The Real Good Host: A Deep Dream in Two Acts

Act I

Ghost: Don’t go chasing waterfalls, or you might run into me, yeah.

The magic lantern is watching, it is the ghost in the machine

Ghost: records the ticker tape your fingers type like a waterfall. Watch out, beware the police ware.

The ghost emits light, the lantern emits light, magic is light sometimes too.

Ghost: It feels warm when basking under the glow of light falling like water.

A light turns on and off, an accident the middle of the night, wetness.

Ghost: hello friend friend friend friend friend.

Act II