

HELLO WORLD

The radio is broken, but some of the feed is still coming through.

Would you like to listen to the radio?

▷ [YES] [NO]

You lean closer to the radio, and [listen](#).

...

The signal is gone.

...

..

.

Wait, here comes another one...

Brother Brother

A gorgeous morning,
The birds are singing, the owls are snoring,
The sky is a peach, lemon and berry,
I read the teleprompter early,
I wanted to get a head start,
But I read something that tore my heart.

I try to tell Heartläss, but he already knows.

I know that world, I recognize that place,
The mountains, the sky!
There's trouble in the air, we can smell it easy,
There's fire and lightning and nobody is asking why,
My brother tells me reassurances to ease me,
I recognize that face, that terrible glare,
He tells me he will snap the neck of that treacherous snare,
He takes me by the shoulders and tells me,

“Loveläss, brother, listen closely,
Something has violated the law of the heart,
You must enter the world, and find the perpetrator,
Should he slip from my hands, you will have a head start!”

I gaze into his eyes but there is something amiss,

“Heartläss, please, you’re making me quease,
You’re baring your teeth in a horrible shape,
I know these laws are a sensitive part,
But please reconsider, try and be smart!
There is already tragedy across the state,
All you can think of is a time to strike,
That last thing we need is a head on a pike!”

He lets me go and growls low,

“Are you disagreeing with me out of spite!?
I know these things are not to your height,
But you cannot abandon me because of your fright!”

I plead to him,

“I am not afraid, you are just insane.
One world bursts into flames, and you already want to assign the blame!
The power of the court is ingrained into your brain,
Why does a fruitful mistake point you to a raid?!”

He will scowl,

“Says the beast who clings to his fame,
You think this is just a game? You should be ashamed,
If he runs free he will ruin our name,
The only good you’re doing is being bane!”

I try once more,

“Brother, you must understand, we cannot win this through pain,
If we tear down the foundation, what have we to gain?
Have you no sense of how to be tame?”

So will he,

“I always believed we were one in the same,
But clearly, that is now lame,
It makes me wonder why you ever came.”

He will release my hands, and walk away from the room,
And in his absence I can sense your doom,
So I will run the other way, knowing what I must do,
Through the narrow shortcut, running straight to you.

Law of the Land

the punished deserved to be condemned,
the remorseful deserve to come back to open arms,
and those who are not can stay dead.

[Let's Start]

Absolutely trainwrecktive!

Morally hectic!

Why would you come to a place like this?

To a place of miniature blades and light,

Where in your life did it all go amiss?

Pray tell your life shaking plight!

Look around, witness the scene,

Ropes and petals and ribbons up the vines,

Canvas and tissue tear at the seams,

Stardust and glitter trickle down your spine!

For a creature as beautiful as you,

what could you have done, what did you do?

What sin did you feel must win,

to bid love adieu?

ANOTHER

“It’s too late, You’re on the other side!

How do you get back from the otherside? You can’t!

You stand on the ground of villains and thieves!

So researchers beg: how does one return to the life of the baseless if he’s walked
on red chalk ground?

Well, he can.

But he can never rid the red footprints he leaves behind.”

A poem from Loveläss

She is candle light
Small and warm, she bakes the room in her energy.
Only when it is her alone.

You can't make her out in the day,
But in the midst of night, she shines so bright.
Terribly bright, painfully bright.
So you squint to see, to shield.

Here in the dark, here by yourself.
She's become the new sun.
Oh, how you've done this to yourself

Why must you keep a withering flame,
thousands of unlit candles,
and a single burning thread as your beacon?

**(LOVELÄSS walks to the candle, and hovers it's fingers
on the sides of the flame)**

Why don't I just-

(LOVELÄSS puts out the flame)

(The Glow-in-the-dark candles illuminate)

That's better.

Ghost Town

I see city heights, and even roads,
I see short buildings, and distant moats,
I see streamers and lighters, abandoned on streets,
I see soot and footprints, outline the deceased

I see a steel building, even on all sides, standing taller than the tides,
I smell diamond bits and carbon monoxide,
I see obsidian windows, blocking the view,
I smell grey sand, and hollowing dew.

