The notion that the fictional character Thanos from the MCU would be in command of four teenage boys is absurd. This absurdism is a defining characteristic of our group, as our sense of humour has ultimately been cultured by our exposure to satire meta comedy on social media, and the decay of our individual identities as we isolate ourselves to our small social circle. Slowly we have copied and combined our unique traits into one consistent being, completely predictable. This ‘merging’ of personalities is reflected in the artwork, as we stand united towards Thanos. Thanos here symbolises our commitment to the inside joke, the running gag, the consistency.

Like grapes in a wine-maker’s tank, we have fermented in our isolated circle of ideologies and behaviours. Through this, we have managed to evolve within this circle. Anyone new entering said tank is forced to conform to our mode of communication, to laugh along with the joke that has lost any real meaning and has instead become part of our identity. Very few withstand this process, and the rule of four is seldom broken. However, I predict a fifth will emerge. Like a bullet ridden body rising to the top of frothy waves, he will join us as we float and bob in the soft waves of what once was a battle field, our individuality rinsed out of us.