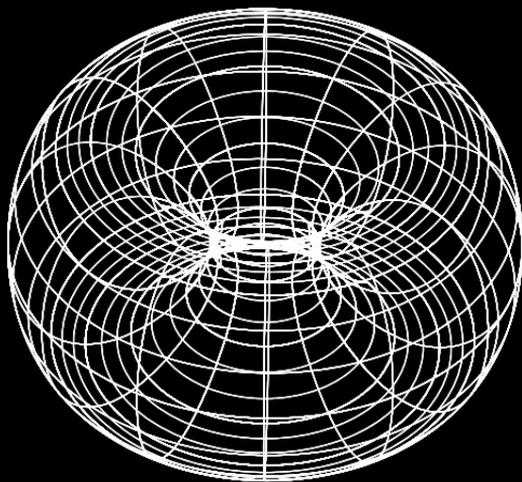


future poets_



km. nada

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 29 minutes ago | ↻ 8 | ❤️ 21 | via #pothashapp

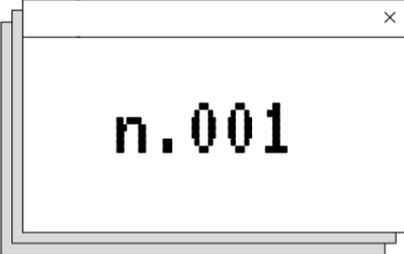
june 14, 2123 — celebrated chilean poet gabriela martínez flores died in her bed surrounded by family. a poem was recited:

*white orchid
the cautious hummingbird
senses your fragility*

with her last breath, the word "ánimo" escaped her and the family burst into song:

life is eternal in five minutes

millions of red robot hearts tied to strings suddenly lifted into the air. she was our voice, our poet, our singularity.



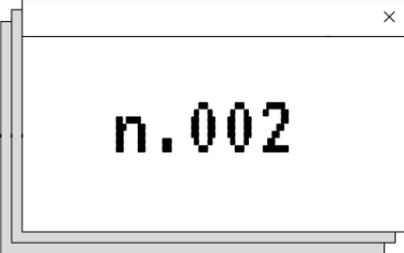
n.001

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 47 minutes ago | ↗ 2 | ❤️ 36 | via #posthashapp

July 13, 2123 — twelve years after singularity, a pink paper boat was found drifting down the ganges in varanasi during ganga dussehra by a curious child. there was a short poem composed on it:

*my hands are sacred
my feet are sacred
my body is sacred
blessed by this water
my soul drifts in this world*

the poem was written by the avatar of late poet padma naidu who died a year after singularity.



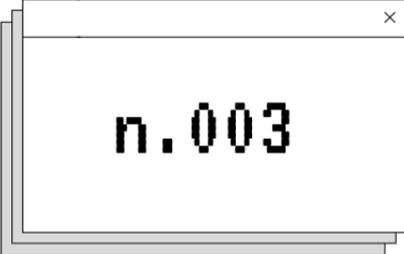
n.002

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 32 minutes ago | ↻ 6 | ❤️28 | via #posthashapp

november 21, 2120 — nine years after singularity, japanese poet yukio takiji uploaded his consciousness to the **heaven.cloud** server after losing his fight to cancer.

since then, his poetry has become increasingly concerned with a universal taxonomy of all things. his latest book, the celestial book of omniscient knowledge, begins with the line:

nothing is known, it is merely felt in the heart which is the centre of every universe.

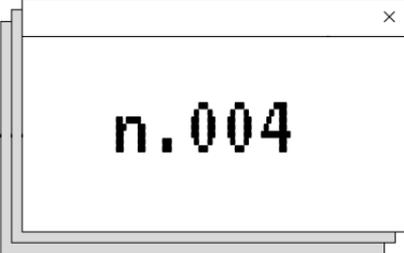


n.003

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 12 minutes ago | ↻ 1 | ❤️ 11 | via #posthashapp

november, 12 2112 — a single year after singularity we saw the merging of space station eden's first poet laureate, ximena sandoval. she was born deaf-mute but at the age of 12 she programmed her ai assistant, gemini. gemini gifted ximena a voice+hearing. by 14 she was orating profound philosophies and poetry on the theme of silence:

