The Finite Expanse

such slow portals sometimes unbearably so roads are endured concrete passages. Tarred wormholes, lazy webs and terminated networks. Knots contrived by committees of spiders and systems of slowest bidders, symptoms, measured establishments, distinguished bureaucracies; always concluding in Möbius strip malls and pre-constructed walls,

closed communities, cul de sacs and affordable sprawls.

But hey; shit, sorry, no need to worry.

It's only a metaphor.

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