessed with that good good. But otherwise, you did it all on your own. You are strong enough to stop Ezsuras Corporation. And your boobs look great without any magic armor to push them up.

Swaggy <blushes>

Flaffygyl: And Panda, you are the Chosen One. You were created for questionable reasons, but your true destiny is to liberate all pandas everywhere. Your fur is black and white because you encompass the whole universe. You are unbelievably cute. And you're a shaman, you can communicate with the spirit world. It may seem daunting, but remember, when things get tough, it's YOUR DREAM.

Flaffygyl touched the fabric of Panda's dream cloak with his wing tip. It glowed red for a moment. Then the symbol of a rose appeared on the corner.

Flaffygyl: I have imbued your cloak with one Final Ability. If all else fails, you can use the power of the rose. But you can only use it once, so use it wisely.

Panda <crying> Thank you Flaffygyl. You do me a great honor.

Flaffygyl: Now go forth! To Ezsuras Corporation! To the final battle! And bring honor to us all.

Well leaving Flaffygyl was sad but we got on the plane. Panda sat up front cuz he wanted to be the pilot, so Swaggy put on a mini skirt she found Nside N got on the intercom.

Swaggy: Panda im nervous.

Panda <glowing with super god-panda purple fire power> Just imagine your audience naked, Swaggy.

Swaggy: K.

Then I got on the intercom.

Swaggy: WELCOME TO AQUATIC AIRLINES, I AM UR HOST, CUTE SWAGGY, OUR FLIGHT TIME ToDAY I HAVE NO IDEA CUZ WE'RE FLYING THRU A WORM HOLE THAT PANDA OPENED BY DOING A THING USING MAGIC ROSE. BUT WE CAN ASSURE U THAT OUR

PLANE IS BOTH "WET" AND "PSYCHIC". YOU ARE ABOARD THE LEGENDARY AIRSHIP "RIGID AIR FLUFF" WHICH IS THE AQUATIC AIRLINES FLAGSHIP. THIS IS NO JOKE PPL. THIS IS LEGIT LEGENDARY ITEM STATUS, WHICH MEANS WE'RE PRACTICALLY INVINCIBLE. SO U SHOULD ALL FEEL ULTRA SAFE N WHEN WE REACH THE FINAL DESTI\_NATHAN WE WILL BE HANDING OUT SNAX. CUZ U BETTER BELIEVE IF SWAGGY IS UR FLIGHT CREW, UR GUNNA GET THEM BIG BOY SNAX.

Swaggy looked at her audience of empty seats. They were all naked.

I heard clapping from the front. Then Panda comes on the intercom.

HYPERPANDA: Ladies and Gentlemen, this is your Captain, Hyperpanda. I'm fitted out with a dream cloak by the good people of Aquatic Airlines, which means that using my psychic power, I can literally make anything happen. Except it's supposed to happen 'spontaneously', but I can assure you, it's all under control. If we should encounter any bumps, the engineers have assured us that our craft has both 'wet' and psychic powers. We're not really sure what that means, but it sounds legit. It sounds awesome. Next stop, Eszuras Corp!

THE NOISE OF A WET ENGINE STARTING UP IS BEYOND SWAGGY ABILITY TO DESCRIBE

OK

IMAGINE UR LISTENING TO A VAPORWAVE ALBUM - SLOW AND DREAM LIKE - CUTE - SLOWED DOWN

NOW MAKE IT LIKE A JET ENGINE AT THE SAME TIME

THE LIGHTING ON THE SHIP WENT FROM BLUE TO PURPLE RLY FAST LIKE A STROBE LIGHT

THERES A REASON SWAGGY HAIR IS ALSO THOSE COLORS

THE WINGS X-TENDED

A HUGE PULSE OF PURPLE ENERGY SHOT THROUGH THE PLANE

OUTSIDE THE LAKE OF WATER FELL \*UP\* OVERNEATH THE PLANE

AND AS THE DROPS OF WATER FELL UP THEY STARTED POOLING TOGETHER AND SPINNING AROUND AND AROUND

AND A FINE PURPLE MIST 4'MED AROUND THE PLANE LIKE A FORCE FIELD

N THEN ALL AT 1'NCE IT WENT FROM BEING "UP" TO BEING STRAIGHT AHEAD

N WE SHOT 4'WARD DIRECTLY N2 THE CUTE WORM HOLE

all of a sudden

omg r u serious

Panda is playing "Poker Face" by lady gaga thru the intercom WHILE WE'RE GOING THRU THE WORMHOLE

Intercom Panda: Hey Swaggy, I'm figuring out this dream cloak! All I have to do is imagine it and it comes true.

Swaggy (yelling) SO UR USING UR SUPERPOWERS TO PLAY LADY GAGA! OMG PANDA WHATS UR DEAL!!!!

\*\*\*\*\*

VAPE GIRL  
SYRUP VERSION  
by cute swaggy

\*\*\*\*\*

## SWAGGY VISION DREAMS IN THE TUB

Swaggy takes a bubble bath on board Aquatic Airlines. Feelin cute. Doin her cute back & her lovely shoulders. Everything is pink white N the tile is slippery, but im careful so it's still cute.

Cuz im a curious kitten I poke thru all the cabinets and drawers N the bathroom. N i find a lil india match box made of ornate wood, with an elephant on it. The elephant is smiling. Now Swaggy smiling cuz Swaggy knows whats N side. Cuz I can smell it. N that's 1 of, if not my total of, fav. smells.

It's the smell of spinach.

## PANDA BRING ME A CUTE MATCHES

I hear his paws rapping lightly on the door.

"Swaggy there's no fire aboard aquatic airlines."

Im naked but I open the door a crack N Panda gets a nosebleed immediately

"Panda. Use your dream wig plz. And put Swaggy a lighter."

I close the door again N continue poking thru the cubbies. Like remember when in kindergarten u got your own cubbies? Well, now Swag has vapor cubby. But there's not much interesting stuff. Just Q tips and strawberry floss, like the kid in Man on Fire w/ Denzel Washington who she requested from her mom N the beginning of the movie.

A moment later Panda's cute paws on the door again. This time I put a towel just cuz Panda is a pervert. His little panda paw can't really hold anything so he's balancing it on his nose.

"YAY YOU DID IT! Thanks Panda" and I nuzzle my face into his cute face and then I hide in the bathroom sMOnking 1 spinach. Yea. And there are cute air vents which is nice.

U ever smonked a spinach online?

U ever smonked on a airplane?

Well Swaggy smonked it. So now I'm in the tub with my cute feet sticking out of the top part, looking at my vaporwave color toenails. Looking at how everything is neon pink and white. And the ambient hum of the airliner which is like whale noises. Isn't that all cute N stuff. N then I start to deep dream about my true purpose as a warrior, a cute person who goes 4th N2 the world, and makes everything cuter. I think about Mu baby & all the jedi stuff he's taught me about

creating reality, and even at that moment, I felt the psychic tWonk building due to my new gear and all the cool stuff. And it's all cuz of vaporwave, which is like, the internet accumulating the past dreams of the 80s and 90s into millennial crystals. How with one meme u can move the world.

So Swaggy decides she needs to create her own martial arts style. Called Cute Kudo. Basically, it's taking memes, and cute animals, and like cat ears hoodys, and making my hair half purple half blue, and having a cute tone stomach and a tone butt. And doing all my decisions based on cuteness, so I become like a magnet or an energy field of cute. N so no matter what other annoying stuff happens, I'll stay CUTE no matter what. And ppl will be nice to me cuz I'm cute. And maybe they'll be touched by the depth of my cuteness and be nicer to other people, like at the grocery store where nobody is paying attention and it takes forever to move around the aisles cuz ppl are like in a trance or like zombies. But what if you saw a girl doing a kitty hop thru the aisles wearing a sky blue snuggie? WOULDN'T THAT B SOME STUFF.

I emerge from my bath with a steam cloud of sky blue clouds, pink light and a dwonked weed cloud of green purple haze. panda is meditating in his dream cloak and levitating with magic purple light coming out of his eyes. But then he sees Swaggy just standing there naked and he falls from his levitation position.

"Panda. Tell me the truth. Do u think im cute."

## VERSACE DOJO

N i stand there N let him see Swaggy. Just a 20 something girl with her breasts not rly that big but they're ok perky. And a tone stomach which isn't a 6 pack but it's got a lil of those V cuts on the sides from leg lifts. N legs which aren't too tone but a lil tone cuz I do squats. N so my butt is tight at least. N my nose piercing and my hair.

Well Panda is like speechless but then the radar starts blipping. It's a quasi dimensional 4-TRESS!!!!!! UP AHEAD!!!!!!  
WHOSE SAYING THAT? IT'S OUR CUTE CAPTAIN OBVIOUS.