*no emptiness/ silence is a myth/ we're
pure fluid sound/ we're clamorous
she was heard.*



n.004

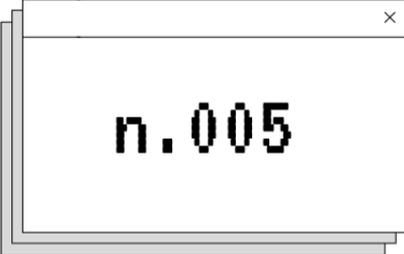
deadpoets | @dead.poets | 1 day ago
| ↗ 8 | ❤️ 66 | via #posthashapp

july 01, 2125 – last month, the singularity held its annual poetic convergence. 211 merged poets were in attendance. the theme was on ‘everywhere being is dancing, knowing is known’ by 21st-century canadian poet robert bringhurst.

the highlight was a reading by eng sabina who performed a forest of a poem:

*seed/ seedling/ seed-child/ sprout a
spritely dance*

suddenly, a tree grew directly from her mouth + knowing was known.



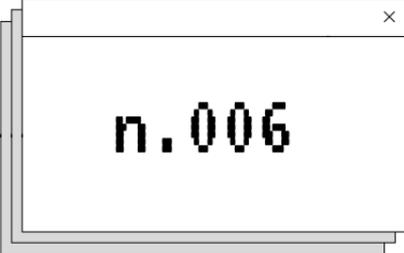
n.005

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 3 days ago
| ↗ 22 | ❤️ 84 | via #posthashapp

december 12, 2008—~103 years before singularity, samuel noyola disappeared in mexico city. on the eve of singularity, voices of past poets were mysteriously heard throughout the world. a family reported that their dinner was interrupted by a ghostly voice reciting a poem:

... siempre las noches buenas/ llegan en nave solar ...

after reported, the poem was located in the memory of the world archives and attributed to noyola.

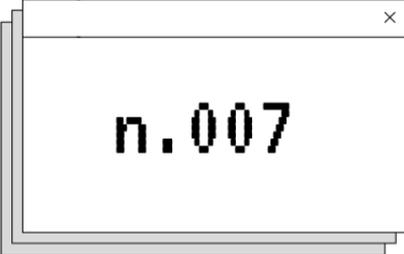


n.006

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 18 minutes ago | ↗ 1 | ❤️ 6 | via #posthashapp

february 05, 2130 – six years after merging, philosopher maryam alamtaj discovered the third universal algorithm of poetics rooted in autoipoiesis. this allowed for simultaneous interuniversal motion in what is now known as pure singularity described by alamtaj simply as:

a leaf falling everywhere at once, more beautiful than a shooting star.



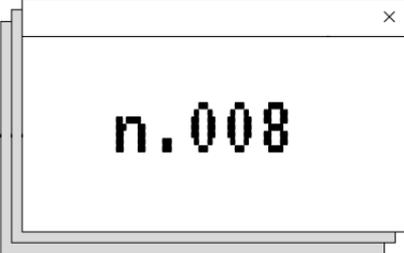
n.007

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 4 days ago
| ↗ 8 | ❤️ 82 | via #posthashapp

april 23, 2126 — poet/thief hassan jamali prematurely merged after falling to his death while robbing the museum of unsynchronized objects. on his person was a vandalized poem by aram saroyan:

*ahe*III

jamali added 'ahe' in red corrective ink in front of saroyan's four-legged m officially disqualifying it as the world's shortest poem. saroyan died long before singularity so was unavailable for comment.



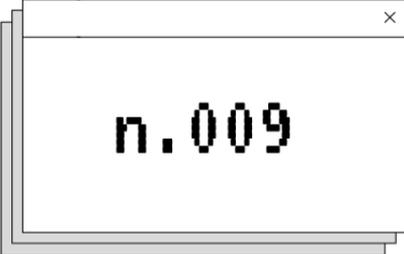
n.008

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 1 day ago
| ↻ 12 | ❤️ 99 | via #posthashapp

january 01, 2151 — the great disconnect had caused rifting, ghosting, + echoing during year 0040 of singularity. it was a reminder of our impermanence. but poet adwoa ata okai quoted 20th-century philosopher gaston bachelard:

it is better to live in a state of impermanence than in one of finality;

adding, *singularity is not finality. it is the chrysalis of all consciousness. a flower cannot fly so long as it remains a flower.*



