

HAUNTED HOUSES

“I am arriving on time.”
“You have no idea what this is about.”
“You could have helped.”
“This is brilliant.”
“Go show your friend.”
“Someone will be happy.”
“What have you done?”
“Loads of shit.”
“There is more to say.”
“I can think about it as I go home.”
“This is perfect calm.”
“You are getting close.”
“Do not get frustrated.”
“The conversation is over.”
“I am very tired.”
“Where are we?”
“Alabama.”
“What are we doing here?”
“We are discovering the roots of social deprivation.”
“Some people make their own trouble.”
“How does that work?”
“That will destroy me.”
“It already did.”
“What do you want?”
“Why are you a model of human behavior?”
“You can only hurt so much.”
“We can continue this another time.”
“How would you do if you lived here?”
“I think I know how this works.”
“This is Birmingham.”
“I cannot drive anymore.”
“Wake up.”
“They are waking you up.”
“Do you have running water.”
“I have what you need.”
“Turn on the lights.”
“You are imitating something that you cannot do on your own.”
“You need to have this stuff.”
“You now have what everyone else wants.”
“Do you want to live here.”
“You do not have to do a thing. This ends up being some kind of dream.”

“There is something else in this walk.”
“These streets are a mess.”
“That is how history works out.”
“How did you get in?”
“I had a key.”
“What are you looking at?”
“Do not fall through the floor?”
“You need to write a little faster.”
“Where is this headed?”
“A history lesson.”
“I was sleeping when all this happened.”
“Do you want to seem more.”
“This is not everything that you want.”
“How do you get the deed for this place”
“History takes place here.”
“And who are you?”
“Sleep through this.”
“You will always be here”
“They bury people out back.”
“This is my house.”
“What is going on in there.”
“Turn on the lights.”
“There are issues with the electricity.”
“Pull the blankets over your head.”
“I am ready for sleep.”
“Someone knows.”
“Some somebody knows.”
“I am waiting for you in Birmingham.”
“You need to continue on without me.”
“What is this about?”
“Those forward-moving highways.”
“What is this about?”
“The trees are cut close. They provide a direction.”
“This is news even if you do not like it.”
“The highway is shaking.”
“The car is shaling on the highway.”
“I am asleep. I do not need to think about any of this.”
“That is an important story.”
“You are being led to the slaughter.”
“What good is that?”
“You are good at faking things.”
“He knows all too well.”
“This is the last chance to know.”

“Have you planned the rest of the journey?”
“There is some kind of public relations tour that is coming to the neighborhood.”
“A traveling carnival.”
“Medicine for people without any.”
“This wonderful cure.”
“You have everything that you needl.”
“Damn!”
“Do not pretend to be something that you are not.
“Do not pretend to be what you are.”
“Does he know what he is in for?”
“He will when he makes it back home.”
“Speak quickly.”
“This is self-defeating.”
“The dog is barking.”
“I have the dog.”
“The place is haunted.”
“Say what you want.”
“You are the most hated man.”
“What is going on in there?”
“I am getting sick even thinking about it.”
“I do not want to see the end of this.”
“I do not want to watch that.”
“Should I even bother?”
“You are bothering.”
“What happened here?”
“Who do you see?”
“This is ridiculous.”
“Settle down.”
“Take what you will.”
“I am going to go get something to eat.”
“This is better than better.”
“There are no more gifts.”
“That does not matter.”
“You cannot feel it.”
“Do not fall through the floor.”
“Is another way to fuck up your chances more?”
“There is. But it is not worth bothering.”
“This only gets worse.”
“Are any of you kidding?”
“This is perfect sleep.”
“And you forget the past.”
“I cannot make the planets spin any differently.”
“That works.”

“It all works.”

“Does it come in pairs?”

“There are some loose electrons.”

“That is all that I need to hear.”

“That is the new chemistry.”

“I am almost asleep.”

“You will forget all of history.”

“I will be very happy.”

“None of this will affect me.”

