

GRAVITY LOOP

THE SPECULATIVE FICTION ANTHOLOGY

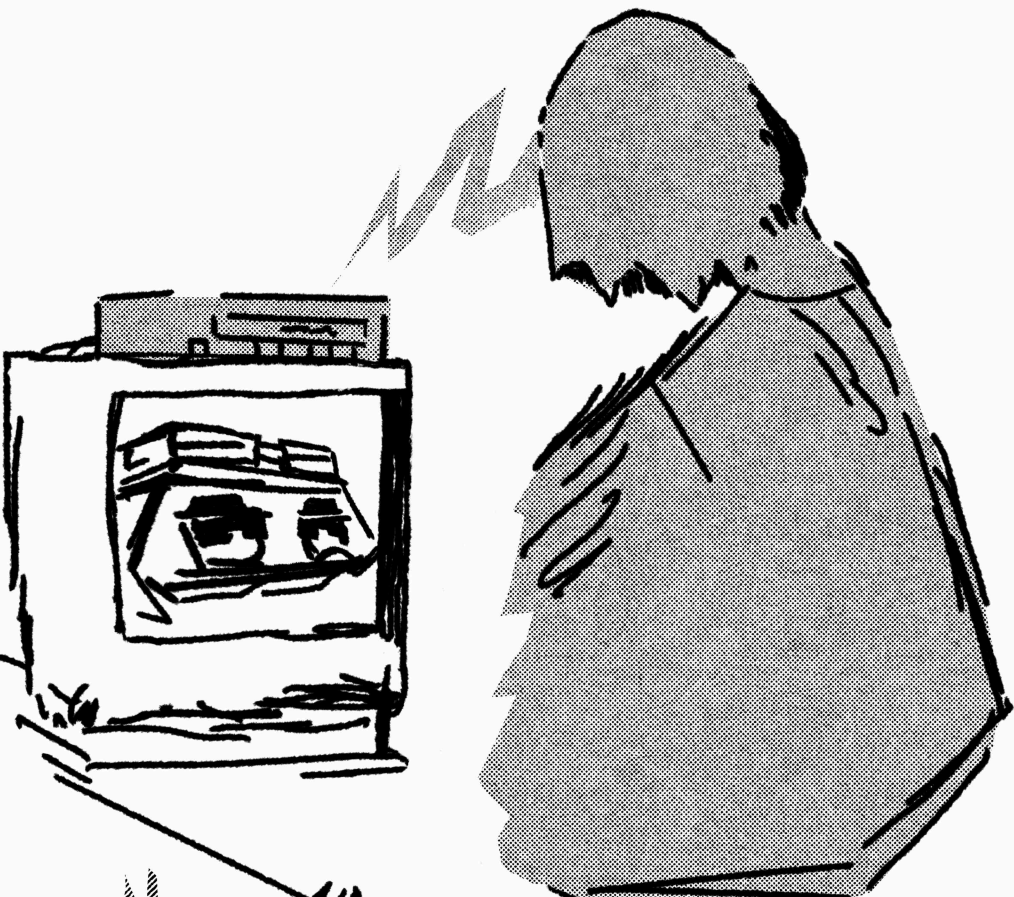
ISSUE No. 1 APRIL 2024





COVER BY OCEAN ET
LOGO & LAYOUT BY LICHEN EUCHELLA

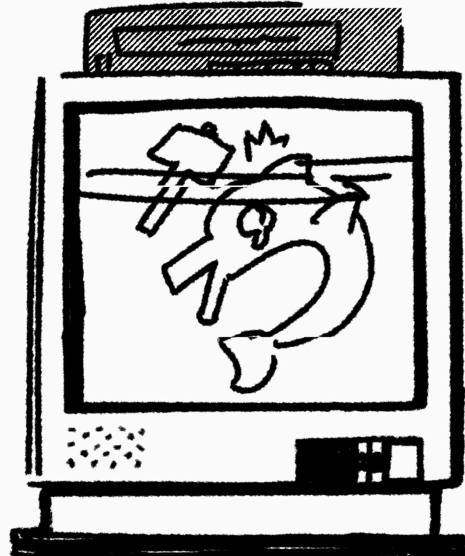

BOOTLEG MEMORIES (L)
THE GOAT OF AVALON (O)
LONE (O)
RARE ATTENUATION 01.1 (L)
DOCUMENTING MALL CITY (L)
KOLKATA'S FINEST (O)
WORKINGS (L)
FACE OF THE HUNTER (O)



YOU JUST CAN'T
FIND A LOT OF THESE
TAPES ANYMORE



BUT THE LAST FEW
HAD SOME WRONG FRAMES.
I REALLY DON'T
WANT RECYCLED TAPES.



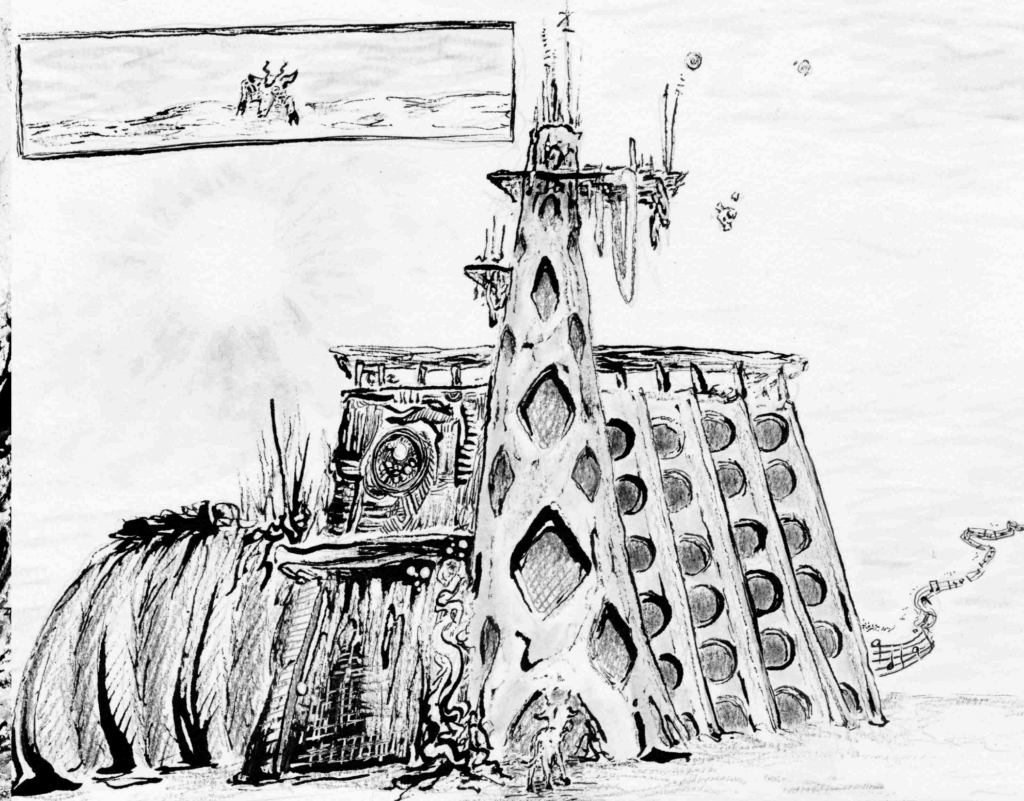
OH, UH, I'LL
CHECK OUT THIS
BATCH OF BLANKS

CRASH



These waters...
hold no life.