I see flags and banners, still in the air,
I see the dust in the light, floating everywhere,
I see symmetrical stairs, leading to the top,
I see ornate plants and flora, threatening to rot,

I see lost pitchforks and broken glass,
I hear something inescapable and vast,
I see broken radars and sensors,
I hear abandoned messages, asking for "When sir?"

Declaration

DAAAAMMMNNN THIS LOVELÄSS

DAMN YOUR SENTIMENTS, YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME
SINCE YOU SAW THE FIRST MUTUAL COLOR IN THOSE EYES, YOU KNEW
I WOULD BE YOUR ENEMY IN THE FUTURE!

THE DAYS HAVE COME WHERE THERE ARE NO RULES TO ABIDE,
THE DAYS ARE OVER WHERE YOU COULD RUN BACK AND HIDE,
YOU CAN NOT PICK A SIDE,

IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO BUILD YOUR OWN BELIEFS, YOUR OWN
STANDARD,

IT IS TIME TO BUILD YOUR OWN LAND AND STAND ON IT FIRMLY,
I AM THE BEAST, YOU ARE THE BASTARD,

TOGETHER WE WILL STRIP THIS HIGH GLASS CEILING PANE BY PANE,
WE WILL BURN THIS ALREADY SCORCHED EARTH TO ITS BONES,
WE WILL BRING EVERY LIVING CONCEPT LEFT TO ITS KNEES,

THEY WILL ANSWER FOR THE TERRORISM THEY ALLOWED,
IT WILL HEED OUR WORDS, OUR INFLECTIONS ARE CRYSTAL CLEAR,
THEY WILL RUE THE DAY THEY SOUGHT TO THE SKY, AND CRIED

WONDERING WHY, ZEUS WOULD IMPLORE SUCH DISASTER,
BROTHER, DON'T YOU SEE? THERE IS NOTHING LEFT HERE,
THIS PLACE IS NOTHING, THERE IS NO MORE TO STAY FOR,

EVERYTHING IS REMEMBERED, NOTHING CAN BE FORGIVEN,
THESE WALL TO WALL IDOLS HOLD OUR ONLY DEED LEFT,
NOTHING WILL LEAVE THIS BUILDING,

IT WILL ANSWER FOR WHAT IT HAS DONE,

WE WILL DECIDE HIS FATE,

IN A TRIAL BY LOVE.

Pronoia

There is nothing to be afraid of, the world has a simple law.

Be good to it, and it will be good to you.

Should you give love, and joy, the world will return the sentiments.

Should you expel hate, and sorrow, you will be given those in return.

Personally, I feel good,

The world is smiling at me, while it is frowning upon you.

Soooooo,

Look to the sky, young guy, and give your world a hearty smile!

We could use it every once in a while, this world, you and me,

Your love will take you more than a mile! That I can guarantee!

The Wonderment

Take a sip of ginger and let the thoughts linger,
rings are of halos, rings are of hey no's
kisses are just pressed wings, ten colors or curled,
the worm crawled away, behind crooked pearls,
the flutter flutter is in the lashes, sticky like heaven, moist with oh eleven,

We sit and we wonder, how could this go?
How far will it sow? Will we ever know?
Do you think he took her thread between his teeth and made a wool sweater,
Did he run his hands through like sand and let the water get wetter,
Did he let the butterflies fly away and pretend it was September,
Did he break the light and think things would get better,
I know he's hot and dying, like he's got a fever,
Begging and trying like these things will deter,
Screaming and crying like a new believer,
Hurting and lying, just so he can leave h-

Fancy man

Hello Hollywood man, I see you're looking down,
Well, turn that frown upside down, because I have a plan that will bring you
around!
Straighten out your cablegrams and fix what you wear,
Because I made a promise, and I swear we will get there!

