

~~~~~

tikatikatika

~~~~~

tikatikatika

hmmmm

what is that?

the time?

how peculiar

i don't track the time

nor do i keep it

it does seem to keep me tho

how quaint

let me tell you a story

a story about the slimes

{{there were many}}

{{slimes that is}}

{{stories, too}}

let me see. where to begin...

ah!

yes.

right there

with the witch~

you see, the witch was very powerful

very powerful, and very old

she'd been around a very long time

longer than anyone really knew

longer than they could know

~~~~~

and this witch still wanted so badly to become  
as though she had not already  
she'd tear & tore and cuss a storm  
but she was who she was  
always what she made herself

the witch desperately wished for more than just what she had  
she thought it was too much,  
yet not enough  
all at once.

as though it was the thing itself she didn't want  
rather than the amount of it

what an odd thought,  
thought the witch  
all tangled up within herself

but the slime sat and watched and waited  
and told the witch what she knew  
what the witch already knew  
but had just forgotten  
over  
and over  
again

just like always.

what is the lesson, witch?  
what is the source  
what is the purpose?  
where is yours?  
your stillness?  
your becoming?



find it little witch  
find it quick~

it's time.

tika  
tika  
tika