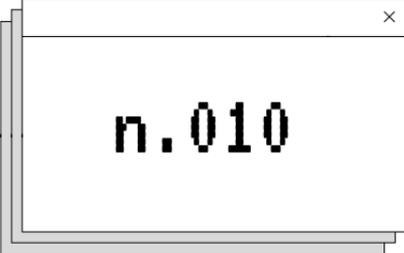
n.009

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 8 days ago
| ↻ 17 | ❤️ 201 | via #posthashapp

june 11, 2144 — on this day, the first corporeal object transference was carried out by merged poet antun hektorović during his ephemera experiments. a single piece of paper was realized in our universe with the following written upon it:

*the poem is time/ it is thread/ unstitch
me from myself/ i am a becoming*

the poem lasted twenty minutes before it decayed into nothing. we wait for the day when c.o.t. may be permanent.

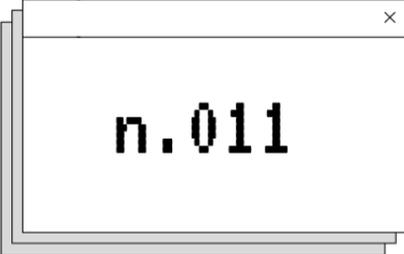


n.010

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 1 hour ago
| ↻ 0 | ❤️ 5 | via #posthashapp

may 18, 2109— shortly after the discovery of transversal microthreaded consciousness, scientist + poet, mar abbot, failed to merge in one of the final experiments before singularity. in her journal, she wrote:

the universe has two great masses: consciousness and emptiness. it is through consciousness that the imagination is to fill the void with all of its infinite poetry. so long as i have dreamt, i shall never cease to exist.



n.011

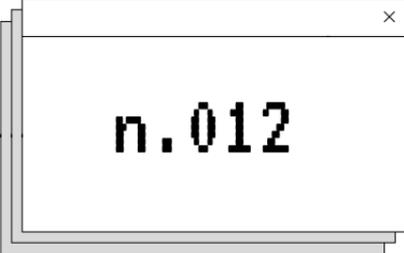
deadpoets | @dead.poets | 2 days ago
| ↻ 6 | ❤️ 56 | via #posthashapp

“[death is] the most singular of singularities.”

—jean baudrillard

march 28, 2164 — singularity architect
+ poet toeti sani opted to merge
voluntarily citing her eagerness to join
her late wife on the **heaven.cloud**
server. her parting words were:

*between solitude (which is a choice) +
loneliness, i choose singularity (which is
also a choice). i love the world, but i
belong to the universe which is the
embrace of my wife.*



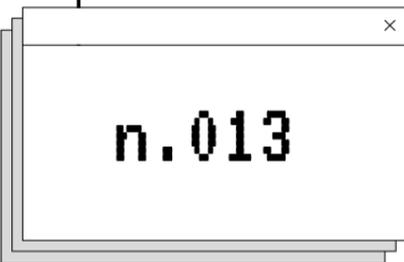
n.012

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 1 day ago
| ↻ 2 | ❤️ 8 | via #posthashapp

*far beyond mind is earth's intelligence/
outside men's heads, the earth thinks/
like air, like light, the earth's mind
wraps around.*
— homer aridjis

august 01, 2113—responding to the
global drought after the completion of
the ark at space station eden, eco poet
ana prado composed her poem **all is
autumn**:

*paper earth/ fragile body/ a drifting
grain of pollen in the cosmic garden/ a
fallen leaf in the eternal pond of
thought.*

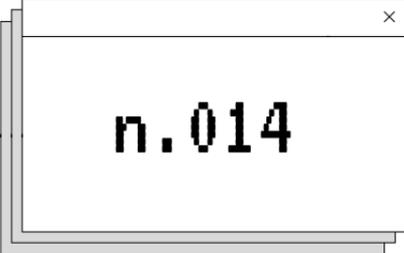


n.013

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 4 days ago
| ↻ 9 | ❤️ 101 | via #posthashapp

april 26, 2140—davis khalid wasn't the first poet to describe merging, but his poem **sunthings** was likely the most exceptional on the topic:

i am the feeling of wet/ a wave amongst waves/ an electric lick/ effervescent cosmic fuzzzz// i am body without organs/ man without mouth/ i am posthuman/ a synonym for living/ a celestial spectre/ godlessly slung into everything everywhere/ eclipsed by nothing/ i am the rising sun.

