

Dead People Walking

Nobody asked but ...

There are too many signs that the species, humans, have finished their time on Earth.

Decades ago I saw either a play or a movie in which 1 cast member said to another, “you have killed me.” The point being that there’s usually a moment in which a dying person knows that the end is soon. I have the same POV on the preservation of our species — we appear to be dead persons walking.

- Our language is dying. We cannot make an utterance without it being shredded, often by observers who were not intended as participants of the attempted communication.
- Media have no clear idea of their function, reducing ideas to captions which do not align with the meanings.
- We have allowed the slow but inevitable pervasion of social security numbers linked, spiderweb-like, to all the meant-to-be-secret nooks and crannies of our lives.

You cannot put the worm’s toothpaste back in the dispenser.

— Kilgore Forelle