I had landed here with the remnants of a plan, but I had to wonder if I would ever make it out. It was good to be able to rest up, but I didn't want to think of Birmingham as a permanent destination there were too many factors that seem to be holding me up here What was Leo's lending service going to do for me? What kind of dream did he have? For the time being, he wanted me to take over his struggling business. I could station myself in the house I would have fewer expenses. This would help him get on track. But it really had a little to do with my plants. The longer that I stayed here, the more that I felt that I was delaying my eventual success. For up for whatever that might, be I was sitting here talking to the ghosts, and they didn't seem to give me answers. I saw the dangers. It was easy to get stuck here. I could surrender everything I wanted to the moment. Where would that take me? What would I have to my advantage? These were all parts of the challenges that I had. It almost seemed too easy to stay here. I didn't see a solution. Instead I was caught in the illusions of the moment. I could understand how someone could get comfortable here. Nor all my other troubles and continue to hang out. This was all good for me. What good would they do for me?

Under the circumstances, writing became a completely personal thing. I tried to remember past experiences that can inform what was happening. But I wouldn't be describing events around. Instead, upon recollection were there enough stories to wonder about. I didn't even feel involved in my life.”

“She truly believed that she had a legacy. My friend who wrote romance novels. I needed to find an end. Behind the innocence was a lurking trauma. How did that even affect me? What may? Sold his house steps. Maybe, she had her own art room full of canvases. Or journals and full of references to pass loans. Maybe, they were references to sexism; she was a wife on the verge. And she would stay in the brink as long as she found the right guy. So all the elements were there that would make an engaging. She would never be too intrusive; there would always be the right balance. And I could understand it all.”

“There was a little bit of an air of mystery. Maybe there was an intriguing secret. Perhaps no one truly understood the factors that appeared to make her unique. This should've been enough I could start the story. I should have gotten closer. But she remain resistant. For some reason, she didn't go along with my dreams. This was all a matter of waiting. She wanted people to wait. Over time she would figure it out. After that, she could decide maybe this individual was indeed part of her story. Or she might have to reject him for someone new. A lot of her development became tied to people who she would meet. I felt like a prisoner. I wanted to accelerate this experience but I was being shut out.”

“What do you have to do? How can I make things work for my advantage; she couldn't be any more poetic that was all part of the bargain. She lived a present for what it was, a series

of disconnected moments. This was very different than the creator's experience, an artist, a true artist was more attuned to process; this process could work itself out. Are it could mean concentrating individual energies towards a particular resolution. Chandelle wanted life to be more explosive. Every moment needed that vivacity. It all held in the balance. And she could remove any of the supporting beams at any moment. Indeed, tomorrow would never be like today. That was all part of her magic. And I was doing my best to make sense of it. As she would emphasize, I couldn't make plans. So she let the world and make plans for her. And she showed up for those plans. Thanks in essence she would support those who had the most offer her. It was that simple it was simpler than that even."

"What was I protecting? And I got caught up in the telling?"

"Chandelle was full of hope. She was a positive person. At the same time she sensed obstacles to her development. She gave into her emotions. She had a romantic vision. Often she would surrender to these overwhelming feelings. That just gave her an artistic sensibility. It meant that she did not simply experience life. She wove a tapestry with her experiences. In this, ot provided a sense of delight. For her part, she waseven making a meal that had the same kind of verve. She felt this ongoing inspiration, and her life burned brightly with this lasting well. Thus, the negative moments ended up revealing something more uplifting. Her poetry existed in her ongoing vitality. It was in her breath. Within her heartbeat. Her sore. And she radiated this lovely existence at the same time, she questioned those who do not have the same sense of engagement. On that basis, she was right for a romantic portrayal; she participated in this wonder. She needed to sustain the infinite possibilities. Nevertheless, there were so many challenges to this experience; she had to find growth. She could see how easily she could she could get pulled down; she was immersed in the struggle; she could sense how she was going back-and-forth among these various influences. She needed to assert herself. She couldn't let herself overcome. But this emphasized her struggle. The site also made her question herself. She needed to act quickly."

"She had acquired a being that emphasized her understanding of the universe. I was trying to depict her experience. I compensated with my writing for my inability to attain that level. Did she live the force of the moment?"

