

Return to Oblivion

He was found face-up, ankles crossed, fingers laced, relaxed, a neck-tied kitchen bag loosely draped. On his chest waited a thank-you note to no one, yet to all:
"I've returned to my eternal pre-birth oblivion, grateful to all who made my unique moment magnificent — apologies to you who find me."



Image by AI (ImageFX)

15 February 2025



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