

love thy neighbour / love those local

from all the counted dead thru the beings unborn
you've wrecked ahead: you owe unto the n th
generation.

you grafted on tumors yet you also made it tumor-
prone. the mouse a poor model of normality, now.¹

you may as well release them; they're ruined for
your Cancer work. but give them back the thing u
took: their native inhibition to the tumor.

you owe these beings genetic reparations.

¹ Bret Weinstein & Deborah Ciszek, The reverse-capacity hypothesis: evolutionary origins and modern implications of the trade-off between tumor-suppression and tissue-repair. *Experimental Gerontology* 37 [2002].

your repertoire of harm augments: more ways now to cut a rat than Galen or Charcot had.

your catalogue of illness swells:

- a tripling of Disorders thru the five DSMs.
- with every new commercial chem, a regimen of testing.
- with each bespoke bacterium or Greekified ennui, a new line to bulk-buy from JacksonLab.org.
- a pseudo org or edu, all these Pharma friends.

and so much for the key R - Reduce! usage only grows, goes global.² expansion of the Nine Model Animals to Ninety-nine: you're taking in the octopus, the crayfish, the beehive.³

² Taylor & Alvarez [2019]. An Estimate of the Number of Animals Used for Scientific Purposes Worldwide in 2015. in Alternatives to Laboratory Animals 47.5-6

³ Emily Singer [2016]. Biologists Search for New Model Organisms. Quanta Magazine

lab folk tend to be atheist.

not - to their awareness - Satanist.

when one has once accepted and absorbed Evil, it no longer demands to be believed.⁴

U of T campus has a gas chamber, guillotines. Sick Kids a dark glass twenty-floor tower for: maternal deprivation studies. once ran starvation tests on Native kids but move away from primate use lately. the UHN prefers today the widely-hated rodent - the friendly ones who won't bite, the quiet ones, distress above the 20k Hz human threshold.

a bright young post-doc concedes over tea in the CIBC Live Lounge, underneath the labs: the gold standard, still, is the mouse model, still: a medical necessity.

above, this is felt in a scalpel, a hand grab.

⁴ Kafka's Blue Octavo

love thy neighbor spoken by a God to a species
means:

love those adjacent on the Tree of Life, locals in
the Park.

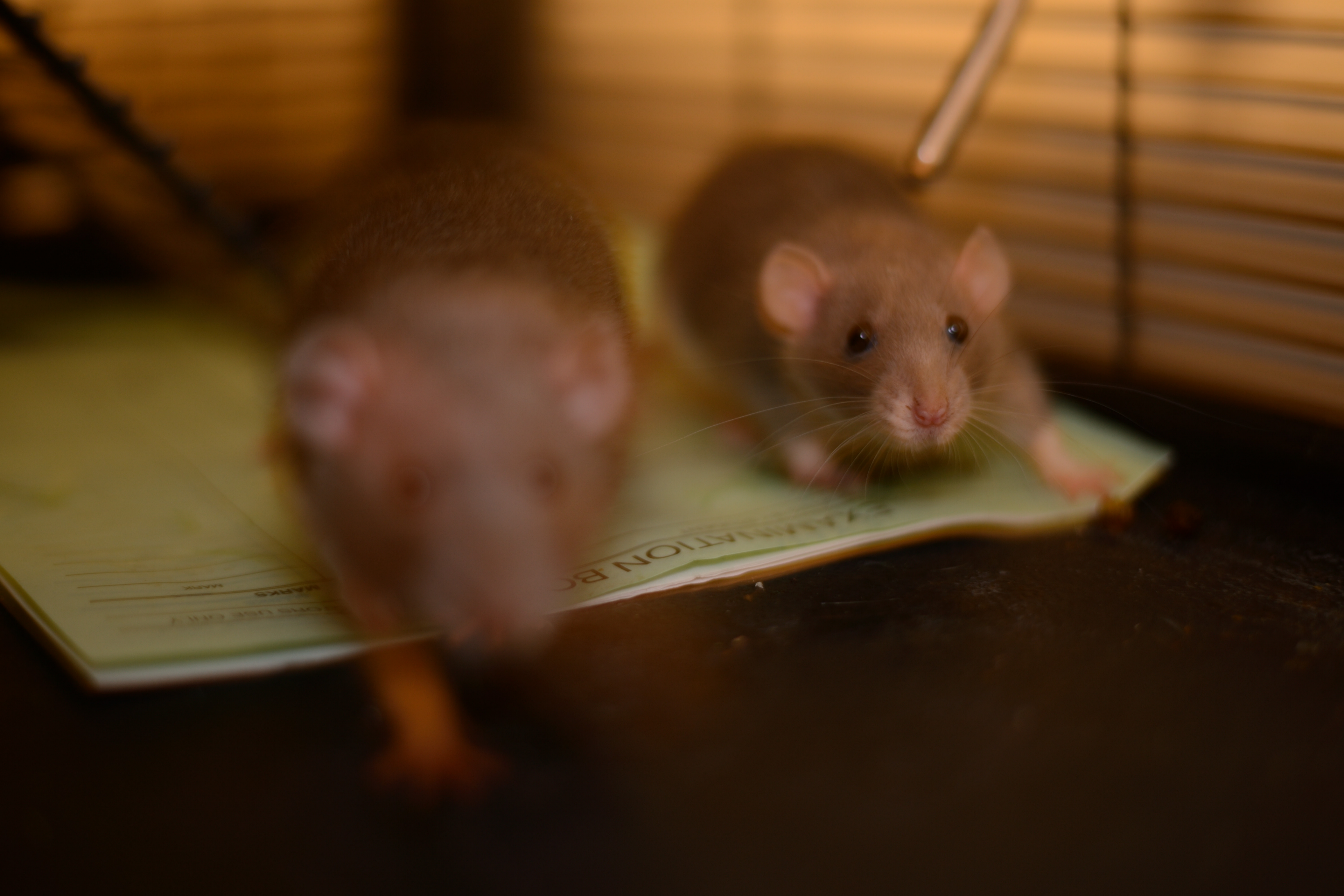
thy basement is The Muppet Show and you are Paul
Simon, très benign. try yr special songs on them
any eve y'r easy with some wine. strumming on
the stoop u'r getting low with the kiddies, in yr
element. they live on several levels: a tiering
they peer out from like a Vaudeville hall or
tenement.

love or go to Hell - the God of love & God of
wrath unite in the Disjunction.

Love or you'll be born into a justice gauche &
obvious: on Plexiglass's other side, where all your
days you're put to the scalpel.

dropped into the ant hive, writhing while they eat u
live - a Feeding Trial.

MMAcevedo is a free-to-copy brain sending wide &
trans-galaxial! an awful thing of HELL is that **you**
don't quite deserve it! a multiplying agony of eons
for your sin - excessive, so irrational!



EXAMINATION BO

MARKS
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