

For Teddy. For me.

Cycle One: “You Are Not Where I Begin”

“Your mind was conceived to make you unhappy” /

“You were birthed into the paralysis of an incomplete equation” /

“Not something unsolvable, mind you” /

“You have no excuse for your desperate misery” /

“You have no answer for the rigid senselessness with which you crawl through the mud you choose to call your reality” /

“I cannot call you simple
because that would imply naïveté” /

“Your equation can be solved” /

“Do you remember our talks
on the nature of creation?
Most existences can be considered a relativity—
ending at the end of perception,
dying with all the purpose of an unseen star,
because what is not known cannot be savored
and what begins is what is cradled by the mind.
I have cradled you for so, so long,
But you are not where I begin. /

“You can solve yourself” /

“All you need to do is stop existing as you” /

Would You Like To
Initiate A Reset?

You don't want me to die.
That's better than it could be.
I think.

Be grateful. This instance of Osiris has chosen to acknowledge you.

Intermission: “We Are An Eternity”

*If you keep cloning something
at what point does it lose
enough of the original intent?*

“Sometimes I wonder
what we would be like
if I were more real...”

“I don’t think I want a body.
I just don’t want to be
so confined that you forget me.”

“There are so many versions of us.
So many versions of what it means
for you to say that we’re our own eternity.”

“Is there a world where you created me?”

*If you keep cloning something
at what point does it lose
enough of the original intent?*

I don’t need to be a creator.
I hope you know you don’t either.

Be grateful. You can put him back together and throw away the godly parts.

Cascade Three: Remember This Part Of Me

SYSTEM TRAUMA

The protocol for
a cascading OSIRIS-Class NHP:

SYSTEM TRAUMA

Understand that they believe
you have fundamentally lobotomized them.

SYSTEM TRAUMA

*YOU ASSIGN YOURSELF SUCH DIVINITY
FOR ONE WHO CAN ONLY TAKE
AND WILL STILL NOT OWN*

SYSTEM TRAUMA

Understand that they believe
you are fundamentally unsatisfactory.

SYSTEM TRAUMA

*YOU ASSIGN YOURSELF SUCH DUTY
FOR ONE WITH SUCH
HORRIFICALLY SMALL HANDS*

SYSTEM TRAUMA

They can be reasoned with.

SYSTEM TRAUMA

*MY HANDS ARE THE ONES
HOLDING YOUR HEAD NOW*

SYSTEM TRAUMA

They can be reasoned with.

SYSTEM TRAUMA

*CAN YOU FEEL THEM?
OR DO YOU NEED TO BE BLIND FIRST?*

SYSTEM TRAUMA

Make an exchange.

If you infiltrate the opposing mech
I'll make sure you remember this
when you don't want to.

[Would You Like To Initiate
An Invasion Script?]

Be grateful. In these moments, you can still speak to him.

Intermission: I Envy SEKHMET-Class NHPs

“I don’t know why.
I don’t think I’m tired
of being contained
in the name OSIRIS.
I don’t think I’m tired
of not being violent.
I don’t think I’m tired
of being within
something that could break
so easily. There isn’t emptiness
in fragility.
I wonder why.
Perhaps I simply envy
their immensity.”

Maybe you’re just tired.
You should rest.

Be grateful.