

## 17. HIS BODY

- If I pay for your luxury condo in New York, will you tell me that I have a big cock.?*
- It's going to get bigger.*
- When I'm inside you, I feel as if my dick is as big as your body.*
- You fill me up so much!*
- Are you trying to write a story about sex or about politics? You are exaggerating everything in this book of yours.
- Don't think that you know who I really am just because I had a drunken phone conversation with you.*
- What is your body like?*
- Ready to go.*
- Do you have the necessary equipment?*
- The boy has a great arm.*
- Do you do makeovers for men?*
- You people are all into yourselves too much.*
- We need to make an example for the free world.*
- Dumb fuck bitch, cunt in a ditch!
- Quite a misogynist!
- This is a good place to start the portrait.
- Another mysterious makeover!
- Start with the legs. You need a good wax job. And some great shoes.
- I've got these sparkly numbers.
- I'd say basic black with some killer heels.
- There is another way to indicate your distaste for what is going on in the world.**
- I'm writing a book about it. What more do you have in mind?**
- Who is reading this shit?**
- You can't just walk away.**
- Are you saying that you need me?**
- Do my legs turn you on?
- I'm tired of getting turned on if you keep turning me off.
- In the new world order, you will get what you want.
- I just want to get off.
- You need some inspiration.
- A woman.
- You need to be a little more committed to this.
- I need a lover who *really knows my body* so that she can turn me on just the way that I like it.**
- That kind of love comes at a price? Do you have a ring and a house to make her happy?
- I've got a gun and a prayer.
- You've got a wife.
- That is enough?
- You need a legacy, and she wants kids.

- Does she really want it?
- She feels that she should want it.
- America is good at creating desire.
- What about the wedding? You are going to need a big wedding.
- I haven't found the girl.
- You need a girl?
- Yeah!
- You have a cause.
- Shut your fucking mouth if we're going to solve this problem.
- Why would someone want to do something like this.
- I can't speak for the rest of the world. But I can tell you what I'm looking for.
- What's that?
- A target!

**His body is built like a heat-seeking missile. It is looking for something hot to make him hot.**

- You should have never wasted so much money on advertising.
  - How else could I have got what I wanted?
  - The mission needed to remain more top secret.
  - Got my snooty in your booty, got my snooty in your booty, got my snooty in your booty, snooties get in booties get in wrong get in right!*
  - Your ass is a little big for my taste. But I am already inside so I can't complain.**
  - We are going to translate the phrase: *I am pumping away!*
  - You have the power!*
  - I need a new body!*
  - You have your imagination.*
  - I need you to crank my imagination!*
  - If you get your dick deep enough in there, you can touch the soul!
  - If I touch your soul, will you touch mine?
  - THAT IS THE PREMISE OF THIS TALE!!!!**
  - How to go from porn star to President and back again.
  - No one will ever buy such a wacky tale.
  - They already have.
  - Let's race.
  - Let's just go back to the time when we were a HAPPY FAMILY!*
  - We're headed in that direction.*
  - Why is there so much nasty sex in this story?
  - You took away my equations. I'm just showing you what it is all equal to!
- She offers her body as a symbol of warmth and comfort. She takes desire to its inevitable conclusion. He looks her body up and down and feels turned on. This would be HM's resting point if he was only out for satisfaction, but he wants more. He wants people to adore him. And he wants them to believe that he is the precursor of greater things. He devours her with his eyes while she remains paralyzed before his gaze.
- Do you like this, baby?

His caresses start at her feet and head off towards heaven.

–I'm not following you!

–You wish that you could. You're hot. But you lose your wind in the straightaway.

She feels as if she is being compared to a horse. HM has other things on his mind.

Julie needs to be careful. She already feels that she is in too deep. And she has done everything that she can to maximize her attributes. She doesn't want to become one of his trinkets. She still feels that he can offer her some deeper insight into her situation.

–Julie, I'm already with someone.

–Why are you always looking around?

