

Anomalous Love Doll, 2026

PUELLA AETERNA 0 - Nascent Cundite

I had a strange dream, once.

Wrapped under endless membranous bilayers of murky water and syrupized muds above, I nestled under the ground of the ocean floor. I was napping soundly there, surrounded by a warm blanket of light and the comfort of the earth—sleeping buzzing seed, I lay hidden and calm, amidst the crust.

In the dream, I was softly summoned away from the doldrums of my cavernous, watery rest. A mellowed, resonant crescendo of angelic voices descended upon my ears from the ocean's surface, filtering through meters and meters of the cold sea, floating down softly to greet me in my still, lightless realm.

This chorus of celestials arrived at last to my place in the sand, and their delicate, refrained touches on the surface of the seabed warmed my skin. Together, they reached down to puff Heaven's wind into me, their palindromic exhalations gradually filling my golden kernel body with an ethereal pressure. They roused me gently, singing a lullaby that transcended language and time, beckoning me out of the earth, willing me to rise from my gravelous slloom.

The pressure filled me, and my peaceful slumber slowly waxed into a tranquil suffocation, as I felt the tide of their voices rise in my mouth, flushing out what little breath of my own I had left inside me. Their melodious aubaude flourished as the last moments of my lethargic bliss began to dissolve, oh, somnuculous-nymphish-lover, at last escaping my devoted embrace.

Stand up, my daughter!

I clamped my lips down tightly, raising my small hands to my face, clinging desperately to the last rasps of drowsy peace. No, no! The seraphic chanting intensified, engulfing my senses in a tyrannical diaphonic harmony.

Then, in one great orgasmic flare, I felt my small gilded seed-body explode, lungs bursting as I was ripped upwards, upwards, accelerating, thrusting, the force from the blast releasing my delicate organs through my ribcage, curling my opalescent

skin into ribboned physalis, frayed streamers that clung pathetically to my sides as I was hopelessly propelled away from my lovesome-affectionate-kernel.

Like this, I was silently dispatched into the vast abyssal ooze that had loomed overhead my once-serene, grounded existence. This velocitous journey, tearing me from sleep and earth alike, had expelled me into the vast miasmatic cytoplasm of the universe.