THE ATMOSPHERE

Huge electrical suits covered with wires are clamped onto us. We cooperate they think we have no choice but we know we can swap bodies with them when this is over so they will end up with no legs or no arms, not us. When they are bored with any mixture they have used in here as the atmosphere they hook up other gas cylinders and pump in argon, or sulphur dioxide. None of us believe the world is flat, it is not a subject we enter into, if we wanted to discuss the flatness of the world we ourselves would have brought the subject up. Since they have given us science magazines to read we are afraid to have sex in case they pour in liquid oxygen to freeze us in the act and cut us in half like fleas to see what our genitals look like under the microscope.
THE NOISE

The noise is wrong here, there are tapes playing of people in the next room who aren't there, tension generators are inside the light bulbs, they are never switched off even when the lights are out. They will not say what they are doing they have hung up signs above the beds saying melting point chemical reactivity, electrical conductivity, electrical technicians have set up banks of instruments around the walls. Our image is not what we say it is but what it really is, there are bits we have left out which would look the same whether they were there or not, you can tell what we are like without having to see all our underwear. All of us travelled with knotted blankets over our faces so that the wardens in the dead house would know we were dead, like a pressing station all the air was minced when we died, they chopped up bits of us and put back parts that were made of tin, or plastic, or xylonite strips.
THE IMAGE FURNACE

The doctors never go all the way with us, they rub us with rough towels and make our nipples stand up, they lean over so they squash against us when they don't wear clothes so that we can see them naked then at the last moment they always run to the lavatory and finish their sex with themselves, because the walls are invisible you can see the men masturbating and the women with their fingers in their cunts even after they had climbed onto the bed with us and rubbed themselves all over us when we were asleep but because the walls are invisible we can see them and we masturbate too.

The feed nozzle on the image furnace lets out black sparks like hot tar that drips on its side and reflects the telepathy from Mars in this direction, of course the doctors don't know this, they think they have solved the problem with the radiation shield and the gearbox which mutes the seed crystals. We demand that all of these complaints be sent to the Inspector of Police, or to the television stations, or to the cereal companies that print diets on breakfast foods so that the secrets can be put in code amongst the recipes.
IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT

We have come to the conclusion that Newton's theory of gravitation was incorrect and furthermore that Einstein was misled and his modifications of Newton were wrong, in here there are books on gynaecology and mastitis and urethritis that are written in code that explain what we see in a different light and everybody reads them. What we look like is up to us, we have an existence, and rights, and duties, like everyone else. We have a character, and a reputation to uphold, our image is the same as us, all our ideas and our reputation are as good as gold. Carbon arc lamps are wheeled in, the doctors say they aren’t interested in what high temperatures do or gas turbines or rockets or re-entry, the machines are in here purely coincidentally.
INVISIBLE SMOKE

It is hot in here they have set up huge glass lenses to concentrate the heat to interrupt our brainwaves, they want to wear us out like this. The memory testers have taken their equipment and some of what happened with them. When they were here all they could do was lie around and say how tired they were and why they were afraid to do anything and all the time the machines were blowing invisible smoke everywhere and things looked different after they were gone. The looks you get from shoes, or hair, or articles of clothing are enough to make you stand up in bed, and who cares how you hide it if your cock is stiff or your cunt is wet, especially when everyone is thinking of these things at our social meetings instead of getting on with business. We are aware that something is wrong, since the police are talking about us on the police radio and the authorities are injecting gas through the walls of the room and phantom men and women come in here only to sleep and won't answer when we speak to them.
THEIR LIPSTICK

It is only natural that we become aggressive since everyone else is trying to kill us you would have to be a complete fool not to defend yourself if you are constantly attacked. the male doctors are the worst they have no shame they are quite happy to talk about their exploits when they leave here and dress up in womens' clothes and change their sex they nudge you in the side as though you understand, and they want to kiss you because they have their lipstick on. They make sudden noises after they creep in on all fours to see whether the strychnine in the breakfast has got hold of us, we really snore loud then, and they get jumpy, and look at each other it seems only a matter of time before they try the head butting on us that they use on themselves.
WITH HIGHLY POLISHED WALLS

None of the doctors know there is a forest of trees in here like the black wood. When the top of the building disappears and the sunlight streams in about noon voices about midday sing softly and other voices talk fast too fast to understand. They have made each bed look like a fused silica envelope or a solid metal block with highly polished walls and put in electrodes mounted with insulating gaskets. It would show a lack of sense of proportion to say anything about science, except for the fact that the use of cells from experiments on dogs at Art College which go on under everyone's noses are put together with cells from elephants and seals to make some sort of animal fungus that can attack the heart and the brain when it is injected through the ventilator shafts at meal times. We all worry, we see accidents we see horrible sights and have terrifying experiences, it is ridiculous to suggest this causes a person to go mad.
IT MAKES YOU SICK

It makes you sick to see what goes on inside you and when you watch the food they give you in here go round and round inside you when your body is invisible until it is pulped up and travels for miles around until it turns into shit and we get rid of it, this is what causes indigestion, we are not anxious about it, just looking at it makes you sick. Some organization is against us there are a thousand ways we have been wronged by a group of people who are behind the scenes pulling the strings we have been kept here for no good reason it is typical that these people are keeping us here, even undercover agents are in here with us. They raise the temperature very high very quickly and then quench it to fit in a large number of experiments in as short a time as possible.