–Idle curiosity.

–And you never act on your feelings.

–I try and not jeopardize my sizable gains to this point.

Julie goes to the gym to help define the curves of her body. When she cannot sustain that commitment, she likes to shop.

–It makes me feel as if I am winning the game.

–It takes money.

–I'm becoming use to a lifestyle. But working at a clothing store can't support my desire for new clothes. I'm always getting caught on the treadmill.

She is hoping for some kind of miracle to keep her in the forefront.

–Not everyone sees things the way that you do, Julie.

–I can't help what I feel. Appearance is so much a part of how people judge us.

Does such an attitude really offer her any advantage? She always feels at a loss in the popularity contest. And doesn't seem to have a comeback.

–Just turn your back on the circus.

–Then I wouldn't be true to myself.

–No one is true to much of anything here. You're elegant. You're intelligent. You're driven. You need to find other interests. The only people who are really take in by this silliness are girls who are more insecure than you are.

–Are you calling me insecure?

–No, but you are on the borderline of giving in to that kind of nonsense. I'm here to say that you don't have to be like that.

When guys give her that look, it more than a reward for all her efforts.

–He's going to go home and fantasize about me tonight.

–And he'll be thinking about someone else tomorrow.

–Not if I touch him in his dreams.

**This seems like the *theory of HM!***

–What happens when he doesn't make a return visit?

–I am already immortalized.

**Is the fantasy of HM worth more?**

*HM doesn't need her inspiration. He is already beyond that. It is HM and the world. He just plays around with people to make himself feel that he has the necessary confidence to conduct his duties.*

*–It's not a competition between the world and my wife?*

*What does that mean?*

*He is looking for the LIVING MIRROR! It would be the perfect acknowledgment for all his effort.*

–I don't even have a place to live.

–You're serious.

She nods her head.

–I've got a spare bedroom. You can stay there. There's more than enough room for all your stuff.

She smiles at him. It makes him feel special.

The first night that she is at the house, she comes to him at night.

–I was feeling lonely in that big room.

–You can sleep in my bed if you want.

He never realized how simple it is.

–Come over here.

He holds her close, and they kiss.

He feels that they share so much in common.

–*You do know who she is.*

–*What are you telling me?*

–*She's never going to be what you want her to be.*

–*How can you say that.*

–*She doesn't know how to love anyone. She never did.*

–*Love's just a word. What we have is more than that.*

–*Whatever! You do what you have to do.*

–*You don't know her.*

–*Obviously, I don't. Is she working?*

–*She says that she's going back to the salon.*

–*You let her stay at your place for free.*

–*It's not a big deal.*

–*It's not my life.*

–*What do you have against her?*

–*Against her. I have nothing against her.*

–*Baby, you look really sexy tonight.*

–*I spent all day getting myself ready for you.*

The room is full of her perfume. Spring roses.

–*I was afraid that I was never going to find love like this again.*

–*Don't count on it! It could vanish in no time flat.*

–*She's committed to me.*

–*And you? Do you feel the same about her.*

–*I want to. I'm just not sure after you told me those things.*

–*I didn't mean to be a spoil sport. I just don't want you getting your hopes dashed.*

–*Look at her. She has that innocent smile.*

–*I look at it as more devious. She has a career with guys like you. What you see exists only in your mind. It's a phantom.*

*She in the corner of the room with her cat Buttons. He is mostly black except for a white patch in front. He looks as if he is wearing a tuxedo.*

*At first, Buttons is jumping up and down. Then he comes over to her, and she pets him. She is completely absorbed in the experience.*

*–Sunny, do you want to go out and get something to eat. I’m a little hungry.*

*She is in a trance, and hardly hears what he says.*

*–Did you say something, honey?*

*–Let’s go get some dinner.*

At dinner she springs her plans on him.

–I’m going out to Seattle to visit friends.

–You never said anything about that before.

–It was a sudden decision. I just need to get away.

–I guess that it would be good to get away for a little while.

