

Disjoint circles

People think that lists are segments, but I know better: lists are circles. When you read a list, you are only reading one of its many parts. These many parts are long and close the list. You may ask: but where, where, where are the other parts of my list. I would like to answer that question, I would like it very much, but I know better. I know what happens to secret revealers and it is not pretty. So I say what I can and silence the rest. The rest is pretty, it shines inside my head when I think about it. It is all about meanings. I discovered this accidentally, when I was looking for something else. The meanings sit inside certain circles. These circles like all circles have no endpoints. These circles are formed by the perfect lists. Perfection is my thing. I discovered this accidentally, when I was thinking about the meanings. You would never say I am perfect by looking at me. I am short and chunky, almost circular. I like myself. I like me very much. This is why these are my last words.