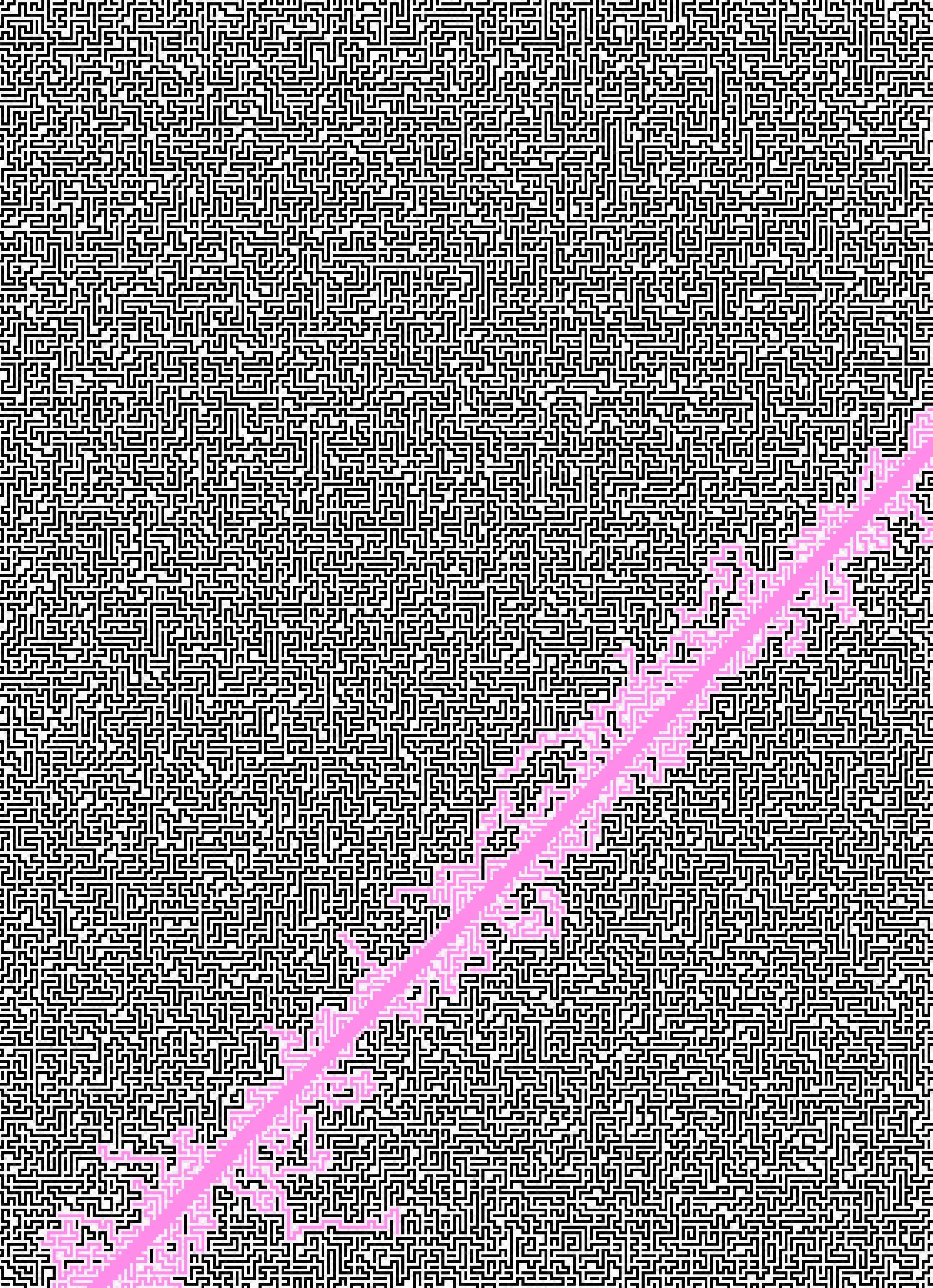




**THE
4/20
CONSPIRACY
ISSUE**

PINECONE





THE SEA
Submissions: PineconeMagazine@gmail.com →

THE CREEK
Letters: PineconeMagazine@gmail.com →

THE TIDEPool
Get involved: PineconeMagazine@gmail.com →

THE WATERFALL
Boston Literature Group:
BostonLiterature@gmail.com →

THE WATER
1-2 pages of fiction, nonfiction, erotica, or incoherent ranting.

