

A LADY BOY BUG OUR LADY BUG HE WAS AND FILLED WITH VANITY OF HIS BISEXUAL FEATURES HE CONSTANTLY SHOWED OFF HIS WINGS WHICH HE TOOK SPECIAL CARE TO PAINT IN FANCY PATTERNS DEVIATING FROM THE CLASSIC POINTILLISM OF ALL HIS OTHER MATES WHO HAD IN THIS RESPECT ABSOLUTELY NO TASTE AND COULD BE FULLY RECOGNIZED BY EVERYONE WHICH HE WOULD WONDER OFF FROM FLOWER TO FLOWER AND FROM STEM TO STEM CLIMBING SLOWLY AND PRETENDING TO BE IN HIS OWN WORLD WHILE REALLY ALL HIS ATTENTION WAS GIVEN TO UNDERSTAND WHETHER ANYBODY PAID ANY ATTENTION FOR HIS CAREFULLY DECORATED BODY WHICH HE SO CAREFULLY TATTOOED WITH ALL THE VARIOUS PIGMENTS OF SPECIAL FLOWERS HE SO MUCH STRUGGLED TO COLLECT FROM GARDEN TO GARDEN AND THEN HE SO TIRELESSLY INJECTED ON HIS OWN SKIN DOT AFTER DOT CREATING A MORE COLORFUL PATTERN WHICH WAS SO MUCH OF A BEAUTIFUL COMPOSITION FOR HIM BUT REALLY NO ONE TOOK CARE OF AND LIKE A BUDDHIST MANDALA HE WOULD SHAKE IT OFF OF HIM FLYING MOST NEUROTICALLY AWAY FROM ALL THE PAINFUL INDIFFERENCE ALL THESE OTHER INSECTS SHOWED FOR HIM TILL REALLY OUR LADY BOY BUG DECIDED FOR ONCE TO PURIFY HIMSELF AND WASH AWAY ALL HIS MAKE UP AND TRANSVESTITE MASK AND ALL THAT MADE HIM SO PIMPED FROM REALLY NOTHING AS

NONE HE THOUGHT REALLY NOTICED HIM ANYHOW AND FOR THIS HE WAS REALLY NOW TO WIPE OFF ALL THESE DOTS WHICH MADE HIM SO FANCY AND MUCH HE TRIED TO GET RID OF THEM BUT NOTHING COULD REALLY BE DONE BUT EXPOSE HIMSELF TO THE ACID RAIN COMING FROM THE POLLUTED CITY AND BLEACH AWAY ALL THAT SUPERFLUOUS COLOR AND AFTER MUCH EXPOSURE HE COULD FINALLY SEE WHAT AN AMAZING RESULT HE HAD ACHIEVED IN ALL THAT CLEANSING ACID TURNING HIS DOTTED WINGS PLATED LIKE SILVER AND IN SUCH FASHION OUR BUG COULD NOW FLY AT NIGHT AND LIKE A REFLECTOR USE THE ARTIFICIAL LIGHTS ALL PROJECTED ONTO HIM TO REFLECT BACK AND GENERATE SUCH A SPECTACLE THAT IT WAS RATHER IMPOSSIBLE TO AVOID AND REALLY NOW ALL THE ATTENTION WAS REALLY ON OUR NEW STAR THE LADY BOY BUG FLYING IN THE SKY AND SPARKLING LIKE A DISCO BALL TO THE POINT THAT REALLY NOW OUR NOCTURNIZED HUMANS WERE ALL PRONE TO FOLLOW HIM AND RAVE WITH ALL THE LIGHTINGS AND SPECIAL EFFECTS HIS SILVERINESS PRODUCED AND WHAT AN EUPHORIA IT WAS ALL NIGHT FOR OUR LADY BOY BUG WHO LIKE A STROBE-LIGHT KEPT BLINKING TO THE POINT THAT REALLY OUR YOUTH GOT MOST DISTURBED AND ALMOST SEVERELY BLINDED AND NOW THE ELDERS RESOLVED TO HUNT DOWN OUR BUG AND COLLECT MANY

