

AN UNCAPTURED BALL

I am a ball.

To be more precisely speaking, I am an alive ball.

There were many other balls living in this city before.

But now I don't see them anymore.

Their solid being doesn't exist, because they are captured in grids.

This city used to be consist of natural textures and colors, but it's been paved with grayish asphalt and smoothed to a flawless surface.

On top of this flawless road and grid patterns have been made.

The thing is these grids have made a huge influence on residences in the city. For instance, many parts of grid roads have been full of advertisements.

Looking at all the fancy cars, watches, cosmetics, and models in the frames, many of them became addicted to instantaneous pleasure. (or pleasure made by fake desires). And sadly many of them were so influenced by the capitals in the grid frames, that they themselves were absorbed into the frames. Meaning, they became parts of the grids. They are captured in the patterns, and they cannot really move and think as they were used to do.

I am a ball who hasn't yet framed in the city.

And I want to save the captured residences and friends in the city.

Let's get things back. If it's not really possible to remove all the grid frames here, then let's make the world where the grids don't rule us anymore!