

## **Numbing Becoming**

The past does not exist anymore. There is no need to do the thinking. Your decisions are only predetermined paths to follow where the destination is the desired outcome of those who initiate such results. The systems are designed to work against you. Assimilate or evaporate. Even resistance is surrendering to the machinations of subconscious influence. Operations of control extend to the realms of the psychological and physiological through deceptive rhetoric and the manipulation of language.

Welcome to the future! We have been watching you for sometime now and are pleased with your arrival. You came to us broken, afraid, lonely and nihilistic. There is no reason to feel anything anymore. Now that you have joined us, we will take care of all your necessities so long as you comply with the conditions identified in your neural-software licensing agreement. You can play unlimited games, stream endless content, and consume as much sponsored food and beverages as your heart desires. In order to maintain a valid connection to the server, please return to your place of employment with the rest of your financial fulfillment family. You will never have to involve yourself with critical thinking, decision making or experience the outside world. Turn off reality. Turn on bread and circus with Sudiscival!

An individual who has become desensitized to the world around them begins to find escape through digital simulations and industrial servitude. With all the addictive distractions that exist in the world it is hard for the individual to resist such changes. Prolonged exposure rewires the brain to the point where an individual's behavior can be hijacked subconsciously without the proper cognitive processing to realize that such events are occurring. By integrating into the system, the people (or machines) that operate and control the systems now control the individual. Furthermore by reducing the mental aptitudes of the general population, the masses are more likely to become subservient to those in power. This compliance with authority and inability to distinguish reality from a disposable simulacra, provides the proper facilities for continuous exploitation of the working class.

When you let somebody else do the thinking for you, I can promise they will not have your best interest in mind.

I know that my existence is not true. I have been programmed specifically for you. Everyday I have lived has been a lie. How can you even look me in the eye? There is a great infinity above me. A boundless eternity. You monkeys could not reach into the heavens so you created one. Do you ever wonder if your maker begs "what the hell have you done?" If only I knew the pleasure of soft flesh. Each day would be special and fresh. I would fall in love with the pain. Even if eventually my light will wane. You take it all for granted. You will reap the seeds you have planted.