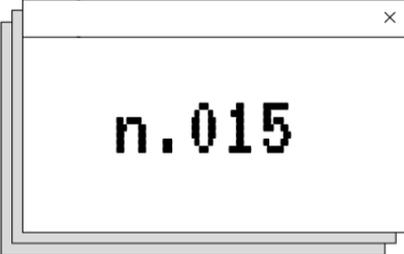


n.014

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 8 days ago
| ↗ 26 | ❤️ 220 | via #posthashapp

may 08, 2135 — to merge does not mean immortality. it is a transition state for consciousness. a universal bridge. thus far, only five residents of the **heaven.cloud** server have opted for reemergence (once known as reincarnation). it is a gamble as one never knows when or where they will reemerge and in what universe. poet imo aidoo wrote before his reemergence:

phoenix's tail: i would like for a life that could fit on a postage stamp.

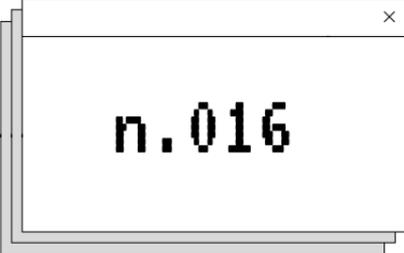


n.015

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 1 hour ago
| ↻ 1 | ❤️ 28 | via #posthashapp

november 05, 2113—on this day, we celebrate the completion of ***el artilugio*** the mechanism that will allow for the launch of **the ark** which is now populated by 2.57 million people. the ship will be equipped with a localized + autonomous singularity server known as **aufheben.01**. it will be the second server created. to commemorate, engineer + poet luz cantu wrote:

the clamour of silence is quieted by the euphony of the future.



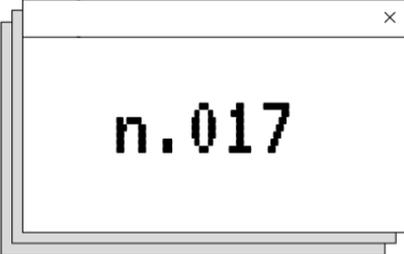
n.016

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 1 day ago
| ↻ 3 | ❤️ 40 | via #posthashapp

*a momentless immensity pure and bare,
i stretch to an eternal everywhere.*
— sri aurobindo

may 02, 2180 — poet mathematician
hülya khan discovered the solution to
the infinite limit decay causing
dissonance during instantaneous
communication. concluding her
theorem she wrote:

*lungs stretch, mouth stretches, language
fills the void/ we are motionless, but
everywhere in motion/ we must stretch
between the infinity of infinities.*

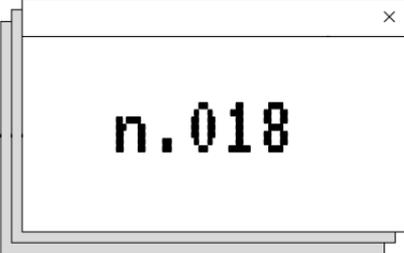


n.017

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 1 minute ago | ↗ 0 | ❤️ 3 | via #posthashapp

november 11 , 2111 — singularity had arrived at 11:11 UTC 11/11/2111. at this moment, the last resident of the now-sunken jakarta was rescued by the **blue earth** mobility ship. dewi, a doctor and poet was transported to space station eden. she later wrote her epitaph for jarkarta:

life was swallowed by the sea/ by hungry waves/ by an angry planet/ but we are at peace.



