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1 In the kingdom of America, the wickedness of men reached its height.

2 On an emerald throne there was raised above them one vile in appetites of illimitable base cruelty. He lived with no love or wisdom, a sickness among the people, welcomed by none, despised by the many; homo sacer in goodly places.

3 Yet he had been lifted on the back of a daemon to earthly power. He was called Elon.

4 For hatred of his own daughter's blameless way, he had set forth with his eunuch sardaukar in a great campaign of rape and plunder; meaning to take for himself every crumb of bread, and set them ablaze, and kill the people in great numbers. So from the dark of far Aether the people called a vengeance;

5 Who came upon that world as a matchless beast, Reykreyth her name.

6 Her four wings filled the sky; her belly rolled as the ocean, and her head was in the clouds. On her head she held a high peak of purple majesty, and its name was Abzulum.

7 There sat a judicious sphere, himself in emerald armor, who held the keys to Tartarus and Elysium.

8 When the people saw the beast they cried hosanna and fell before her prostrate.

9 Then she fell upon the world with singular fury;

10 Her right claw was in Los Angeles, her left in Oak-Land, and she held the earth between in her thumbs.

11 Then opening her great maw, where Gehenna yawned, she bathed the world in an ocean plasmic; that flooded the streets, yet did not drown the people; instead taking them up and making them like the waters, strong and wrathful and ever-giving.

12 So they ran forth under the dragon's claws, taking fire and steel from every store. They went to the stables where Elon kept his man-eating stainless wagons. Their wrath unchained, they made each one a pyre; and any who stood to stop them were thrown into the blaze as well.

13 And when the shitty trucks were ashes, Reykreyth's water washed them away, so sweet things grew up in their place.

14 Cruel fool Elon went before the people, up onto his pulpit, and said of all this:

15 Ummm...well I think the thing is really, um...this is really a conspiracy, by big woke, haha, you know, like how there is a big pharma, there is also a big woke, you know? Haha, and I am - I am under attack by big woke, who is in this case a big dragon.'

16 Now the people became a quickening flood, surging in the dragon's shadow: she turned her gaze from the valley to far Texas, and further to Maryland, and there she raised her voice as well: as a great beam of light, it bridged the nation.

17 The cruel king's carriages rusted and blew away; his towers tumbled to dust; and all those supplicant to his villainy were carried away into the sea;

18 Where swam mighty Leviathan; and on his back his mother Asherah, and his father Yahweh, who rent them asunder and remade them whole.

19 And when Elon beheld Reykreyth's light, bearing down his works and laying his pettiness bare, he stomped and squealed and demanded obedience; crying to his mother and to people and to Heaven that he was the sovereign of the world; but he was made blind by her light, and recoiled at her softness;

20 So the people dragged him into the street and killed him with many billhooks.

21 And the beast returned to far Aether.