

We sample from the shelves
Tore a page out of this chapter
Deface the essays in the book that you're reading
We are the leaches that stop the bleeding
Deficit attention program
By any means necessary
Blare sirens to the library
Whisper instructions to the book-wormed glossary

Is it heavier than air, tell us, is the black box lying?

Aeronautics hacked
The spine of paragraphs
Prepare to indent, a coma that read-
Floating in a soundproof costume
Here comes the monolith
Brass knuckles for the hissy fit
An abbreviation for the landing of fleets
Incoming

Position the stitches, like miles of torpedoes
Permission was hinted
Lungs that hollered in a sleeper hold

Is it heavier than air, am I supposed to die alone?