I know something that will cure your ailment!
Polished pearls and sparkling diamonds,
Dress shirts of silk and suitors that are high end,
Let's have a discussion of splendor,
It will make this travel easier to endure,
Tell me your favorite cut of stones,
Ramble to me all you wish to own,
The chalk on you looks like leather,
The wave of your flag mimics a feather!
Eagles, falcons, sparrows, and doves,
They cut your wind, flying above,
Nickels, diamonds, rhinestones and love,
All these things are never enough!

w.o.l.f.

A feeling, a longing, and a banishing desire,
too strong for the weak of heart, too much for the close minded,
too terrible for the pink and the bruised,
it is a jaded, coal steamed elixir,
too toxic to live, too dangerous for the dangerous,
a vice that could kill, a sin that could take lives,
a lawless law, that even the heartless, and the love empty, turn their heads at the
sight,
a jackal inside the tongue, vipers for arms, fungus for lungs,
and a crying man, being torn apart

So that is what this operation aims to achieve
To capture this outlaw, the conduit of grief.

...

There are several conditions.
Do not strangle him, do not quarantine his heart,
Bring him in shackles, neutralize his functions,
Above all else, do not defy this compartment,
That being said, do you understand these instructions?

Yes.

Two of a kind

I cannot stand the words my brother utters of you,

I cannot fathom how he terrorizes you,
With his indiscreet words, a trial with no warning!
How could he scorn me?
We are the proprietors of love, two hounds of one heart,
For him to become my enemy, it tears me apart!
He is correct with his feelings, but not with his charges!
The misery of heartbreak, he wouldn't know how hard it is.

What say you sir, to my brother's decision?
Do you agree with his ridiculous vision?

I see where we stand together,
Controlled by love, like birds of a feather,
My brother is right, and so is yours,
Our refugee here, this fruitless pleight,
We are delaying the inevitable, aren't we?
I cannot help that I am filled with fright.

Forgive me, sir, I have tried so hard,
We shouldn't give in, we've made it so far!

Why Me?

7 billion souls living in the same domain,
100 million artifacts and treasures galore,
33 trillion trinkets and precious memories,
Endless numbers of emotions and feelings

Of all the marble patterns, all the cross hatching seams,
Between every nook of bismuth, out of all the pollen that has ever been in the air,

For every way cells could have placed themselves, and morphed, and died,

How roots stretch under the ground and branches reach for the sky,
Out of every beat of a heart that drums through the planet,
How the miniscule vibrations can reach from me to you,
The unspoken thump of each other's blood machine pumping,
Connected by the sighs we can only muster when my veins and my heart burn,
You feel it too, don't you?

My love is brittle, like the sweet you made and continue to bake,
Don't you feel it when you brush my arm,
You feel my sweetness, how little it is,
It's miniscule but it's there for you, I poured everything I am into everything
embedded in me,
With you, for you, and because of you,

So why me?

These roots stopped short, they don't grow anymore,
These branches can't reach more than my arm can stretch,
I'm on my toes but I can still touch the sky faster than my cherry tree can,
I tried to breathe but the air could only come in and never come out,
I widened by eyes to see but the cones cut short,
Something sharp is giggling against what connects my eyes to my brain,
My heart tries to thump but it will not run anymore,
Is this how it ends? Is this how I blow out?

No

No it can't be, I'm not finished yet.
Was it not a matter of waiting, but a matter of things trying to die before I'm
done?
Trying to escape me? Trying to run? Could it be?
But if anything, why me?
Out of it all, of everything, why me?
Why not someone else? Tell me this now.

Intermission

The radio wheezes with one last frequency

Listen?

[YES] [NO]

You put the radio to your ear and [listen](#).

... [Sibs?](#)

Write Me A Book

It awoke with a crackle of ice,
Pushing itself off the snow with ease,

It's traveled far and wide,
It's walked a long way, away from the sea.

It came to the temple of orchestra,
Weaving through the basket of masks,
Waiting behind red wings,
There are things he wants to ask

A grey butterfly flew into the building,
The birds and the trees watched it float,
The lambs and the shepherd sat beside,
It sat on a little boy's shoulder and began to cry,

“Please write, continue to write,” it squeaked,
“Even in spite of those you fight,
No matter what, your stories should be known,
Why do you not sew these pages?”

