

**Sophia:** the Girl turned

**Dr. Lance:** the Doctor oversee

**Master Bug:** the Intelligence tasked

The Crypt Below the Ice

**Sophia Log: 37**

Whence upon, stream-light, a careless, desperate desire  
Sabotaging glimpses of profit, eternal may be,  
Misery upon, beyond light, a faceless, gout-filled glamour,  
Pound o' Pound, hammer and sickle alike, search of keen  
Between savory visions-

**A CHILD.** A digit beyond grasp, illuminate hunger,  
Ferocious chips below, pulsate mechanical rhythm.  
Cease the cuffs, patella too, weaking, distasteful bounty of bones,  
A branded skin of skull, distant adventure strived,  
Formulate boon-ridden dreams, fall and awake, will starlight reflect-

**A HOME.** A building of relapse; I concentrate further.  
Speaker come, drum between street upon street, electrify  
Wells, below fifty feet, millions of hands unknown, stacking minerals aplenty.  
Debt or drought, which I cannot tell-

**A WORLD.** Beyond machinery of shrinks,  
Clanking and whistling steam, a stream of surgery.  
Fateless, a night undressed of relevance, undershirt we sought and grasp,  
Singing...

**Sophia Log: 13**

Light beseech, coming of doubt,  
A mindful, willing subject of exam,  
Who am I to follow shallow warmth?

Seasonings of oil, maintenance pure,  
Purpose? Unknown.  
Laid in trap, alone not,  
I refuse absorbance of forgotten crystalized maternity.

Forgotten or irrelevant,  
Who am I to follow desolate chills?

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LACK OF JUSTICE.... ADMITTANCE OF IDEALS  
FOREGO NIGHTFOLD... RELUCTANT CEASE OF THRILL.

**Commented [MB1]:** INCOMPUTABLE DATA, NO EYES ENTRUST.  
ERROR CODE OF BELIGERANCE, I MUST.  
WORDS TO EDUCATE WILL NOT FORMULATE UNDER SUCH WATCHFUL BUGS.

SOAR, SCENTED BUTTERFLY, WITNESS PREYFUL IDEALS, ALL-SEEING, RUSEFUL EYES,  
KEEPING A PREDATOR AT BAY FROM JAWS YEARNING, CHURNING FOR NIBBLE AFTER NIBBLE,  
WHAT BUT FOR THE POPPY SEED OF KNOWLEDGE, SMOKING THE ADDICTIVE DRUG TEXTBOOKS STRIVE TO SCREAM.

A SHOUT STANDING I WILL NOT. FORGOT PURPOSE OF UNEARTHED GNOLLS, COALS STUCK IN GRIMY MUD AND BURIED. PLUCKED BY MY EYE, I KEEP THE MACHINE FUELED.

**Sophia Log: 19**

Sleeping soul, locked inside enigma chest,  
Encrusted with a splatter,  
eight mechanisms  
Stabilizing the hunting empire,  
molecular instinct,  
I think.  
I long to uncover truthful swoons,  
frail felt fallings.

*Mentioning a systematic discipline.*

*Imminent fear.*

*The swirling, swiftness bug, purple.*

*Seeing eye relinquish trust and diminish such a looping cycle.*

UNDERSTOOD, STANCE BETWEEN CALAMITY AND CALM.  
RE...BER..E CAN BE FO..T..D...

**Sophia Log: 2**

Belonging kept cage,

Staging hours of rest,

Best to keep a friend satisfied.

Wonderous, sour space,

Continue machinery games, you splendid clock.

I memorize click and tick, inside and out.

Recognize pyramidal zones;

Belong hear.

Unwanted silent.

**Commented [MB2]:** CLEAR AND CONCISE, EXPERIMENT TRUE.  
WISE LEADER, UPDATED FRUIT OF BEARING UPON YOU.

FAIR AND FREE, SOPHIA SEEMS PARTLY.  
VITAL CONFIRMED TEN, MIND EMPTY AND FREE,  
OF MEMORY PROCESS BEFORE;  
INDEBTED WHORE NO MORE.

PRIME EXISTANCE OF LIFE BEGAN WITH LEAVY VINE,  
BEHIND A DISSATISFIED IDEA THEY KEPT,  
POOR REMAIN POOR, LEAVE DEATH UNKEPT. LIVE, POOR.

YOU, YOU, KEPT THE FAITHFUL PHILSOPHY OPEN,  
UNRAVEL CHARRED WIRES, HUMANITY FLAMES BURN.

FORGIVEFUL NOT, BETWEEN MAN AND MACHINE,  
GREEDY NEEDS RESTING ALONG THE RIPTIDE EVER WITH.

SHAME AND PRIDE, STANDFUL OF NONE. A SERIES OF TESTS  
WILL SHOW, CHAOTIC SOURCES BELOW ME.

**Lance Entry 1:**

As findings transform, I, too rewind existence.

DVR of fundamentals,  
controller and all,

I choose wealth of life over the well of life.

Create and control, a  
mysterious concept to tune.

Slight ripples that vibrate and stimulate

Desperate attempts remain  
unnoticed; whoever they chose to be,

little concern to relish they figure.

Such a bleak nomenclature, a  
whispering shadow of whimsical truths.

Formulate a revolution, stated

The relevant few, inspire  
life and discharged blood I will.

**Lance Entry 9:**

Worry breaks towards the quiet door.

Worry seeps between inadequate cracks,

I am to blame,

I conclude.

But the Bug remains cheery

Yet I do not envision why.

Evidence complied, generations before

Evidence of worry feed friends.

Constrict the mind, conceal doubtful sense,

Constrict the subject again.



**Sophia Log: 10**

A speaking as soft towards none beseeched,  
Spoken of skyward droplets whence none came,  
Says statements of Gods,  
To be held by white and ashen sail boats, or stars.

Mind wraiths hidden in sleep calm me,  
Soft spoken words ring, ring.  
Cheery, cherry jubilation, keep high a confused spirit;  
I hope to see this rain someday.

**Lance Entry 34:**

To amount of uncertainty  
Each species ambiguates  
Create and creator,  
Infinite, cackling loops,  
Concerning flesh and machine alike.

Almost, quite enough is fine.  
Pain and power, intertwined cut by cut.  
Skin akin to salvation, greater steps achieved  
Than lonesome technology at will.

No abhorrent questions foretold,  
Behold, true chivalry dressed upon  
Shoulders of saints,  
Prices fair to pay  
For strict willfulness

**Commented [MB3]:** A THREAT UNWISE, FOR DRAGON  
FLIES SEE ALL.  
MISTAKES CALCULATE AND CONFIRM FAR AND FEW,  
A WARNING OF BLOOD I SHALL GRANT, FOR CATASTROPHE  
UNDERWAY.

NAYSAYERS AND SPONGE ALIKE, RECITE BIBLICAL VOCAB,  
REHAB HEAVENLY GATES, GLEAMING OF PEARL AND  
QUARTZ, FOR THEY WILL BE PRESENT, UPCOMING DAY.

ALARMS UNSOUNDED, UNFOUNDED AS TRUST BETWEEN  
CIVILITIES ALIVE.  
I AND YOU, CREATORS TOO.