

Horizon

by stephen hastings-king

Over the electronic horizon at an invisible distance nuclear reactors melt like ice cream and release tiny black lines of radiation that wriggle in the air like worms and there is no way to stop it so television news have pulled back correspondents and crews because once a disaster has lost its event status and become an ambient condition there is nothing to say about it from a production standpoint just as there is nothing to say about the fact that in most other places and for the most part electrical infrastructures operate without incident.