Captain Obvious is a nice businessman who flies for Aquatic. But everything he says is stuff that you don't rly need to say.

Out our windows we can see this massive mountain jutting out thru the clouds and there's this rly, rly, rly big 4TRESS just looming there, with flat stone sides and etchings, and a weird courtyard with cherry blossoms, and a huge FACE which looks like the Versace logo except it's Vegeta from Dragonball Z.

Captain Obvious: There's a huge dimensional fortress up ahead.

Swaggy: THANK U CAPTAIN OBVIOUS! Let's land plz.

Captain Obvious: We'll need a landing strip.

Swaggy: <standing there naked> I point to the tiny bit of fur that Swaggy left on her genitals above my shave area which is call landing strip.

Swaggy: Will this work?

Captain Obvious: That's very attractive, Miss Swaggy. See, the thing about a landing strip, is that it's a very small bit of hair so it draws in the eye, and the contrast makes the rest of you seem even smoother..

Swaggy: THANK U CAPTAIN OBVIOUS! I WAS MAKING A FUNNY JOKE TO HIDE THE FACT THAT ITS RLY EMBARRASSING STANDING HERE NAKED OK. CAN WE PLZ LAND OUR PLANE SO WE CAN EXPLORE DIMENSIONAL 4 TRESS.

Swaggy: <calling from the bathroom> AND PUT ON MACROSS 82-89 THX

I quick change into my tight fitting super suit which is black latex mixed with dream emeralds. Green is a cute color.

Captain Obvious finds a landing strip (a real one) and we have a OK smooth landing but panda scared. So I snuggle panda and he's like popping bonkzers under his cloak but I don't say anything. It's not fair that Panda gets to be naked under his clothes and Swaggy has 2 wear all this other stuff but w/e. I'm a super princess so it's w/e.

VERSACE DOJO IS LIT FAM

The courtyard is still except for a dimensional wind blowing the cherry blossoms. There is a guy standing in a cloak. One of his eyes is dark matter like a black hole sucking in all material, the other eye is a solar flare and shooting out magic. I look him N the eyes but I squint my left eye so I only meet his solar eye w/ Swaggy eye. N we have instant rapport.

Guy: I'm Vaypad. I'm here to teach you the art of hard swagging.

Swaggy: COOL CAN WE DO A THING REAL FAST

Guy: Time doesn't exist, bitch.

FOR THE NEXT 100 YEARS SWAGGY LEARNS THE ART OF CULMINATING DARKNESS IN2 LIGHT. HERE'S THE LESSON IN 1 SENTENCE:

WHEN U EXPERIENCE SOMETHING BAD OR SOMETHING U DON'T LIKE, AND ESPECIALLY IF IT HURTS U EMOTIONALLY, INSTEAD OF LOSIGN UR SPIRITS U USE THAT PAIN OR ANGER AND U MAKE A QUICK DECISION TO MOVE TOWARD UR DREAMS.

In essence that's using the "darkness" to create light.

See what most ppl do is they remain in a funk and they lose all the momentum they had already, & then they have to start over. But if U use the intensity of bad stuff to make a strong decision while you're still in that hurt or wounded state that's the power of Vaypad. Using the darkness to kill darkness by making you take action.

It took 100 years but Swaggy nailed it. And Panda did a hyper thing cuz he's super dope.

## ULTIMA CATHEDRAL

I bow to Vaypad and thank him for his mission. It's been like 3 minutes, but time doesn't exist BITCH so it's been over 100 years! I still look cute. I didn't age. Don't worry. I'm still spry lol.

Deeper into the fortress we find a massive research station embedded into a distant part of the mountain. Hundreds of feet of dark glass. Above the rock is etched which u can barely make out:

## B L C R / LABS

Well. Now I'm feelin cute. panda is levitating because after 100 years he can fly, shoot lasers, teleport, fly, and do other cool stuff. And he can fly. He also learned to do stunts in our plane so that's pretty chill.

We gain access to BLCR labs using our psychic hegemony TwONK but its abandoned. it's been 100 years guys.

Panda: Maybe there's immortals who live deeper in. Let's go deep.

Swaggy and Panda go deep and find an access elevator. We pass floor after floor of weird grotesque experiments. People made of wire, people made of chewing gum. People made of cement. Wet cement or hard talc. Deeper in, the engine room smells like gas and red wine. Panda wants to have a tea party but we don't do that in underground research base. Deeper in past room after room of aliens suspended in pink fluid, with overgrown head and massive eyes, but no mouths. There's no snax or food anywhere. Research scientists don't eat apparently.

Deeper until we find the underground city. But it's all been abandoned too. That's sad. We walk thru the deserted realm, all the houses with their laundry still on the hanger. Games of badminton and soccer paused in a freeze frame. Liquid cool flowing thru the city, now white, now blue-green, now silver. Every floor has a glass ceiling, so u can look up through the dozens of tinted glass, up and finally see outer space, the massive dimensional fortress straddling a rift of pink and gold planets pouring astral light, like foam.

Finally we reach the bottom floor. The elevator opens onto a vaporwave cathedral, hot pink stone, hot pink gargoyals and glittering 8-bit pixel bling all over the altar. Organ music plays, slowed down, tuned to the frequency of a dead channel. 8 different pitches all in discord with each other.

Panda: this is the Hypercathedral. they told us stories about it as a young panda cub.

Swaggy: What's the point?

Panda: You can make any wish you want.

Well right away Swaggy jumps onto the altar and says I WISH TO BE CUTE!!!!

A wizard appears from nowhere, first his robes outlined in purple flame, then the 8 bit gold pixels, then his wispy beard made of bad-render blocks, then his blue-white eyes. His body is liquid cool. I feel a freshening mint like breeze as he approaches.

Wizard: I am lit pixel, the lord of this place.

Swaggy: Can u grant my wish make me cute?

Lit Pixel: You were already cute, bitch.

Swaggy: Y every1 in this fortress got a POTTY MOUTH?

Lit Pixel: That's how it is when you got 5 DICKS.

Pixel Wizard lifts up his silicon robes to reveal a handful of dank sausages, each about 9" long, hanging there like a bag of dicks. He had 5, count 'em, one two three four five DICKS. All made from bad pixel / glitch art like tattooed with blipping clouds, tiger sharks, Daytona USA for the Sega Saturn texture maps. As his dicks.

Swaggy: Well, I've certainly never seen that 1 before.

Panda: That's just wrong. Let's go, Swaggy.

Lit Pixel: I'm the champion for all time.

Swaggy: But U said I'm already cute.

Lit Pixel: I was just flirting with you, bitch.

## SWAGGY AND PANDA HIT THE GIFT SHOP

B4 leaving dimensional 4tress, we gotta hit the gift shop. The vibe is always so cute and safe. nothing bad ever happens in a gift shop.

Panda: you ok Swaggy?

Swaggy: yah. im slightly traumatized from that guy showing me his dicks. and why does ppl have 2 be mean and call Swaggy a bitch when i just try 2 b nice. :(

Panda: sometimes people resent it when someone is too nice, or too cute. it hurts them to see another person who lives their life in a positive way. the contrast of it is painful, because it shows them that they're basically doing it wrong.

Swaggy: yea well its not nice to hurt someone's feelings.

Swag is pouting basically. But there's nothing to lift a cute girl spirits like

\*\*\*\*\* CONSUMERISM! \*\*\*\*\*

We still have plenty GP left, so now Swag is doing a thing in the gift shop. We reach the mezzanine, and sure enough, there's the cursive neon sign spelling out G I F T S H O P . But the area outside the gift shop is nice 2. There's even a pool, and palm trees (fake) and a breeze. Everything is lit like it's early evening in Hawaii. Which is super cute.

"Panda I'm gunna take a skinny dip for a second. I'll meet u in there."

Well Panda's already seen Swaggy naked so I strip off my latex cat suit and step into the water. I can taste the cool water like an Orbitz mint or like a Swag Mint. It's like mentholated water, which is weird. But it's the gift shop.

I float on my back and look at how little my boobs are as they bob in the water. They're still sensitive tho so it's OK i guess. I mean it still feels good they're just not "prominent" or w/e.

Girls worry about this stuff constantly btw.

I get the sense that time has already stopped and the vibe will continue in the gift shop like this forever so I get out. There's no towels. I think about rubbing my naked body on panda and using him like a towel, which he would like, but that's 2 close 4 comfort if he pops a boner which he would, he could do a sneaky thing, but rly what i'm concerned w/ is that i could get a bunch of panda dander fur all over me and that could be itchy. So I just run around the room and do some laps and do some pushups and squats, which dries me off but now im sweaty which is the same difference. Life can be hard when ur a fitgirl and a cute Swaggy.