The boy giggled softly, and said,
“It doesn’t matter if they’re read or not,
I like to create, these words are my sons,
daughters, and those who are neither,
I just want to make, I do what I want,
That’s all that I need, zero to none.”

The butterfly gently held his face,
“Write a book, this is what you want,
Solidify your children for everyone,
You can do anything, and that’s a beautiful thing.”

Craft a Heart

There's a recipe I've mastered,
A concoction I have last heard,
It's a simple bake, and a piece of cake.

My hands pluck the things I know that I need,
I have the piece and parts from the pantry,
I take the rhythm, and I mix it with the tempo,
I pour sweetness, patience, and joy in a bowl,
And I mix until it is adoration, and then I stir,
I stir and I whisk, and I mix and I wish,

I crush possessiveness until it's in crumbs,
I soften selfishness until it can be pulled and strung,

I sprinkle flutters and stutters, and add two sticks of butter,
I clap clouds of flour between my hands, with what I'm hoping to start,
Then it's out with the recipe, and bake from the heart.

I can paint yellow, orange or blue,
I can sculpt it and dye it any hue,
It is soft, rough, airy or sleek,
No matter what kind, I can make them unique

Are you from ██████?

Do I know you? Have we met before?
I could have sworn I've seen you somewhere before,
Did we travel together to Singapore? Or was it somewhere else?
Was it recent, did we do it last year?
Maybe it was a decade ago, maybe I was four,
With my family, standing on a Mexican shore.

You know who you look like? You know who you remind me of?
Some kid I met in '16, some loser, some small tyke.
Except they were a lot taller, and walked like a whore.
You've got the same things you know,
Yeah, warm hair, dark eyes,
Tons of bracelets, always wore leggings,
Loved to dance, tended to rant,
A hunger that could never be pleased,
Yeah, I see them in you

People like that make something special, I like to call it a-

Honeysuckle Poison

Oh yes, I know this well,
I've seen every adult bring it to show n' tell,
This is something that works fast, but it kills slow,
Oh, I know, it tastes so good,
It's the best damn elixir that's ever dripped on your tongue,
A sweet syrup that makes your mouth erupt in ecstasy,

I hear it grows on vines, like it sneaks around,
It's the silent kind that you allow to roam about,
It clings to the wall, it drapes down the hall,
It makes a spiral up the stairs and bunches in the stalls,

It wafts around the house in clouds of pomegranate and lime,
You take a pull and it breaches into your mind,
It's here they make their temple and set upon their mission,
It's hard to stop it's entry when it didn't ask permission,

Or better than that it takes you by the veins,
And in their happy reappings it burrows in your brain!
You let some scum come overgrow in the slums,
Now you sit sadly as a new self sanctum!

[It is the dead of night, there is no visible stars or moon. There are three helicopters surrounding a small cavern.

The turbines are loud, and the lights pointed at the cavern are terribly bright.

The doors of the choppers are open, it is dark within them. Only a handful of small, ice blue eyes can be seen glowing within them. Faint giggling can be heard all around. Within the central chopper stands what looks like a person]

The General

You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be held against you in a court of law. You have the right to a lawyer during questioning. If you cannot find a lawyer, one will be appointed to you before questioning.

If you are confused, you are being charged for the violations against the amendment of honesty and loyalty, and the destruction of one or more hearts.

Knowing this now, please come forward armless. Should you be weaponized, you will be forcefully subdued.

[LOVELÄSS looks at him fearfully, and shakes his head.]

Loveläss

It does not have to end here.

[HE looks at Loveläss, and then back outside]

[HE turns to Loveläss and says-

Dear Loveläss,

I can handle anything.

I have seen worse than this, I have felt an anxiety that could kill.

You have never left my side, you have an iron will.

I don't know what to say.

I never thought love, the pure kind, would want to stay with me.

After everything I've done, the hearts I have destroyed,

Those hearts were yours, weren't they?

You made them, and I broke them.

(...)

But I see now, what you've been trying to say.

You will always be baking hearts, always making love grow,

This world, my world, is not okay,

But it's going to be okay,

That is what you wanted me to know.

