

ANGEL OVERBOARD
after Edgar Ende's 'The Thirst'

Everyone on board is looking into the water, wondering where the angel has gone. If they looked behind them they would see seraphic twins hovering.

The angel has not disappeared, for it was never there. Angels do not attach themselves to individuals or ships' crews, cannot be tamed or owned, are simply conjured up by hallucination and want.

Drink deep the salty sea and go mad with thirst. Seek what you desire and never be satisfied. Wholly, wholly, wholly stupid.

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