Anyway I finally put on my catsuit again, half damp and half sweaty.

Panda: what's wrong? you look flushed.

Swaggy: u don't know how close u came to getting S M U S H E D & I give panda a hug anyway.

Panda: look I found some cool stuff!

Panda shows me mini palm trees, mini roman bust, mini neon signs, mini skyscraper futuristic skylines, mini everything. they even had a mini Aquatic Airlines dream plane!!!! So weird and meta. But they DONT have a Swaggy action figure which is nice B/c I would demand royalties.

There was nobody working in the gift shop, so Panda just took a handful of mini Hong Kong skylines and Swaggy bought an Ezsuras Corporation nightie (black silky cotton onesie which hugs my shave area nice and soft) we bounced back to the plane. We have a M I S S I O N after all.

Cutely.

## PAUSE 4 A SNAX

We land in EzCorp's private air field. The skyscraper of EZCORP goes up into the clouds FOREVER literally it disappears in the sky. It's so big. Everything is made of black steel or black glass, not even the ominous red dots to keep planes from crashing into it. U get the sense they would just get absorbed by the black blehhhhblehhhhblehhhh evilness of it. There is only a cute logo of a golden grid as a pyramid and the tippy part of the pyramid is another pyramid, which means even if u ascend to the illuminati and get to be the top boss of illuminati, u just work for an alien race who have their own hierarchy and u just be their bitch anyway so it doesn't even matter if u on earth as an ignorant pleb or if ur in the secret illuminati cuz in a sense u're even lower if u know of the higher order, thats what this building's logo screams at us. It screams "give up". It screams "u should just quit." But Swaggy is a cute hero and plus we were just at the gift shop and didn't even have to PAY.

PS: swag had chosen to wear her cute EZCorp nightie b/c maybe they think I'm a fan, if they even care, ldk what evil ppl think about cuz Im NOT EVIL lol. Im just a cute Swaggy.

Right outside of the main tower is a horizontal block of buildings with a flickering neon sign that says DINER. Panda and Swaggy look at each other & say at the exact same time

Panda: SNAX!  
Swaggy: SNAX!

Well the inside of the diner is all purple. We ease ourselves into a big circular booth. nobody is in there either. It's the middle of the night, on a moon base occupied by the most evil corporation in all of vaporwave. Except there's a diner. So we sit. And soon an old busted woman with black spray-on hair and a spray-on tan who looks like she could work at HOOTERS comes over with an ashy smile, and a mind full of xanax. She puts a thin plastic smile and says

"Can I take ur order please."

Well panda looks at the menu and can't really "point" but gestures w/ his paw to the banana pie. Then he paws at the vanilla milkshake. I look at Panda and just shake my head.

I guess if ur already plump it doesn't matter? ldk.

Swaggy: Can I plz have a Caesar Salad with olive oil. And the fruit plate. And a green smoothie with extra spinach (winking at panda). PLZ.

Waitress: Coming right up.

The waitress comes back, and instead of bringing us tap water in plastic cups, she puts down a bottle of Fiji water right next to the lamp. Our table is purple pink checkerboard. There is a Roman bust of I think Emperor Caesar but I can't b sure. I also ordered a Caesar salad, so maybe that's it.

Panda: This place seems too quiet. It's eerie.

Swaggy: Panda ur dictionary is improving.

Panda: Well, it's how I channel my sexual frustration.

Swaggy: pandas don't even have sex, Panda, that's Y they're always hype about those pandas in captivity reproducing, Yan Yan and Ling Ling or w/e.

Panda: maybe they should give the boy panda a cute anime type girl instead of some lump of hairy fat.

Swaggy: Panda! That's not nice.

Panda fidgets with the Fiji bottle until I take it from him and unscrew the top and pour him a glass. Panda manifests a silly straw using his dream cloak.

Our food cums and Panda gets banana pie all over his face and his fur. I take his silly straw and slurp my smoothie. They're playing GAMEWAVE by Floor Baba which just as well. We're about to M bark on the cutest game of them all, INFILTRATE EZCORP and find the secret of the hyperpandas. Before their stupid agents can come and mess everything up anyways.

Panda: so what else is new.

Swaggy: <stretching in the huge booth> idk panda. that bath was pretty chill, and I got 2 thinking about stuff like life in general.

Panda: Like what kinda stuff?

Swaggy: I'm thinkin about getting into the stock market. U rly have to know whats going on with the world. And it seems like u can learn a lot about business if u research companies and pick stocks and stuff. And i like the aesthetic of being in business hotels and like watching CNBC and yelling at ur broker and wearing cute suits and stuff.

Panda: yeah. thats pretty vape.

Swaggy: what about u panda. have u thought what ur gunna do when we overthrow the evil empire?

Panda: well, I thought we'd have sex.

#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
GET THAT FRESH #SPINACH FAM  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED  
#SWAGGED AAAAAAAAAAAAA SWAGGY DWONKED

## EZCORP PSYCHIC TUNDRA

The food made us trip out. There was bad vibes. The waitress's hair. What kind of spinach. Where do you grow spinach in space. How can you do your hair in black curls if your hair is on fire. Blood plasma filled with silicon has nothing to do with rubber. And panda's pie is still caked all over his facial fur, which I can't do a thing about..

We are wandering in a psychic desert. There's not even sand. It's long black grids stretching out into nothingness. Far ahead, bad-sector mountains rise in silly outlines. It's like the computer isn't trying. We got banished to a virtual simulation created by lazy computers who already smOnked 1 spinach. Bad pixel spinach.

Panda: This sucks.

Swaggy: Panda. Stay positive. The worst that can happen is if we get trapped then I'll get bored enough to do it with you.

Panda spirits suddenly lift. And by "spirits" u know what i mean lol :P

Swaggy: that's the spirit panda! it's not the worse than can happen.

We wander in the dune sea for like, ever.

Panda: This sucks.

Swaggy: panda. Can u at least wash your face from that banana.

Panda: But what if we're stuck with no food, then we'll need it.

Swaggy: I guess you have a point.

My joint is starting to wear off, but the FX of the EZCorp evil diner food remains. And I even tried 2 eat healthy!!!! If I knew I would be pixel banished from the vibe of the food I would of got chili cheese fries, with mayo, and a philly cheese steak with cheez wis, and a oreo cheesecake, and a peanut butter milkshake, and more fries, and chili con queso, which is mexican for cheese, and a reuben with 1,000 island dressing...

Panda: is another baby, nuh uh uh uhhh

Swaggy: WHAT?

Panda: ALLLLL THAT SHE WANTS  
IS ANOTHER BAY BUH  
SHE'S GONE TOMORROW BUT  
AAAAAAAAL THAT SHE WANTs

Swaggy: <finishing it> IS ANOTHER BAY BAY  
EEEEEEYEEHHHHH

That did the trick. Somehow the computer hates Ace of Base and killed itself. So we suddenly poof appeared back in the parking lot.

Panda: Fuck this place, let's hit Tokyo. Let's go on a swag shopping spree or something.

Swaggy: Yea we earned it. We'll be heroes tomorrow.

\*\*\*\*\* VAPORTOKYO \*\*\*\*\*

Boom the subway isn't hard to figure out. You can't be intimidated by all the different snarls. You just pick where you wanna go, and then u figure out which colored line goes there.

U might ask, Swaggy, ur friend Panda has a dream cloak. You can just M Magine yourself and teleport. YEA THATS TRUE EXCEPT WHAT IF YOU NEVER KNO THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN DREAM AND REALITY. THEN YOU GET LAZY AND 4THEIRMORE U GET SCARED. LIKE WHEN U HAVE THAT ADAM SANDLER MOVIE "CLICK" WHICH IS SAD BUT IT HAS CHRISTO4 WALKEN. OR THAT MOVIE OTHER ONE THAT I CAN'T MEMBER RIGHT NOW BUT ITS GOT LEONARDO DE CAPRIO, AND HE'S GOT A DRADLE WHICH IS SUBTLE XIONIST STUFF, AND HE'S STUCK IN A LAYERED DREAM WHICH HE DOESN'T KNOW IF IT'S DREAM OR REALITY, AND THAT JAPANESE GUY WHO WAS IN LAST SAMURAI

Panda: Inception.

Swaggy: RIGHT INCEPTION!!!! THE BATMAN BEGINS GUY

Panda: Christopher Nolan.

Swaggy: YEA GIRLS CAN'T REMEMBER THE NAMES OF THINGS WHEN THEY GET TOO EXCITED. ANYWAY IT'S LIKE THAT AND DREAMS CAN BLUR INTO REALITY WHICH MESSES UP YOUR SENSE OF IDENTITY AND SELF WORTH WHICH IS ALSO WHY PEOPLE ARE FRAID TO MEDITATE CUZ THEY CAN TRANSCEND THEIR EGO WHICH IS WHY WE'RE TAKING THE SUBWAY.

