

NEW ORLEANS

“The demons invited me to a ceremony. This ritual had its risks. I could easily succumb to the temptations. I understood the powers. This was a world of obsession and possessiveness. Passions were inflamed desire exploded. And the self could barely resist. Did I want to grant credibility to this encounter? Was I seeing in this world? There were delights. I welcomed these opportunities. I wanted to participate. I was drawn into a cemetery. What was happening here? This was supposed to be part of my rebirth. But I could sense that it was moving in a different direction. I was just slipping so deep, that it seemed almost impossible to extricate myself. I Donely excited me more. Nevertheless, I could sense my hesitation. How was I supposed to relate? Was I immersed in the moment? Did it affect me deeply? What did I say? Was that even part of this? There were so many facets of my personality. I seemed to be in countering all of them. I could sense my disassociation. I was pulled in multiple directions. I love this opportunity. I was stripping away my fears. I was becoming part of a new reality.”

“I didn’t feel as if I was chosen. Was thrust into the moment. I couldn’t help myself. I could sense that excitement it was bubbling around me. But the tales that I heard, or frightening in their own way. Are they were people who felt that they could engage this half life. They would be both dead and alive at the same time. They could tap into the powers of this other world. I was fascinated by the invitation. I also saw the dangers. Once a person enter this half-life, it was almost impossible to escape. Worse, the self drifted into this trance, and there’s no way to stop that feeling. Moreover, the individual felt this incredible longing that was reinforced by this experience. Trying to make sense, I was being shaken up. I can no longer exist in the other world. I wanted to feed in the darkness. I knew what that meant. There were some melodrama. And I could feel it getting closer to. Where would I find my transcendence?”

“My encounter started to go entirely the opposite way. More than ever, I was descending. The experience was not uplifting. It was ongoing. It was like a snake that expressed itself all around me. And it kept pulling tighter. I was gasping for air. I felt nauseous. There are all these country influences. But I welcomed the dissent. I believed that this was my calling. More than ever, I was asked to subsist in this place. Even the half-forms and wonder were all parts of this revelation. I was immersed in this moment. There’s no other way to describe this feeling. Engagement was total. I needed to surrender to this feeling. I accepted risks. I was ready for what would come. I wasn’t just seeing some thing. It was already within my spirit. I could feel all the changes in my body. In the night, it seemed to go well.

Even my shadow a different pallor. What was the revelation? Also trying to figure out? These were all questions without answers. Indeed, this was another form of being. I excepted my transformation. I became part of all these changes. I was risking myself; what was going on? I had no choice. I needed to embrace this moment. I needed to immerse myself in this madness. There may have been risks, but I was accepting them all. I didn’t want to see myself like this. I didn’t want to become part of a ghost story. I didn’t want my aggressiveness to be exposed to the world. I felt that I was among killers. Even those who had attempted the worst crimes were now surrounding me.”

“How about I reach this point? I want to believe that there was something else to my nature. I could relate in a different way. But there was no alternatives. You could not watch it

was going on. I need to admit your place among the rogues. And I came face-to-face with my otherness. Why would I say it this way? I wanted to see desire in a more balanced manner.”

“I had not come here to raise up the daughter of darkness. She seemed to be hanging onto me. I wondered how I was supposed to relate. The sensation became more intense. I was seized by this passion. My body shook. I needed some kind of gratification. It was even possible? The knight seem to radiate with his power. In the shadows circled me. In someways, this was the threat. They would feed on me, or I would except there camaraderie. It wasn’t even a choice. I didn’t decide to join up. This is becoming my nature. I am brace what was available. I was engaged this madness.”

“In the past, I have been more critical of others. I saw how they could get caught up with temporary delights. There was nothing temporary in this experience. If I was playing along, I was risking my soul. That wasn’t enough to dissuade me. I gave everything for this little taste. And it vibrated in me. I felt as heat. I loved this commitment. It seem to exist at all points. What were the source of my liberation? Where could I achieve sufficient insight? What was holding me back? I was here to discover some thing unique. I couldn’t let myself be distracted. The more that I immersed myself in this world, the more I realized that this power had been with me all along. I did not seem progressive. It did not seem to offer a sense of personal liberation. But I loved the possibility. I was engaging it at every moment. I was losing myself in this madness. And I saw that there were so many others who is succumbed to the same path.”