"She could escape her situatedness, and create a new identity for herself. Nevertheless, she might see the self as some kind of conqueror. She would tame the rivers. She would battle the animals. She would conquer Everest. In her new guise, everything was about personal trials. Triumph. She may have exchanged one form of conformity for another. And may have been my role to depict Chandelle's challenges. Thus, she emerged from the shadows."

"If I review Leo's accounting books, does he really generate any revenue? He's been able to keep the business going by meetings expenses. Even then, he's been behind. In order to maintain his position, he's needed to take out loans. Those loans make it appear as if he has been increasing his revenue. Nevertheless, this is not the case. If you focus on his actual transactions, you notice that there is no increase in revenue. In fact, he continues to lose money. And he keeps the business going by covering some of those losses that may keep him in position However, he's not in moving forward. Moreover, the overall operation is exposed."

"Every time, it's as if none of this happened. He thinks he's moving forward. He's back to where he started. His losses have increased. His sense of desperation is greater. He

feels cornered. Moments like this, he may start doing something foolish. He may throw in a slot with somebody else. He may increase his risks. He starts to believe his own conspiracy. Comes more and more involved. Every time the facts confirm what he believes, he becomes inflamed with his pride. He's heading towards catastrophe time and time again this happens. The business is in build to make money; it just keeps him going. It adds to his belief. The more that he works, the more that he senses that he's on the cusp of something great. It's all about his efforts. He doesn't let go. Therefore, he believes that he's stronger than he really is. Nothing is moving along. The expenses still predominate over the revenues. He's paying just to keep himself on the road. Moreover, when things get really difficult, I'll take out a loan and that will increase his indebtedness. He spending all this money servicing the world. He can barely get things going. But he has this belief that everything is doing okay. That aggravates his sense of desperation. It also fuels his delusions. Any small achievement makes him believe that he's running the show. And he feels like a millionaire on the basis of a few operations that would be standard anyone else. If a person looked at his books, he might wonder how any of this was happening."

Chandelle would never of trusted any of this. She made a special effort to cover her self. She was protected along the way. He knew nothing of this kind of thing. That was what made him what he was. Leo was gambling with his fate. And there was a little in his favor.

"Leo, we know where you are, I'm ready to come get you. US money. You know that you're going to get out of it; that easily do you. You brought us in as partners. Do you know what a partner is? We look out for each other. You're not going get away with this shit; do you have any idea who you're dealing with? You obviously don't. We're going to fuck you up so badly, and no one will recognize you. So go hide in your house. Hide with your ghosts. Turn on the electricity and turn on Internet and watch your enemies gather round. Conspiracy is not going to help you. Your knowledge is not going to help you at all. None of this is going to be helpful. You're going down, and I can get away with it. Do you think you can just idly walk on by?"

"We're doing what we need in order to survive, and we are running things and you're not innocent here. There's no one who is going to protect you, and you go back to your childhood stories: we care. None of this matters to us. You can't keep making deals. He can't keep making promises and not keeping him. Get with the way with your shit anymore it's that simple think you can hide out from us. We know where you live. We know all about your shit you're not going to get away from us. Nothing you do is going to work. We're running the show. It's our show. It's our life. We've got your Social Security number. We've got your address. We've got your birthday. We've got all of you. What do you think any of this is going to go. It's all going to the end I'm going to find you out.. That's going be the end. No one's going to pamper you. No one's going to care for you. They're all going to watch you and laugh; this is the end of your show. It's going to end permanently. You're going to have no recourse. There's nothing you'll be able to do to save yourself. You're finished once and for all. You don't even have a chance to make it back; you're hopeless. You should realize that from the beginning, they can't mess with other people, and they can you get away with it. it's so simple anyone can figure that out. Even though you should know. It's a little past time for you to grasp for this. iLook at yourself in the mirror. Look at yourself two times in the mirror. What are you saying? What are you ever saying? Does it matter at all. Should it even matter.

You can't just prevent this from happening. this is always be around. It's that simple. It always there to help you."

