

Generalized Flash of Blazes

(Practical guide for desert evacuation)

« *My works are pathetic. It's impotency brought to life. All the empty spaces belong to me.* »

On day D of the outburst of hostilities everybody assembled on the edge of the desert for a large-scale operation.

Observe was there and Wait was there and Breathe came too and Understand will join us. These past few days Evacuate had accomplished his job perfectly while Protect cleaned up the terrain with the first salvo that was called *artillery preparation*. Protect enables care to be taken, attention to be paid, trouble to be dissipated. Protect is however not enough. Heal was beeped but Heal was busy elsewhere, in an appointed place, a hospital or surgery in town. So Warn came to teach us that the access to the great emptiness would be closed one day before the implosion, nevertheless the inhabitants would still be able to find their way calmly home. Destroy is supposed to come but Come is not coming and Getting There is not getting there, when a gentle breeze blew endlessly through the dunes.

For days on end – fresh war, entrenched war – the desert of sand stretches out, infinitely useless, piled up under the immense air of the clear blue sky, compact, gaping and available. Observe is bored behind his lines and is waiting to see while Look with binoculars, posted far off in the shade of a loophole, reveals that there is nothing, that nothing moves, that nothing happens, that there is nothing to do ; at least, one won't be able to complain, one would have been warned of the imminence of the drama that is still expected.

At the hour H Breathe is in position, made up of air for 90% in two main movements which are 1/ spit fire, 2/ breathe out water and 3/ blow. Thus Breathe panics and shouldered by Breathe In and Breathe Out, from the Pant unit which on an average of fifteen times a minute efficiently uses the surrounding emptiness to nourish its next decisive effort. This is why Breathe = Stifle as it consumes the oxygen that is allied twice to hydrogen which is an alkaline metal to form the water that is lacking. In these conditions the ambient temperature is 55° and Stifle is composed of 80% pure anxyogen and 20% nothing. The flame that is produced will obviously come from a chemical reaction between the oxygen in the air and the prospect of dying mouth open before having done anything, - at least that is what the generalismo Attack says, who, his feet of fresh air nonchantly placed on the edge of the desk of rearguard, starts, activates and stops the operations before beginning them understands the necessity to go back to four, three, two, one, zero. Ignition.

At time T of the offensive the absence of troops take up position by deploying power perfectly coordinated, which is why the specially entitled, remunerated and devoted civil servants are sent to define the terms, execute the tasks, put into action every part of the whole plan defined by the headquarters of Attack. Rapidly operational, the ghost army easily infiltrates the centre of gravity of the desert with its technicians and surveyors of the specialized brigade N.A.N. (nihilist-anti-nihilist) and currently keeps it occupied in the prospect of bouncing it like a mother at home does with a child on her knees. You are not dreaming : the event has not yet happened and already its consequences are here : the desert now presents itself in the form of a cubic room open on all four walls which in blocking the horizon enable a completely panoptic eye to carry out a meticulous topographic survey of the destructions to come : a volume of air enclosed, forming the reservoir of exploitable energy, endowed with a calorific and large

explosive potential, considering the favourability of the conditions of the ensemble. Affirmative, my general : at this instant, everything assures us that the scene of the operations should be rapidly reduced to nothing in such a way as to re-establish perfect calm in the whole sector.

So Attack sends Decide to force Stifle to receive the signal : no more than a few instants before ignition.

Neither seen nor heard, the soldier Stifle slips right up into the centre of the desert, and with a spark, provokes an exothermal oxidation reaction there called combustion and which is nothing other than the break up of the liaisons between the molecules of the two bodies. The principle is that of the triangle of fire, a perfect form that reunites he who will set the blaze that which will be set ablaze, in assembling through an energy of activation a combustible to a comburant. As soon as the flame begins to dance and undulate to the rhythm of the chemical exchanges and the movements of air ; it grows in size by increasing the surface of combustion, which intensifies the reaction and provokes the nourishment of a source of air by the phenomenon of aspiration. The temperature in the enclosed space rises and provokes the pyrolysis of everything it contains – thus one assists, powerless, to a sort of slow evaporation of the place. Which fills with emptiness, which melts, which disaggregates, and their steams gather in a layer of smokes that accumulate on the ceiling. The layer of smokes thickens and the neutral plan lowers rather brutally, filling up with highly inflammable combustible gases almost the totality of the disaster area. Obviously one must wait for the presence of the rolls of fire to be the warning sign of the Generalized Flash of Blazes : it is done. On contact between the overheated smokes and the oxygen of the air aspired in backup, the surface combustions spontaneously appear : these are the rolls of fire. As the temperature of the smokes continues to rise, everything, - the combustibles present in the room heated just to their point of selfdestruction, - everything, - the ensemble of the air contained and the sands reduced -, blazes.

It is the Generalized Flash of Blazes.

The combustion is brief, the breaking up complete.

Where once was desert, now stretches its new ruins.

At a signal, the spectre of the liaison officer assures us that everything has gone well ; we breathe a pure toxic atmosphere again.

It is our next target.

Courage, let's begin again.