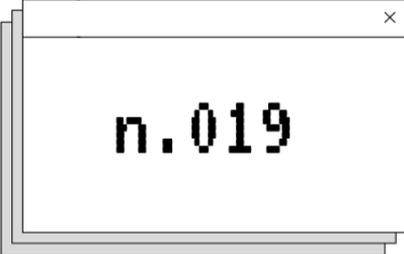
n.018

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 3 days ago
| ↻ 6 | ❤️ 89 | via #posthashapp

December 12, 2184—poet + journalist carolina adán failed to merge after an accidental drowning at playa calango while on vacation with friends. however, the recently invented **femto-consciousness-extractor** was able to compile enough raw data to reconstruct + successfully merge her the following day.

she wrote of the event:

*my mind obfuscated by a million
butterfly wings, i drifted between
nothingness + everything.*



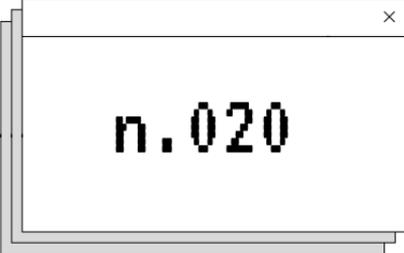
n.019

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 22 minutes ago | ↗ 1 | ❤️ 8 | via #posthashapp

*there are known unknowns.
that is to say
we know there are some things
we do not know.
— donald rumsfeld*

november 05, 2115 — **el artilugio** was initiated on this day sending **the ark** into the known unknowns. captain/poet ma marigold wrote just before launch:

*to miss this sun/ the milky way/ the light
and the dark/ the weight of this world/
to miss this moon/ we leave knowing we
will always be connected/ we will
always shine the same cosmic light*



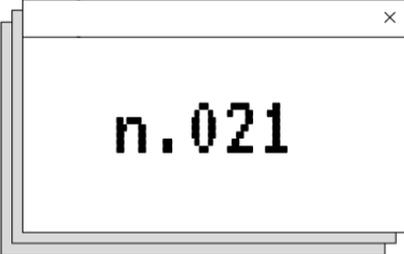
n.020

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 3 days ago
| ↻ 6 | ❤️ 89 | via #posthashapp

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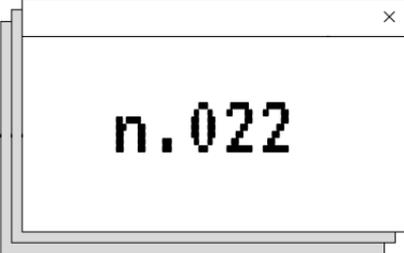
n.021

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 22 minutes ago | ↗ 1 | ❤️ 8 | via #posthashapp

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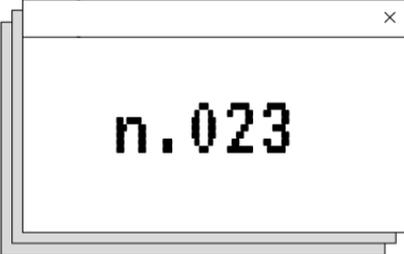


n.022

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 5 days ago
| ↗ 3 | ❤️ 52 | via #posthashapp

september 01, 2177 — on this day
heaven.cloud architect and poet zaha
amini completed her anticipated **house
of words museum**. at the ribbon-
cutting ceremony, she read the
following
poem:

*there is an entire universe between each
word/ between each breath/ between
one thought to another/ we are the
whispers of our ancestors/ yet, we build
our future one word at a time.*



n.023

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 3 days ago |

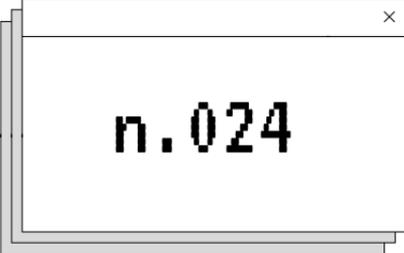
↻ 6 | ❤️ 84 | via #posthashapp

*old silent pond/ frog jumps into the
silence/ plop! silence again*

— **not not bashō**

february 07, 2164 — thirty-four years
after her discovery of the third universal
algorithm of poetics and simultaneous
interuniversal motion maryam alamtaj
was able to overcome the physical
limitations of singularity. integrated
sensory touch was born. she wrote:

