

InspectF4cadavre Bukta

Unannounced inspection of the Buktapaktop premises at the rue Simonis on april 24th 2021

Upon entering the premises we encountered immediately some curious packagings, including the door handle leading to the workshop – whether these were meant as Christogian cross-references or a feeble attempt to disguise the tools used to dismember and remember the corpse at hand was unclear – as were some of the objects thus packaged...



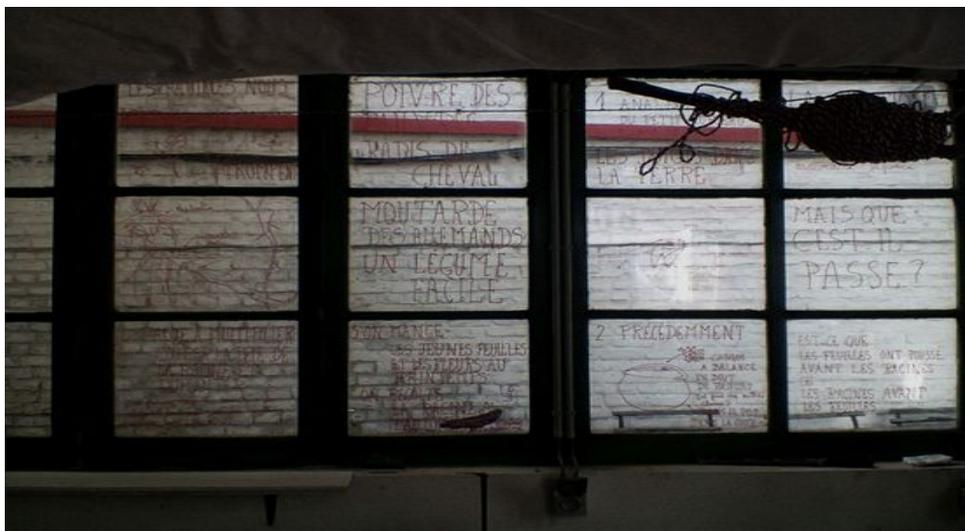
The inspection noted that the '*arbre de Noël naufragé*' as was reported, had not been moved, even though it had been expected to have been tampered with... as far as the inspectors could see, the semi-christmas-tree was still in the same position as it had been when photographed by crime-scene-photographer LD a week earlier...



What did catch the attention of the inspectors was that the perpetrators had apparently left in a hurry – their attempt at cleaning up and discarding evidence apparently interrupted by something or someone: the 'ramasse feuille en papier' was left behind on the table with the red-stained leaves (blood?) still to be brushed up – it's handle supported by the canopy someone had constructed earlier – the saw, apparently intended to dismember the corpse, was hanging from a threat (or string) from that same construction...