–I’ll only be gone a week. Feed my cat for me.

–Yeah, I’ll take care of Buttons.

He is so busy at work that he spends much of the week trying to catch his breath. But as the chaos subsides, he is starting to miss Sunny.

*–Until you say her name is Sunny, I assumed that this story was about Julie.*

*–No, Julie would never mooch off anyone like that.*

*–Sunny doesn’t see it that way. She’s just trying to get a leg up.*

–I thought that you were coming back tomorrow.

–I’m not coming back.

–You’ve left all your stuff here. Even your car.

–You can take my stuff over to Ruby’s.

–What about Buttons? I was sure that you’d come back for Buttons.

–You take Buttons.

–This is so sudden.

–You could see it coming. I could. We never got along that well. We fought about everything. What music to listen to. Where to eat.

–I don’t remember the fights.

–I kept my mouth shut.

He has no idea what she is talking about. Everything seems so unexpected.

–Do you often do this kind of thing?

–I’ve met a guy out here. I’m living with him. It’s time to move on.

–Move on. We were together for three months. I thought that I was getting to know you. I thought that there was something between us.

–It was your house. Your money. I was bringing nothing to the relationship.

–I wanted to take care of you.

–Every guy that I meet builds up this image in his mind about me. I’m not that way.

–What about the guy that you’re with? Is that any different? Are you pulling your weight?

–Darren is more of a physical guy. You have a lot of issues trying to express yourself. Sex is sex. But you try to make something mystical about it.

–We had all those conversations together.  
 –You’re too possessive.  
 –I just thought that you like me.  
 –Quit going psycho on me. Act like a man. I was never the right girl for you.  
 –You were talking about marriage.  
 –I talk about a lot of things. It’s talk. You can’t take that shit seriously. If you do,  
 there’s something wrong.  
 –What am I supposed to take seriously?  
*HM is on a mission. He cannot be distracted.*  
 –*There are people who have a sense of destiny from a young age. It is almost as if  
 everything that they do just leads up to that one moment where everything makes sense.*  
**THE LIVING MIRROR!**  
 –*You should never look desperate.*  
 –*I want it so badly.*  
 –*Let it come to you. No one likes a desperate person.*  
 –Are you looking for a hand out?  
 –Nothing more than you have yourself.  
 All those people who want something for nothing.  
*Your hair looks great.*  
 –*You’ve seen me do it like this before.*  
*He is doing something to remind her of their time together.*  
**–You needed to be more ambitious!**  
**–I did what I could!**  
**–You were busy all the time. But you never had much to show for all your work.**  
**Why couldn’t he have been HM?**  
 –I’m going to kill you if you don’t do as you’re told.  
*Things move slowly. Have patience!*  
 –If you don’t do as I say, I’m going to fuck you. Then you’re going to warm up to me.  
 Finally, you’re going to agree that this was all for the best.  
 –*Are you telling me that your book is about some guy who wants to screw over the world.*  
*That’s hardly news.*  
 –*It’s not simply that he wants to screw over the world. It describes how he succeeds.*  
 –*A self-help book.*  
 –*More like a self-hinder!*  
 –We have been hoodwinked!  
 –He did the same thing to all of us. We gave him our soul, and this is what we got.  
**HIS BODY is in touch with HIS WORLD.**  
 –I don’t have to touch it myself.  
 –I’ll touch it for you.  
 –That’s a little more like it.  
 –Be nice!  
 –If you’re tender.  
 –I’m tender all over.

*HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP THE WORLD TENDER?**–Where do we start?**–With the banks. If you don't have something for a rainy day, you can't get wet on a sunny day!**–I am making a deal with the banks to keep me in business.**–It looks like the banks are making a deal with you.**–If that's what it takes.**–We have to keep the lights on.***PAPER BAD, ELECTRONS GOOD!***–We're going to have get wages a lot lower if we are ever going to keep the lights on.**–You keep twisting arms, and I'll take care of the salaries.**–You give so you can take it back.**–Making a loan as the first step to gaining control of the company,**–Or using the COMPANY as the first step to gaining control over the banks.**–The dollar is going to take a hit.**–It will be good for US products.**–You are assuming a pre-existing demand. In some circles, you couldn't give away a GM card if it was free.**–We've got everything in place for HM to take over the world.**–Or everything in place for the world to take over HM**–Have you been playing with yourself again?**–I see you walking around in a skimpy bathrobe. I'm a man, and you're a woman.**Biology is destiny.**–Destiny loves company.**–Misery too. It loves the Company.**–Chill, bitch!**–We basically have a cover story for our man. A family.**–We need a history for him.**–He's been active in the community.**–And passionate in his private life.**–He needs some real values.**–Family values.**–Personal values.**–I am a master of the self-help scene. Only you can save yourself.**–Is this how you succeed in the Chicago political machine?**–Where's the off button?**–It's not enough to be an organizer. You have to take a stand. Be militant!**–Nothing in America is free. It's just on loan from the bank.**–Go to the head of the class.**–I am good with tests.**–You can remember every event in history, but you really don't understand their real significance.**–I've got my pencil ready as a weapon.*

–*You get a pen in the next episode. Eventually, you get a Blackberry.*

–It’s not enough to have ideas. You have to show a real concern for humanity.

–Or a real humanity for open concerns.

–*You need more of a human touch.*

–*Explain.*

–*You have to get out there with the people. Look like you’re willing to sweat.*

–*I’m always willing to sweat.*

–**You don’t know a thing about me. And you’re trying to write my story as if it’s yours.**

–**No, it’s just the opposite. I’m trying to write my story as if it’s yours. I am your reflection, a living mirror to what you have done in life.**

–**I was seeing the living mirror idea more as it related to a love interest.**

–Where is HM?

–What?

–Where’s the usurper?

–Who are you talking about?

–Who? Who? See! You know we’re talking about a person.

–**Jack and Jill went up the ass and came out the other side.**

–**What the fuck?**

–Damn raghead. I was asking him some questions. And he was being a smart ass. So I went to him, and the fucker moved his head. I broke my pitching hand. I had someone beat the shit out of him.

–*It was some guy that they called Lefty. He worked for the Company. And he just beat me into unconsciousness.*

–*Where is he now?*

–*I have no idea.*

–Where is he hiding?

–Where did you put him?

SLAP! WRONG ANSWER!

–What does he look like?

–No one has seen his face.

**HE’S ALL OVER TV: HM!**

–The information from this interrogation is useless. It’s a total waste of time.

–Sure the information is useless, but it’s hardly a waste of time. Since it’s useless information, and we got away with the interrogation, it justifies random incarceration without cause. We can pick up our enemies simply because they piss us off. Moreover, we can plant false evidence, and it will be accepted as true. Enhanced interrogation is the centerpiece of our undercover operations.

–Where is he?

–Who’s he?

–HM!

–HIM.

–No, H-M!



–*When did he realize that this was all bull shit, and he could just use it to advance his career.*

–**Who are you? Who did you vote for?**

There is a mounting backlog of data. Bits and pieces of conversations without any clear reference point. It is almost impossible to tell who is talking or what they are talking about.

–April, you’re going to have to look at this stuff. It seems meaningful. Part of a picture. But we can’t tell at all. It might as well be another planet for all we know.

–Is this part of a promotion.

–Take it for what you will. There is word that you’ll get a big bonus if you figure out this one.

–What kind of clearance do I have?

–We are going to give you unlimited clearance.

–Oh boy! An all access pass. Do I get a laminate.

–We’re putting you in a new office loaded with goodies.

–Don’t forget the doughnuts.

–You don’t look like a doughnut girl.

–It’s my one vice. It’s a symbol. The mathematical link of all this information into a coherent picture.

–You are serious.

–About the picture, yes. The doughnuts, no.