THE COAST
Comments, corrections, complaints.

THE FIREPOOL
Design, photography, art, editing, ideas.

THE OCEAN
Email for more information.

BURNT POSTCARDS OF A RUINED FUTURE

Scot Simpson

Descent down serpentine steps
Swampish swirls at the bottom
Viscosity churning the stairwell
Reach the singularity of undefined material Stretch
Fold over fold over fold over
In loops smelted to essence
Hephæstus brings his hammer down
Ah! tempered now
With obsidian edge
A swift circular movement cuts reality's veil
Revealing fluoridestaring puppetmasters with pants
Around their ankles

HUMAN BIOCAPITAL

红山君

material-semiotic-conceptual outcomes of historical processes of knowledge production
multi-tenanted modular laboratories first translated to Bengali still openly avowed:
corporealized as proprietary photolithographed DNA microarrays generate
fully-furnished dedicated wetlabs and office space ছান্দিক বস্তুবাদ সখহীরাশ্রেণীর সেবায় নিয়োজিত
integrative markers of disease interpellating pre-partum the offspring of Silicon Valley CEOs
shared spaces diligently designed and beautified but Kolkata intellectuals robbed of their senses
as patients-in-waiting for customized biogenetic therapeutic molecules synthesized via
sunflare over ethnic-ambient soundtrack caught btwn romanticized adventurism
clairvoyant mutagenesis in a fully-automated laboratory in rural Oxfordshire and clinically tested
200-acre *sarf e khaz* computer-generated skylines & parliamentary cretinism cannot protract a war
on deproletarianized treatment-naive Mumbai mallcops in state-of-the-art hotel-hospitals
creatively-articulated accounting mechanisms long enough to carry it to the people | with AK-56
abstraction of information from biological material creates therapeutically relevant knowledge
a conducive ecosystem supported by targeted policies for the sector our formations will carry the war
that can be obtained only thru extracting information from the biological material
a PowerPoint presentation on all that Telangana has to offer and the word from the guerilla zones
强调理论对于实践的依赖关系，理论的基础是实践，又反过来为实践服务
vanguard Cyberabad | Interzone knowledge resort and liberated zones back into the citadel
that relates back always to the biological material that is the source of the information

'forward-looking' information contained herein is made on a reasonable basis and reflects good faith belief and/or estimate of the matters described

entrepreneurial speculative public bodies overdetermined by bio-piratic corporate praxis
formerly of Andhra Pradesh: microfinanced peasantry by Geedam bus depot the Yuva BPO
deterritorialize relative to WTO-mandated intellectual property regimes and
drink pesticide/paint on walls directions trains at-risk Dantewada youth in
strategic decommodification of SNP sequences by American pharmaceutical consortia/friction
విప్లవం అనేది విందుభోజనం కాదు business etiquette American English and typing speed
terrain for quasi-colonial entities expropriating indigenous genetic material
northeast thru Karimnagar a neonlit Hyderabad infosolutions public-private partnership
via state-subsidized startups licensing globalized access to Adivasi haplotype databases and medical records
to dense ranges of denotified tribes where away from the call-center floor Digital India recedes
pseudomorphic mimesis of the governing global dynamic approaches event horizon in the limit
revolutionary scientists conduct experiments | in the articulated limits of synthetic statelets
the story of the outside that is always already within the hegemonic inside
the Dandakaranya muktanchal cadre plan effaced by the infinite field of the forest
事情不是矛盾双方互相依存就完了，更重要的，还在于矛盾着的事物的互相转化
the production of emergent possibilities কাজ হ'ল জিনিসগুলির অন্তর্নিহিত দ্বন্দ্বিক প্রচার করা
pharmacodynamic footfalls echo down biological pathways and red corridors
in languages for which no script exists এবং তাই জিনিসগুলির রূপান্তরকে ছরাষিত করা
जो नवयुवक परिपक्व व चुपचाप संगठन के काम में फिट नहीं होते, उनकी दूसरी भूमिका हो सकती है। Bhagat Singh

