

The Hypercube* Records

In 1920, lawyer Sebastian Hinton invented the jungle gym to help children grasp the basics of three-dimensional space

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X uses their right hand to grasp the axis above their head X who's unable to gauge the height dangles their feet so they're nearly touching the ground Like a trapeze from which someone has swung and leapt from with all their might X is tongue-tied
X's arms and legs flail faster and faster They appear to be turning into a large black vertex Not growing further from any axis X's value increases to infinity

Happy Birthday to Y from Happymaking Dentistry! Get 10% off implants 1

Hey, how's it going? 1

Eunpyeong Library loan End of the World is 49 days overdue. Return requested at your earliest convenience 1

Microloans available, minimum interest, any credit score

Y crumples their body and stuffs it inside a cube As the value of Y slowly becomes incalculable Y thinks

All this recursion is for the sake of my resultant value, "(economic) freedom"

Z's future value: Gas lines exposed on the rectangular bathroom ceiling Dried blood between the linoleum flooring and tent necessitating the use of an additional bottle of bleach and other solutions
Reimbursement requested

Z's current value: Raised in a household earning less than 85% of the median income Year 3

Classroom C

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X whose life balances on a single toe goes looking for fellow resident and lover Z who lives on the rooftop at the same location and multiplies Z from the pale tiles multiplies over and over again
Through the process of degradation Z is able to turn into a gas and after returning the overdue *End of the World* on the behalf of Y, Z loans out *End of the World: Translator's Note* shortening the 49 days to 1 second Z does not forget to prop up the book sideways so that when Y stuffs the shopping bag that holds coal briquettes and soju into the trash can, the title would be visible

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The Director of Research at the Pan-Universe Archiving Center Number 12 gathered the three children X, Y, Z together in one dimension and starts asking questions

Sorry to interrupt but how are all of you connected and how did you come to know about all this?

The three children answer at the same time. We don't know what you're talking about.

The Director of Research does not lose their smile Without the children noticing they press the Language Converter button cursing briefly

So then what research paper did you find your abilities in?

All the children say, We didn't find it in a paper. It's just something that happens in our dimension.

*Hypercube: a four-dimensional shape in which each side has the same length; a computer logic structure in which ten or more processors operate in parallel

Slaughterhouse Vigil*

The elephant twirls The clown twirls

The elephant balances an apple on its head and spins around This is the last rehearsal When the other elephants succeed with the apple, the refrigerator, the animal trainer, the elephant looks at the clown

The clown doesn't have a following act They don't have a leg They cannot to throw themselves through flaming hoops, they cannot tame tigers, and so the clown holds a broom in their hands In that tent without an audience, the clown plays their role of a clown in the future and sweeps

Jig jigjig jigjigjig jig

A violence that turns their body inside out
Arms open wide, twirling twirls round and round, until somewhere

Thud

The clown becomes the audience
And watches themselves fall on their back

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The elephant and the clown sit side by side on stage
The people find their way to their seats The elephant and the clown are greeted with applause

Hey, Elephant, can you see properly? It's my first time seeing that thing we call a person
One is plenty enough, having two of each must be so cumbersome
Chewing on all the tomatoes they harvested during autumn, and suddenly
They're almost shrieking in glee, aren't they, the people
How grotesque the sound of their laughter!

The people throw money at the stage where the elephant and the clown stand The clown is unaware but the elephant knows It isn't something edible, that's for certain The clown looks around and stuffs the fallen bills one by one into their pocket There is a small hole in the clown's pocket and whenever they twirl, the money in their pocket flutters *hududuk* to the ground The clown twirls, watching the money fall

Hududuk

Is this more fun than watching me fall over?
The clown imitates the fluttering money and
Falls over
Urine trickling

The people whistle in frenzied excitement

The clown tumbles merrily *bududuk*

Hey, Elephant, I'm going wild imitating this money Keep watching those people Dozens of eyeballs are going to burst *pop pop* popping like monsoon season grapes Don't let me miss that thrilling moment Make sure to call me over

Jig bududuk jigjig bududuk jigjig

The people cannot look

The clown looks

The elephant looks

*Vigil: The act of entering a slaughterhouse and bearing witness to the inhumane treatment of animals; when written in Korean, the word can also mean the act of sweeping with a broom