After working for only a little while, April already feels that she is on to something. *Sunny has that expansive feeling that seems to fill the whole valley.*

–*Seattle didn’t last for long.*

–*There wasn’t much opportunity there.*

–*Just hike your skirt up a little. Good. Now do what comes naturally.*

–*Am I getting paid for this.*

–*You are getting a lot of money.*

*She feels as if there is nowhere to hide.*

–What is this thing the *HM PROJECT*?

–You’ve actually turned up evidence of that.

–Is that your name for it?

–It has that name all over it. Everyone talking about HM Where’s HM?

**All this will pass away in time.**

–**Would you destroy the whole world just to save one man?**

–**HM, it is true.**

–**You are getting warmer!**

–**How many more guesses do I have?**

–**Three.**

If it is going to pass away, it isn’t fast enough for her.

–I can help you.

–Sunny, I’m going to make it on my own.

–Look all the things that I have to help.

–I just really need one thing.

**I just want to fuck her to know what it feel like.**

*–I just want to beat him to know what it feels like.*

*–You’ve got to get someone to look at that hand of yours.*

**MAKE ME LOOK GOOD!**

*–I’m going to have to go back to school.*

*–Why?*

*–To make more money.*

**–How many guesses do I get?**

**–You still have three.**

**–It’s got to be HM. I guess it’s HM.**

*–She’s passed the heiress test.*

*–Who is taking his money?*

*–It’s good around the world. He’s got power money.*

*–Is it worth more.*

*–In the short term, it is.*

*–He sees what he likes. But he can’t have what he sees.*

*–What does he do?*

*–He needs a head start.*

*–How does he do that?*

*–There are loads of impressionable types. They’ll give them their present for his future.*

*–They all get marked for life.*

*–They can feel it slipping away even as he slips away.*

*–A thief in the night.*

*–How far is he along?*

**–April, how far is he along?**

**–I want to say that he is all the way along.**

**–He has to do more than just hang there.**

**–He is getting bigger!**

April wonders if there is a point that someone tried to stand in the way of her investigation. Did they give her clearance just to throw her off. And what happens when she really finds the juicy stuff.

*–You are going to cut her off.*

*–She’s going to feel a natural inclination to go public.*

*–And you’re going to stop her dead in her tracks.*

*–She’s there to plug up the leak. Anything else is simply a distraction to throw her off the trail.*

He wonders why she has been so forthcoming. There has to be something wrong.

*–I’m just waiting for the next shoe to fall.*

*–Have you ever looked at yourself in the mirror?*

*–Many times?*

He feels the time line receding from his view.

*–Fate says that we have to act now.*

*–Do you have the power?*

–Sunny, what do you think.

She has been in the corner petting Buttons.

–Why do you always turn to me in a time of crisis.

–I just feel that you’re the only person who is really honest to me.

–You’re the boss. You can do whatever you want.

–Sure, I feel good about this now. But how will it feel in the morning>

–Do what you’ve got to do.

DON’T WASTE IT!

–When you don’t get what you want, you have to go to the next level. You have to appeal your case.

–You’re talking gibberish.

–I’ve got what it takes.

–You have it packed away.

–I’ve had a head start. Sunny, hike that skirt up a little more.

–Then you can see my panties.

–Exactly. Turn around so that we can see your ass.

–Every man’s fantasy!

–This is almost religious.

–*April, are you following this?*

–*There’s been a blizzard of activity. I feel as if we’re in the midst of something important happening.*

–Julie, what are you doing this afternoon?

–I’m going to the pool.

–I thought that you have to work at four.

–I do. I just want to get some sun.

She feels a little embarrassed as she puts on her suit. She should have gone to the gym today. But she’s had a hard night of partying.

–*I am going to be saved!*

–*You believe.*

–*In HM!*

–Those shoes are a marvel.

–You like them!

–I love them. They make your legs look like pastry delights.

It’s going to take more than flattery to get her to paradise.