

Kafkaesque

infestation

a thousand feeble legs

cracking out of cases

dark

collective genesis

brown pulsating mass

scuttling

towards

spirals of the city

set free

but still beneath

the teeming twisted towers

overlooking every feeler

where will you go?

disperse

segregated scrabbling seeking sight

some speed across the lights

Gifted with scraps

go forth hastily on the Expressways

feeding

growing

thriving in the cold metropolitan wastes

while others seethe in the shadows

crawling by the Normal route

as they inch closer to starvation

shrivel

slow

callously

purged

but oh, *crunch*

wheels flatten; acceleration

shells crack

organs spill

wings sizzle underneath

and all crawlers

suffer

the same fate.

the calculative towers breed another batch

the cycle repeats;

Students

are merely insectile

infestations.