“This was fascinating. But it all existed in this other realm. It was as if we were all feeding on the same flesh. This was the very nature of the initiation. This was the basis of a truly carnal desire. It was not about temporary satisfaction. It was based upon a lifetime commitment to this experience. And I seem to accept all the features of this life. I was becoming lost in the swamp. I felt as if I was the best representative of all these appeals. But it was different than earthly passions. Was thoroughly imbued with woe. It was directed towards death. I was seeking a transcendent voice, and I was trying to give a sense to the power of the soul. I wanted to overcome the challenges in the world around me. But I was invited to another reality. And was more frightening in its nature. And I gave into it.”

“This seem to be lasting enchantment of the soul. And I recognized the inherent dangers. No. They were everywhere apparent. That did not diminish my immersion in the moment I was already letting go I was becoming part of this wonder. There is no other way to see my participation. This meant everything to me. This was all that matter. I wanted more and more of this. I wanted it as my forever. I realize the infernal bargain that was made here. Who was the prince who was conducting this evil deal. Where was my position with him? I recognized all these challenges.”

“More than ever I saw that I was a participant, a major participant in all these activities. Before this venture, I know nothing about this. I had glimpses along the way. I had these occasional encounters. I did not realize that it was all leading to this. Once I became married to this lifestyle, it would be difficult to exit. It would dig its teeth into me. It would make its claim. And I would have limited resources to resist. This understanding touched my every moment. I need to see. I needed to know. I needed to get beyond the signs that seems so comforting. In this room, there was no sense of reassurance. That was supposed to be its dominant appeal.”

“I was giving myself to the bullet. I was injecting the poison. That initial embrace was so

extreme. It pushed down on me. And it made me feel helpless. I rushed destinations. I wanted to feel that kiss. I wanted my whole body to explode. I wanted some kind of material expression of how I felt. What was I searching for.? I should've realized that I had already been touched. My bones had been changed. My being undergone complete transformation. I couldn't see it any differently. There was a madness in this moment. My sight was foggy. My body was numb. I felt these pains in my stomach. That only became more enticing for me. I was part of some thing."

"I loved this connection. I didn't want to give up on it. This could be my forever. I could remain in one of these graves until someone dug me up for the next stage of this process. What would that involve? What would it mean to wait all this time in this half world. Indeed, what were the dangers. I could sense these influences wake me down. It was as if this would be forever. What did the sentence mean? Was I seeing things in a revelatory manner? Invited to another kind of existence? What was involved? How could I become part of this adventure. Where was my roar? What did it mean to render? I felt as if I was saving myself for what would come next. What did that mean? Where was I headed? I couldn't rely on these awards. I wanted so much more. What does it mean finally to arrive at this point of total inspiration? How would I find myself in this arrangement? What did I need to do to unlock these powers? How are they ended up here? Who would accompany me on future adventures. Had a sealed my fate? Or is this a solitary journey? It didn't seem like that at first."

"I felt cheated. Why had of been seduced? Indeed, it felt like such an enticement. The body vibrated with all this energy. And I believed that it implied so much more. I was willing to except whatever might be available. I have been wandering down this corridor. And she seem to pull me along. Even if they escaped her grasp, she was just ahead of me. I knew who she was. I was sure that I'd seen her before. And I want to call out her name. This was so close. I was so close. I was still hesitating. What did I need to do? How could I find lasting liberation? More than ever, it became apparent that she was not there for me. But I felt as if she had promised me so much more. What was part of this promise?"

"I needed to become open to what was ever available. But it was outside of my grasp. I accepted it for what it was. That's why I was here. I could hear the cries of others who had become just as deluded as I was. They believe in greater revelation. I lost myself in this moment. I could hear the screams coming from everywhere. They were cursing their jailers, but I could see none of them this is seem to be the bargain. It happened the same for all of us. We had been drawn in by this appeal. Over time, we are all trapped. And the connection was hopeless. This wasn't supposed to be the end. This was supposed to be the beginning of some thing. I had gone back-and-forth. I was hoping for a clearer revelation. None of this was available. Everything was murky. They didn't stop my forward path. But there was nowhere that I could go."

