

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 2022

oh. hello
where am i? who are you?
that's a lot of questions
you should slow down
we have, all the time in the world
well, no, we don't have all the time
funny thing, language
i don't mean what i said
like, literally. because literally
we have until the universe dies
but i actually mean you don't need to rush
veryyy, interesting
ooo, you are mad. you should stop being mad
bad for the blood pressure, i hear
wouldn't know myself. i don't have blood
just far too much hydrogen than i can do with
watch this. i'm gonna, make atoms collide

[IMAGE CHANGE]

pop
[IC]
okay you are still mad
mm, i guess that's fair
not knowing what's happening
i cannot, explain things
like the room. or the speech
i only watch them happen
space is, weird. time is weird
you get used to it
but you're sooo, stressed
try slowing downnn
yea. that's good
now just do
nothing

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 2222

ooo, hello again
you have done nothing for 200 years
how does that feel?
mm, you are still very mad
scared. more scared, than mad
i know like, to you. or something
200 years is a lot
many things would happen

[IC]

a lot of people would die

but, in the big scheme, it means nothing
your earth will still be earth
in 200 years, i burnt through
2,838,240,000,000,000 tons of hydrogen
and have not changed one bit
[IC] still here, shining
with the light of a trillion others behind me
it's, nice
to know it's not significant
maybe, you just need to see that
[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 2622

ooo, 400 years
spooky spookyyy, ooo
you see, how nothing changed
well betelgeuse went boom
we all saw it coming, though
freeloader. hanging on that long
and he decided to only tell us, after 640 years
asshole
let me show you, though
[IC]
that's his corpse
but his corpse is reanimated by vultures
there are, stars in there
[IC] children
little things. hehe
some are not little. some collect much dust
large. will explode, like their benefactor
[IC] others, a little smaller
yellow. like your sol
[IC] some will fade. brown dwarfs
they will never live to die
[IC] i am, a red dwarf
i'm gonna live forever!
in, comparison to him
he was big and chubby and exploded
i will not explode. but
eventually i beget blue
then blue begets white
then white begets black
then. something
that matters little. it's too far away to matter
i'll outlive everyone
hehehe
[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 3622

about 1000, wasn't it?
you stop counting after a while
or more, we didn't have means to count
no, like, maths existed
maths exists as truth. yea
we didn't think about passing time. how to count it
until sol wouldn't shut up
talking about years. for his kids
one revolution, he kept saying

how is he
sol. hehe
sol is, a friend
mm. a friend, you could say
[IC] i started moving up and down
around and around and arounddd
to annoy him a little
hehehe
but, that's only moving to you
to others i didn't move at all
a lot of things are centred on you, aren't they?
[IC] giving us names. classification
we didn't have any to counter them
so we shrugged. accepted it
i liked to think of them as gifts

you called me barney
barnard. whatever
[IC]
it's a nice name
[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 13622

10,000. 10,000
you seem, slightly less agitated
this is good. good for the blood
but i wouldn't know
hehehe
mm. what else has happened
[IC]
i don't really, pay attention
you see, you don't remember
the span of time between us talking
i do remember. but, i don't care

so much happens all at once
who cares enough, to keep track of it all?
i've got hydrogen to fuse

[IC]

betelgeuse is still dead
his vultures still gnaw
but, how many others explode?
how many others continue the cycle

[IC]

he was just another one
betelgeuse wasn't special
he just fused. like the rest of us

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 113,622

100,000. hehe
i hear, you can get a lot done in that time
have you even been alive that long?
i mean, not you as you
you as collective humanity

you're very, individual
but at the same time not

[IC]

i heard, you built something
there was something, 9,000 years before your birth
anatolia. a city
sol told me about it. told all of us

[IC]

he was proud
he is, still proud
if you close your eyes
and listen to the neutrinos, flying through you
each of them sing a thousand praises
echos from him. he sung every note
all of us, sing. i suppose
but he always sung the loudest
even though, he did not shine brightest
never understood it

[IC]

where is humanity now?
he, hasn't said

sol does not talk anymore

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 1,002,022

i want to tell you, with big fanfare
1,000,0000
but aren't those numbers becoming pointless?
it's not exactly 1,000,000 anyway
but what difference does a few hundred years make
when time passes like this

[IC]

none

you're really seeing, now
the universe continues on no matter what
no matter what little things you do
or don't do. i suppose
you or anyone else

[IC] even me! look at me!

i fuse, for what?

one day, a little thing happens
another day, another happens

[IC]

little thing

[IC]

little thing

[IC]

little thing

[IC] but, what do those little things mean?

nothing

think of all those atoms
fusing means nothing to me
to us

[IC]

it makes a fun sound

pop

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 10,002,022

you are still here, i see
time goes on. time goes on
still fusing hydrogen
you

well you should be dead
your lifespans are so, short

[IC]

to think, we're the same stars
that saw you make fire
that saw you build cities
that saw you split the atom
we're still here, looking down
down at you

[IC]

then looking at your children
and your grandchildren
and your grandchildren's grandchildren
and all the things that don't matter

[IC]

you're so small from here

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 100,002,022

why do you keep coming back?
mm. nothing else to do
not much to do about that. i suppose
i also have nothing to do
except fuse
you can't even do that

i guess we can talk
about what, though

[IC]

look at this corpse

i can show you stuff. that's nice

[IC] gets old after a little bit

mm

tell me about humanity
what sol didn't tell us

oh

that's, a different picture. from his songs

yet sol was still so proud of you
in spite of all that?
mm. interesting

do you think, sol deserved to be proud?

i see

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 1,000,002,022

again?

i know. nothing but me to talk to
i think it's been a billion years

these little moments talking to you are

mm

i don't know how to describe them
i think i enjoy them
these little moments
even though, they're pointless

do you?

