Doubious dawn
and sunrise sweats
with what hairy strength tone up one’s soul
how to speak of love
logically to love with unabating
passion when there is no opportunity
another question awaits the young man
at the bus stop an enigma
after she had thrown herself from the top of the rock
space shrinks
the stars pass by before midnight
the sea riles the gaze
what blue
isn’t it dictatorship
one repeats the question: isn’t it dictatorship
you think twice
and don’t answer
the perimeter knows
from experience the facets are multiple
and variable according to the fashions
the coral snake and the leech larvae and the corrupted
seeds and the obtuse silence and ass licking and enflamed
preaching and the bastard crew and the most knowledgeable
shepherds and the post-battle heroes and the fucking guides
and their charisma created artificially by computer and the
paradisiacal whore to be consumed after work and the
premature ejaculations and the framework of the speech
and that it secretly frames and the snitching diviners and
the brain-dead henchmen in the dark corners of the
projects and the corrupt rectors who brandish the Book
and the impotent ministers who ramble on and worship
put up to auction and the easy prey when the flag flies
in the wind and the metamorphoses of the face and the
mouse that sodomizes the cat and the lion that loses his
mane and the anathema and the list that circulates and the
new members of the moorish baths and the closed door
work sessions and the friday games and transparency at
the polls and fake diplomas and under-the-counter bribes
and the congressmen pimps and the single one at the top
who mistrusts even when applauded his followers and the
popular base in agreement and the leader’s haughtiness and
the revolutionary jolts and the late reforms and the empty
basket and the traitors and the turncoats and the paternal
reprimands and the wolf’s tail and the long queues and the
prayer beads and heaven that doesn’t wait and the B52’s and
the panoply of missiles and the artisanal bomb in the garden
and the bars of the internment camps and intelligence and the
hood and the use of forgeries and the hands in the shadows
and primarily the military all branches thereof parading by.
… and yet the perimeter isn’t vast
it’s bathing in a luminosity that widens it
and the sea
green in its bays tears in its middle
Inflation…
health one has to watch one’s health
the children are grown already
and others grow up too many
nervous
champing at the bit in the streets where there’s no room left
there are those who return from Afghanistan
those who dream of a boat to Australia
and Baghdad under the bombs
the sea veils itself black
Poverty lies in wait on its pear tree
the satellite dishes are hollow
O the beautiful promises of yesteryear
your plans are totally wrong

You mustn’t believe…
my tribe which nothing sways doesn’t stop
despite the successive droughts and a hurricane of fire
to brag about the deviousness of lovers
to prolixly describe the border Customs it goes through…

The sea it
inhabits a shell remains a wild
beast in the story
Traverser Since its inception in 2004, Traverser has consistently and relentlessly gained the respect of concert goers and fellow musicians alike, challenging audiences with engaging live performances and creative presentation. Supporting acts like Eye Empire, Karnivool, Helmet, Pop Evil, My Darkest Days, and Taproot, Hurt, Smile Empty Soul and with over 300 shows covering the eastern US since 2011. Traverser opens the floodgates of creative, intense and contemplative progressive/alternative rock on unsuspecting audiences at every performance. Formed in 2004 by David Medairos (guitars/vocals), Robert Spence (bass guitar) and David Shaw (drums), three friends imagined a style of music that carried true and honest weight both in concept and execution. Traverser: A Reference Guide. DžN, M. Doucet. Whether you're trying to grab every achievement or find that last note, this illustrated reference guide will help you find what you're looking for. This illustrated guide has you covered. Because Traverser is a relatively short game with a unique signature mechanic, it can be easy to get frustrated when playing. Even if you like to figure things out for yourself, having the answers at hand can help you focus on Valerie's story and get the most out of the game.