STONES MEANT TO DILAPIDATE HIM BUT IN REALITY LIKE RASCALS THE ELDER ALSO WENT WILD AND KEPT THROWING THESE STONE AT ALL ARTIFICIAL LIGHTS ALONG ALL THE STREET AND AT EVERY WINDOW THEY SAW LIGHTEN AND NOW NOT REALLY ANY ARTIFICIAL LIGHT WAS TO BE SEEN AND OUR BUG HAD NOTHING LEFT TO REFLECT BUT THE MOST MELANCHOLIC MOON WHICH REALLY GOT HER MUCH TO REFLECT ABOUT HIS LADY BOY CONDITION BUT REALLY IT WAS NOW THE MOON WHO COULD REFLECT HERSELF ON OUR LADY BUG AS THE MOON HERSELF WAS INDEED ALSO WITH ALL HER HOLES A REPRESSED LADY BUG FROM THE JURASSIC ERA WHO CONFINED HERSELF THERE WITH ALL HER PSYCHOLOGICAL COMPLEX AND NOW AT LAST SHE AWAKE AND STARTED FLYING SO MAJESTICALLY TOWARDS OUR LADY BOY BUG WHO SUDDENLY DECIDED IN THAT BRIGHT BACK AND WHITE SCENARIO TO FINALLY REMOVE ANY LADISHNESS FROM HIMSELF AND LET HIMSELF GO TO THE MAGIC CHARM OF THE SUBTLE APPROACHING MOON BUG WHO REALLY NOW WAS VERY CLOSE TO HIM AND COULD NOT LIKE THE MAGNETIC FORCE OF A SMALLER PLANET ATTRACTED TO A BIG ONE SHE COULD NOT BUT BE ATTRACTED TO HIM WHO WAS ALREADY NOW EXPECTING TO MEET HER AND YET HE COULD NOT MOVE AND THEN AGAIN WHEN THE EXCITEMENT GREW AT ITS MOST THE MOON BUG COULD NOT IN THE END CONNECT TO HIM BUT WAS DOOMED

TO BE FOREVER ORBITING IN HIS PROXIMITY AND THUS OUR EARTH BUG AND OUR MOON BUG WHERE NOW FOR THEIR WHOLE ETERNITY BEHOLDING EACH OTHER AND NEVER BE ABLE TO CULMINATE THEIR SPASMODIC NEED TO CONNECT AT LAST BUT KEPT IN THIS CONTINUOUS ROTATION TO THE POINT THAT EVERY SIDE OF THEMSELVES WAS NOW VERY WELL KNOWN TO THE OTHER AND SO MUCH OUR EARTH BUG STRUGGLED TO JUST ESTABLISH ANY SORT OF PHYSICAL CONTACT THAT ONE OF HIS ANTENNAS FINALLY POPPED OUT AND LIKE A ROCKET THEY INDEED REACHED THE MOON BUG INSERTING ITSELF INTO ONE OF ITS CRATERS AND THUS FECUNDATING HER AND FINALLY ENABLE A FIRST CONTACT WHICH SOON PROLIFERATED INTO MANY REALLY FINE BUGS CREEPING IN AND OUT OF THEIR MOTHER CRATERS AND YET REALLY NEVER WILLING TO LEAVE HER ATMOSPHERE BEING SO MUCH AT EASY IN SUCH A LUNATIC ENVIRONMENT TILL ONE OF THE BABY BUGS DARED TO VENTURE OUT AND REACHED THE FATHER BUG AND NOW STARTED TO ORBIT AROUND HIM AND AS HE GREW HIS FATHER GREW MORE AND MORE FOND OF HIM CEASING TO BE ATTRACTED TO THE MOTHER BUG AND VENTURING AWAY WITH THEIR LITTLE OFFSPRING TO SHOW HIM AND TEACH HIM ABOUT THE REAL WORLD BENEATH THEIR SPATIAL HARMONY AND FLOAT OVER AND UNDER THE URBAN SCENE WHICH NOW TOOK OVER ALL THEIR NATURAL

