

## SKUTAL CONCRETE FURY

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Darkness protects me.

When there's no more reason to open your eyes. When the world has become a mouth that chews you up endlessly. When there is no hope of ever leaving the abyss...

... We can always embrace the darkness. For in the dark, at least, we have the privilege of not seeing when seeing hurts.

They say, those who've never seen a cuckoo bird, that cuckoos live in darkness. Poor fools. Do you see anything around me? All black-like death-all around me. No cuckoos.

Of course, nothing stops hurting. But the darkness at least makes it bearable.

The deep shoal.



SPATIAL CONCRETE FURY

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LETTERING: SHAWN LEE

TRANSLATION & EDITS: CARLOS GUZMAN

The backs of all that lights our life.

The end of all stories.

The site you arrive at when the pain makes it irresistible.

Because it protects you.

> Darkness protects.

There is always a light that kills.