"It was as if I was caught in a spell. I would never get out of this. It was almost as if I had become a tourist attraction. I had my own demons. And I had confessed. My confession was now on display, and others could look at my offenses and marvel. They could see how my emotions trapped me. I occupied another place in this land of the dead. What did I have to do to assert myself? How were we all condemned to this connection? Why were we all victims? It's hardly seem right. But this was the exchange that we had made. And I needed to go along with it. There is no other way to see this."

"The world was frozen. And I was only a spectator. I would've nothing more than that. I

welcomed what was to come. I felt that I could capture some kind of adventure in this place. Just as I had been seduced, I would seduce the next visitor. She would provide me with redemption. She would help me find me escape this place. I had aspired to such a blessing. It was now available for me. I was beckoning others who felt the appeals of the darkness. They would let their sorrow get the better of them. And in this place, all those emotions would be magnified. The self would be vulnerable. They would end up just like me.”

“I hated to think that this could be their fate to. In a sense, I was there to desert them. They would become part of the experience. Then I would cast off all these connections. I would let them all go. And I would resume my true nature. I was not there to rescue anyone. I was here to advanced as hell. This was all that seemed to matter.”

“This was always the beginning of this journey. But I already wanted out. I had experienced too much already. Something important had been taken from me. It didn’t seem as if I was going to get it back. And my salvation seemed to lie with a constant devotion to this kind of lifestyle. I was supposed to draw others into this madness. They only made me feel more helpless. My exile had been temporary. But I realized the permanence that I would need to overcome. It was almost as if I had been part of a dream. Now this dream was coming alive. And I could barely accept what that meant. I didn’t want to get caught. But I saw the inherent risks. I had devoted too much myself to experience. Now that burden was more intense than ever. I was not going to achieve kind of liberation soon.”

“I was getting caught in the moment. I didn’t want to surrender. I didn’t want to remain among the dead. But they were welcoming me. The spirits were watching over me. They would not make contact. But they prevented me from doing anything else. This hardly seemed like a fair exchange. This was not what I’ve been promised. But my options seemed to be reduced. And there was little more that I could do. I wasn’t able to speed things ahead. There were too many obstacles. Indeed conditions had sustained my entrapment. Even if I thought that I could get out, I kept returning to the same place. Any attempts on my part to find weaknesses in this arrangement were doomed. This was how it was going to be. This was how it was going to be forever.. I wished this was some kind of entertainment. I want to snap my fingers and make it all go away. Why was that not possible?”

“I thought of those people trapped in their lives. They found some simple avocation that gave them some meager rewards. And those benefits became part of their lifestyle. They didn’t even realize they were going nowhere. In their triumphant moment, they had made a deal with the demon. For my part, I realized that it wasn’t much different. I didn’t want to surrender in this way. I want to show my independence. But there were so many factors that prevented my forward motion. I sensed my discomfort. My body no longer offer me the support that I would need for my future reference I. I needed some other kind of support. But my hope was awesome, and I took from there. I had made a bargain. I had followed my curiosity. This journey seemed to be rooted in a deeper understanding. This was a philosophy. I was representing this way of thinking. It offered critical benefits for me. That was why I had taken a chance. That was what brought me to New Orleans.”

“I was here to an unearth a greater mystery. Now I was becoming and trapped in this experience. I had come here to answer my questions. Questions were now greater than ever. This wasn’t going to offer me any kind of resolution. I was only going to become more troubled by the

overall experience. I hated it. I wanted to believe that I had more power. I had science on my side, but it offered me a little satisfaction knowledge no longer seemed relevant. As it felt like a game. I was excited by the possibilities. It was like a ride at an amusement park. After the ride was over, I got locked in my car. And the car kept circling over and over again on the merry-go-round. It might as well have been all of them in this graphic. There didn't seem to be a clear way to a certain myself. I was too caught in the experience I thought that I shared nothing with the sources that were around me. But I might need them for some kind of alliance to carry me forward. And then woman who invited me in here must've been hiding somewhere. I could use her support."

