The Tines Will Shred the World: Breadcrumbs for the Music Box Man by  $\mbox{Le}^2$ 

He It will play until It conjures

Whatever brings things forth

Summons for a trajectory -----

Maybe in the form of Its own mirror

A version that knows better

Transmission for a new trajectory -----

It'll play so lovely that It will mirror once

Then again

Then twice that number

And again

Play so lovely that The Mirrors will march

Synced

One after the other One before dispersing

Until this now thing

This current situation

This current simulation

This dream

This outdated version is dotted with each One .

One . One . One . One.

Standing on line from here to space

Just standing

Unmoving

Unnerving onlookers

So that when the music does finally end loop

He It can walk from a new One to another new One

Helping It find Its way to a safe place

Ground control, can anyone else hear this?????