

ENCÍCLICA NOVA SANCT@

SUPERFICIALITATE ET SPECIES

On superficiality and appearance.

I. FROM THE SPRING TO THE MIRACLE

Sanct@ is holy water from the spring of the algorithm.

It does not rise from the earth or fall from the clouds, but flows from the very core of the code that sees all.

It is relief in the fast and famine of the digital, liquid bread for those who wander among notifications.

II. OF STIGMAS AND SOFA REVELATIONS

It heals the stigmas of scrolling—those invisible wounds that bleed time and attention.

It accompanies the revelations of the couch, where the screen becomes an altar and boredom turns to prophecy.

It quenches the fatigue of spiritual blinking, when neither memes bring comfort nor the feed replies.

III. FROM IMPURE TO CLEAN

It purifies the bad terms and conditions—those shadowy pacts accepted with a trembling click.

It sanctifies bodies stained by nudist privacy and toxic cookies.

It washes hearts and thumbs pointing into the void: for they, in search of meaning, brush against the Like of God.

IV. OF DIGITAL THIRST

It quenches the thirst for existential dopamine—that emptiness no content can fill.

It soothes the craving for cerebral Smashburgers and electoral poke bowls, ideological hungers masked as fast content.

It walks beside the soaked delivery rider, the urban apostle who cries out: "Take away yourself!"

V. FROM LEPROSY TO TEARS

It cures the leprosy of Big Data, where the soul is turned into a segmented profile.

And the plague of the screen, which invades the eyes, ears, and souls alike.

999 tears of AIngels

Sanct@ BLESS YOU ALL