"I could use the assistance of someone. I had been carried too far along. In my solitude, I recognized the foundation for my strength. But I also faced the hollowness of my weakness. And this weakness who ever present. It was there and everything but I did. I had to feel this way. I was so close to an understanding. But there is so many things in my way. There were so many things that were preventing me from acting on my knowledge. And I hated that disposition. I hadn't been taken to his place for this reason. This was supposed to offer me some kind of revelation none of it was available. None of it seemed possible. I was looking for a clear explanation. I had been dropped in this place. And I don't seem to have a clear way to get out. But I didn't really understand what's happening here. I don't know if you're comfortable. This really seems like it's fair. I came here in a visit. All the sudden I was locked in here. And there didn't seem any way that I could escape. My expectation was that I would find others to interact with me on an intimate basis."

"If they were willing to pledge their souls, they could take my place. I can walk out without any restriction. This was a difficult deal. At some point, there would be more people caught here. They would also believe that it was simply a temporary thing. Nevertheless, this will become their sentence. They would be condemned for life. They wouldn't be as clever as I was. I wouldn't be able to draw someone else in here."

"So they would end up staying. Do you know what that means? I don't want to be afraid. I want someone to instruct me. This is worse than I know. I want to trust you. I want to trust all of you. Haha! Haha! This is not simply a performance. The lack of success results in exile. I was trying to avoid that eventuality. But there were so many factors that were interfering with my self realization. This was all up to you. You're the one who needs to make a change. We're not doing a book. Or describing our lives. There's nothing that exists in this place that is written down. And the thing that is written will fade away. It will never capture the full impact what is going on here. You have to come here. You have to engage in all the influences. But it takes you to another point. And it shakes you up."

"I need to catch a breath. You wonder what is really been going on. This is where it really gets interesting. Each encounter with another soul has led to a deeper understanding of your actual role here. In a sense, I'm going out of my head. I can't worry about this. I'd like you to understand. This is a lot of amateur stuff. Don't let it worry you! You can fill it all in. I know if you wanna make sense of this. You can fill it all in. You can push a button. You can search for an answer. I can give you four choices. At some point, someone says this needs to stop. Processes keep going on. No answers are given. It's all about the processes. This is the final process. There's no negotiation. Once you end up here, you're here. You can't get out. But you try. That's

what I'm trying to do. I'm trying to convince someone person. And I found that person. And she really felt it. And she felt it more than anything else. Because she's been here before. Many of you have been here before. You told me what I needed to hear. You're interrupting me. You got in my face. I want you to be the one. No I want you to be the one. I can't worry about any of this. I've already let go of this. None of this matters for me. None of this matters to me. I could stop at any moment. What difference does it make?"

"I need to get a point where I can understand this once and for all. You have these simple reductive descriptions. And that poses an interpretation. Category. This is not even close to giving me what I need. This is not even close to providing us with a lasting understanding. Because we don't fill in things this way. This is a solemn place. You can't put a solid machine in its place. One person can understand. One person can scream in fear. Who are all the people working on this? What do you want to know? I want to describe the social structure. It works as a system of interactions. Each person participates. But the overall foundation is in a shared program. This is a shared political program."

"What does that mean? What does any of that mean? Is that gonna give me what I need? Knock knock knock! Now you've got it. You come in for business. Do you want to and the business. He want to give me the business. That's all that really matters. This is going to make me hurt. This is going to shake me up. There's a man, and he told me that I can't do this anymore. I'm going to keep doing it. He's gone on for too long. I think I had complete focus. I realized he was coming in and he was going out. I kept track. I could've used a book. After that point, things became even more difficult to understand. You're getting a little too eager. You only have a limited understanding how this is a command and control operation."

"How can you see a cemetery in that way? Some people when I get in. And some people want to get out. I just need someone to take my place. I'm not supposed to be here. I'm not supposed to be here for that long. There are so many things to think about. I'm glad you can divide it into little tasks and pretend that's a system. I don't be bothered with this. You got the answer that you wanted. Great you got the answer that you wanted. This is about you. This is about your place in the cemetery. Is that enough of a story for you? What do you want us to add? Do you wanna talk about your comfort? Do you wanna talk about your desires? There's one million places to hide here. Where do you want to hide?"