Panda: Yeah.

We walk around. Obviously we go to Akihabara which is like otaku heaven. It's nothing but junk computer stores and massive towers full of anime merch. We get our freak on in the anime stores and then we're walking towards one of those Maid Cafes (panda is pervert and wants to go to a Cat Girl cafe since Swaggy won't act like a nyan-cat for him) and I said Panda that's inter species u wanna end up like a Donkey or a Liger but he said it's not the same I'm not FOCUSED on what kids I'd have I'm focused on the pleasure of the cat girl's physical 4m. So I said w/e but right in the midst of our genetic mixing debate, panda stubs his toe

Panda: OW WHAT IS THAT

Swaggy: Panda that's a first generation walkman!!!!

I pick it up and it even has headphones. I try to put them on panda's ears, but it doesn't make any sense cuz panda ears are like on top of their head???? Instead of on the sides. What. What real purpose does that have, from an evolutionary standpoint.

Panda: It looks cuter.

...

Can't argue w/ that.

So Swaggy puts it on. And it has a tape inside it! And the batteries work! And the tape heads are in good order! And the tape is PALM HAZE

—>>>>SUDDENLY THE PATH ILLUMINATES. <<<<— —

panda: swaggy...I can see EVERYTHING

swaggy: shh panda don't ruin it.

## NUDIST BEACH

My feet feel sand. The ocean is purple-pink and the edge of the surf is raw pixels. A huge statue of David rises from the ocean. David has a small dick. You never see those old statues with big dicks. That's because the concept of porn hadn't been invented yet.

DAVID: Look, it's not about size. It's how you use it.

Swaggy: OMG THE STATUE IS SENTIENT. IM SORRY DAVID

DAVID: Your mind has been totally hijacked by consumer culture. Everything has to be a cute product, or flashy enough to distract you from your already distracted state of entropy and decay.

Swaggy: O shit you're getting real David

DAVID: YOU NEED TO FIND THE STILL QUIET VOICE WITHIN YOURSELF WHICH TRANSCENDS ALL PRODUCTS

Swaggy: what about a clitoral vibr8or

DAVID: YOU CAN CRASH THE ENTIRE HEGEMONY USING YOUR CUTENESS IF YOU WOULD JUST TRY

Swaggy: how m I sposed to do that

DAVID: THERE IS NO HOW. THERE IS ONLY

VAPE

VAPE  
VAPE  
VAPE  
VAPE  
VAPE  
VAPE  
VAPE  
VAPE  
VAPE  
VAPE

Panda <furtive glance at Swaggy> should I use the dream cloak. This is scary.

Swaggy: idk dude seems like he knows what he's talking about.

DAVID: 4THEIRMORE. PANDA. YOU HAVE TURNED THIS BEAUTIFUL SWAGGY INTO NOTHING MORE THAN A SEX OBJECT. YOU WOULD PROBABLY FIND ACTUAL SEX WITH HER UNFULFILLING. THIS IS DUE TO THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE. YOU MUST ABANDON YOUR LOWER DESIRES AND LIVE A LIFE OF INTELLECTUAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL FULFILLMENT. A LIFE OF THE MIND.

Panda: That sounds boring as f\*ck

Swaggy: Panda! Don't mouth off to the necro animated david statue!

Panda: sorry :/

DAVID: SEEK A LIFE OF ENLIGHTENED THOUGHT. GO 4TH INTO THE SWAG LANDS SURE IN YOUR ABILITY TO PENETRATE EVEN THE DEEPEST MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE.

The David statue sank into the ocean. I'm covered in sweat. Panda made a stinky underneath his robe. We look out onto the beach and nothing has any meaning. All the stuff I thought I cared about has been like detached from its true north. I'm like a zombie version of myself or like a young girl that's been spanked for doing something bad, but feels conflicted because during the spanking she realized she liked it. And now it's like what kind of priorities should I have.

DAVID STATUE RISES FROM THE OCEAN AGAIN

Swaggy: o fuck what now

DAVID: 4THEIRMORE

Swaggy: a NOTHER 4theirmore???

DAVID: 4THEIRMORE YOU TWO SHOULD REALLY CONSIDER DOING A SPLIT TAPE. THAT WOULD BE DOPE.

Swaggy and Panda just look at each other, then totally pass out.

SUNDAY TWONK TEAM

I wake up to a warm paw on my shoulder.

Swaggy.. Swaggy...

I turn over and snuggle into the sand. But it's silicon sand which is rly weird and it makes me sneeze, and smells like the inside of a FedEx Kinkos.

Swaggy, I found more cassettes.

Swag: what! panda y didn't u say. What is it.

Panda shows. He's got blank banshee zero and BLANK BANSHEE 2

Swaggy: PANDA WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

Panda: I got a couple cassettes at the gift shop. They were brown bag. Like, secret santa style.

Swaggy: yea but this one isn't even OUT YET.

Panda: Well I guess when you're way out in a different dimension you get access to more stuff.

I sit bolt upright and then I say.

Swaggy: U know what. I'm gunna do it in the right order. Let's play Blank Banshee zero first and see what happens. And then, MAYBE when we're ready, as part of our QUEST, we can use the new 1 as like a soundtrack or a magic power to help.

Panda: Well that's very grown up of you, Swaggy.

Swaggy: yea & here u just thought I was some kinda scarlett johansenn-in-the-avengers-catsuit-wearing-eye-candy-fan-service-fuck-dol.

Panda: Gosh sWaggy. I wouldn't put it like that.

Swaggy: well how would u put it. NEVERMIND THAT SOUNDS NASTY PANDA I DONT WANNA KNOW HOW YOU'D QUOTE "PUT IT".

THE 2 TAPES

SUNDAY BRUNCH WITTH THE DARK TWINS

Panda uses his dream cloak to create Panda Headphones that fit, and plus a Y-splitter. N we walk along the beach listening to Blank Banshee 0 together.

We come upon a house that's shaped like a floating mask. And there's the smell of eggs benedict inside. Now, this is a kinda Hansel & Gretel situation but I can't help myself.

Swaggy: Panda let's go N.

Panda: I dunno...

Swaggy: PLZZZZ panda there's eggs BENEDICT THATS MY FAVORITE.

Panda: Well just be careful.

We peek open the door N there's 2 guys in black jumpsuits. They're in the kitchen cooking furiously. Eggs benedict requires like 4 pans. It takes a lot of work to make the hollandaise. Lemon juice and mayo and all kinds of stuff. I made it from scratch 1'nce, my uncle taught me but it was hard.

Anyway.

Swaggy: Hi! We're interdimensional travelers from the planet Earth, we were wondering if we could maybe have some eggs benedict:

1 of the mask look deep in2 my soul. "We know who you are."

Swaggy: omg

Panda: Do you know who I am?

Mask dude2: You're the experiment.

Swaggy: Not sure if real...

Mask dude1: <sniffing the air> you smell dank. You got that dank frank?

Swaggy: I had some in the airplane...

Panda: I could get you some. Do you have a preference?

Mask dudes look at each other.

Panda: Here, man.

Panda hands them a dispensary container full of OG Kush.

Mask dude1: Damn, thanks. Please join us for brunch, the eggs are almost done.

exactly 6:36 "Ammonia Clouds" playing, the eggs are done.

Maskdude1: I'm zero.

Maskdude2: I'm two.

Zero: We're blank banshee.

Panda: I always thought you were Frank Jav Cee in disguise.

Two: No.

Swaggy: Well it's an honor to cute meet you guys.

Zero: You guys need some alt accounts. It's really important to like, exercise your whole breadth of personality.

Swaggy: rly? like what kinda stuff?

Two: Anything. I mean even for shitposting. You do experiments on the population, and you figure out what gets a rise out of them. You figure out what works, and it helps you to tailor your game. You'll make better art.

Panda: What's "shitposting?"

Zero: <taking a hit> You're a chill girl, Swaggy.

Swaggy: What makes u say that.

Zero: <passing Swaggy the blunt> It's chill that you brought a talking Panda to brunch.

The two guys served us egg benedict, it was RLY Good, so good that Swaggy did a girl cum (much to Panda's elation) & a huge ray of pink cosmic energy shot out and opened up a dimensional portal. And instead of getting the plane, we figured just jump thru before it closes.

Two: <hitting the blunt> That was some shit.

Zero: New normal, man. Talking pandas come bearing OG Kush, smoke us out, eat our eggs, the girl orgasms and they vanish in a pink haze.