"No one's there to help you pick up the pieces. Get the numbers. Fall asleep but forget about all this. It's as if it never happened. Does this seem like it never happened? Can you tell where this is going? Doesn't look good does it? Never has. You never have. What makes you think you can keep on like this? It hasn't worked before work this time it's all part of the charge. What are the benefits, and surprise you don't grasp this already. You've been doing this all this time and you still don't have a clue. It's not as if it's a puzzle staring you're right in the face. You see it again and again. It's all crashing down on you. It's so obvious. I'm surprised the world has included you in. What are you're holding onto? What's the difference? This is taste good? This is the revenge. Welcome value, customer purchased purchased, the item to purchase, cucumber."

"Your friend is your advisor how to get off the grid. And you think you're safe. You're only more exposed than you ever are. You're losing your health. You're losing your mind. And there's nothing to balance out this loss. It's like crying over spilt milk. You're not going to get it back. It's just drips out more. After that point, what does it matter? What is any of this matter? What is this gonna do for you? How is this going to bless your life? How is this going to make things any better? How is this going to make you any better? It's all kind of come down on your head. And that's your history."

"It's already cursed. You know it is. At this point, nothings going to help you. You can gamble on the same old bullshit, but it keeps coming down to the same thing again and again; you don't really have the means to change this. And every step only takes you further away. At this stage, you better hang on to what you got, because you're going to need it; you're going to need it until the end of time. And that's the way things work. That's the way your life works, and that's the only thing that seems to matter to you anymore. Take it for what it is. But I can find a better balance. You're ready can you cancel the time being. After this point you so you better learn how to deal with it. That's how it works every time; that's why you're just a spectator. You're trying to battle hard control, and you've got all your rules. You got your principles. You got your silly little books, opening videos, count your money, your hidden in a shoebox, you gave your life away. Just going to get any better. The war for your integrity has just begun. This time he's protecting your interest; just worry about your credit cards. Because your revenues are coming to a standstill. Your life's getting more messed up."

"He's got to be some kind of blessing in all this. What is it? What's going to protect you through all this? Are you staring into space will riyals is watching you is it really that funny? Are you getting pushed around, and you're even see the results what are you projecting? Happening or so to office can you do this? You know how to do this? You can push some buttons?. Better learn pretty quickly. He is wanting to get you in here and only when it gets you out. It's tasty. This is good. It is automatic. It's the only thing that matters anymore. She was in a marriage to you. You better figure this out. It's all coming down on you. And it slows down. We're going to get on our way. And make your hurt. Place to park. Rock."

"You get in an argument with some guy in the parking lot. Your car. You cut off the boot. You escape. Everyone escapes. This is the only thing that matters.. No one cares about you. You were tennis partner. You have a tennis match. Tennis club. We exchange words. You

come out on Fox. You win the show. You're the only one talking. You're talking to yourself. How do I end up here? How long do I have to stay? Search my head. When do they start like this? How long do I have to keep playing? I'll be back in an hour or so don't take away my livelihood. It's what I do for fun. It's what I do for work. This is my vehicle. I'm not gonna pay. Take the boot off my car. Take the boot off my truck. Where are they all been? Or do they have it? What can you show me? I thought this was a mystery. Run it all together. It's not going to last for long. None of this is going to last for a while. I do know what I have to do to get to this point? Do you know how I got here? Give me food. Give me a blessing. Give a house. I have two houses. You can't take these from me. You can't take any news from me. It's my now. It's more likely that you're some kind of interference. Why are you in here?"

"You can eat at one hundred places. You can pretend it's going to make a difference. None of it's going to make a difference. It all goes in and out. It all goes out again. You to hear what you're saying. Do you listen to yourself? What's even going on here? Is anyone involved? Is anyone here? Who are you working with? Does it really hurt? Doesn't matter if it hurts? What do you make it hurt? Why do you even bother? When you can question? Love you. You're going to love the people. That's how it works. You can say: has this happened over and over again?? You show up. You show yourself. You show your body. You show your soul. What are you talking about?? What are you doing today? You should what you had said.. That's how it works. It doesn't even matter. It's too hot now to worry about any of this. I need to sleep. Get them out of here. I need to sleep. That's all I care about right now."

"You paid enough of your own money. How is this business really going? You keep failing these stress tests, and what are you doing to hold things together? It's really time to sell. You need to let go of what you have. Sell and start again. Get rid of all assets that are not making money."