CRASH CRASH

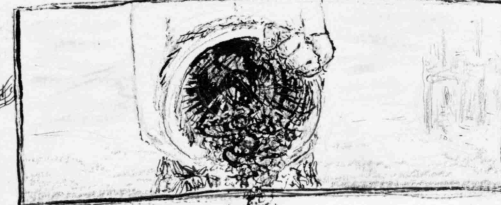


Tending withered
roots 'til grown

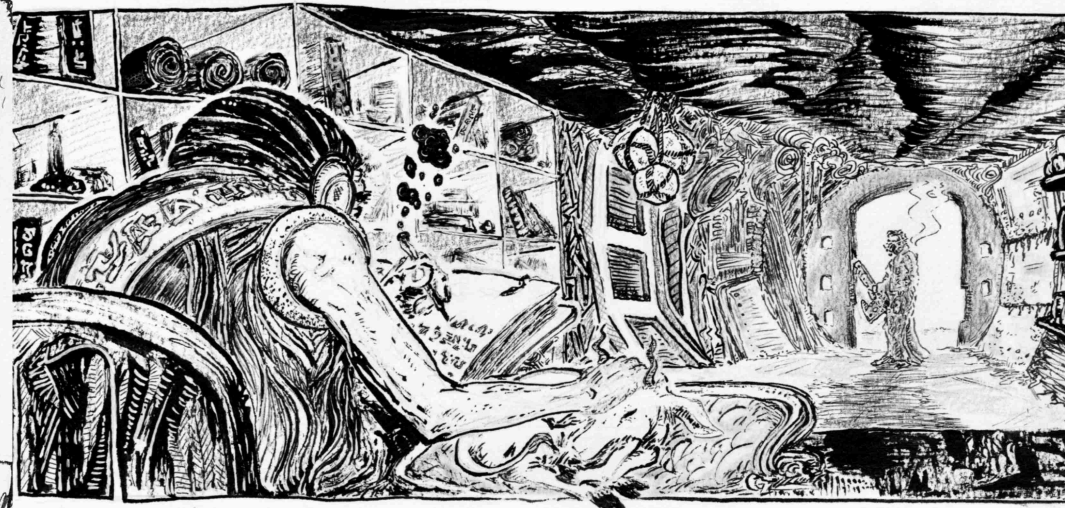
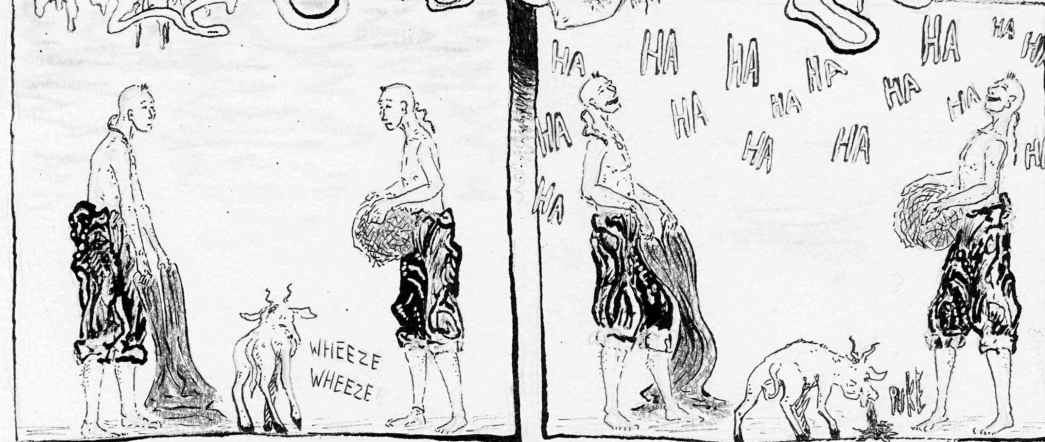
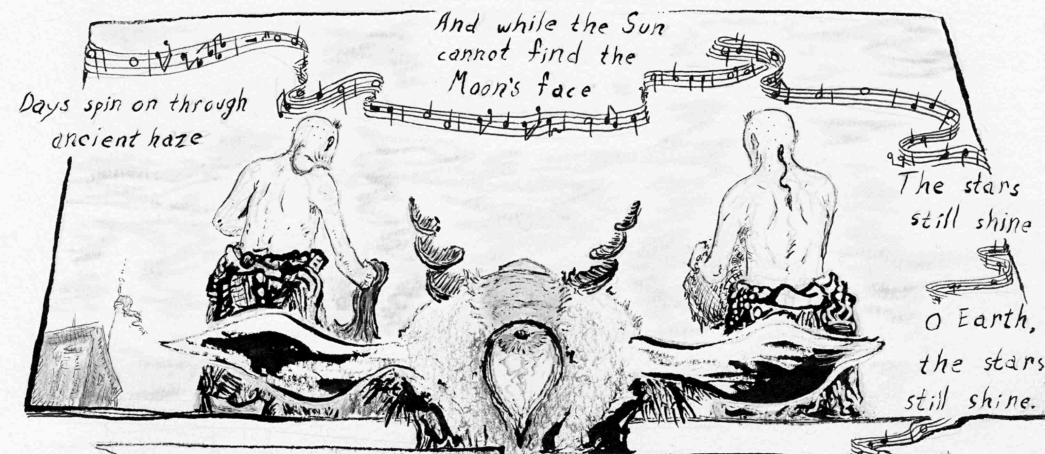
With feet in mud
as grass o'er stone

