

Across this world of bits and beep clicked snips of binary plastics, an existence will cross another in a fast random blast of textile font. Curiosity arises as one soul pursues another being also in search for them selves. As all the chaos continues perhaps these humans may know that they were contemplating life as we know it. We remain alone in our minds, but in this universe of wondrous colors and shapes that cause pain, we are not as alone as we think we are.