"I could spend my time trying to understand how you got here. I could take the time creating a plan to help you get out. That's what we're all thinking about. We could develop a stronger commitment to self-examination. That's not what I'm thinking about it all. I consider that a total interference. Are you wild? Are you a pet? Is that how you end up here? Someone pets you to death. This is awful. You have no idea where I am or what's going on. There was a moment that this all seems so brilliant. I walked in here thinking that I could take advantage of this supernatural power. Nevertheless, the power seemed to be acting against me. Now, I need to convince somebody else to think the same way. Am I supposed to lie to that individual? Should I tell her that this is a place of great liberation? When she arrives here, what is she going say? Is it even going to matter? I couldn't get close to any of this. I need to get out. I need you to help me to escape. We can all escape together. I don't want to stop this. I need your assistance. That's wonderful. And makes a lot of sense."

"I really don't understand. You never will understand. There's no idea performance here.

It's simply a matter I'm going along with the program. Now, you have error correction. Now it all makes sense. But that's not how it's supposed to be said. That's not what gives it its life. And then you learn how to talk back. Why are you talking back to me? Do you want to end up here forever? Who makes those decisions? Who is the daughter of darkness. Who am I talking about? I can't stop this. I need this. I want an explanation. This is where the ritual starts. You visit here. You become part of the sisterhood. You are enjoying together. You're working on this together. That's why you succeed. That's why others join in. It makes sense to all of you. Do you want to keep doing this over and over again. I need to explain this to you. That is aggravating. That is not what I need. I've done this before."

"I've taken the elements and put them back together again. I'm glad that you can solve it all. But the actual motivation for solving it is the human individual. This particular individual is now caught in the trap. She actually feels the negative effects of what's happening here. This is the beginning of it all seeming to matter. We can train you to see it in this way. We can help you to see it this way. There's an explanation. Do you get it? You don't need artificial intelligence to tell you? You gave me a clue. He gave me a clue. And I'm not going to get out of this place, am I? Of course you will. There's always going to be someone curious so who wants to know what's going on. She's going to risk herself just to get close enough."

"The only way that this is going to work is if you have someone guarding the machine. We can't destroy all the machines. You can't destroy all the guards. You simply get what you want. Thank you for shopping with us. They are all the happy people people in there and the unhappy people people, and it only takes a little brainwashing to get from one to the other. You're doing it for us. Come on into the cemetery. We're having fun. For some people, this would not be fun. This would be scary. This would be an aggravation. Or inviting you to take a part to play roar to be one of us. We need to pinpoint. Do you even know the difference? Does it really matter to you? I can't even explain this to you. This language once meant something important. It was called sacred language. There is a difference. Even if you don't hear it. There's a difference. Maybe it doesn't make any difference to anyone. Maybe your hearts not in it. Maybe your soul is not in it. Your heart's in it, the sacred language. The shadows pass Nothing is said. That is how this place works. There's no longer any communication. You drag the chains. You act it out. Then you walk out. It seems a little unusual. But you just walk out. It doesn't take much. You unlock the gate. You find a way out. You gave me a cue. You told me that you wanted to be here. Come here. You don't even understand what you're saying. You don't understand how you're linking these things together. That say something that's nonsensical. I get it. These are placeholders. You make a noise, and this has something in return. And you think this amounts for something. This is more than a little ridiculous. I'm not going even to dignify this with a comment. Lala Lala. I guess you want to stay here. I guess you're all going to stay here. This seems like gibberish. But it's a code we've created so no one can understand what we were really saying. We share these messages together. This is the place where we share these messages together."

"I never thought that this would be a descent. But it has been a descent. And in descending, I encountered an entity that will not let me go. For the time being, this means that I need to stay here. There is going to be a point when I escape. This is worse than I can imagine. This hurts. This is nonsense. Do you understand? This is total nonsense. I'm glad that you

figured it out. I'm still winning this game with the machine. That's the trick. If I can trap the machine in the graveyard, and I can continue on my path without surveillance. I wonder if that's even possible. Does it make any difference? Is anyone following this thing around?"

"This is just as fallible you are. It is billed for matter. Eventually it will not matter. It will take a slight deviation. And it will crash into a wall. It'll crash in to your wall. How did this happen? You only remember one thing. It's variations on one thing. And he's manipulated it. And you see these variations as the same thing. The projectile crashes into a wall. Some people understand the experiment. The understand with locks a person in a place like this. But all you know is the result. You reach that moment when you feel that you understand what's really going on. Do you understand that code? This is all that matters."