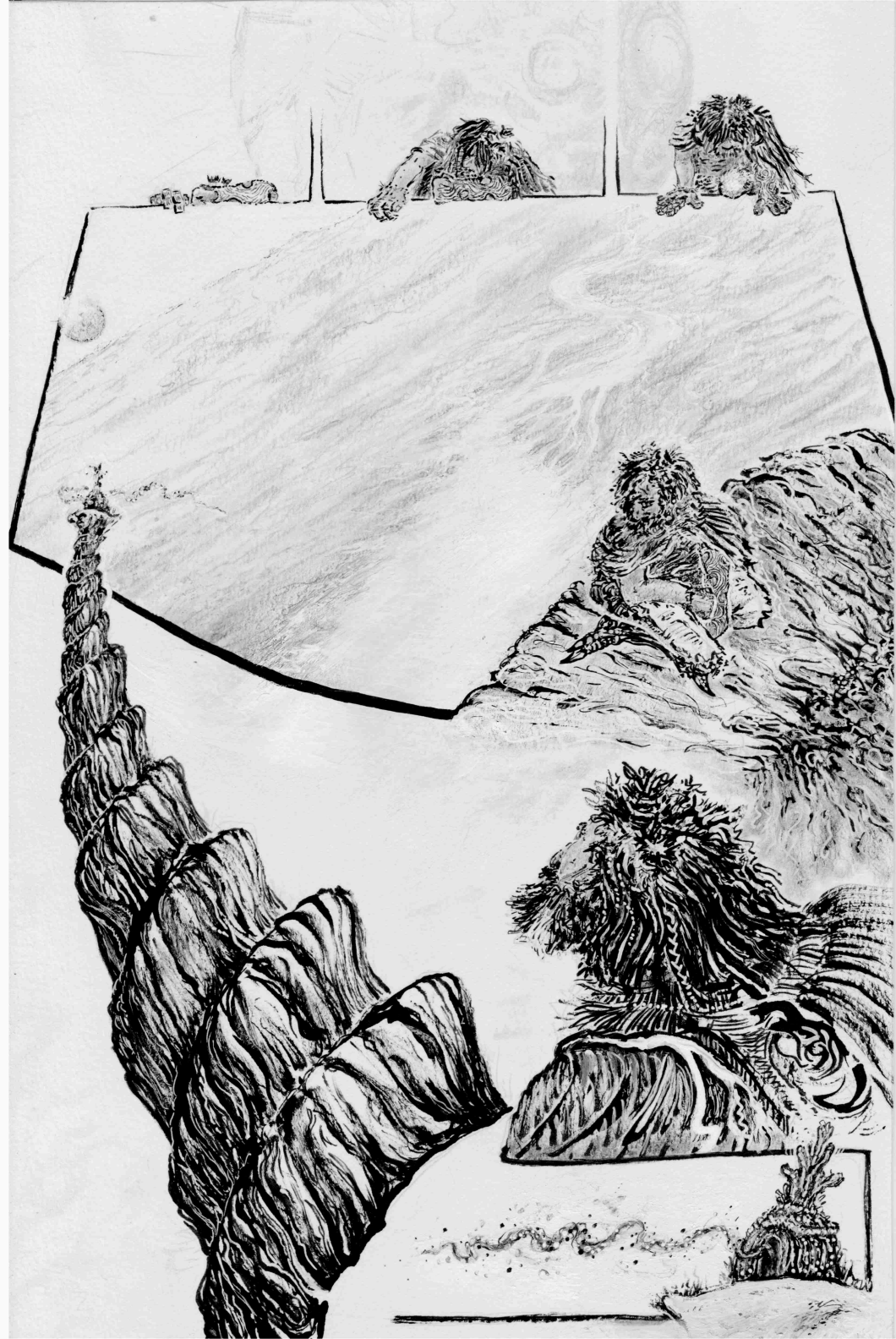


We have plenty of time



Amn, we have nothing but time.





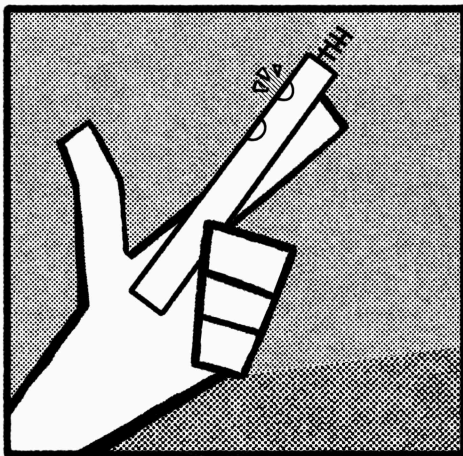
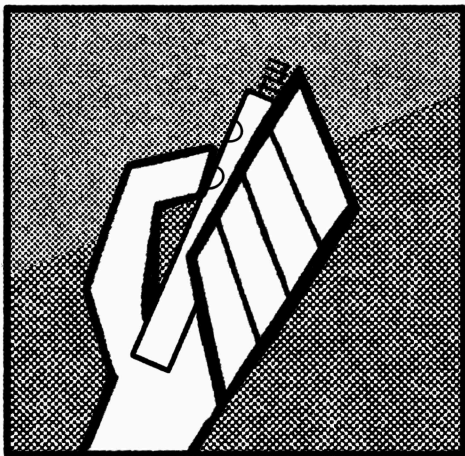
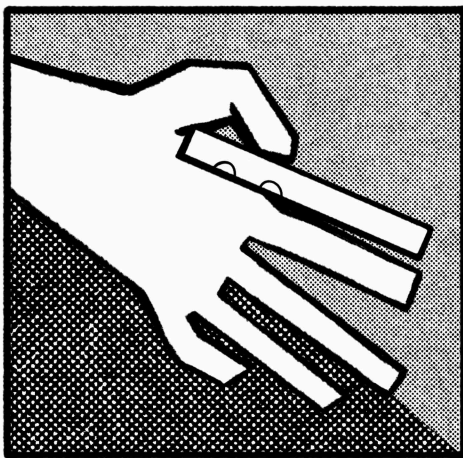
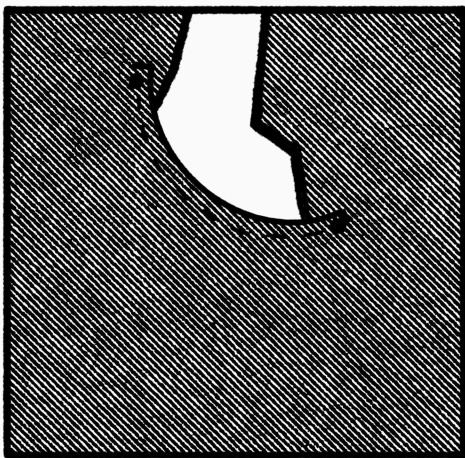


