

Popular Emptiness

(an erasure poem made from 21 different Yik Yak posts)

Poetry — Cassis Auctoritatis

All this talk about [redacted] the algorithm of life [redacted]
[redacted] but [redacted] some of the questions [redacted] are almost
impossible to answer [redacted] How do I determine whether I've cross the line [redacted]
[redacted]!

The messed up memories we made together are being destroyed to make space for [redacted]
[redacted] the universe [redacted] sending [redacted] a sign [redacted] that [redacted]
[redacted] the world in not gonna end

[redacted] the world is not gonna end

Why [redacted] does anyone [redacted] fear [redacted]
[redacted] ? Your city is insane [redacted] and [redacted] You [redacted]
[redacted] are [redacted] fighting for your life [redacted]

You [redacted] are [redacted] universally [redacted]
and [redacted] violently alone [redacted] with [redacted]
an abomination [redacted] barreling towards you. You don't feel anything

[redacted] not even [redacted] fear [redacted] only [redacted] a [redacted]
feel [redacted] ing [redacted] like [redacted] drowning [redacted] in the lake.

Go to sleep it will Be there in the morning