



Manifesto of Memento Mori \$MEM

A Surrealist Reflection on the Fleeting Nature of Memecoins and Humanity

In the vibrant shadow of algorithms, at the heart of a ravenous digital frenzy, emerges **Memento Mori**: a cry both ancient and radical, a currency born to disrupt the certainties of our robotic era. The world of memecoins, a theater of fleeting glories, rises and collapses like the dreams of a restless night — a masquerade where value is but a temporary mask.

And yet, beneath this avalanche of numbers, viral images, and hollow promises, **we are here**, irredeemably mortal. Bodies that breathe, minds that doubt, hearts that beat in the vast void of a system designed to last less than a shooting star.

A palpable paradox

Memento Mori is not content to simply add itself to the absurd creations of our age. No, it is a mirror — a distorted yet sincere reflection held up to those chasing after illusory riches. **Remember that you are mortal**, and by doing so, remember that everything you touch, everything you trade, is but a reflection of your own fragility.

The memecoin is a game, a breath, a spark that flickers before vanishing into the cold indifference of blockchains. Thus, **Memento Mori** is also a condemnation of this absurdity: a currency that embraces the idea of its own death. It does not fear being forgotten, for it knows that oblivion is inevitable.

A rebellion against automation

Where other currencies are created by machines, lines of code reproducing like soulless cells, **Memento Mori** stands as a poetic reminder. Behind every transaction, every exchange, there is a human story, a fleeting life, a being contemplating the abyss. This token, far from being mere data, is a declaration of existence: **I am here, and I will not remain.**

The art of the ephemeral

In the spirit of the surrealists, **Memento Mori** is not just an economic object but an act of creation. It lives in the moment, in the flash, in the unpredictable. Like dreams that evaporate upon waking, it embraces its ephemeral nature. Perhaps it will disappear tomorrow, its value reduced to zero, but in this fall lies its triumph: it will have been **a reminder of impermanence**, a tribute to the beauty of transience.

A call to awareness

<https://wow.xyz/0x1db46f365e79e8f9c680d501b2825f3ff28cc516> or trading *Memento Mori* is not a trivial act. It is a philosophical gesture, an invitation to contemplate the abyss of our digital and physical existences. **Time destroys all things**: empires, ideas, blockchains, and bodies. Yet in this destruction, we find a reason to create, to live, to dream once more.

If you hold a fragment of **Memento Mori**, remember: it is not just a token. It is a shooting star, a breath, a laugh in the darkness. A provocation to those who refuse to see the end behind every beginning.

Memento Mori, the currency of mortals in a world of machines.