We keep an eye on the doctors, they suffer too, they lie apparently unconscious for months there is a gradual loss of interest, they become self involved, self absorbed and eccentric, they are completely cut off from human contact, they're capable of living at home merely thought of as queer.
YOUR DIVINE INSPIRATION

We have no theoretical structure, we put the state above us, and we put ourselves above the state if we feel like it. We don't have your divine inspiration. There was laughing everywhere when we were born again, the dead doctors in the dead house rolled their eyes up like everyone does when they really don't care as if they didn't know they had clothes on. Luckily we hid in invisible wall envelopes when they used the arc image detonators to test the effects of scalds from nuclear burns, they used our other bodies that we could send into outer space to be given new parts by telepathy. Sooner or later all of you will be like us. Our spiritual impetus cannot be scientifically dissected, you will say what we say that we are nothing but liars and hypocrites.
THE SPIDER PEOPLE

Naturally there are people who think they are a poached egg or a eucharist lily or a teapot when the spider people come in with the doctors there are ways of standing still so they look straight past you. The spider people sometimes come in with the nurses dressed like Napoleon and Jesus Christ and the Viceroy of India. This comes in handy when the arc lamps are turned on, it is impossible to move, to keep your body alive it is necessary to remain motionless for hours or repeat spells to stop them draining your body fluids from the inside with polarized ray techniques.
We are in the mind's eye of you who decide
whether we are good or bad. We have
overheads and premises, and
products, packaging,
stationery, forms, vehicles,
publications and uniforms of course.
Our stomachs are like iron, hard
as rock, our legs are
musclely and ready
to get going anywhere,
suddenly
we can't
see because
even what
was invisible
has disappeared,
when they take
nothing away it might
come back tomorrow but
you wouldn't be able to
say. Saint Michael
visits us every day about
this time, Saint Michael
promises that St
Catherine and
St Margaret will
come but they
never come.
what we look like is a one dimensional picture of sound pressure as a function of time. What we look like is any original scene which is reduced in size and where three spatial dimensions are compressed into two as long as the essential information is preserved.

When we wake up we are put back to sleep by the feathers in the air, the light is choked up with feathers that are stuffed into our mouths and stuck onto our face but when we really wake up we can tear everyone apart then we put them back to gether behind our backs. When the doctors are standing near our beds what is going on in their heads has nothing to do with us they are seeing sex acts everything is black and red as though they have closed their eyes, if they close their eyes when they look at us their other eyes open on the inside where they see bodies cut open with stiff cocks throbbing and when they stick their cocks in each other they pump out blood.
There is a limit to what the brain can do, it can run down especially when you look around and talk to people on the other side of the world by telepathy as well as keeping your heart beating and watching air fill into your lungs and how sugar floats inside you and keeping it all away from your brain in order to keep the right acid levels to stop electricity from spilling out. There are voices in the air, and in the walls and in the glove compartment of the car, like an Italian prisoner after the desert campaign who repeated the words to Cairo to Cairo to Cairo to Cairo to Cairo to Cairo years later people who look like us are able to ignore the voices they speak of different things their conversation is from the gutter they talk of donkeys and geese and obscene acts in vats of abattoir by products on television, all with some motive to kill you.
A FEVER TREE

they have put a fever tree in here that you can drink from and be made well we make wreaths from the tree to take the fever away, the tree sings in a language which the voices understand. From the heat of the sun thousands of small flat mirrors are fed in through an enormous alcohol filled lens system. They pump the air out and aim the rays at us. It isn't so bad in here none of the doctors wear clothes and the male doctors touch themselves all over and the women doctors take photographs and they show us the films later where the male doctors were thinking of snails or goldfish or giant sea lice with' ferocious eyes. Radioactive gases are seeping through the walls in the meantime, because of the air being sucked out even though the doors are sealed with silicone cement, the air in this room is especially thin.
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM

In the middle of the room right where all of us stand when the Mars telephaths are calling they have put an image furnace with a rotating sample holder and crystal support rods. We have called the exterminators because vermin have infested this place, the cupboards and under the floorboards are infested with snakes, we all suffer terribly from itching of the skin we have to sleep standing up. Pails of cold water are thrown from the ceiling or from behind and through the windows, from nowhere, but it doesn't stop us vomiting, or the pain in the neck, or the weakness of the knees.
The government meets in here, and the church officials, and teachers, and the army all sit in here with us, they measure the length of our noses and put them down in red books which are used to add the budget up. As soon as they leave they invent new weapons and every-one goes to church and something new happens to everyone, and we are responsible for this. All families have a black sheep in them, our family is naturally nervous, we are sensitive people we can prove there is no direct link between us and the bad blood in our family. It is embarrassing how close they get to us, as if it didn't matter that they were glowing red hot, we use our minds to put buckets of ice in the room but some of us imagine polar bears and the smell of their urine seeps through to the floor below where we also are.

When the doctors come in we have to pretend we are dead tired, because they are worried themselves about whether they are going mad from masturbation and when we complain of feeling weak and exhausted they forget themselves for a while.
In front of us great chasms
suddenly open which would have had
us falling to our death weren’t we so
careful, so we walk along the rim. The holes in
the ground are filled with twitching bodies with
infantile paralysis, they are adults that
have regressed because of 24 hour television.

None of us is buried in here there are bits of
broken glass near the entranceways so when the doctors
come in even in the middle of the night they walk
on the broken glass and wake all of us up. There is no
contamination from us, because we are only in
contact with each other, or ourselves.

Nothing is supposed to affect us they have
pumped the air out and blocked off
the magnetism of the earth
with gravity flux indicators,
they have switched
out the lights and
taken everything
away.