Unhinged Triptych

(Bestiary)

So you see, the pterodactyl’s “existence rewards” have gone unclaimed for these many epochs, the guide informs us, ages that have been miniaturized, he further confides, for the imagined convenience of infinity. Yet its quizzical and predatory stare can be seen in selected individuals from more recent species, including many in your haplogroup, I feel obliged to inform you, including two you will find just around the corner and whom I would advise you to ignore.

(Testimony)

Then the attendant indicated to the observers that I was going to open the door, so that a brief invasion of air should be expected; but I felt reluctant to open the door at that time, your excellency. Instead, a chair sat nearby, while I stood musing at the window, absorbing the content but ignoring the style of the trees, and discerning the manner but not the import of what the populace below was shouting, which, I discovered afterwards, was that the earth was going to rearrange itself and they might be in the way.

(Theatre)

No job o’ work be easy if ye have to git outta bed to do’t said the fading star in the final scene, chortling pointlessly and pulling up the covers after pulling down the curtain of colorless gray, no, finalizing jet – no, bottomless sable – to underline the chromophobia of the audience module which stirs minimally in its grisaille, with indistinct highlights indicating applause, perhaps, or silence.