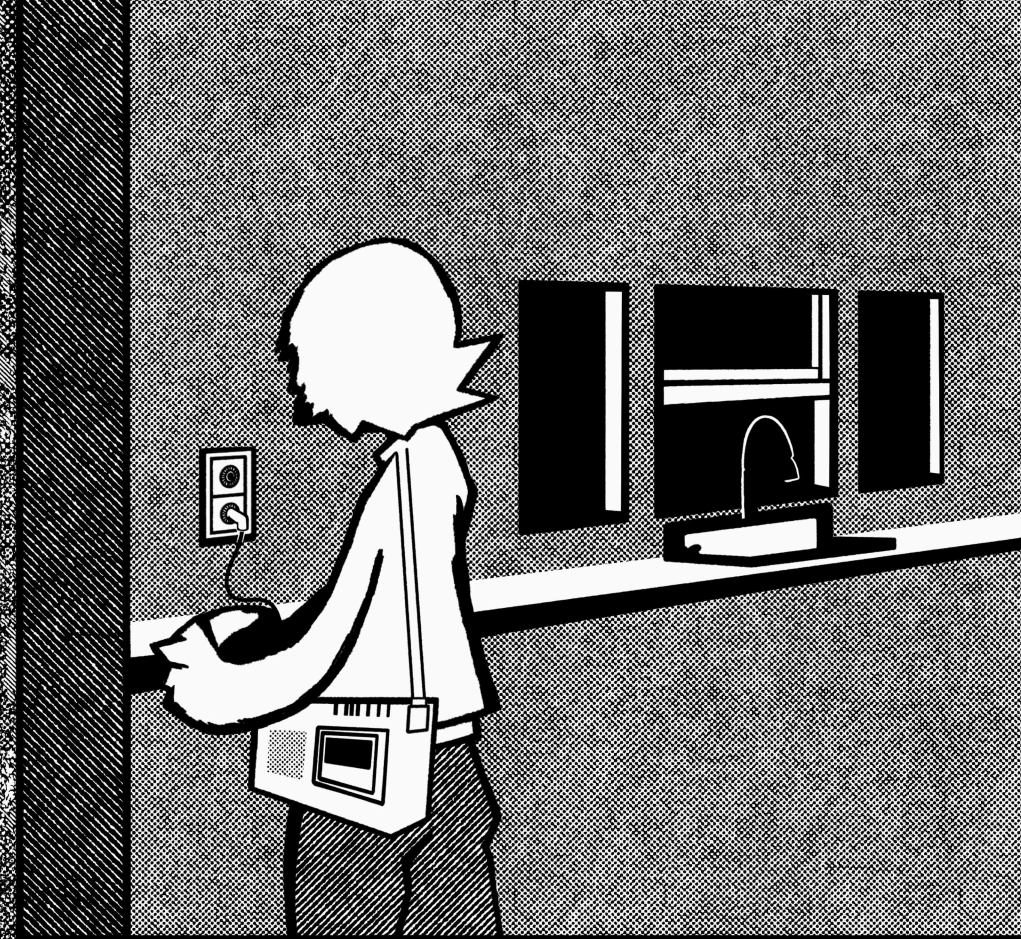
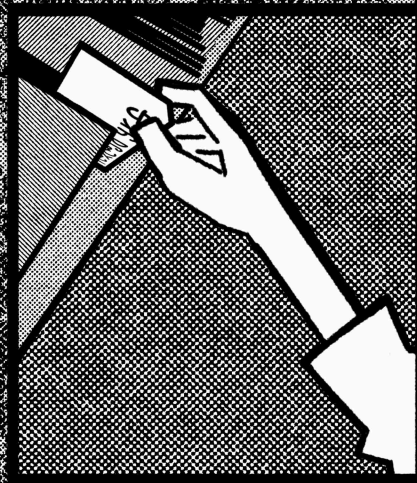
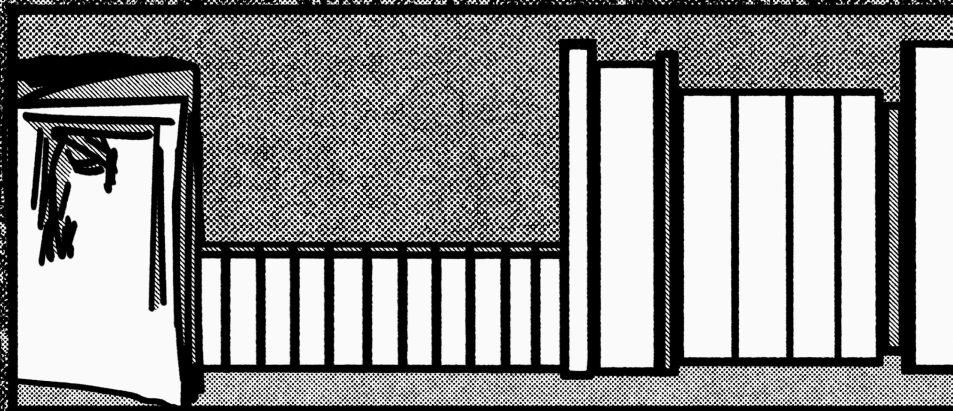
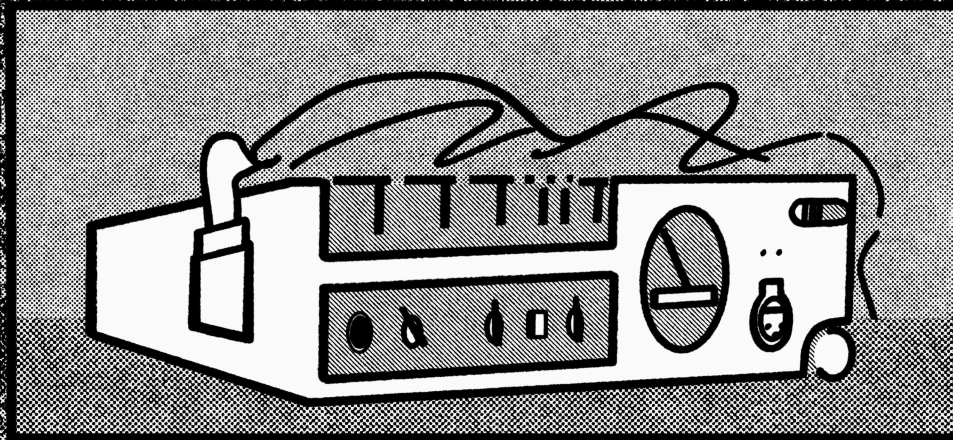


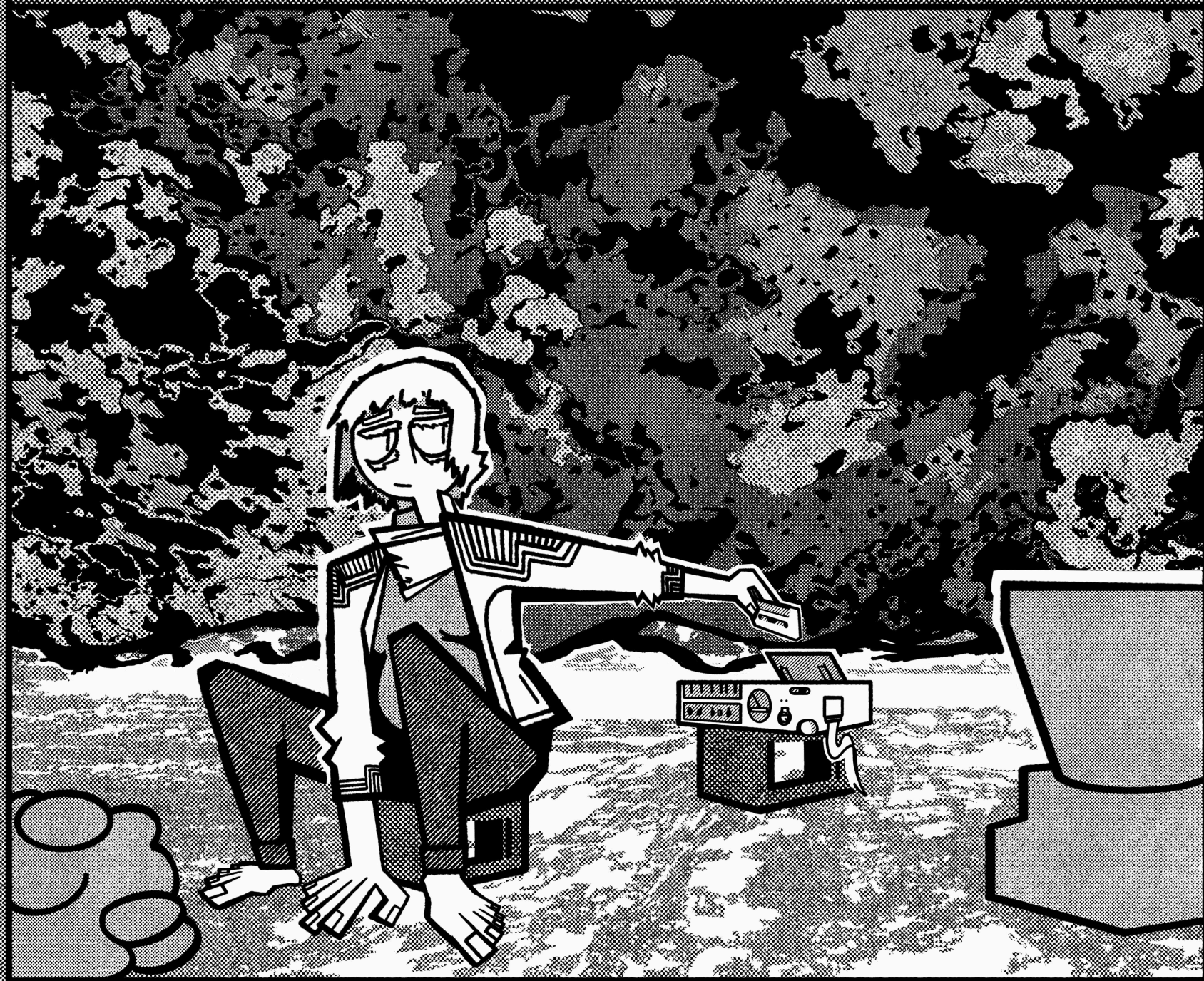


It's only a dream.











Nite I

Someone forgot about it out in the desert,
then everybody did.

