

fetidom



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EXCLUSIVE DOCUMENTS

SIGN IN WITH SPECIFIC PROFESSIONAL EMAIL CREDENTIALS TO VIEW EXPIRES SOON VIEW IT NOW



Set up as a Michael Kors Outlet in an abandoned open plan office, *The Original American Doorbell Camera* tribute event is as much a lurid mob of mortal figures compelled to gnaw nebulous Nespresso surfaces as it is about 'community'. *TAKE IT!* Let's take a trip to obliterate the border between taking and making-up...

# 'The Mad Nomad of No-Mind'





**"Red is  
my core  
emotion."**

UTC+5:30

We are Providers & Diviners of MT103 automatic ca\$h for investment stash. If you know MT103 coin, and are able to purloin, in your company or personal account, an indefinite amount for investment purpose, and will not usurp us, please hop on board for details.

Words / Rev.19th Directmessagehistory → Lomography / Presto #Participant-s4

# Towards an Unknown disease.

Inscrutable foaming, geoleisurely violence, catastrophic cometary debris and gold metallic mist... Jacked-up on *all* the swollen water-soluble habits, science is turning to *magic* for wicked gangrenous product stories set in the primal threshold between utmost gravity and abysmal nothingness.



**VARIOUS  
SPHERES  
OF  
ACTIVITY**


Center à MT103, -  
3400 Av. Selwyn,  
HT.



Before I share, I want you to know that I'm proud of knowing myself, my life, the expectations and important goals I have set myself. I became this proud self-knowing person after I overcame my one major weakness: I could not handle it. My salty fascination was reaching its limit. I had been able to hold my feelings back, tolerant that professional communication engulfed my well earned share of gratifications.

Don't, Do





The easy option of replying-all reached out to me in the future, but then something else happened. Boom.

A trembling organism recognised a cold formation, leaving me worried it was going to forward my emails after editing them to make itself look less bulbous and menacing or change my simple messages into multiple agenda items designed to suit its confused goals. (Long story short, the throbbing parasite had tapes - I defo crashed it.)

Making myself look busy became extremely challenging. Pretending to do Ten Things I Don't Do didn't do it. Like, not even close. Prostrating myself before this mysterious germ would vacuum so much time in every hideous meeting. Which sucked, but such was the reality of our inhumane bargain. This continued until the results of a survey revealed that over 50% of my team responded negatively to this vibrating menace.

And I get it, that might seem easy, and really it was. Don't waste your time trying to make stuff last longer than it needs to. I just don't.



# Want to advertise here?

We know you are, like, literally working on this complex problem right now, and going for a kind of optimal balance. We want to make sure that you can see the price clearly, cause we know you just want to keep that price constant, and don't have patience, or time, to keep checking on it here.