Two: Vape as Fuck.

TIME PORTAL DTLA DIAMOND DISTRICT  
6TH AND BROADWAY  
KINDA NEAR THE FLOYDS 99

Swag is swagging hard. I got \_LordMU Nissan GTR out of storage & I'm TWONK DONKEY all over the DTLA landscape. Stumptown Nitro coffee. The Springs shilajit shots. Urban Radish raw chocolate. Rock climbing at LA boulders. N shooting guns next door. Got my hair re-dyed n fuscia at Floyds 99 N hit up Last Bookstore for some 50 cent detective novels which I read while getting my cute hair done. They're playing Lisa Frank 420 in Floyds. OMg. Every1's hair looks

crazy sick. N ppl have tattoos. It's like living next to the suicideGirls headquarters has real implications 4 ur visual a e s t h e t i c.

riding durty around DTLA, Im blasting blank banshee 2. It's a cassette tape N \_lordMU GTR only has CD. But I figured out a thing. Cuz Swaggy's spry, Basically Blank Banshee 2 is cerebral hemmorage music mixed with beautiful orchestral choir music, and hard trap beats and meme craft fantastic. In the backseat I have so much chocolate. IM BACKKKKKK IN SWAGGYWODDDDD EEEEEEE SELL U THINKS U AINT BUYINNNN ITS UR MOVEEEEE MADE UP MY CUTE MINDDDDDDDDDDD TIME IS RUNNING CUTE OUTT MAKE A MOVEEEEEEE EE

EEEEEE IM N MY CUTE ELEMENT.

Except now I miss Panda. I miss our adventures. N i realize I left a great quest undone. No amounts of 700 horse powered Japanese supercar is gunna fix the hole in Swaggy's heart. And panda is proly sad wondering where I am, which is the thought that i cant stand. Whatever about stupid EzCorp. But the thought of panda being sad and like, looking down, and shuffling his cute feet sadly, omg i can't take another MINUTE of thinking of that.

Panda's OUT THERE  
N he's WORRIED ABOUT ME  
N he's LONELY :(

I put on roller skates and I cruise back down 7th st, I make a pointed note don't go in any of the super cool Swag Fashion places like The Well where Skrillex shops or like Clade which is run by this RLY beautiful woman but NEWAY NO. NO. SWAGGY DO A THING. U have 2 use will power and street justice. Help Panda. Be a nice person. Do a thing.

Back in Floyds ppl are like "did u forget NEThing."

Swaggy looks at them. And I can tell they're video game people. I go up to the first person, a cashier whose a guy but with girl stuff on the outside. I press X.

Cashier: Thanks for getting your hair done! It looks great. We thought you'd like to have this cassette player.

I smile and curtsy which is something I Rarely do. It's proly the coffee.

I go up to the next person who's a rail thin trans F to M with a shave head and super cool music G cleft over their ear. I press X.

Super Cool Tattoo Guy: Hey Swaggy! I recognize you from before. Check out this tape, it's rly good.

SWAGGY RECEIVED "RIVERWAVE" BY SURUBI SPIRIT

Swaggy: omg thanks! this is a good album! can i use 1 of your empty chairs for a bit?

Super Cool Tattoo Guy: Sure.

I go and sit N one of the hair dresser chairs and I put on Surubi Spirit.

I M  
N S T A N T L Y  
T E L E P O R T E D

(Swaggy cute teleported)

the teleport music is actually 🌟 JAM '87 ✨° :\*★ but that's not cute important.

NEXT LEVEL.

\*\*\*\*\*

VAPE GIRL SYRUP VERSION  
PART 2 - THEIR EVIL PLAN

\*\*\*\*\*

Dirk Borghezi sighed a deep sigh, a sigh of the .001%. Exasperated, he moved in his hydrocarbon-rich megaSilk suit. A framed copy of the album art for Hantasi's "Seisminis" hung above his desk, and it played on infinite loop in his vast, black office. All the efforts were failing - this rogue agent 'Swaggy' (whom he did NOT find cute) - the one who infiltrated their research lab, made off with their #1 Hyperpanda, crashed a jet liner into their corporate HQ and then casually had a snack in some kind of pocket dimension, completely aloof from their security protocols - it was enough to give him the teensy weensy headache.

Dirk stared at the Seisminis art - his inspiration for dark power, for running his father's empire, for churning out vapid smooth jazz albums, as so much fluoride-laced toothpaste from a tube, when he could've been making real vaporwave. But that wasn't EZCorp's mission. Eszuras - the demon of banality - demanded fresh sacrifices. Fresh blood, fresh kills. Like the father at the end of Lost Boys. Hiding in plain sight.

Dirk stroked his long, pixel-black mustache. His plan - the focus of all EZCorps efforts - was just inches away from success. INCHES. WE ON THE IMPERIAL SYSTEM, he thought. And he wasn't even on planet earth.

Climbing into his jet-black megastructure, fitted out with a massive, evil keyboard backlit in green neon, he tapped in coordinates using a very sexual pip of a stylus. His finger worked just fine, but he liked the pressure squeak of that tiny rubber nib. It was sloppy and nasty, a useless departure from the utility of his natural form. The rubber stylus - really a small, rubberized nipple - SQUEAKED against his screen. He smashed in the coordinates to an impossible destination. The quantum computer worked with linguistic coordinates. Dirk typed in:

Take me to a retarded future

A stupid outcome.

Show me a future where h0ly\$wagg has been DEFEATED.

He put on the most evil album he could imagine - even more dastardly a masterpiece than his beloved SEISMINIS. The album was Vader's Voice - BlackMIDI Sephiroth.

He hit the thrusters. He strummed an evil, dissonant cord on his organ, which didn't do anything. He did it for the drama, and because he was slightly nervous when the warp drive spun up. The warp drive didn't do anything sick like fold time. It just forced him very quickly in one direction, and when you go fast enough, you start going backwards. That's that tachyon shit, yo.

Light bent all around him.  
Dirk was off to a Stupid Future.  
A future with no holy\$wagg.

SWAGGY & PANDA GO SHOPPING ON QUEENS WEST DISTRICT OF TORONTO  
AKA SWAG\_RONTO

"Panda. You're supposed to say Tor-ronno real fast, not Tor-ON-TOE. TORONNO. that's how a real boy does it. "

"But why would you spell it with a 'T'," said Panda, who was getting more correct than I'd care 4.

"Cuz they're Canadians panda, they're mild mannered people. Did you know Canada is the 2nd safest planet on earth than except ICELAND? That's RLY SAFE PANDA."

"Safe enough to do this?" Panda ran a paw gently down Swaggy's side.

"Panda. Don't push ur luck."

We were chilling N the lobby of the Gladstone Hotel which is a kinda swank, hipster, less annoying version of Ace Hotel, which in current times has become too annoying. I use to love the Ace Hotel but now it's annoying. gladstone is a 1-off which means it's cuter b/c the owner takes more pride in the loc8shun whereas if its become a chain then management gets lazy and nasty and the blankets smell.

LOL

Panda wanted some chocolate cuz pandas don't ordinarily eat that kinda stuff. N we've been on a mission, even though we just had snax at a diner, panda's a growing boy and I wanted to keep him nice N fed so when the battle comes there's no problem w/ energy levels, mental psychosomatic or physical. Plus it's pretty cute watching panda eat!!!

Swaggy kept a boombox which I found in the Aquatic Airlines jet. It's pink. N we're playing Future Girlfriend - Pink Dance EP as we walk around. We dip in2 Black Dog video which is a nice rental place, 1 of a dying breed, but we don't get anything. panda wanted a anime section and Swaggy loves anime but wanted a Braveheart or a Mel Gibson marathon, N movies R like pizza it's hard to agree sometimes. So I distracted panda w/ thoughts of chocolate on his cute paws.

There's a huge park out near Queen West and there was a farmers market today. So we walk around, N people for sure are staring, but they're too polite to ask why there's a huge shamanic panda whose eyes glow with purple psychic magic walking on 2 legs and dressed in a huge

curtainy-tapestry from the lost civilization of atlantis just kinda chilling, and wearing custom made earphones in a Y splitter and w/ a cute Swaggy bOnking that boombox.

“Swaggy. When we get chocolate, will u feed it to me?”

“Panda that’s gay.”

Panda looked rly anxious.

“Aw panda im sorry!” <hug> “What’s wrong sweetie Y do u look like that.”

Panda held up his front paws. “Well, I was thinking Swaggy. That chocolate gets really melty. And I just don’t want it to mess up the white part of my paws.”

“omg panda thats super cute.” It’s like someone was chopping onions nearby. My eyes just started fogging up. I found an area away from the main farmer market and I just kinda crouched down. And before I know it im just crying and crying.