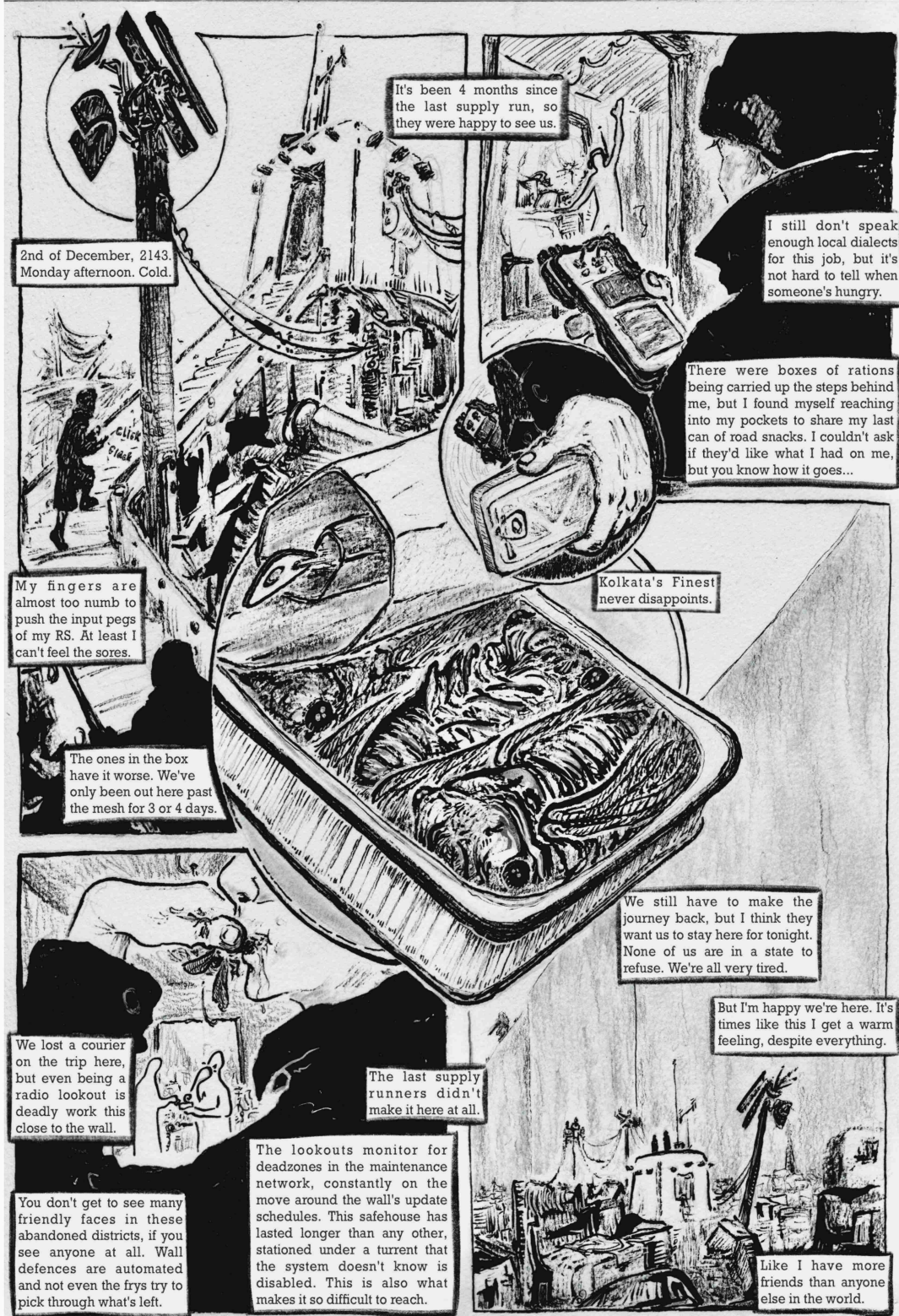
Little wind blows and the dunes are
calm as I survey the aged ceramic
mug of a Metropolis sitting not far away
in its own lifeless valley of Stone.

Shopper's Paradise, Mall City, cranks
and whirs by its own accord to this
day though centuries abandoned.

Underneath it, a womb of consumerism.

Inaccessible, nontraversable
factory machinery producing things
from food stuffs to high fashion
clothing to cheap souvenir trinkets.
Predicting new products and self-stocking
its clockwork shelves.

I'll leave in the morning darkness
so I can see the sun rise up
its sides as I approach.





OME OF US HAVE BOOKS PRESERVED
SOME OF US EVEN HAVE LINEAGES
MOST DO NOT. NONE DOES IT MATTER



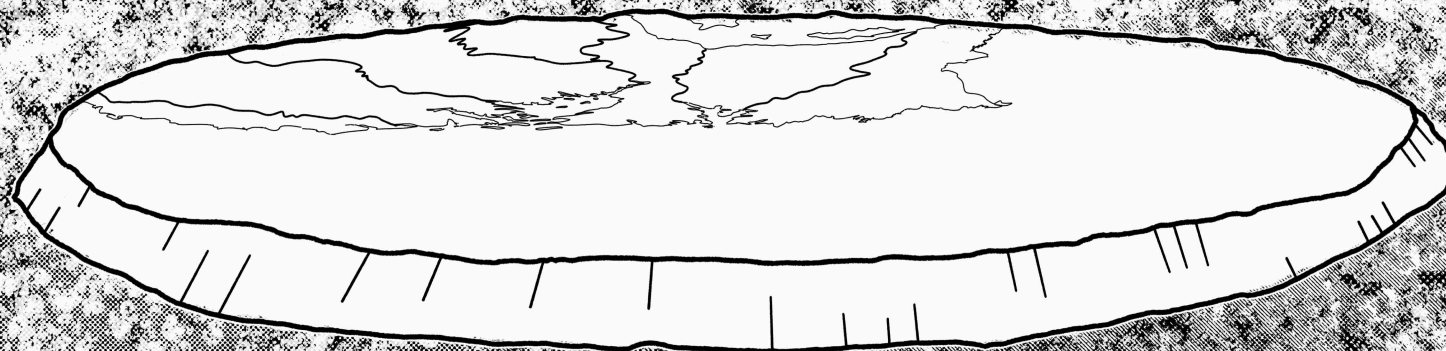
HE DARK ART OF ANTHROPOLOGY
WHAT YOU CAN DO STUDYING WEATHER
WHAT YOU CAN DO STUDYING POPULATIONS