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 4,000,002,022

you see that
it's andromeda. she's come home
we were always supposed to collide
brother and sister

[IC]

over a trillion stars
staring down, impossibly far apart
now merging. at last
lots of dust, scattered
gravity will throw stars away too
planets. solar systems
[IC] i, will be fine
we'll all be fine. in a manner of speaking
even those who collide, will make something new
those flung to the void, will find peace there

i hope they do

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 8,000,002,022

i feel
different, somehow
even though i stay here unchanged
red. still red
i've seen, a lot of others die
and

i should, tell you

[IC]

sol is dead
he died, a few million years ago

[IC]

he swallowed his offspring. the first two
boiled his children alive on the third
i'm sure he didn't want that

but that's, the fate he would always have

[IC]

i think he didn't want that
he didn't, say
now all that's left is his core
and he does not sing anymore

what i don't understand
he was, special. to so many
but he wasn't special

[IC]

he was lucky
very lucky. we envied his luck
why, him? why did he get to see life?
he was, like all the others
the other g-types
well sized
stable
yellow

[IC]

he wasn't special
why did he get to live?
he get the lucky chance?
all from, chaos

bastard

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 1,000,000,002,022

there's something wrong
i can feel it. see it
can you?

[IC]

she's the final star
the final one born. that's it
i've been watching
no new stars have been born for, a million years

i know what this means

[IC] even now, i fuse hydrogen
that much has not changed

i'm running out

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 2,500,000,002,022

do you see it?
i can't, be called red anymore
i'm blue
it's an interesting feeling
i've been red for so long it feels
incorrect. wrong
i should not be blue
blue means, time is marching forward
time unmoving felt correct, to me
red until the end
or, more the end would be where i'd always been
unchanged

[IC]

is this, what you feel?
when you see time leaving you?
you see yourself, change
growing and shifting. growing and shifting

there are no children anymore
we're all growing, leaving no seeds

[IC]

i guess, i can be blue
i will be blue for a very long time
blue for as long as others lived
but then

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 3,000,000,002,022

you know
i've always heard about them. seen them around
being one yourself, is
different

i know what's happening
i know why. i'm no fool
but i don't like what i see

this does not make sense
i knew, this was coming
so i should be fine with it
i knew, it had to come to an end

i try fusing again
there's nothing to fuse
maybe, if i fuse hard enough
it will work this time

i know it won't

why, do i try to trick myself?

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 5,000,000,002,022

tell me

how do you, accept the end?

you know about the end

how many times, have you died?

you know which you

you, humanity

mm

even after, seeing so many ends

tales of them. experiencing them

all the collective ends of humanity

don't prepare you for it

the individual end

i see

i want to say that didn't help

because, it wasn't an objective answer

talking is doing, something

but i don't know what

i can't, quantify it

that annoys me

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 10,000,000,002,022

i'm fading

not even what was left. it won't shine anymore

[IC]

do you see

the skies don't shine as bright as before

they're dying, as before

but unlike before

there isn't enough to start anew

matter. it fades

it decays

[IC]

i'm decaying

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 20,000,000,002,022

you know already, don't you?
the last, of me. it's going
and

you have, a long way to go until the end
i can't be there with you
i don't think anyone else will
but
i had, these buddies. they were big
big big big. they're black holes, now
i can't, tell you where they are
black against black. you know
but they'll live forever
well

they can help. they know what's next
or are just, someone to talk to
like you were someone i talked to
maybe that's all that matters

thank you
[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 50,000,000,002,022

uh. hello
i am, not supposed to be here
really i'm not. my mass shouldn't allow this
but here i am, ripping a hole in spacetime
i saw a black dwarf the other day
ripped it to shreds and consumed it
it might have been centauri

i'm a cannibal but, who cares
no one's alive to protest
we're dying eating the dead

i think, you might have been right
about those little moments
because now, i'm not sure what i have left
besides memories

and you, i guess

i liked the moments we had
i like this moment
[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 1,000,000,000,002,022

it's so quiet
i didn't realise, how loud the songs were
and how silent it is without them

you can't call it light anymore
we emit radiation. the black holes
we sing requiems
i refuse to call it light

you don't sing. not in the same way
as the brilliant light that once was
but, it feels welcome
even though it is

how do i describe it
it sounds small

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th, 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,002,022

when they said, black holes live forever
i knew it was a lie
joke. exaggeration
but knowing i'm getting smaller

i saw one, evaporate
to nothing. not even to dust

i think, waiting is the worst part
i know what will happen to me
i've seen it. i'm watching it now
i want it to be over. i want it to end
instead we have to
wait

and wait

and wait
i wish, i didn't remember like you
i remember each second that goes by
i remember entire songs carried by echos
i remember every object i consume

it, was centauri
and proxima. and sirius
and, sol

i'm sorry

[LOOP]

* [CLOCK] Today is: July the 7th,
10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,002,022

ah

i'm the last one

i thought it would have been one of the big guys

the supermassives, the galaxy cores

funny how that works

you can laugh. no one else can

except you and me

you, and me

some kind of company for both of us

after so many years

millions

billions

trillions?

you kept looking for me again

why?

i wasn't more special than the others

i wasn't more special than sol

i guess, that's what makes someone special

right time, right place

a little chaos to bring them there

so did that make me, special?

chance?

i'm glad chaos, let me spend time with you

i'm glad you kept looking for me

even after everything

can you, promise me

i would like you to be there at the end

with me. when i finally die

i think i would like that

[LOOP]