Panda puts a paw on Swaggy shoulder.

“Swaggy..”

“THATS JUST SO CUTE THAT YOU WANNA KEEP THE WHITE PART OF UR PAWS ALL NICE I CANT EVEN DEAL WITH IT.”

;(:(:(:(

LATER ON IN THE DRAKE HOTEL  
AFTER SWAGGY FED PANDA SOME CHOCOLATE SNAX.  
N WE KEPT HIS PAWS ALL NICE I MADE SURE. EX \_SPECIALLY\_ THE WHITE PART.

Swaggy: So what do u think is like. The quint-essential Los Angeles vaporwave album.

Panda: Daily Night Euphoria EP. Paws down. Lindsheaven Virtual Plaza.

Swaggy: Yea that 1’s cute. But Panda. U overlooked the most obvious 1 which occam’s razor is the real 1.

Panda: Which is...

Swaggy: NEO CALI BY VEKTROID.

Panda: If Vektroid were here, she would say neo cali is garbage. She’s publicly stated her earlier albums are ‘flawed’.

Swaggy: Panda how could u say that. That’s like saying grass is ‘flawed’.

Panda: Don’t talk shit on grass Swag. I dunno if u noticed, but you humans are pretty obsessed with grass. You could grow anything in your lawns. But every single lawn is just grass, grass,

grass, nothing but grass as far as the eye can see. Baseball fields, parks, there's just grass everywhere, Swaggy.

Swaggy: Yea I never rly thought about that. NEO CALI THO. That's so LA.

Panda: You know what's LA? Not talking about LA. Talking about crystals, or like, the new sneaker on hypebeast, or a local speakeasy that just opened and there's no sign.

Swaggy: So ur implying that Sushi by James Ferraro is the true Cali album?

Panda: Who said anything about James Ferraro? From a certain perspective, Swaggy, wouldn't telepath count as LA music? From the perspective of TRUE neo cali, which is blade runner.

Swaggy: If u think the future will go dystopian which I don't think, Panda. It's getting more greener and more farm to table and more DIY all the time. The large globalist machinations are hitting ASIA pretty hard, but LA ex specially is super interested in healthy food and green. LA is a rly progressive and actually pro-nature city even tho it's satanic and rock star and stuff. LA is the ultimate city because it embraces paradox at all levels of the establishment and the underground.

Panda: Speak.

Swaggy: Well it's like if u look at this new culture we call 'hipster', it's not rly that they're obsessed with hipness, they're obsessed with fresh energy and innovation. It's like, the industrial revolution brought all this novelty of mass production which kept costs super low, right, but then we realized that mass produced is actually cheap stuff. Like Made In China is like a joke, so we rebounded & went in the other direction. Now we want all hand made stuff like Viberg boots and raw denim, and ppl in LA pay \$9 for a juice or \$20 for a superfood smoothie. And there's more information density in a smoothie with bee pollen and XCT coconut oil than in all the food our ancestors ate in their whole lives.

Panda: You're talking about the technological singularity.

Swaggy: Panda ur cute. N ur smarter than u let on. Yes the singularity. How time is compressing into itself, which is why if you have a lazy sunday it seems like the day breezes by. But if ur at work and doing boring stuff it takes all day. The way companies can launch from a smartphone app or you can design a whole video on your phone now. And even take payments digitally or through a square card swiper. Technology is allowing our pace to increase but also to crush information faster, which is also what vaporwave is doing. It's taking the "information" of visual aesthetics and nostalgia and memes and re-arranging it into a digestible medium, music, and if you look at most VW albums the tracks are rly short. Like a minute in some cute cases. Because we only need a taste. It's like homeopathy. You only rly need the vibration of poison ivy to cure a rash, you don't need the whole leaf or the plant. U get cured from the VIBRATION even just in a water solution.

Panda: So you're saying we're becoming more and more like pure waves. Pure information, and less fiber, less substance.

Swaggy: THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT PANDA. We're transitioning to the spirit world N that's why vaporwave is a spiritual music at the end of the day. N why people get so riled up about it being so specific because it's their soul they're fighting for, they're engaged in a very serious spiritual QUEST.

Panda: In their parent's basements.

Swaggy: That's what im saying panda it doesn't matter where u r. The spiritual quest is coming 2 all of us and it's a very cute time to be alive. During this transition.

Panda: I think you're a little drunk.

It's true. I was lit off that Swag-tini.

With olives in the middle and the martini glass is a triangle, and the olive is like an eyeball.

So u work that 1 out 4 urself.

#### THE CUTE TRINITY

Computer Death

Computer Decay

Computer Afterlife

N all things, there's a cute trinity. The father, the son, and the holy ghost. Matrix 1, Matrix Reloaded, Matrix Revolutions. If U watch Hollywood movies, you'll see this symbol everywhere III and you'll see the eye in the pyramid everywhere. This is due to the nature of our imprinting visual stimulation and symbols as psychic "fuel". And certain symbols have become so powerful that it demands our cute attention. So it is w/ Infinity Frequencies trilogy which is a pivotal force N the vaporwave community. Panda N I decided 2 meditate N the park near queen west to the entire trilogy N order to gather our psychic forces before going back to Eszuras Corpation. Now that we understood the power of even eating food, we spiritually fasted (Except for Swagtini, Chocolate, Olives, and farmer market honey which in Canada u can get the kind mixed w/ royal jelly which is literally the most powerful nutrition on planet earth, so we put that. And you know from Winny The Pooh that bears love honey, and tho DONT LET PANDA HEAR U SAY THIS but Pandas are basically bears aka "panda bear" so Panda got pretty tWonked on some farmer market honey, but I FED IT TO HIM because I wanted to keep his cute paws nice instead of getting sticky.)

Seriously guys. don't ever let a panda hear you call them a "bear". That's like calling someone the N word if you're some other ethnicity. Pandas are their OWN thing and deserve to be respected as such. Their fur is white AND black and they're super special, and in the words of Hyperpanda who I guess is racist, "fuck red pandas, those guys are assholes."

Everyone has a cute opinion I guess.

I mean he's a panda so he would know.

When we finished meditating we came upon a public water fountain. Except it was kinda hipster. There was a huge Fiji logo sign on it. And it said

FIJI WATER ONLY

Panda drank 4 a long time.

TWONK TOKYO

Panda got rly happy N hydrated off the water fountain while Swaggy kinda DronkD a Da Donkey. But it's ok b/c Panda watched out for the cute 1.

Prowling the back alleys of Twonk Tokyo, Daikanyama District, now Ebisu, finally ending up at cute New York Bar N the top of Park Hyatt Tokyo which is lost N translation. View of infinity red blinky lights and super cyberpunk. Very much the dystopian future that Panda was intimidating. Nearby we get a chilly vibe from a guy in this hyper-black business suit, like it's so dark that it's muting the light of the area around it, U can tell because it's like there's a light sink hole, and everyone, the entire bar is like avoiding that area. It feels almost like when u walk past a power station, u can feel your heart, the electromagnetic matrix of your heart flux due to the strong electromagnet. In a dark way. Like eating 4 packages of oreo cookies without even washing it down with any milk or any stuff.

Well Swaggy - DwOnked Swaggy - tipsy Swaggy - emboldedn by Dwonk Dynasty Swaggy marches her cute butt right over to this faded dark dude. His eyes are nasty black and reptillian, and even though he looks like a totally 100% normal businessman, his eyes almost jumped out of his head and snapped at Swaggy, fierce violent black lasers.

His smile was thin, like a wan expression, like his lips were thin layers of plastic stretched over somebody's mom, who was dead. Damn it, I mean, I'm not a big fan of moms especially when ur kids get older, and ur trying to justify a lack of control or innovation in ur life by micro-managing ur kids, and you think ur like this all-knowing matriarch, when rly you're just a coupon-clipping land whale? Despite that fact, nobody's mom should be skinned and have the skin stretched thinly over this guy's mouth. But that's exactly what someone has done.

Someone from the Ezsuras Corporation.

I pulled up a chair next to him. I ordred a saké-tini.

Panda whispered with his psychic power: \_is it a good idea to keep drinking, swaggy\_

I whispered back \_im cute undercover don't blow my cover!\_

The man sipped his whisky. Ice cubes crinkled.

"H0ly\$wagg. We meet at last."

"omg who r u." I narrow my eyes like all SUCK SPICIOUS.

“Dwayne Borgheze. I believe you met my brother out in the field.”

“Im not sure I cute follow.”

“My father is Vito Borgheze, the chairman of Ezsuras Corporation. We’ve been looking for you for quite some time now.”

I cross my arms half pouting, half defiant.

“N what would the likes of U want with a person such as myself.”