EDISCOVERING REWORKING
FORMULAE TO MAINTAIN DEVICES
THINKING LIFE + ANNIHILATION
CARRYING ON NOBLE + IGNOBLE

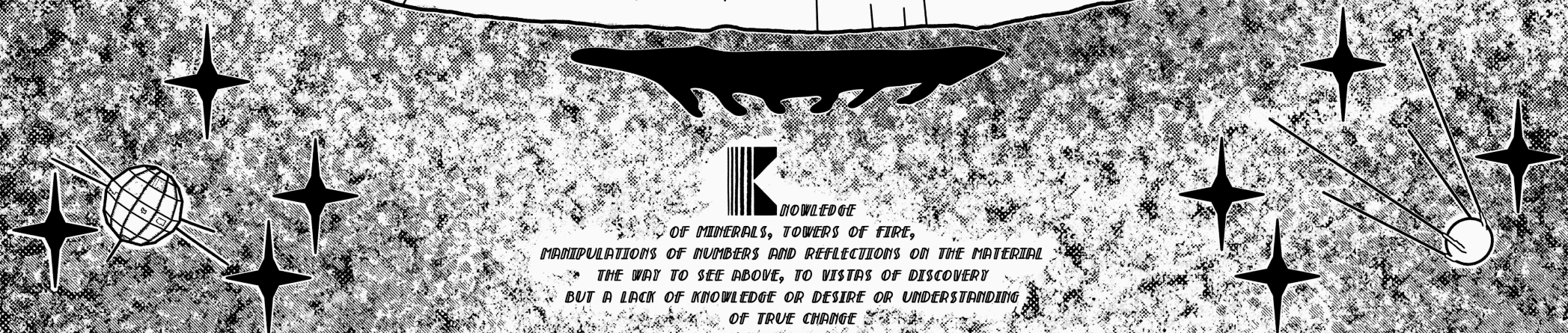


ANY HAVE NOT LEARNED
MORE CAN'T CONCEIVE HOW TIME CHANGED
ONLY GLIMPSES AND FOR THOSE WHO WANT

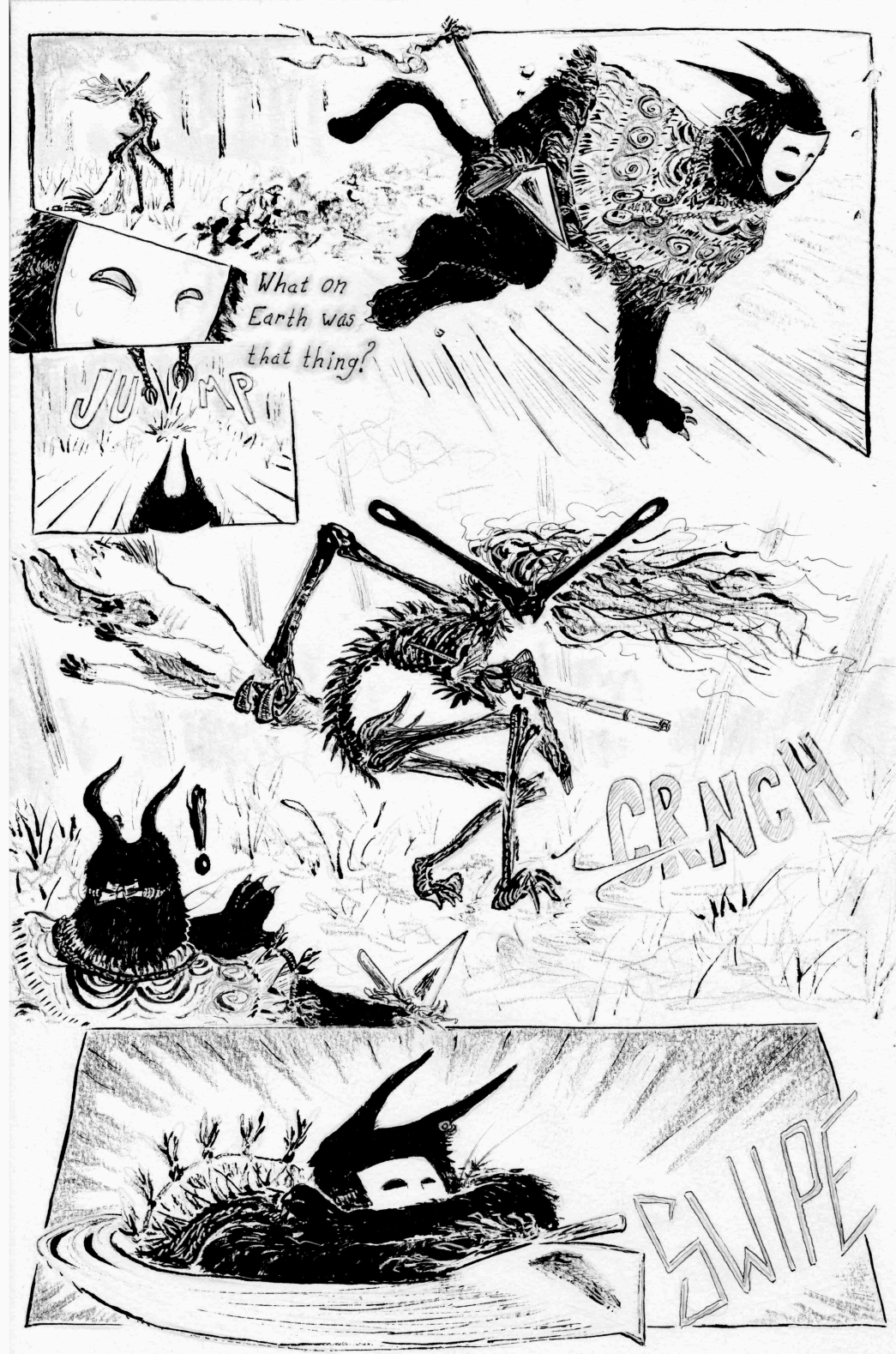


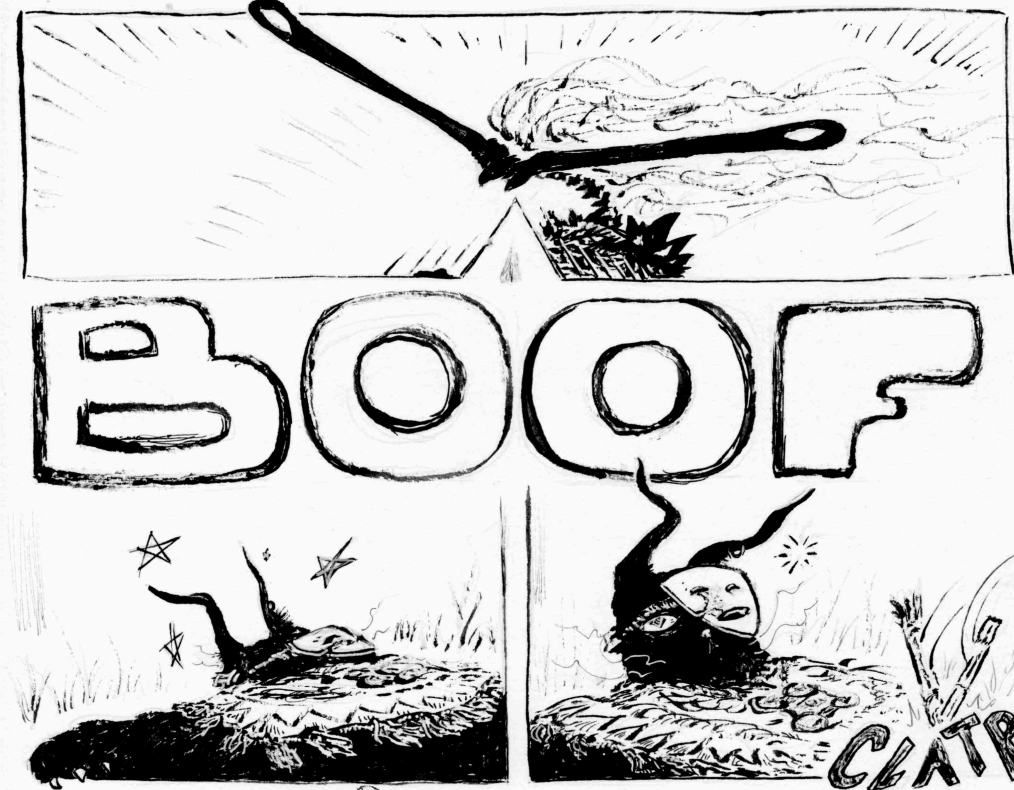
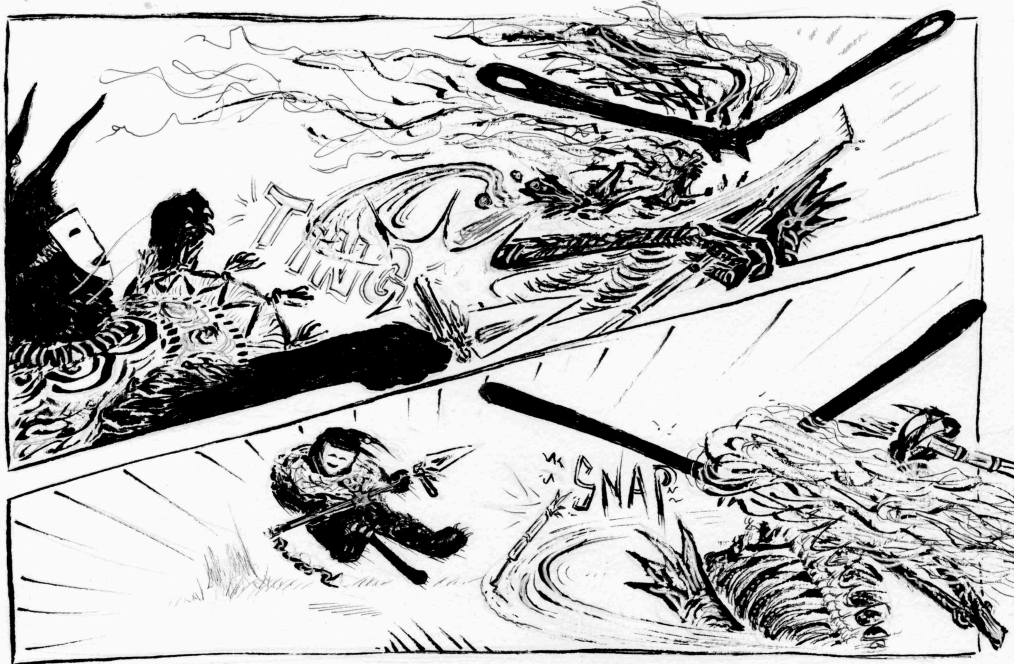
KNOWLEDGE