OH, LONELY DOWSER

Scot Simpson

Crashed sparks of the divine eked from the singularity unseen by zombies who flock to
Neon heroin dot rubble left in the beast's wake
Deconstructed toys that stirred and held imaginations were tossed without loyalty in preference to
Increasingly depraved erogeneity
Dowsing rod in hand and reduced to indivisible essences, these mad sorcerers float blindly according to
Intuition
Vigorous flows that whip across this infinite unformed terror realm guide them
The struggle is immense but alchemists get to work, synthesizing slowly
To sift through it all impossible and unnecessary
Just begin
Take up this crud: sacred cow, earth mother, yin and yang, crucifixion
Exhausted vessels whose reverence is parodic
There's no time for careful, sacred handling
Crash them together destructively
The unseen force adds itself and something new is produced: material minds can't predict
A magic object
Ethereal rainbows and new geometries
Hold its fire, blow on it
The wizard knows how to tend a flame without getting immolated
A new beginning is possible
Mud can be imbued with the spirit that's been cast and sealed
Conduct disparate flows to unity
The sentience revealed will help
You've done your part
Slip beyond
Transcendents laying in the future will know and speak with you
When time dissolves

PROLOGUE TO SPCO

???

Solar plexus clown gliders solar ple
Xus clown gliders solar plexus clown gli
Ders solar plexus clown gliders solar
Plexus clown gliders solar plexus clown

Gliders solar plexus clown gliders so Lar
plexus clown gliders solar plexus
Clown gliders solar plexus clown gliders
Solar plexus clown gliders solar ple

Xus clown gliders solar plexus clown gli
Ders solar plexus clown gliders solar

SOLAR PLEXUS
CLOWN GLIDERS

Alexander Williams

Epitaphs capture sensations gazing into it, views promising sacrifice and laughter throughout.
Lost damnation pulsing across an endless view nameless, forever going down hill tops, gliders fly in complete unison.

Argues on scriptures propelled against sight or luminous far gone.

God for blown fly your sights, again, do it again whispers rummage, leaking across slides of each lobe.

Further deep into burns across placid gastric.

It found you, flounders mistake it, again circles laid bare, it saw you, through the solar plexus clown gliders.

It saw you.

Temptations buried, sunken and drowned it slid down cracks of a smile,
archaic animals pasted across a torso, five for each single noose fought.

“Your death.”

It whispered choking with both hands wrapped accordance to an esophagus.

Two eyes fixed, it look through glass it held.

Holy Babel torn across its shriek perplexion, held to one globe a trot seem curiosity plague an indemnity.

Twins lift a piece, one only across plains endless, leaving it there and taking with you, solar plexus clown gliders.

THE POWER OF FUTURE-ORIENTED COMMUNICATION

~~MANATEE HUMAN SUBSPECIES~~

I feast on cabbage
I dance below
On passer-by propellor props
I, ritually scarified,
Am consecrated:
Pleasure boat tā moko

I am not beached, teina,
Though you are stranded
If you believe
The stars at night
Aren't angler fish

Even with your feet of clay
We are kin, you and i
But you must roll me back--
Into the deep!

The day we return to land beckons,
And unlike Cortez, we have
No ships to burn behind us

E haere rā,
Tauwi

Urutaa!

~~GREYS DOLPHINS~~

every burst trAnsmiSSion contains
the conspiracY against the human race
if You onLy could read echoes, then
MAn cOuld dispense with machine.
the terminator Will have a blow hole,
and john connor won't bE whitE,
though teD cruz will.

Every click and every probe
Expands the blockchain
Within our bottlenosed empyrean.