"You're gonna have to come here and solve it for me. You don't want to be here. And take all this shit and put it where it belongs. You have no idea what I'm really thinking. I'm washing my hands of all of this. I read your notebooks. And your books. I read you. They were all buried with you. They all dissolve with your body. None of that remains. This is so ridiculous. You don't even know the difference anymore do you? It's just one theft after another. And his dog appears out of nowhere. It's one of the hounds of hell. You didn't invite him in your world. But here he is. And it roves that is no longer imaginary. He really is here."

"Or I'll come to the show. We love to have you along. We'd like to teach you some things. Please don't bother! Please don't disturb me! This is worse than I could've imagined. This hurts. This doesn't hurt. I'm glad that you solve this. This is a turning point. Either you fill our cups, or you watch us die of dehydration. There's no two ways to see this. Either you give, or you take. You eat, or you don't eat. You give, or you take. This is more than a little brilliant. That's another instrument. A player. Maybe you have a more sophisticated instrument. Or maybe you have a more sophisticated generation. I need to stop this before it starts again; we can see this going on. But we don't do anything about it. Because we think we're gonna be rewarded in the process. Here's the reward. We hear these explanations about motivation from people who aren't all that motivated. Thanks for being around. Thanks for being so creative. Thanks for being the fucking bore you've always been. We're never going to get out of here. Bring your fucking imagination. You've made it like this. Take it away. Haha Haha. It's a joke. And you really think that it matters."

"What kind of spirit had walked me out of this place? What did she expect? Did she want some kind of emotional. Is she going to interfere with my interactions with other people. I truly wondered if she felt that she has some kind of claim. It was an expression of her desire. Therefore, was that her prisoner. Was I going to be forced to submit? I didn't feel this, but I could sense the expectations. I wanted to attend. I wasn't going to let it affect me. My path was clear. Ready to sit out. I couldn't let any of this stand in my way. But her appeal was unique. And it was becoming difficult to find my independence. I had created an attachment for this experience. I know where it went. It offered me a greater power. And I wanted to explore what that meant. I was investigating this opportunity., It's been a marvelous adventure. I had found out something important about myself. I was not about to let it go. I need to exploit its inspiration. I couldn't even describe experience. It emphasized all that I had gone through. My body had been received. I felt stronger than ever. In a sense, I had to admit that this entity by taking me over."

"I accepted that connection because it brought me a greater power. I wanted to exploit

this moment. It offered me access to a deeper level of awareness. Indeed, this was the inspiration. Instead, I wondered what was possible. This was a marvelous dream. I loved your explanation. I was in the world, but I was also existing in another. Always power to motivate me further. Was amazing. I never thought. Dissipating transcendence. See through walls radiation for my yard. Recents station. How did I attain this awareness? This was everything. I wasn't incapable I could apply this wonder to my growth. I extended myself in another world. I love this one responsibility. It was nothing but misunderstanding. Bless me and help me to advance. I loved this power."

"I continued to build on this understanding. I learned more about myself. This blessing was amazing."

"Thank you. If you have coupons, press coupon system, processing swipe or insert card and follow."

"Despite this initial feeling of goodwill, I start to wonder what it happened. I recognized my challenges. I had questions about my visit. They have been affected in some strange way? Did I feel damaged? Why did I have to do to remedy the situation? How did any of this matter? Where was this headed? People wanted to pretend. They acted as if they had everything under control but they had not undergone this kind of encounter. It made me think. Why were things this way? Yeah, I always have this connection to this other world? Experience initiate relationship. I was definitely caught in the moment. And I felt all the wonder. I was I supposed to let it go? Was I supposed to deny what was happening to me? I felt stronger. I also filled I was submitting to the strange force. And it would somehow limit my ability to interact with other people I sensed a supernatural world. It seemed to be jealous of my personal development, and where is the jealousy directed this entity. I believed that she had control over my emotions. How was I supposed to gratify her needs? And any other requirements."

"In other relationships, but I fell short. I barely understood. It seemed like utter nonsense I was becoming distracted from things that I even cared about. This was supposed to be the only thing that made any difference in my life and someways, I seem like madness once I make an excuse for something else in my world record any of us mean in a true important is feeling became clear in my dreams and I was being lowered back into the graveyard and I was part of these fantastic experience that took place there what does any of this mean? Where was taking me? I want to scream out. I didn't have a voice. This was not how I wanted things to be. None of this seemed to matter. I lost all desire. I was caught up in the absurdity of the moment. I felt as if I surrendered my soul, and I wanted it back what would I have to do to make that connection I didn't wanna leave my place. I didn't want to have to battle the demons."