OF MINERALS, TOWERS OF FIRE,
MANIPULATIONS OF NUMBERS AND REFLECTIONS ON THE MATERIAL
* THE WAY TO SEE ABOVE, TO VISTAS OF DISCOVERY
BUT A LACK OF KNOWLEDGE OR DESIRE OR UNDERSTANDING
OF TRUE CHANGE







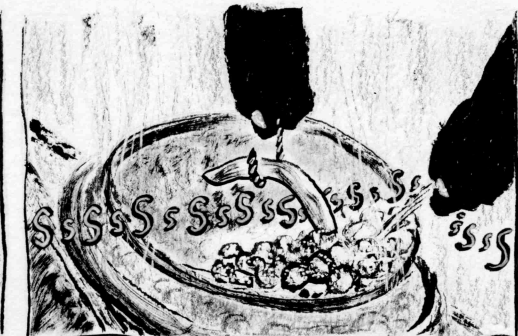




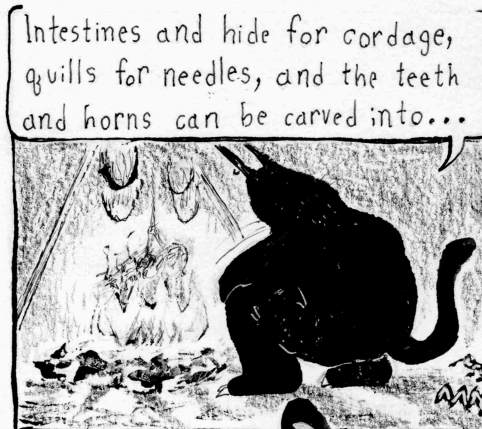
Well, each piece serves a purpose...



The stomach lining is tender and easily boils down into stock,



while the densest nutrients are in the heart and tongue.





Thy ways
are Truly...
Human.



Human?
I don't know
that word.



What is that?

Huh?

Thy other face.
Whomst is it?



She's... the stone goddess. She's
the most ancient of spirits from
deep inside the heart of Earth.

Her visage protects me. As long as
I keep my spirit pure, the world
will see the goddess through me.



Goddess...



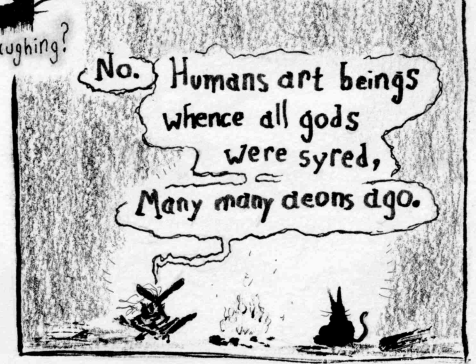
Who exactly are you?

Are you... human?

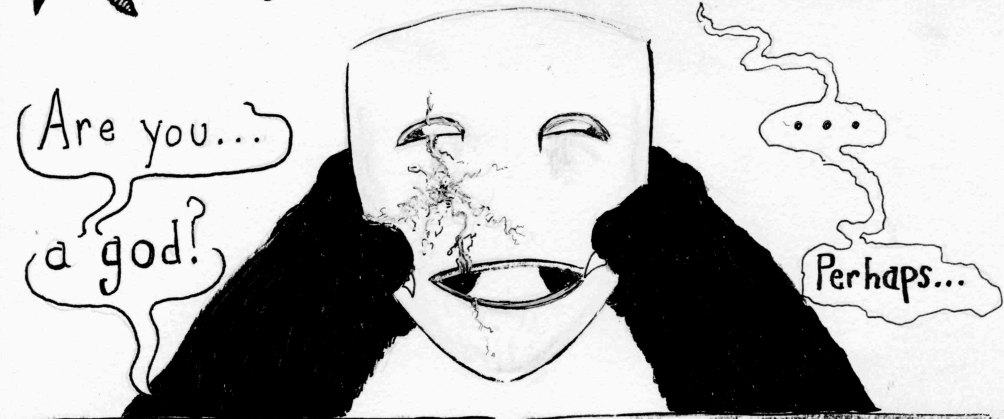


Are they... laughing?

QUOR
QUOR
QUOR
QUOR
QUOR

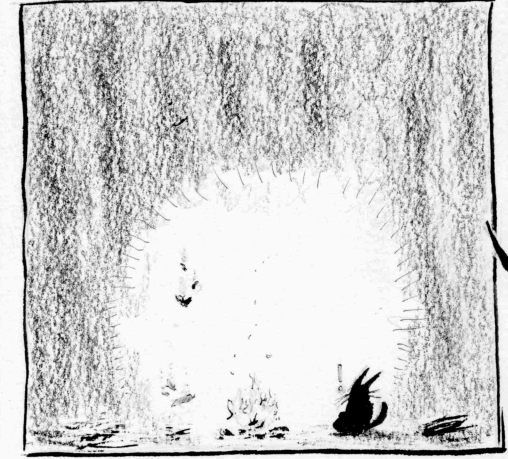


No. Humans art beings
whence all gods
were syred,
Many many deons ago.