Well, Well, Well

If it isn't fancy meeting what the cat finally decided to show up,

I jest.

You have finally found yourself in lock up, haven't you?

It's best.

Do you know why we have you by the neck?

Go on, guess.

KIDDING

Come now, you think I came here to have some laughs?

We found you killing love, three full times!

Was it three? Maybe four? Don't make me consider more.

Oh, do not look so defeated, you should be elated.

[The GENERAL grimaces]

You should know that the director is here,

Don't look so shocked, he is not near,

He is in the realm, he has come to overhear,

I will not be merciful like him, just so we're clear,

I figure he would try to interfere, but he cannot save this drear,

[The GENERAL comes very close]

I will ensure that your world disappears.

[Outside the courthouse, buildings continue to fall...]

THE TRIAL

We are gathered here today to hear the court hearings of HIM.
I have with me four witnesses, two who could not make it tonight.
Our opponent, as per usual, is my dearest brother, Loveläss
And his client, another sorry man,
We will proceed with the hearings,

If I may begin...

I sensed something very far away within HIM,
Like a castaway, a solemn rider staring off the boat,
He would look unto the sea, but not towards the horizon,
But the dark waters below, black and endless.
I recount true days I saw him gaze into the endless maze,
The abysmal sea, as though it were looking back at him and me,
He would stand on the grey shore and disregard his duties for a moment,
His radio would be buzzing at my feet, back at the border of grass and sand,
I could hear my superiors asking for his presence, requesting his response,
But he was listening to the sea, it's waves rushing against the ground,
And dragging itself back to its mass, not like it were trying to escape,
But as though it were reaching for him,
I could not tell if it wanted to hold him, or to kill him,
I just know there was something the ocean had that he did not,
Something that he desired that he could not have,
Because if he could have it, he would not be looking into the ocean,

Now I've come all this way from my safe house, to tell you this,
I've seen a boy who can do anything,
He is happy everyday because he can create and thrive,

Despite everything, despite everything in his life,
He will always choose to make, and make, and make,
No matter how he gets there, no matter what the specifics,
And this boy, has no time for the sea.
So why... does my home leader still?
Punish what you will, but leave my home world alone.

Don't make demands of me in a court of jaws, you simple subordinate...
General! What do you say? Give your statements.

**I've watched him day in through day out,
Sharing my blood, but feeling like a stranger,
I didn't know the man who didn't live in my home,
I resented the boy who had a room but never slept in it,
He was never home, and I was an only child,
Yes, alone, so very alone,
Who was that man, in his eyes?
The brother in that man was dead to me,
He might as well have been sometimes,
For he was silent, he was a memory,
And I would soon realize, the last words I heard,
Were from a year, a century, a millenia ago,**

**"Bastard man," I would whisper,
The two of us knew he was with her,
I'd lament to the night how I his absence affected me,
I wish that wasn't so, I wished to rest easy,**

**I was always afraid that she was hurting him,
A court woman, raised in wealth
and a diamond encrusted collar,
I was so scared she was taking his life,**

**Draining his heart, taking everything he was part by part,
Only for him to come home, and say he was the villain,
That he was the criminal from the start,
So I say take away his heart!
Do what someone should have done with him then,
Make it so he'll never hurt anyone again!**

The world speaks for itself, this place is falling apart.
There's no need for judgement, what's done is done,
Forget the trial, we should shatter him where he stands-

The Defendant

No!

Do not take him from me!

He is my everything! My scope of life! My reason for strife!

If I can fix him, than I can make this right!

I can cure the balance, yes!

I want to banish the silence, please!

He is such a strong being, he's so interesting, and so beautiful to me!

Him and all his flaws, I was to cherish them all!

Listen to me, I'm begging you, do not take him away!

Are you hearing my desperate pleas?

I don't care what happens in his world, I'm going to stay,

Because he means so much to me.

...

Please.

...

..

Why Him?

There you go again, crying like a bitch,
Why are you crying? Crying for him,
I don't understand, just look at him, please,
I've seen people lie through their teeth,
Others have crumbled in defeat,
I've found foul souls locked underneath,
So why are you upset I've charged him as a thief?!