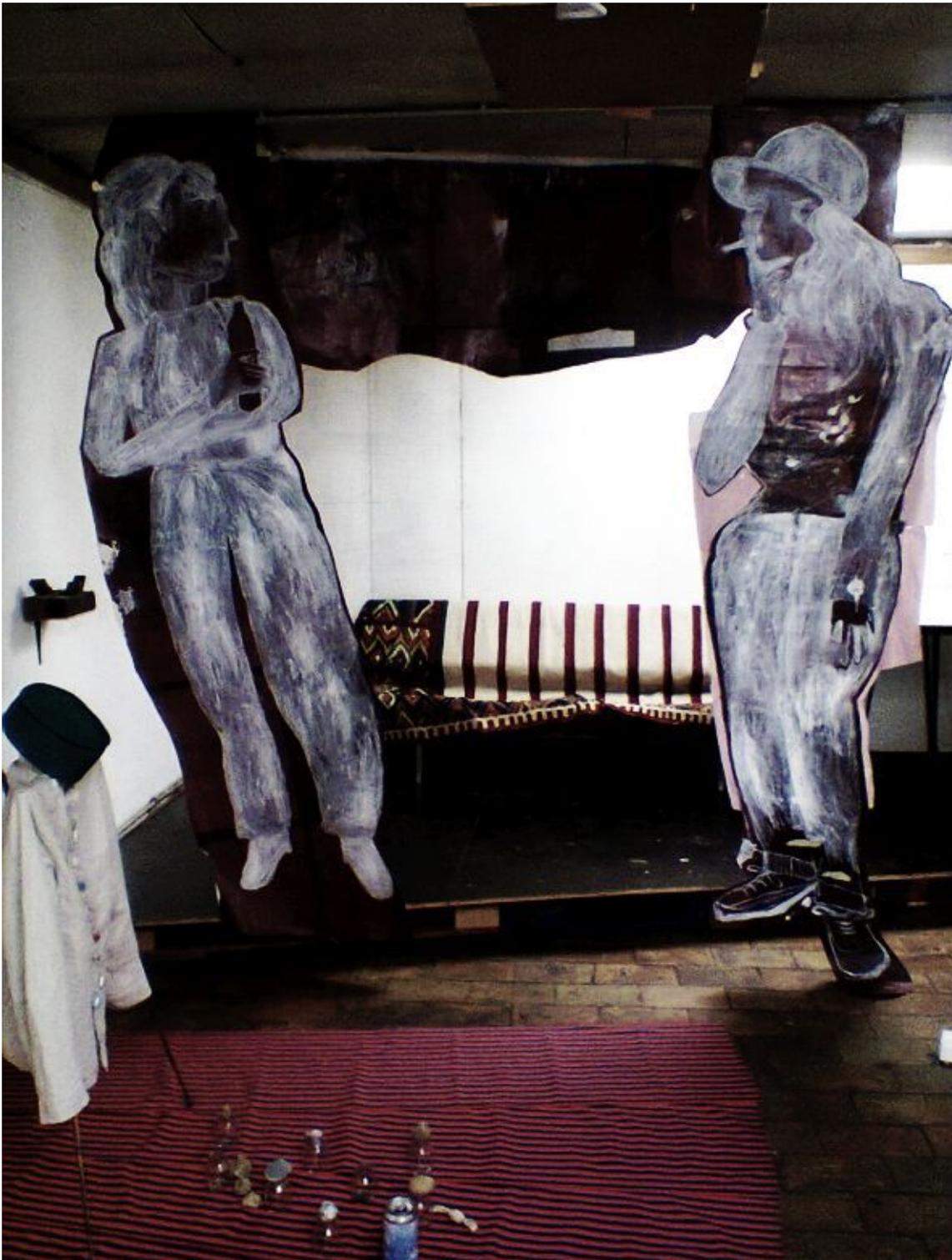
On the other hand the combs used (or intended for use? - one european, one african) were suspended from the said construction on the other side, with tufts of hair suspended from tape dangling in between – had the victim been tortured or just given a post-Covid19 haircut? It is not clear if the rules set out by the ministry of health had been trespassed here or if it was in fact part of a murderous plot in which case it should be referred to the ministry of justice... (and in the case that the haircut was really bad – the ministry of Beauty should be called also)



Then there was the writing on the wall – well, not the wall but the window panes before the wall so that one might assume the writing was on the wall when viewing a photograph but in fact a much more complex and dynamic writing in space, or as one might be more precise here- on slow-flowing plasma – a whole raft of information which will have to be dealt with separately (detailed pictures sent to the linguistics laboratory and simplistic (navel) observatory – and could hold the key to this sordid affair in which plants and animals figure (as well as minerals) in the the troop of non-human actors we are trying to identify...