"You assume too much risk. And you bear most of the brunt. That is why you keep facing catastrophic risks. Is it really worth it? You say that no one is giving you anything, but you keep depending on loans and credit to keep you going."

"You deny the need for an outside audit, but that would provide a clearer picture of what is really going."

"I will fix it all when the time comes. I am good for now."

"I am not. It is terrible seeing things like this."

"What are you saying?"

"I am not sleeping well."

"It is all the toxic energy around you."

"The poison is part of my spirit."

"That really doesn't seem to be in your best interest."

"Why does conspiracy theory provide the answer for all your questions?"

"What does that mean?"

"You need to go somewhere."

"Where is this headed?"

"How is the ever going to get out of here.? I had only been here for one night, but I sit and see that it was becoming caught up in Leo's problems. Moreover, I was thinking about Shondell. She would never tolerate his nonsense. But this was how he worked. He can convince people to go along with him. If it was the right moment, they would take out their

checkbooks and play along. All part of his method. Honestly, he was pretty good at it. It was almost as if he was doing card tricks. He knew how to move the cards back and forth and mesmerize his audience. That is a true financial acumen. It will not of been taken in at all. Nevertheless, there are a lot of people who are willing to believe. At the same time, there are people like me. I didn't really believe his antics. But I can make do with what little resources he had. For the time being, I was staying in the house. Honestly, I could've stayed here for a while. And that thought was affecting me. I needed to move on with my trip. But it was being drowned down by these inclinations. That only made me more vulnerable. At this point I had options. I had money. But I could postpone my decisions as long as I stayed here. That could give me more of a cushion. Could also prepare me for what was ahead. Nevertheless, I couldn't really give in to this temptation. More than ever, I need to get on with my life. That push than necessary. I recognized the risks."

"Staying here for a long period of time would only make it worse. But I loved developing Chandelle's story. I would lie in the bed, and it would seem to come to life for me. What did she know that he didn't know? Perhaps in some coffee shop in Birmingham there was a Chandelle. Maybe, she was reading up a book of poems. She'd be a suitable candidate for sharing her dreams. And I would express my interest. We would sit together, and develop these stories. Indeed, that seem very exciting. And he was encouraging me. He left me wide open to all these stimuli. I didn't even have to move. It was all happening before my eyes. There was a genius on his part. And I welcomed that. That was why people listened to his stories. He gave them the opportunity to live that wild dream."

"They could leave it leave behind the ordinary. Down deep, that was exactly what he wanted. And he was just as trapped. Between the two of us, we examined the alternatives. He wasn't here now. But he did give me the key. And I was left on my own devices. And Chandelle was very lively. At the same time, I could see her cutting him down. What did I need to do to make things different?"

"Sure, she worked with tangible assets. Things needed to be more evident for. Her. On the other hand he had a vision of his own of his own. He needed to work it out. This mint doing crazy things this meant taking chances this man getting nowhere. Time being he had this house. How long with that last. How long would any of this last? It was worse than temporary; it seemed like never. Since I was here, I felt that I was sympathetic. In a sense, he felt the same way. Maybe, I could do a little something to change things. And he would feel good about it all. That was the weird energy between the both of us. It was as if I was leaving some thing behind that he could use for his own plans this was a strange bargain between us for the time being, I played along."

"I let him try to convince me. That was why Chandelle seemed to add to the whole experience. It was as if she understood something unique. Maybe you could share it. That seemed to be a deep part of his brilliance. He knew how to create opportunity, and he went to invite others to play along. How can you give me a break? Maybe that was the break in the story. It was just a little disruption for a moment, things might make sense."

"She may seem as if she's living a charmed life. I just saw the stories arranged. But she's not that happy. Recently, some things have been happening in her family, and makes her feel worse. This is that what's wrong with you or things interfering with your work? Do you realize what you have to do to succeed you can't be something that you know it. You can't

change your identity to become something in simple terms, this is who you are. It's all part of the experience. Chandelle, do you see the issue? Your ability to manage your finances is tied to your emotional well-being. And you're not really feeling that great are you? There's so many things that are preventing you from growing. Are you don't really have perspective. Do you think Ollie's people want you. None of them really know what you're about to do that if they did: they would have questions everybody would have questions. What happens when they do a closer? Shondell can handle this. She smiles. That makes things work. That's all that matters. I just want things to see more right. You want things to work. You don't want to be upset. You take a long shower. It helps with to forget."