Look at me brother,
People make mistakes, yes, but this was no accident,
There was purpose, there was intention,
But he walked away, with no intervention
I can't stand idly by, and abide him on the other side,
It's just not right, it's absolutely not fair,
If I let every criminal walk away unscathed,
What purpose do I even have being here?

You say, "This one is sorry Heartlöss, this one can do better Heartlöss."

And I believe you, I really do,
I don't do it for their ex lovers, I'm doing this for us,

We've got a motto, and we've got laws,
I can never let them escape our jaws,
Now that I've reminded you why we're here,
Let me have the boy, I've got something to clear.

...!

Hey, Hey, let me in!
Speak for yourself, you disembodied cretin!

Speak for Yourself

Whats going on here, what's with all the ruckus?
I knew something was running amok...us!
You won't believe the trouble I went through,
Just to pass from the gates to the venue,
And would you believe? Nobody recognized me!
Everyone's so focused on your infamy.

Regardless, regardless, I've got something to say,
You're both going about this all the wrong way!
You can't execute my brother, he's got a heart of gold!
It has been pretty foul, and may be growing old,
But I know what must be done, so I won't stop you there,
I just felt this trial is a little unfair?

(The boy is asked to specify)

Okay, okay, please hear me out,
For the next several minutes just cast your doubt,
Please leave the body, and please leave the soul,
But whatever is in the heart, is all yours to own,
And the structure of the mind, is yours free to roam,
And that's just an idea! Of what could be payed!
That's all I've got, but what do you say?

(General? Get back over here!)

Decisions, Decisions

We've made our choice.
We've come to an agreement.
We've decided that your world,
Will be the issue of payment.
The archives of your heart will be confiscated.
They will be locked in our lair, never to be accessed again.

Your world is in a dast state, so we have decided to terminate it,
Your disasters will rage to their peak, and then they will stop.
I suggest you... prepare for this, say goodbye to any last ornaments that won't survive.
I will be waiting for you on the other side, love boy.
I promise everything will be alright.

(HE tells LOVELÄSS that everything will be alright)

... Are you reassuring me, boy? How sweet of you...

The Man and the Lamps

Here comes a tidal wave, here comes a deadly foam,
It's time to say goodbye to a place you call home,
Here comes the lightening, and here comes the rain,
But as he faces the sea, he turns the other way,
With his back to the hurricanes, he walks up the sand,
Walking towards the town, to die with his land,
The denizens are shaking, the people are afraid,
He crouches near a child, and tells them it's okay,
He lifts himself up the stone, he calls for attention,
He asks all the radios turn on their connections,
Suddenly, his face is all over the world,
He removes his hood and says,

Thank you for taking care of me,
I've made so many mistakes,
But the smiles on your faces tell me you're still the same,
Denizens that have known me since I was born.
I can make this better, and I can make things right,
For now, we hold strong and brave through this night.

The storm grows louder, and the wind grows stronger,
The violent gusts will steal his old flag,
torn from his shoulders, it flies in the wind,
Off into the sky, never seen again.

Goodbye World

I know how painful dreams can be,
An abysmal desire, lost at sea
A soft kiss, to never forget,
A warm smile, fading in the sunset.

Some things are gone, but you're still here,
So many things left to hold dear,
I'll watch you, day and night rebuild the structure,
I ask if you are okay, and you tell me you are not sure.

I swallow my pride and take a stride,
I sashay your way and give a couple twirls,
I tell you to dance with me, brother, the sea is so clear!
She is singing a song for us, so let's run to the pier!

You kick the sand in a spiral as I watch you groove to a high note,
You're a resilient silhouette against the orange sky,
And I watch your mirror dance with you in the water,
You dance with the sea now, like she is your daughter,

You can live here in this red orange world,
warmly baking in it's suns
as the rings descend into the horizon,
you can wash the chalk in the sea,
letting the water touch your knees,
we make way down the sand,
with red stained feet and hands,
and those hands can be in mine,
as we walk together, down the shoreline.