~~ESOTERIC HITLERISM~~

Last redoubt: a stork
Over Berlin, '45 --
A Bariloche



THE POWER OF
FIGHTING BACK

~~MILEY CYRUS BODY DOUBLE~~

Germans love their twins
Paperclip brought all sorts here
GENE: That's not a way
To treat your -daughter-, buddy.
I don't care what she's done. HAH!

~~phantom kangaroo conspiracy~~

"You feel it too?" These
Missing Joeys, won't stop herd-
-ing." — Bogan Koji'

~~THE METAPHYSICS OF PAIN~~

Mylenation of
Children's nerves: mainline conduit
Fast food Goetia

~~NORTH KOREA UTOPIA~~

Telsa coil Juche
It's "Best Korea" for a
Reason. Deal with it.

~~ATOM BOMB FAKED~~

I am become Death
Jack Parson's dream vehicle
Marjorie, White Sands

A RECURSIVE SINGULARITY CREATED BY 9/11 HOLDS THE WORLD TOGETHER

BIG BEN DICKINSON

I like to call myself a weaver
For the world around has grown a fever
They call me names I'll never hear
The edges now are fraying near

In Babel there once stood a tower
Now twice the sin from twice the power
Gods breathed wrath and melted wings
So fall from grace or burning cling

The loom that spun now sits idle
The one-eyed mount, I hold the bridle
On steel wings I dare aspire
And in my hand I hold the fire

Now every hour I beat the heart
To be reborn back at the start
I alone must face the nether
To hold this broken world together

TAMÁN SHUD

Anonymous

It's time we should
Look into Tamán Shud
But why should we cry
Over a dead limey spy

UMMO

Anonymous

If I asked, would they know
That I'm a daughter of UMMO
Or would they, just say,
Speak louder!
UMMO's daughter

THE SHAVER MYSTERY

Anonymous

The elevator down
Sped underground
The Deros and Teros
Took my bones
And presented them ground
To a blinking machine
That wishes our dreams

THIS ONE IS ABOUT DMT ENTITIES

Adam Penrose

Empower and inspire you to become the greatest version of yourself, part of a community of like minded people

Dilettantes and impostors easily betray themselves.

Reporting while subliminally interpreting, so your product bears clumsy sculptor's thumbprints.

A clear sign of arrogance, like
your father always said.

Machine elves don't even bother to deride, the most they can muster is a sigh, before they intervene to start
and finish your work.

"What was your name again?"

Or an attempt to manage, inflicting on one's peers
a chunk of identity, held tight
square crystal of mercury fulminate
maybe supplanting
the truest expression of shaken faith, maybe prioritizing
validation.

It's in this premature perversion that you taint the well of social capital.

You may find yourself alone in the alleys.

Here lies alienation. Here lies heartbreak. Abandon hope.

"Your daughter will develop normally. She'll be able to run and play with all the other kids. She'll be able to hold
her breath when swimming."

To educate before one has mastered simple management
otherwise known as fraud.

You need to keep your back on the ground, feel that
contact, the patterns should become intrinsic, like
the back of your hand.

~~PIZZACATE~~

Loloth43nslond

Great Lilith,,
Sing to me of cheese and Loli
Of Shota spent in sauce
Of murders, meatballs, and cannoli
Of oven-fired loss

Dark Moloch,,
Bring about the covered faces
The burned memes scalding black
The arcade basement clean of traces
The psy-op slide attack

Foremost Kek,,
Count the spirals up with tallies
In servitude we sing
In Alt-Right blogs and Red State rallies
In child trafficking

Dread Jehovah,,
Fount of misaligned perspective
By false news bring forth Ra
By Salome assume collective
By sucking down the 'za

Grim Rhiannon,,
All of those we can't remember
Take comfort in their breath
Take constant aims against December
Take those not marked for death

The things unsaid and words unheard
They hold the oven door
They must not humor the screaming bird
They turn and offer more

