

SLIME SKULL OF SNOT



THE OFFSITE REPOSITORY FOR PUBLIC CONSUMPTION

For the public offering. Introducing the all new, redefined blog of blogs protem eternal fantastical power shot.

Slime Skull Of Snot was born during the 90s fascination with all things Cyberpunk/Hackers. It was a beautiful time to be alive, it was the

proverbial escalator ride on a bright sunny day in the middle of the night © Lord Digital.

You see, what others attempt to duplicate is actually woven into the carpet weavings located on the floor of the high rise which houses THE KOMPUTER. THE KOMPUTER as it shall henceforth be referred to as, is the quintessential voice behind the mind. It told people what to do, it caused them to light fires inside their office and then smirk gallantly as combustion did its awful thing.



Here, have some drugs. You'll feel better.

Okay, it appears as though... I should announce this via bullhorn. IT APPEARS AS THOUGH WE HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH THE KOMPUTER. Use your imagination, it's now kicking the teeth in of Colossus.

She told me she was a genius of some sort so I turned and walked away, not knowing how to converse with

greatness. She had it her way out on that field, that field of green grass during the Spring of 1980. Nineteen Hundred & Eighty. The transitional year out of the 70s and into the FUTURE! The Future that is still struggling to be realized, but for THE KOMPOTER – Strong//Resilient & Capable.

Speaking of transitions: Let's transition out of the former and focus now upon the present. Ahh, yes. That familiar golden shards of light that peak through my late afternoon Cyberpunk blinds. I have better equipment at my side however. Yes, even better than THE KOMPOTER.

I have the neon blue glow of the RTX-3080 at the ready. Etched upon it are the words CYBER and POWER. Two of the greatest words among Hackers and Slackers alike.

It's becoming "about that time gentlemen". The Refs are ready, the stadium is full and your opponents have taken the field. Now get out there and splash cologne all over yourselves and act like you know what you are doing! - Out