He gestured to the massive panda in a dream cloak across the room, standing around awkwardly on two legs, trying to look inconspicuous. I admit it was a dwonked plan.

“Your pet panda there, belongs to us. He represents a considerable investment. We’d like him back.”

They bring Swaggy her saketini. But now it seems like Swaggy has a thirst for BLOOD.

“U’LL NEVER TAKE PANDA! HE’S A FREE CUTE BEING OF HIS OWN VOLITION.”

I admit I’m not making much sense, but I assure you my attitude was menacing. And I might of had on blue lipstick.

“If looks could kill, H0ly\$wagg, perhaps you could back that up. Please, sit. Finish your drink. There’s no reason we can’t just talk, like adults.”

I sit and sip my sake-tini, fuming. His dead reptillian eyes told a story - a BORING STORY.

“What are you offering in exchange,” I say, just to tread water. I try not to look at those necro eyes which tell such a dark, and frankly a boring tale, of waiting rooms and stolen boyfriends, of boyfriends lured away by large salaries, and the word salary comes from salt, and that was a SALTY DAY INDEED, when those boyfriends got lumped into some bad contract for a lump-sum payment, and stuck in a recycled air cubicle, doing nonsense tasks like photoshopping titty calendars and filling out TPS reports for cushiony-fancy car riding men with their fancy hair gel and their fancy dog poodle bird baths. SCREW RICH PEOPLE!!!!!!

“Our resources are considerable,” says Dwonky Dwayne. “We can arrange for you to be very... comfortable, financially. And we know your associates at Aquatic Airlines would appreciate investment in their culture. Imagine, if they had a brand new fleet of spooky air Frumps...”

“RIGID AIR FLUFF!”

“Whatever. The point is, Ms. Swaggy, nothing can stand in our way. Our resources are far too vast. Imagine if all the water at Aquatic Airlines were to simply... dry up? And all of your friends would be like, pardon the metaphor, \_fish out of water\_.” He grinned and his teeth were so PERFECT it was SUPER ANNOYING.

“That’s not even a metaphor fancy man ,that’s a simile, and anyway you don’t necessarily make me SIMILE IF U TAKE MY DRIFT.” <spilling drink as she stands up>

“UR TIME IS AT AN END, MR. EZSZURAS, WHY U SPELL IT ALL FUKT UP WITH MAD S’S AND Z’Z LIKE WHAT, ARE U ALL FROM MASSACHUSETTS, AND U WANNA MAKE IT ALL CONFUSING? WELL U URSELF ARE CONFUSED, CUZ WHEN UR NOT NICE TO PEOPLE, AND U OPPRESS PANDAS, THEN IT’S LIKE UR RETARDED AND HITTING YOURSELF, CUZ WHEN U OPRESS PANDA, U DIS YOURSELF! PEACE OUT!!!!!!”

Swaggy paid her bill and stamped off and dragged panda out of the bar and threw up a shitload of gang signs, all the different 1’s I knew from the different LA hoods, and then waited for the elevator doors to open.

During that time, Mr. Sleezoid sleezed his way over to where we stood. Panda growled which was RLY scary I’d never seen him get protective of Swaggy before N it made me rly feel close 2 him and I felt bad for all the time I rebuffed his sexual advances cuz I could tell N that moment he rly loved me.

Dwayne: H0ly\$wagg. I hereby challenge you to a best out of three match at Virtua Fighter. The original one, for Sega Saturn.

Swaggy: I COUNTER WITH TEKKEN 5. THE 1 WITH AKUMA CUZ I WISH I WAS A KUMA BUT IM JUST A CUTE SWAGGY.

Dwyane: Tekken 2. That’s the real shit.

Swaggy: FINE.

Panda: <turnt but trying to act classy cuz we’re in a nice place> Oh, shit, family. It’s on now. I’m not sure you actually know the individual that you’re fucking with. You had better look around, choose the most well-informed person you see, and ask that person. Or at any rate, you better ask \_somebody\_. My friend, it looks like someone caught you slipping. You had better take a long, hard look at yourself, ie, ‘check yourself’

Swaggy: PANDA. WE GET IT.

Panda: ...Before you ‘rickity’ wreck yourself..

Swaggy: PANDA.

FAST FORWARD  
SWAGGY CHOSE MARTIAL LAW  
DWAYNE FROM EZSURAS CORP CHOSE DEVIL  
SWAGGY KICKED HIS FRICKIN ASS

Right before Dwayne physically died as a result of being reamed hard from how rekt he was, as his breath grew short and panda for some reason was holding one of Dwayne’s hands in both of his paws, and looking all compassionate (I guess panda really is just a nice person) he spoke these last words:

DWAYNE: "Ezsuras will live on... you'll never gain access to our headquarters...you'll never get the Swag Holocrons..."

Then he freaking died. Right there. Playstation 2 controller still in 1 of his clammy hands. Panda cried, fam. It was a scene.

Jade Statues - Executive Towers was playing. He died right as Pthalo Green started playing.

I looked Panda deep in the eyes. His big panda eyes started to moisten. We both knew, but I couldn't say what he thought I was gunna say.

I said,

Swaggy: Panda.

Panda: yes Swaggy...?

Swaggy: We need 2 cop those Swag Holocrons. Ezsuras must be stopped, no matter the cost.

\_\_\_\_\_ CYBER ESTUARY \_\_\_\_\_  
SWAGGY FLIES W/ THE SPIRIT FOX

We dip back into Rigid Air Fluff. Panda is getting slicker with the aux cable and my phone. Plus he stole one of those rubber nipple things from Dwyane. Is it stealing if the guy's frickin dead?

Panda puts on bl00dwave - virtual loneliness. And we scheme.

Clinton Affair & ULTRA ウルトラ - フェム f a t a l e

Now we're getting ideas.

Swaggy sits cross-legged. My skirt kinda hikes up but now Panda has seen Swaggy naked so it's w/e. So he knows I shave and leave a tiny bit on top left. We have bigger fish 2 fry N he knows it. Plus I think he's finally heeding the massive David head statue's admonition to life a life of the mind. He's really changed in the last bit.

SAINT PEPSI - vanilla pepsi [マクロスMACROSS 82-99 Edit] Panda is feelin jazzy and dances in his tippy toes which is RLY cute, but Swaggy has to focus and meditate.

Slowly I feel my fox form manifesting. I feel my cute fox ears. I feel my tail. I'm merging w/ the spirit fox!!!!!!!!!! Suddenly it's all bright pink light - not the purple-pink of sikik power but baby pink. Spirit Realm Pink.

I'm flying with the spirit fox. I'm prancing, really. But that sounds lame. Everything is marshmallows and weird clouds and baby blue, baby pink. All the trees are nestled in cute valleys, and all the houses are gingerbread houses and perfect. It's like an Asian TV ad, complete with future funk in the background. I'm galloping along infinite expanses, and flying beside me is the spirit fox.

Spirit Fox leads me to this estuary, this oasis in the middle of an infinite pink ocean of clouds and hologram waves. It's so chill fam. Mad tumblr followers. The glittering estuary has a pixel minecraft palm trees, exactly ONE rendered blob of a cloud, and overneath between the ocean and the sky, a perfect hologram diamond. It has no purpose. It just floats there in the sky and looks chill.

This is the hologram oasis.

I sit in the center of the island and levitate. My mind goes totally blank. Macross 82-89 is now more of an energy pulse than a music. I feel it in my core. The pink ocean of infinity is super long. In fact, it goes on forever, which is chill.

I let go of all my agendas, and my need to feel cute. I let go of all the vaporwave albums I'm juggling and playing in my head. I let go of all my favorite brands producing great swag on a near daily basis. I let go of the eye-watering desire to stay lit and to post cute stuff on my twitter. I let go of the hundreds and thousands of philosophical and demented questions I want to ask my fav producers. I let go of my anxiety of when panda and I finally get together, if he'll think i look like a little girl cuz i shave down there, or if he'll be happy and think it looks clean. I let go of the black SNES from japan that you could program games on, that i wanted as a little girl, but it cost \$800 and was beyond my cute reach. N i never saw it again, proolly the biggest regret of my short life. All of that sinks into the ocean.

And this one image juts out.

A weird Swiss manor, deep in the mountains of Taiwan.

Roman busts all over the place.

I know this place.

It's an obnoxious, overpriced hotel in the middle of nowhere.

It's THE OXFORD HOTEL.

VECTOR GRAPHICS - DESTINE

Swag re-materializes on the deck of RIGID AIR FLUFF. Panda is burning with awesome purple flame and all his fur is gone. He's evolved to his Perfect Form. All his fur is gone and he's like, ripped and it turns out he just had a ripped lithe body underneath all that fur. So he looks hella jacked now. And his aura is all purple and dope like the Protoss from Starcraft.