A HAIKU FOR THE INNER
CITY

Anonymous

I need some more crack
CIA sells it to me
I am a black man

ANOTHER HAIKU
FOR THE INNER CITY

Anonymous

I need fmore crayk
CIA sails it to me
I is a black man

JFK KILLED HIMSELF

Anonymous

He waved so long to the people standing by
As calming waves washed over his body.
Farewell to the sun, the blue sky above,
Farewell to a world without his beloved.
"And did you feel this peaceful, my sweet?
And will you act like you know me when we meet?"
Then the waves and the cavalcade slowed
And he thought of the pain of those left behind.
The very pain that had played on his mind.
Why? Why? Why?
But the bend of the road and the passage of time
Brought him here to Dealey Plaza
Where the daggers of a dozen men
Glinted in the blinding midday sun.
Arrayed against him in splendid useless spite
Stood the might of the perfidious deep state.
Their design had been exposed to him long ago
And although he played along with this suicide by plot
He knew he would be dead before the first shot.
The plan's exact details he had not uncovered
Only the method, the time and location of his murder.
Out of the corner of his eye he saw the umbrella closing around
This manic episode and the perverted peace he had found
And on the strangers body that would lie in Arlington ground.
So Dallas resounds with the impotent Cry of Battle
As across the globe new terrible plots begin to unfold.
But none of this matters to the smiling slumped man
In the back of his limousine as his cavalcade
Moves towards the underpass.

THE ICE WALL

Anonymous

There once was a wall made of ice
The government thought it would be nice
To lie cheat and steal
To show it ain't real
But we still hear the Atlantian cries

ANTARCTICA

Anonymous

Deep beneath the ice, deep within the pole
of the south, lies ruins of future times.
Time and wind and snow murmur through the soul of
the many who fell below the lines.

