

SickKids in the Kerr Hall Quad, no brakes

a MAWNSTRA swaggers thru, beats his chest, scans the campus.

noses air to suss yr pissy beta-hood, what pussy's here;

snarls at yr pleasant game of Pass.

ye diligent Admin, all u profs in hot symposia - u all fail the Shit Test by not gawking, stepping back, and asking what the F.

the Monster is a steel frame on Johnston Green increasing. welders hanging high in slings, sparking into evening.

der Monstro is the Site complete, with guarded door & loading dock at back for live intake.

the Monster is no single Ape, the Monster is a complex of enclosures *plus* a data corps; it's Agencies who grant, it's u Journals who disseminate, & Prizes that adore.

u monkey jailers, head Vet, u gas chamber loaders fail a Milgram Disobedience Test - by swallowing the dictum The Experiment must proceed.

u all showed compliance by dissecting back in

Science class: a Solomon Asch Line Test, each of u presented with a mouse & asked WHAT IS IT?

MEDICINE u sed, u sed it's Humans fighting cancer.

curing, we become it. [Cancer.] Cells who won't pop off, we're screaming NO to apoptosis, so we overstay & overtake the Hostess.

overtake means stuff it in a pie to feed our prison-blacks, face it off in cockfights, strap it to a zipline at the dog track.

remember them in Anime, in Veganism meaningless. meat not an option now, so what are you aghast at? your rally in November when there's no one left to run against.

on future-far, we'll soon affect. a Biotech to
wipe it clean: so children of the Geno-seed, the
Second Biogenesis, the Eden many eons post- the
Holocene Earth-wipe? our Biotech enabled That;

as plate scraped of bacon black, of smears of dried
Béarnaise allows an apple salad set upon it, after.

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in hot pursuit of what u want, i see u, then i see myself
of course i have road rage!
of course i hate us, haughty Homo dominus!



SYSTEMS

SAFWAY

TORON

ULMA

TCS

RYERSON

RYERSON
ENGINEERING
STUDENT
SOCIETY

IN SUPPORT OF
SickKids