INHABITANT EXPLAINING ALL THE VARIOUS OCCURRENCES AND FACING ALL THE UGLINESS THAT HUMANS' AMBITION HAD GENERATED DURING THEIR TIME SUSPENDED AND WHAT A GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT IT WAS TO OUR NOW FATHER BUG THAT NO MATTER HIS SON BUG WAS THERE WITH HIM NOW LIKE A SILVER BALL OF IRON FROM A CATERPILLAR HE STARTED RAGING AGAINST SUCH ABOMINATION AND ROLLING AGAINST THEM JUST LIKE A BALL STRIKING SKITTLES SKYSCRAPERS BREAKING THEM ALL IN PIECES AND MAKING ALL THE CEMENT BACK TO SUCH CLOUD OF DUST THAT NOW ALL THE HUMANS AND DOGS AND RATS THAT WERE LEFT LIVING ON EARTH STARTED TO SUFFOCATE BADLY AND CHOKING ALL TO DEATH TILL REALLY NOW OUR BUGS HAD ENOUGH OF IT AND FLEW OFF OVER THAT APOCALYPSE AND WAITED FOR ALL THE DUST TO SETTLE LIKE A DESERT OVER THE ENTIRE PLANET TILL FINALLY OUR FATHER BUG DECIDED IT WAS NOW TIME TO TAKE HIS WHOLE OFFSPRING TO PLAY IN THAT GIANT SAND BOX AND SO HE DID AND SO THEY NOW LIKE SMALL DIVINITIES STARTED SHAPING NEW CREATURES AND PLAY THEM WITH ONE ANOTHER ASSIGNING THEM ROLES AND EVENTUALLY GOT SO MUCH INTO IT THAT EVEN FOUND A WAY TO GET THEM IN MOTION BY INSERTING THEMSELVES AS THE VERY MOTOR OF THESE FINE CLAY CREATURES AND IN NO TIME REALLY SOON FORGETTING

THEIR INSECT ORIGIN AND STARTING TO CONFRONT EACH OTHER TO THE POINT THAT OUR FATHER BUG NOW WAS VERY MUCH UNABLE TO BRING THEM BACK TO ORDER AND COULD NOT BUT TURN AGAIN TO THE SPACE AND TAKE OVER THE ROLE OF THE MOON YET TURNING ITS BACK TO THESE DISGRACEFUL SONS AND AT TIMES OUT OF CURIOSITY AND WHEN MOST EXHAUSTED THE BABY BUGS WOULD GO TO SLEEP AFTER THEIR ADULT LIKE GAMES OUR LADY BOY BUG WOULD GRADUALLY OBSERVE HIS SONS QUIETLY ASLEEP AND GENTLY ENLIGHT THEM OF HIS SOLAR REFLECTION ATTEMPTING TO ENGRACE THEM BUT YET AGAIN WHAT WAS HIS DISAPPOINTMENT TO SEE THEM BACK FIGHTING THROUGHOUT THEIR DAY AND DAMAGING ONE ANOTHER AND PRIME A CHAIN OF REVENGES AND MOST MACABRE VIOLENCES TILL AT LAST OUR LADY BOY BUG COULD NO LONGER BEAR SUCH DISAPPOINTMENT AND RESOLVED TO FINALLY CRASH ON PLANET EARTH BUT THAT ONLY MANAGED TO SEND OUT OF SPACE ALL THESE BUG CONTROLLED CREATURES WHICH EVENTUALLY REACHED DISTANT PLANETS AND HERE SLOWLY STARTED TO INHABIT THE ENTIRE SPACE AND GENERATE MUCH THE SAME DISSOLUTENESS TO THE POINT NOW THAT IT WAS THE PRIMARY CREATOR IN CHIEF WHO GOT MOST INDIGNANT AND TOOK A POOL STICK AND USING THE LADY BUG AS THE WHITE BALL SAT ALL THE OTHER PLANETS IN THE

DARK HOLES AT THE CORNERS OF THE UNIVERSE.