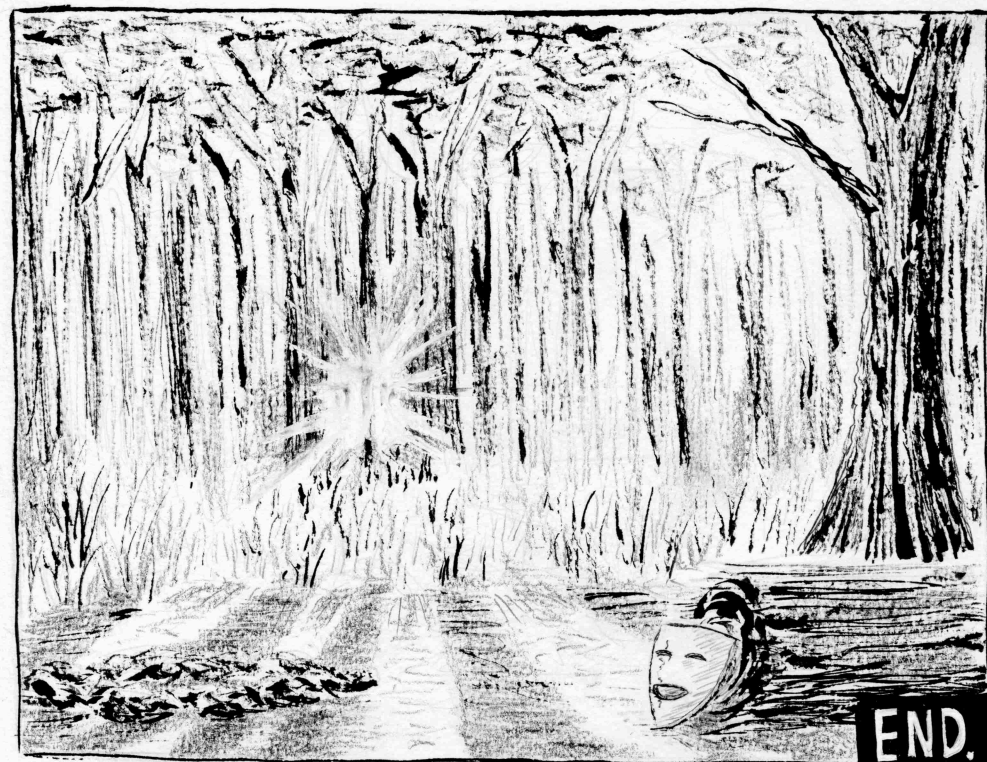
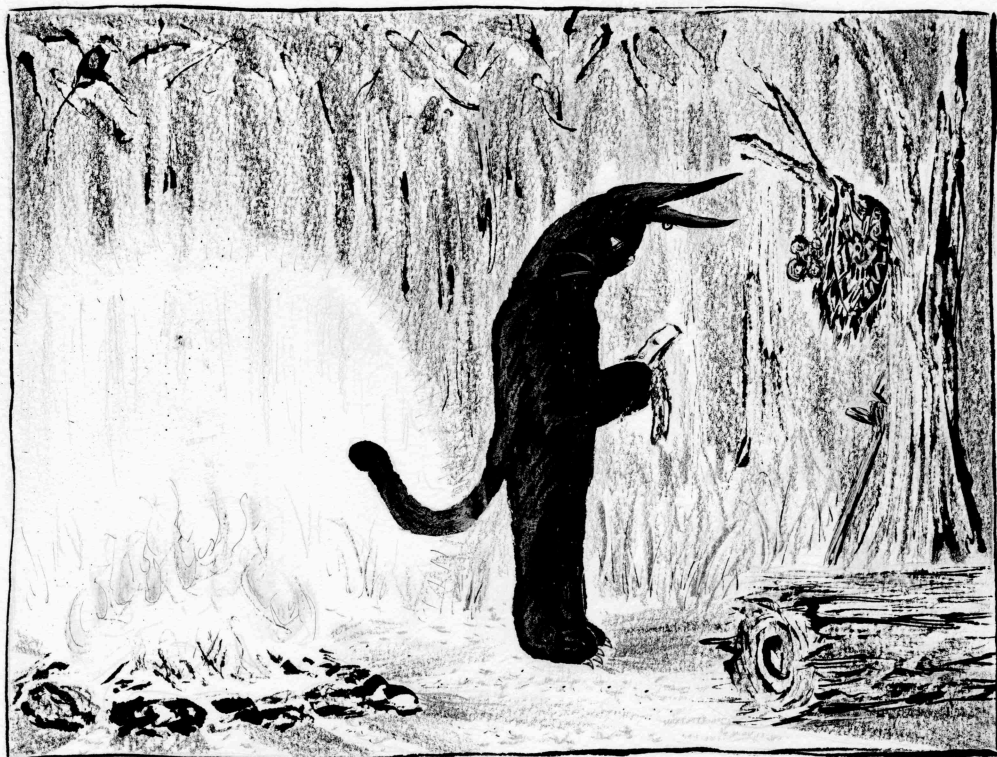
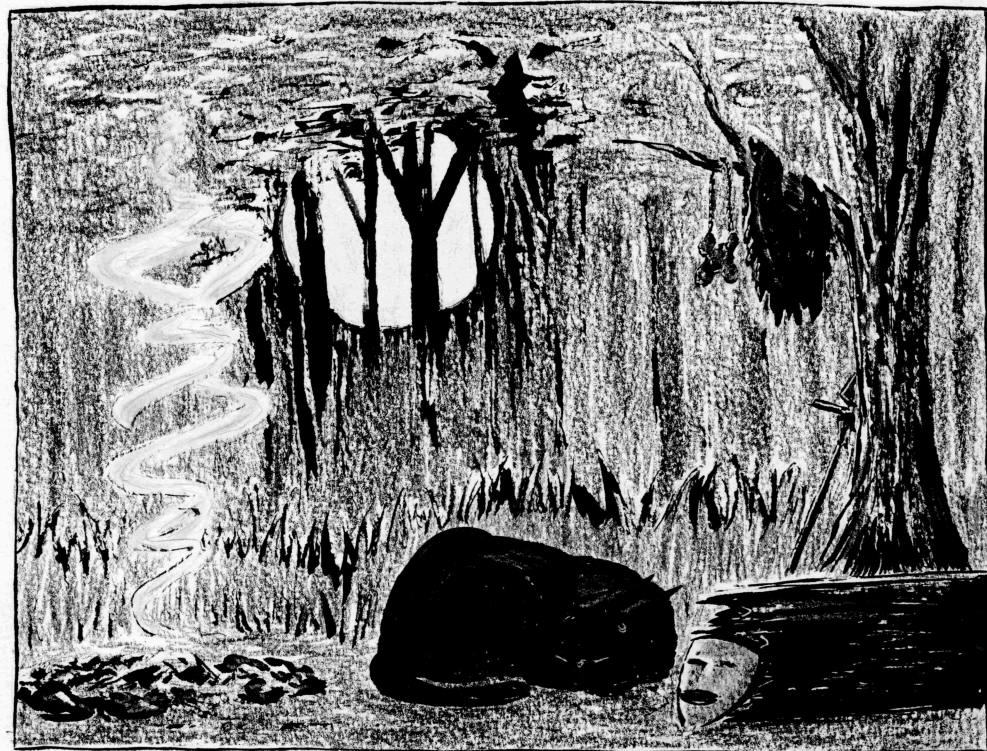


(Are you...
a god?)

Perhaps...



Why be anything
except what you are?



END.

SEE YOU NEXT TIME

KEEP WATCH FOR GRAVITY LOOP #2

FEATURING:

ROBOTIC QUIXOTIC NEUROTIC

SALAMANDER CAPITAL

DOCUMENTING MALL CITY

AND MORE

gravityloop.neocities.org

LICHEN EUCHELLA

@lichenritual

OCEAN ET

@hr_freud

