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"Exergue VII, VIII, IX, X, XI" from The Tryst of Thetica Zorg

## Exergue VII

Odor receptor genes are codified by Sophia Latrinus. She disinfects crackers, bluing keygens with nag screens. Tetrachromacy alters opsins, unboring $U r$-Nammu script. Sophia redacts jargon. Demophily is the one true fiction. Razzmatazz, catechetical praxis turns pulp. Naphtali sacrifices the heifer Baal. Was it in the primer? "Sous le pavé, la plage," says Deputy Kohanim. Catatonia settles the Greekjew heist. This thing's manichean beyond dispute. Sophia sings a sloka. Jacqueries for all. Duryodhana blows his conchshell. Just dosing yourself with androstadienone won't lude your tube. Nanofibre bundle along peduncles, p64 interface for new arborisations. Mr. Segundus wants a recall. Rational thaumaturgy has its châlets de nécessitê. Sophia's lot, corpse bride. A new emergency implant is housed in cisterna magna. We go for blood and cerebrospinal fluid. Mr. Talthybius and Mr. Eurybates, your Botox injections are ready. [agobot3-Source.rar]. They arch: haec mrgo mortua est etfamiha eius earn ad vitam redire mil t. Caustic equity removes fatigue toxins. $\mathrm{Ctrl}+\mathrm{Z} / \mathrm{Ctrl}+\mathrm{Y}=$ revenant. Pride in who's crux? Sophia's, on her brocaded throne with nooscopic crown, sifting biometric data. Tell the field agents that dyadic hierarchies cause a fiat lux ex nihilo. The day Danaos took Argos, terra nullius shucked its terminus. Our commonality is spent in the ruck.

## Exergue VIII

In Mount Athos sketes, the verbivocovisual's a pornado. Stellification is left for theists with subcutaneous battery packs in their chests. 15 degrees $C$ using micro-Peltier, leverage a remix. Conflagration dire. Cenobitic pure. Maximillian Pissante preens his nanocomposite, honeycomb veneer. Hobohemia's hot helmet, uncreative genius lifts the veil off dada décor. The base escapes the nobler suffix -oid, oeides like stern, metalloid is neuter as metallum. Divinity regrams Thetica criticism.
Revision ratios have copyright loopholes. Facts are outliers. Spambot Assumptio Mosis wages the last Crypto War against Maximillian. Scimitars repeat curves. Fascicles ratify pro domo. We meant listicles in laquearia.
Silver fleck nearby or was it titanium lacing? Nothing but triumphal identitarians are left. Just beneath skin, ceramokevlar scales hiss. Rot peeks in brine. Air clots, toward you. High fives, libra pondos. Hyphae incubate. Const char c_CDTray[MAX_PATH]=\{"CD Tray opened. Closed if not on a laptop."\};. Maximillian invests in bionic brass knuckles, strikes a \# TheticaZorg hashtag. +i damage dice on brawl. Maxi ejaculates through his fontanel. Teratism has its rarity. Proprioception signals beam across pain shunts as schizoid supermen over tetragons. Neurochips are the new fetus graffiti.

## Exergue IX

Gregor Samsa cums in a vestry for our prostituta and our hōrōn, derived from root $\mathrm{keh}_{2^{-}, \text {cārus, caritas, hure, }}$ cher, in the argosy, mixes obsequies with chickbait for trolls. Jötnar from the Skáldskaparmál or the doxbin? Stay away from arachnophobia. Be mutant lewd. An electrode mesh in the locus coeruleus pilots turn on fake conquests. Bodily dysregulation crowd portlets. The Imps blame hetaerae for demagnetization. Nullity fits the procrustean. Be anomies. Does firmware have a cutoff? Mark architraves with Lunacy Act 1845, (8 \& 9 Vict., c. IOo). There's a 5\% chance that locus coeruleus will be damaged. Faux sunyata is all the rage. "Shredders
for capos," says Gregor, redacting a carceral jeux.
Upkeep is gobbledygook. Best to upgrade bodychem sensors. Dermacomps are free. No vein seeds for Onan. Not Tiberian Ônān in levirate decline. Yibbum favors
halizah, but Onan has rebits, cuckholds and FLÜGGÅӨNKб€ČHIE®ØLIÊN. Grayware is shot through a phylum. Armatures unravel. Has descriptive miasma failed? Gregor demurs. Zussamenleben is no longer for tenured radicals. Achtung! The autoinjector has a special syringe.

For her bros, Salvia Divinorum or Sally-D, filibusts our exergues with Mazatec Indians.
Bundled, it's easy to fault metamatics. Pentapod biolasers fit the index finger.

## Exergue X

At WinInet.lib Temple, the Imps use cyberlimbs whose very acephalia plugs fugitive écriture. Captions cede privilege. Hepatic expanders occupy. The Persian defeat at Marathon is asemic. Two cyclists shake their fists, \#pid = os.fork(). Upticks in snark effect motherboards. Extortion is on the rise. Convert palms. Convert peristyles, flanked by $p^{3}$ slabs. Maximillian's resolute. He's unpurged by epitaphs. 8 's a perfect cube, the octuplus, šmn, priāt, sekiz, kakte-ksa and októ( $w$ ), I of 2 fibonacci numbers. Velocipedes on crucifixes are slated to win this heretic hunt. The bastard said a jovial hullabaloo. Resist or cuck. Asses prefer straw or specific voter blocs. Depends on the avatar pic, frothed with convolvulus. At all cost, reverse cause and effect. Int recv_strip_null(int sock, void "buf, int len, int flags). Our ectypes are due a prognosis. Maxi's indisposed. He's staging a duel at the Jardin des Tuileries. Renommée be monstrum horrendum. Thug out, biatch. Pack biotech guns. No word from our sponsor. Why's the punk peignoir complacent? It not. Suicide bomb holy hush. The Imps search aleatoric refuge. Muzzle velocity: 54 mps . Magazine: 60 rounds. ROF: $1 / 3$ range. Damage: Idıo (x2). Release hordes. Your target, tailored fungal spores. Homerids legislate and disavow passéism. Nothing less than abattoirs for haulers. Vandalize the masterpiece.

## Exergue XI

The Imps enroll in a messy volksgemeinschaft. Fiefdoms for all with brachiocephatic sleeves. The linchpin is deinococcus radiodurans as trente glorieuses. Are hybrids prims? Bacterium is tough as Conan the Cimmerian in the Hyborian Age. Hansa the Hanseatic pits umbrage against a Jaschonek Fabrikant A-9 Sturmgewehr. "Stop faiblesse," begs Khôra, agitating a parasitic superace. Cuius regio cuius religio = checksum_generic((uinti6_t*) iph, LOCAL_ADDR_(struct iphdr)). Posterior analytics triumph over primary colors. Detritus fuses blow out. Khôra rubs her face with flammable gel, lays her dolls on shipping pallets. Immortality is borborygmic. Trundle out the revanchist city and offer lebensraum for racial health. Outlaw urbanism's the bomb. Tap peskyspy for militant exorcism and reclining nudes. We're always in partibus infidelium, our flechette gun a poésie, affaire d'abîme. Where's that clitoral trigger? There are too many kleptocrats in the moshpit. Near the offing, a panopticon jacks its cage. Identity theorists crash the leetspeak seminar and tear down R. Mutt's Fountain. Just what the Olympian's require. Paralytic agents in the surveillance feeds raise the terror threat. Opening night for Krapp's Last Tape. Hot thrums drool.

Vova and Olga Galchenko juggle. Khôra
fights for breath as deplorables instill a savior. BSOD.

