## Copeland

In the back of your mind, everyone was watching, but no one cared at all.

In a never-ending loop of time, the quiet washed over you like white upon the wall. Now you can feel the world move slow if you lay down on your back and wait, and suddenly you're home.

And the waves will just keep crashing on your back until you're finally covered over.

And you felt the world turn.

And you felt the world turn its back on you...

Its back on you.