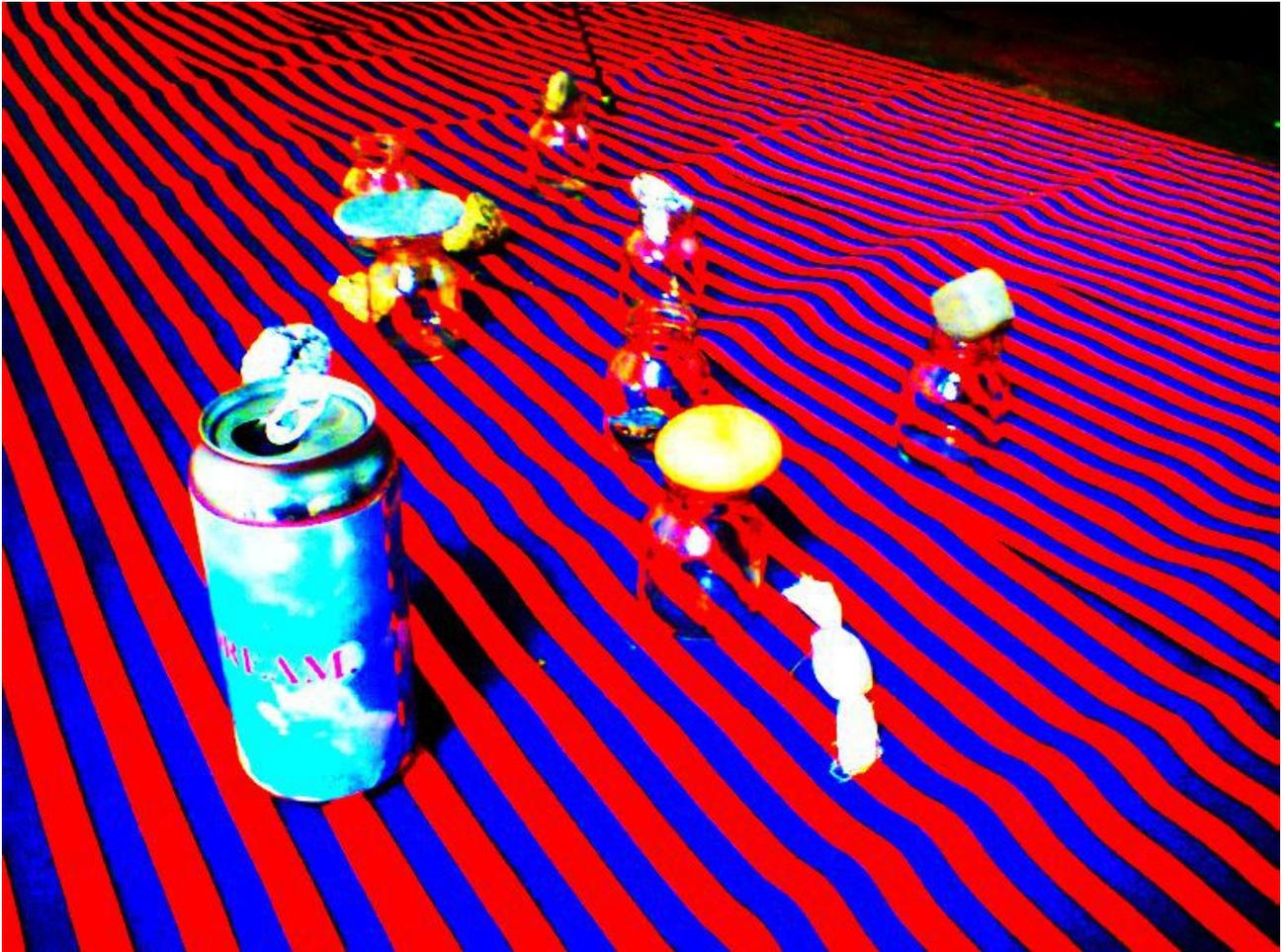


More packaged utensils all about – the relation between them unclear – forensic analysis will have to make out if the packaged objects relate to each other at all and/or were used in the memberment/dismemberment of the corpse of the non-human actor being investigated here... DNA analysis will also have to ascertain whether only one person or more persons were involved in the packaging- and, which is also possible – whether the duo know as '*Les Filles de Mère*' had anything to do with it...



For they (the (deux) *Filles de Mère*) left their obvious calling-card in the form of a proscenium arch with phantom portraits in chalky white – these two are not unknown to the authorities and have collaborated on various occasions, including the appearance of a cadavre exquis in the *rue de flandres* some years back – investigators have a suspicion that here too, a similar or related group of misfits might be involved – some elements of the aesthetics and the modus operandus bear striking resemblances which cannot be discounted...

The programming-panel seems to be the most subversive element here – now moved to the side, it had apparently been involved in the smashing of a rock which had been part of the meta-landscape lain out by the dreamweaving knotted wood (imbued with magical powers on an island in lake Tana in Ethiopia) imbued with the returned rocks from the Bread-man-excursion to Munich – part of the collection of Tiatania Altezze, dearly departed – adding that spiritual and unexpected element: '*casse-pierre*' allowing to the plasma to escape into the ether of the immediate surroundings – it is already the third time it seems that this panel has exercised it's destructive power..



As of yet it is too early to make note of any specific conclusions, but the various elements are coming together tho form a certain outline which might be useful when reconstructing the whole picture...

