

Brian Fridkin - XXXI

Self-Destruction is Close

30... 29...28... NO WAIT! STEP BACK! I'm about to self-destruct! I can't stop it; resistance is futile. The pressure is building and building in tremendous amounts. College, high school, parents each fills me up with shaken soda bottles ready to burst. 15...14...13... my head is becoming more bulbous every second and I don't know how much longer it will hold under the strain. Heavy metallic liquid is spilling out of my ears. You better run away, it may be toxic. AHHH! Here it comes! Too many pressures! 3...2...1...