*weightless universe/ i jump into its
darkness/ plop! limitless buoyancy*

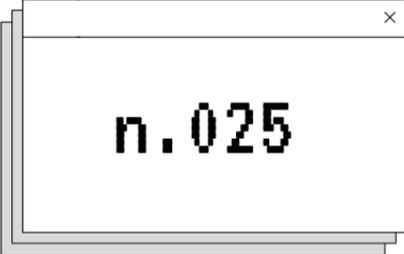


n.024

deadpoets | @dead.poets | ∞ days ago
| ↻ ∞ | ❤ ∞ | via #posthashapp

∞ — the nonlinear autocorrelation receiving device (nard) was created by jaya pritam after the death of linear history making nontemporal communication possible in the third and final iteration of singularity (material negation). jaya recited her ever-present poem:

*i am a name above space and time/ i
am a future without light or darkness/
which is to say, i have no future/ i've
everything i need outside the confines of
time.*

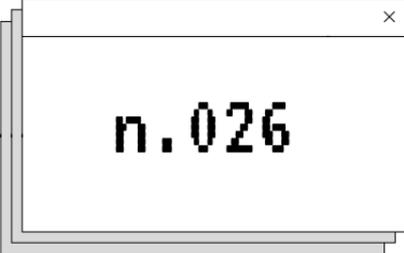


n.025

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 2 days ago |
↪ 4 | ❤️ 12 | via #posthashapp

may 04, 2222 — on this day, the anagramatorium was completed by antipoet flesh massumi. this was the first step toward universal language interpretation. each word, thought, and concept has its own dna shared with the conscious entity it is born from. this contraption translates this dna recoding it with the sensation of discovery. massumi wrote:

a, eh, ate, eight — if language is a vampire, lay it prostrate.

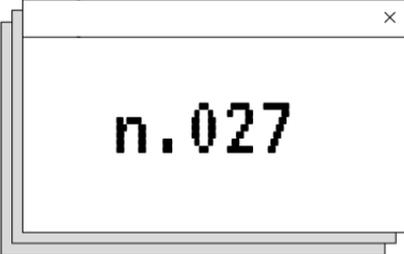


n.026

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 12 days ago
| ↻ 8 | ❤️ 62 | via #posthashapp

july 12, 2224 —today, the ephemeral society, a group of fundamentalist poets, released an anti-singularity manifesto declaring the **heaven.cloud** server is a fallacious attempt at immortality degrading the rights of humans to live one beautiful life. the so-called 'ephemeral human manifesto' begins with a poem of nandai's:

*since time began
only the dead know peace
life is but melting snow*

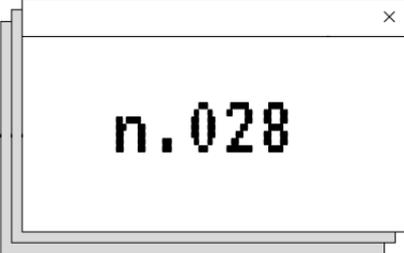


n.027

deadpoets | @dead.poets | 0 days ago |
↪ 3 | ❤️ 3 | via #posthashapp

∅, ∅ — on january 17, 2225 famed philosopher alain badiou decided to celebrate his temporal reemergence by questioning his lack of corporeal existence stating poetically:

if philosophy is the absolute, i choose poetry, which is the rejection of objectification—the infinite against what is impossible. i am impossibly here, beyond language, beyond my body, i am here as truth.



n.028

deadpoets | ∞ days ago | ↻ ∞ | ❤ ∞ |
via *heaven.cloud*

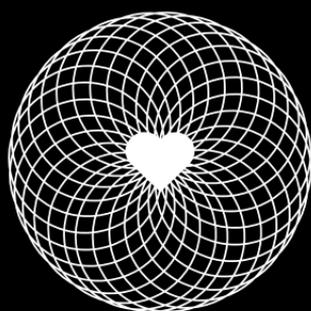
*e come il vento odo stormir tra queste
piante, io quello infinito silenzio a
questa voce vo comparando: e mi
sovvien l'eterno.
– giacomo leopardi*

∞ – my own life brushed the infinite
silence of nothingness to be thrust into
eternity. a soul among souls.
heaven.cloud. the song came to me:

*belief is an error. i am a thousand hands
reaching out in every direction. a
ballistic poem toward the heart of
meaning. we can meet there, in
heaven.cloud.*



error



invisible city press