

# Lost Kisses #21

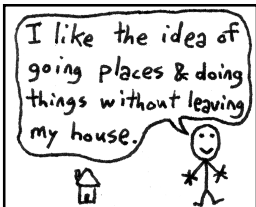


The  
future  
ain't  
dead  
yet



I feel it's  
healthy to  
obsess over  
something  
other than  
girls.

I've been obsessing  
about time travel lately.



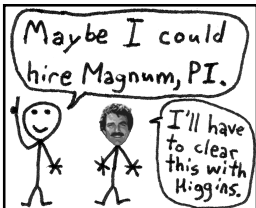
I'm not interested in,  
nor convinced of,  
physical transport.

Being smarter than  
me doesn't make  
you smart.

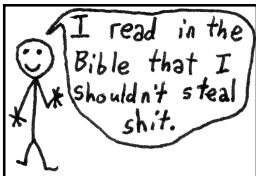


Erlenmeyer  
Flask

I don't think the  
scientists will solve  
that in my lifetime.



& I'm not convinced  
I could track down a  
time traveler...



...& manage to steal  
their technology &  
figure out how to  
make it work.



My brain might  
not work right,  
but it's in there.



It's built into my brain.



Keys & locks are  
recurring themes  
in my life. I  
should've been  
a locksmith.



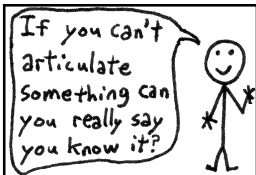
I just need to unlock it.

I've heard of  
control, but never  
actually had any  
myself.



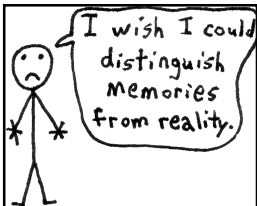
& learn to control it.





If you can't  
articulate  
something can  
you really say  
you know it?

I've always come back  
from them with vague  
new knowledge both  
sacred & profane.



Even the first one I  
remember from when  
I was three...

Have you ever  
noticed God has  
really detailed  
hands, but you  
can't see his  
face?



...left me feeling  
closer to God.

When something  
only happens every  
few years you  
can forget  
it happens  
at all.



Over the years they've  
come sporadically.

Does anyone  
really "need"  
any thing?



I suppose when I  
most needed them.



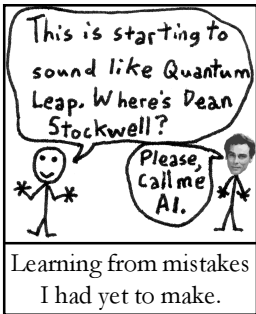
Who would want  
my life to be this  
crappy?



Mysterious  
Cloaked  
Figure



Helping to  
shape my life.



The secret to  
winning a fight is  
not caring if  
you get hurt.



Still, lately I'm fighting  
the seizures.

I wish there  
was someone I  
wanted to hold  
on to.



Trying to hold myself  
in the present.



When the waves start  
to come through I  
resist them.

I like to think I'm  
tough, but the  
human body is  
fragile.



It almost  
destroys my body.

If this is what  
a heart attack feels  
like, they suck.



My heart clenching  
like a fist.

Losing control of  
my body scares  
the crap out of me.



Some times  
literally.

The right side of my  
body going numb.



Dear God,  
If you'd let this  
pain pass I'd greatly  
appreciate it.

Amen.



Sometimes it takes  
days to subside.

I imagine dying  
feels like this &  
it's not too  
glamorous.



Clenching my teeth  
to keep control.

I learned better  
than to trust my  
own judgment  
years ago.



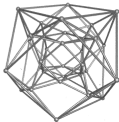
I don't want some  
future version of me  
manipulating my life.

Usually I make  
choices by not  
doing anything.



I want to make  
my own choices.

I hear the future  
is a tesseract.



I want to manipulate  
my future.

There being other  
versions of me  
kinda makes me  
feel like a  
celebrity.



I want to be the  
prime version of me.

I wonder if I put  
the manual for my  
brain with the manual  
for the microwave.

I don't know  
where either  
one is.



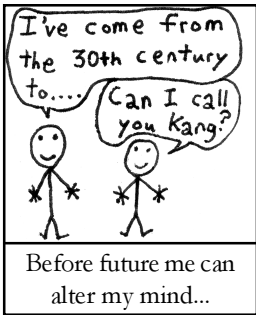
So I need to figure out  
how my brain works.

Organic technology  
is way cooler than  
steampunk.



Unlock my inborn  
technology.





Guns don't help  
fight psychic  
future-self  
terrorists.

I need more  
experimental  
weapons.



...& hijack reality.

I do drugs  
for research,  
not recreational  
purposes.



In the past I used  
hallucinogens to try to  
tap my ability.



After twenty days  
without sleep  
reality starts to  
seem malleable.



So does  
your  
body.

Sleep deprivation.



Sometimes getting  
so intoxicated that  
you forget your  
name & how to  
walk seems like  
a good idea.



Narcotics.



They all just let  
the future in.



My brother tells  
me B12 makes  
you more alert.



But my mind is stronger  
than it used to be.

I'm kinda scared  
my head might  
explode.



I'm going to  
unlock my mind...

I don't know where  
I'm going, but  
I'm gonna try  
for the kingdom  
if I can.



...& guide my own life...

As a time traveler,  
maybe I have  
two hearts.



...or burst my heart  
in two trying.

This is it, it's  
me or me.  
Or maybe even  
another me.



No one else can save me.  
No one else would try.



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