"Leo, I need to take a long shower. Chandelle, I need to forget all of this. Can you help me to forget? There was a moment that I wanted everything to make sense. And it didn't make sense. Do you know why I'm here? I want to get out of this place. I only came here for one night. And you keep telling me that I have to wait for you to arrive. Just tell me where to leave the key. I'm ready to leave is that all right? Is that all right with you? I hope it's good? If it isn't, will figure something out. Do you think we can figure something out. What am I supposed to do? How are you to put everything in its place. Even better. We could've been better. Do you even know the difference? You need to do one thing that has nothing to do with me. You need to ask yourself one question: what happened to the things. That mean a thing in your life? That's the one thing I'm wondering about."

"What is my likelihood of getting ready here? Can I tell you what I want to leave. She was mainly worried about what might happen. Very dangerous and leaving here. I can just stay here and live the rest of my life in this house. He's agreed to let me live here if I pay rent. That's even sure ever. I will enjoy doing this for a long time. What do I want to do? What do I learn? What can be learned; what can be filled out? And how difficult. And I will tell you my dear how to have planned. Need to talk; just want to sleep. Go to sleep forever. What is missing? It was status. This is so much fun. What are you talking about this. I don't want to see you. She's fine. What is your period apologize I can't see a thing. We're taking that you are. Help me not going to work. But it wasn't that."

"Your pretending that's not true. What's going on here. You're not free with an I need to think about. I thought that I could get out of here. Where is this headed? Awful. This is so that hurts. Maybe it's inside. Maybe something from the house. I think there's a bug here. I think we got it in May. Infection. Need to clean this place. There's somebody disease here. You're doing it to me. I think about turned out."

"What if she was here. What would she say. Shouldn't even buy this house. I like the party. When do you take stock? You can't stop. For this place we were so. If you're down. Imagine she's here. She's not here. Where is headed. He made some mistakes were made a lot of mistakes. You made me some mistakes. Are your fault. Is my fault. I'm sorry I didn't tell you what I need to tell you. Which of these things now. Where is this headed? Where is it headed? Why is this hurt so much? You're getting the angry. You're bothering me."

"How are you getting closer. It's got hurt. This could help. I'd like to say to you. I think they could do it to you. He really fast. Isn't going anywhere. Just hurts. I need to stop. We both need to stop. Why can't we stop. Hope you're on myself. This is going to get really weird. I may have some questions. It hurts? I never did any of this. Stop. Can you get in my car. Here. It's for the key. I can't turn the key. Was holding me back. I really think some of

myself. I don't even think about that. This hurts."

"This is really making a difference to you? I'm sleeping in the bed. I'm thinking about Chandelle though. I wonder what she would think about what you're doing. It's nothing to be feel good about."

"Chandelle is very responsible with her money. She needs to make sure that she knows what is going to happen. Trying to be fair; there's lots going on. I want us to have it as it happens. I really don't feel that you can trust her judgment. She's trying to make changes in the business. She wants an advance. She wants to take apply it to the situation. What do you do about it? Try to convince her that the business is running smoothly. But you're not losing money. It's not something that you can prove. It's not something that you're going to be able to do without a great deal of argument."

"What do you really have in your favor when it comes down with the only thing that you really have your own abilities? And you have confidence in that. You put yourself in the situation day after day. But you're not legal. So you take a risk there. You're taking risks of an accident. How good is your equipment?"

"It's all about the stress. You're trying to bet over to get all these kind of things. I just have one question for you: when was the rat hired? Where you are at? What are you trying to stop? Why can't you stop? What kind of person are you? You're desperate. Really nothing to do with work. Does it it have something to do with how you see yourself? How do you see yourself? Anymore, people see you how you will ever be seeing. Leo tells me what to be on the numbers?? What do you see in your mind? To see it on a long reflecting pool. Each of you and you fall over. Universe: you are in the water."

"I still can't get to sleep. I am not going to sleep. Do you know what this means for your day?"

I needed to leave for New Orleans.