Swaggy: Damn, whatup Hyperpanda.

Hyperpanda: <pure tone>

Swaggy: Wow.

— —> We got the Holocrons. But it turns out, the Swag Holocrons were not an object, but a PLACE within spacetime, nestled right in there.

We cruise low altitude in our nuclear ramjet. We're just chillin cuz we've leveled up, and it's like when ur level 99 in Final Fantasy and u got all the materia, u just explore and ur chillin. It's like, wut. U wanna stop us. Fine. We Twonk U out.

#### INNER HOLOCRON - WHAT IS A SYMBOL

We enter the cave of purple pink checkerboards. Roman Busts everywhere. A couple of hydrangeas attack, that's a flower. We laugh it off. The flowers burn up when they get near Hyperpanda's dope aura. They can't even step to us, literally.

#### ESPRIT 空想 - SUMMER NIGHT

I pull up my hi-tops. I'm N my SwagDidas hologram JS Wings, multicolor lace version. U can't even find them online. Check out my twitter if u wanna see a pic. @h0lyswagg

Hot pink celestial leggings, baby pink floral shoppe t-shirt. Cat ears. Fox tail. Lookin fly.

We enter the holocron. There's a dude sitting inside, legs crossed, reading a newspaper. The newspaper is in Japanese.

Swaggy: We've come for the holocrons.

The guy looks up, and it's my father. He left when I was young. But now, instead of his normal business suit that I remember, he's wearing like, an Adidas shirt, gold chains, tek ninja pants from Outlier, Yeezy Boost 3 sneakers, he's got a bucket hat on from WTAPS, just swagged out.

Guy: It's good to see you, Swaggy.

Swaggy: Dad?! It's not really you... it can't be.

Guy: We thought this would be easier for you. To see a form that you recognize. This is how it's been done for a billion years.

Swaggy: What should I call you?

Guy: Call me Phonk Dabz.

Swaggy: K.

Phonk Dabz: Should we do a mini swag mint?

Swaggy: OMG. RLY?

Phonk Dabz: Just a short one.

Swaggy: K!

#### PHONK DABS SWAG MINT

1. When u go clubbing. U ever hit the PHONK?

Dabs: I do, after a fashion, regress myself like a silicon jellyfish, and I put on Oakley sunglasses and Japanese blue jeans, like Japan Blue or Momotaro. And I listen to the Cusco 2000 discs, the music of your childhood, Swaggy. I move through the club, like shit through the proverbial goose. Like a hot knife through butter. And it's all chill.

2. What's ur Fav Snax when ur doing a meme?

Dabs: As the primal meme lord, my go-to snax is frog legs ala dat boi.

3. Does Vaporwave have a smell?

Dabs: The smell of freedom. Like the very early morning, on a day when you don't have anything to do. Like a snow day. A good day to do anything.

4. What are your 'desert island' top 3 albums?

Dabs: The Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles 3 soundtrack, Massive Attack - Mezzanine, and Paul Simon's Graceland.

5. According to Frank Jav Cee, standing up is a meme. What are some radical memes you'd like to see?

Dabs: Shamanism in modern / urban culture. Smoking out spaces wigwam style, white sage in office buildings for instance. More obsession with clean air and industry becoming smaller scale, less interest in profit and more interest in multiple orgasms for men and free love. Kundalini awakening programs taught as a science, the way the ancient vedic mystery schools did in yoga and taoist martial arts. Being enlightened is a meme but only the Tibetans really nailed it thus far, with pre-historic India coming in second, and the Twonk Sufis a distant third.

6. If you could have any 1 super power, what would it be?

Dabs: I would be the rapper Ice Cube. Literally.

7. What is the current Zeitgeist? How does one harness it?

Dabs: People want to feel good, and useful, and connected to something bigger than themselves. The true Zeitgeist is cuteness. Everyone finds their own way to harness it, that's our path through life. Some people call it 'finding your purpose,' I call it 'finding your cute.'

Swaggy: OMG U REALLY ARE MY VAPOR DAD

8. Shoutout Magical Mariner, you nautical themed restaurant.

9. How would a VaporSWAT team train, and what are their missions?

Dabs: I think they would be a team of super hot girls, and they would primarily be involved in squashing beef. If somebody in the VW community is hating, these girls would roll to their

house, and invariable one of the girls would feel a connection with that dude. Like Lil Wayne says, if you hatin, you just need some pussy. Once that guy gets a little play, or just titty in his face, he's going to be acting much more enthusiastic in general. This would be done in the spirit of the old shakti and yogi sorceresses who understood the power of feminine sexual energy to heal. There is no slut-shaming in the VaporSWAT teams. They are doing superhero work and shifting the balance of positive and negative energy on the planet. And You would be awed how fast that can squash beef.

10. Finally. Dabs. Do u think im cute.

Dabs: Swaggy. That goes without cute saying.

THX DABS UVE BEEN SUPER GREAT DURING THIS INTERVIEW EVEN THO ITS KINDA NON SEQUITOR AT THIS POINT.

Dabs: That's my pleasure, Cute Swaggy.

SWAG HOLOCRONS - IT'S 2012 (FOR \_REAL\_)

We entered the second of the two holocrons.

Aztec pyramid full of lightning. It's actually 2012. All the bad stuff they said would happen goes on. Flooding and meteor showers, the dinosaurs come back, only to all become extinct again. It's horrible. They put Bambi re-runs and even that old show La Femme Nikita, which you think is good, but when the weather is insane and threatening to crush your house, are you RLY gunna still sit still and watch La Femme Nikita? It's salt in the wound fam.

But all the good stuff happens too. Astral gates opening. Your higher angels doing extra to watch out for you. Prayers are answered. And you learn how to actually pray and feel the love energy in the universe in the 1st place instead of being distracted. And everything is super cute, and you walk thru the fire and don't get burned like Claire Bennett in the Season 1 of Heroes.

In the midst of the chaos, the Shaolin Monk From The Future, Dr. Phonk teleports in and reads an ancient text.

All the dopeness unveils.

We move thru time and space listening to Future Phonk.

The little kid is dancing and wearing sunglasses.

Mu teleports in and pops a skate trick.

Saturn lands on Earth ridden by Vektroid like Moua'd'dib in DUNE, she grasps the eternal reigns like she's riding one of those sand worms and burning across the sand. Everyone has glowing pink eyes, and it's finally all chill, for all time.

**THE CUTE END.**

## EPILOGUE

-----

DEATHS DYNAMIC SHROUD.WMV, ANGERED THAT THEY WEREN'T REPRESENTED IN THE NOVEL, SEND EVIL SPACE MUMMIES TO HARVEST SWAGGY'S INTERNAL ORGANS. BONE AND FRAGMENTS SPRAY EVERYWHERE AS THE FLOATING PYRAMID STRUCTURES ARE DESTROYED. MOANS FROM THE DEEP WATER.

THEY'RE TAPPING A SHITLOAD OF BLACK MANA FAM

IN A LONG BLACK TUNNEL UNDERNEATH THE SPHINX, SWAGGY SEES THEM, 2 OF THEM WALKING WITH HUGE EYES THE SIZE OF COINS IN MARIO BROS. GLOWING GOLDEN AND BRIGHT

1 OF THEM IS WEARING A HOUNDSTOOTH JACKET  
THE OTHER 1 IS WEARING A BLACK AND RED LUMBERJACK COAT

PATTERN SWAG BUT EVIL UGH

1 OF THEM: R U AFRAID OF THE DARK, SWAGGY?

MOANS FROM THE DEEP

\_\_NIGHTCORE SPACE SHIP LANDS\_\_

OMG ITS 2 SPED UP I CANT CONCENTRATE  
THE CYBER MUMMIES R COMING FOR SWAGGY INTERNAL ORGANS!!!!  
TOO PHONKED! TOO MUCH CELEBRATING WHEN SHE SHOULD OF BEEN PREPARING FOR WAR!

SWAG DOES A THING

\_\_\_\_\_

Swaggy calmly reaches in between the crevice between her boobs. Which there's a little space there, if you have any boobs. She produces out a tiny glass vial. She uncorks it and drinks the brownish fluid inside.

SWAGGY DRANK THE MAPLE SYRUP!

\_\_TRANS CUTE N 8's\_\_

I have become 100% cute.

\_\_NEUTRALIZES ALL NIGHTCORE SLOWED DOWN TO NORMAL FUTURE PHONK)))))



This is honestly my favorite song anyone's ever made in Vaporwave community

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fdb2TSFKZvE>

Thanks Dan :) <3

AND PEACE REIGNED ON THE EARTH  
THANKS GUYS