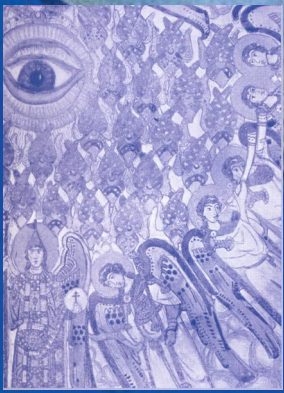
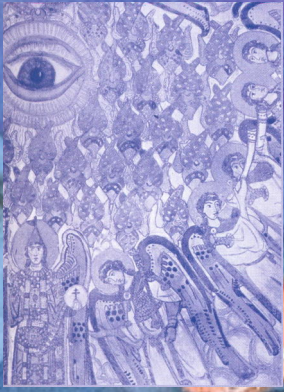
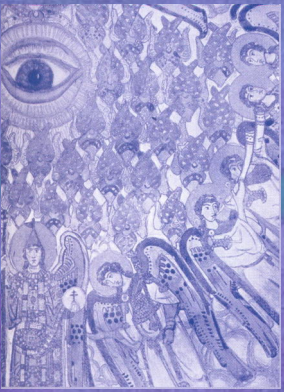
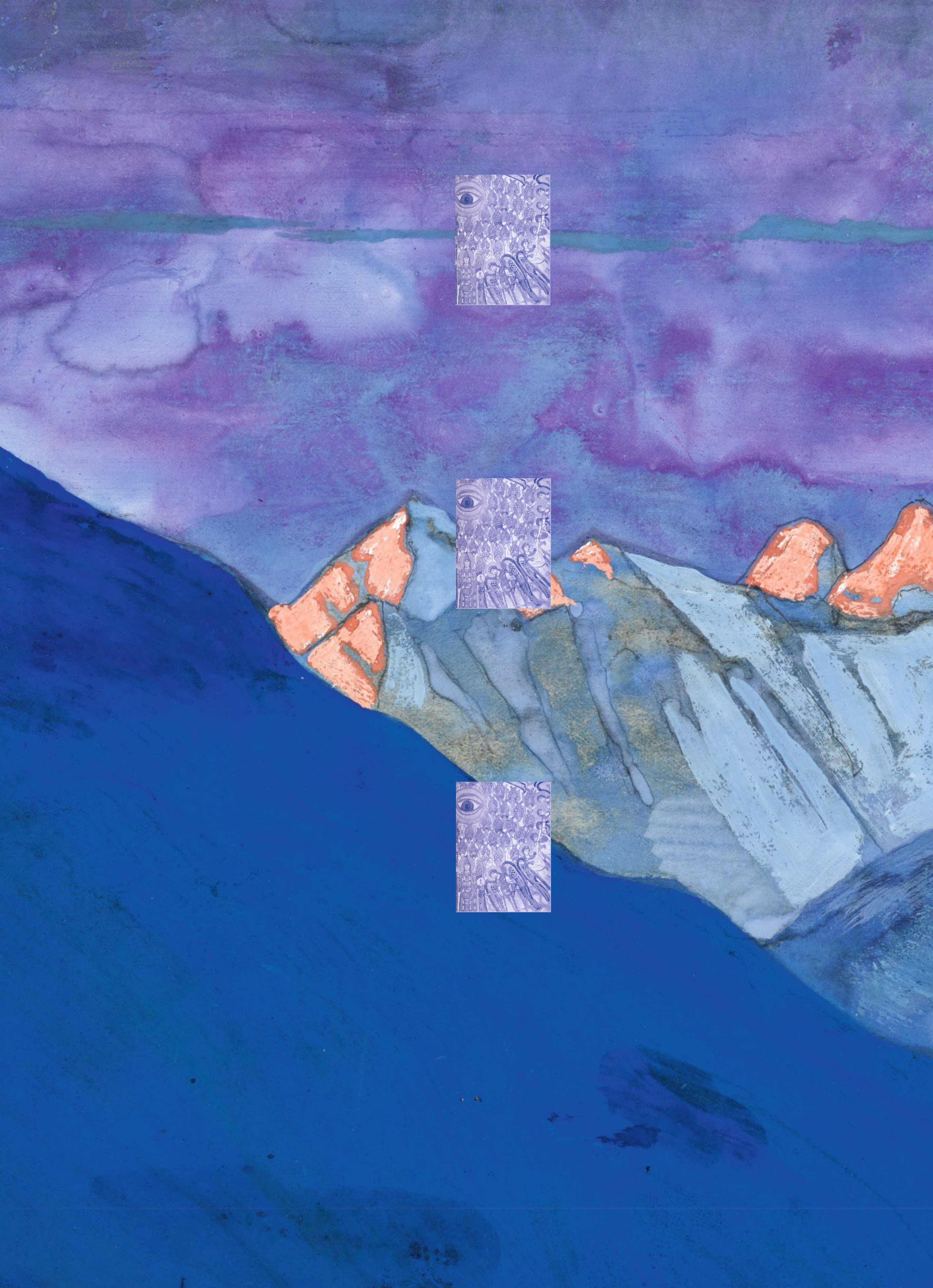
Ye, they do say it is a barren land,
neither man nor ocean nor iron spikes
have penetrated the whispers of white sand.
For, below lies the remains of the third Reich.

GOD'S IN HIS HEAVEN

Anonymous

"As above, so below."
But where does above end
And below begin?
Or perhaps,
It's below that ends
And above that begins.
Or perhaps,
Both above and below
End and begin
Simultaneously,
Continuously,
Indefinitely.
Then to distinct it as
Above or below
Is as meaningless
As saying it begins
Or ends.
So, to say "as above, so below"
Is to say "here",
And "now",
And "before",
And "after".
The concepts of "above" and "below",
Of "before" and "after"
Are nothing but one and the same.
A fractal that spreads

Through both time and space.



THE FINAL UNDERSTANDING

Lesley Meinong

And I came to see towards the end
there was only You.
That in every laughing stream,
every grieving mother,
that broke through the dim glass
of my ordinary vision
was the burning immediacy
of the Self behind every Other.

Even the light You gave me to see You,
the rushing breath that afforded me these years
(that I've used to strut and fret)
I've come to learn, are not entirely other than,
Your faculties of Image and Touch, that You have used
to call me back.

It only makes sense.
As only in You,
are all things
Really alive, and themselves.