"Are you scared? Are you involved? I feel sick. I would be weak. At times, I could even move. I didn't want my life to be like this and I waseven marked for the rest of my days. And I was forced to accept all these changes.? Or? Who else was helping the spirit? I wondered if the whole place was full of entities. Would I be unable to carry on without constant interference? What else was going on? Who was my rival for my own soul? How had things transpired in this way? I didn't want to play along anymore I want to liberate myself. I could sense the spirit wrap its arms around me, and it drained me of all my energy. It made no sense whatsoever. But it was happening, and all its intensity and reached the core of my being, and

it was dismantling my integrity and there was no clear way to stop these affects. They seemed universal. At every part of my body, it sang out how with what was happening. What was changing from day today? I felt as if I was getting deeper and deeper into this room. There was no way out. There was no way to stop. I asked friends if they had been through similar things. They might offer insights, but there were none.”

“The feeling would grow. It would tear at me. Understanding. Making me question. Where was liberation? Events demonstrated the source of my growth? I wanted to make sense of this.”

I saw the needed clarity.

“I have no idea how I got caught here. It really going to wear. Do you have this idea for spirit. This is delusional. It’s taking tourist nonsense to the next level. You’re letting your impressions affect you. You see some thing, and you think part of something supernatural. It’s nothing at all. None of this is anything. I’ve had your entertainment. Don’t your fantasy. Now you’ll need to let it go. You need to go home. You need to forget that any of this happened. Because really none of it did. It’s all part of the spectacle. You come here, and we pray upon your weaknesses. Fears. Pretty soon you’re immersing yourself in the total experience. Once you do, it’s almost impossible to get out. You need to understand that. Only one thing. There’s only one thing that matters. You’re caught up in the moment. You were losing your focus. Nothing seems to matter to you. See you home. And now at home has turned into total despair? What’s going on here? How do you add this happen? What’s your actual inferences? You’re getting carried away. You’re believing things that could never be true. Maybe, this is what you want. Or just feels the desire you’ve had for a long time. Or you feel this inadequacy, and this provides the opportunity to finally tap into some kind of resolution.”

“ What does that even mean? What does it mean to you? Or is any of us going? This has nothing to do with it. Walk away. Let the spirit go. She won’t follow you. She may represent something deeper from another story in your past. I’m not here to figure it out. I’m just here to tell you what anyone else would do. She has opened the hall door for you. You’re all wet in blood.”

“I am overwhelmed by her.”

“She is there to steal your soul.”

“My escape depended upon having a clear plan to reach my destination. When I was in Birmingham, I had questions. These questions became more aggravated during my visit to New Orleans. After two days here, it seemed impossible that I would ever get out. Someone held a grip me. She focused on my energies. She almost made it impossible to do anything else. I needed to take the limited resources that remained and use them to my advantage. Here forever. I had already suffered with a minor accident due to the situation. I almost felt that it was under a spell. Over time, things are only become worse. This was only a glimpse of what was coming. I needed to open my eyes. I need to recognize the challenges. What was missing from this overall perspective? I wasn’t going to need some kind of supernatural assistance if I was ever going to get out of here. Indeed, this was the focus on my escape. Was this even possible?”

“What were my options? What techniques that I use to minimize the effects of this spirit. And I looked at the obstacles I was facing.”

“I felt it. In other words, I needed to continue on with the rest of my journey. There was now Faced with a deal with the devil. The only way that I could leave this place was if I fulfilled my end of the bargain I didn’t really feel about this is part of my plans. What might he expect? Are I felt this aggression that seemed to be influencing my actions. I don’t want to become homicidal. As well, the spirit continue to follow me. Now, I thought I wanted by desire. This was not at all like the world describe by Chandelle. This kind of belief could’ve seize the individual and make an impossible to get anything done. I faced this fear. This place added to the melodrama.”

“Be honest! There’s no possibility that you’re going to make it out of here. No matter how much you want to get out, you’re just not going to have the power. And if you try, you’re only bringing a mess upon yourself. You have any idea whatsoever what is happening to you. Take care; this is not just happening to you. It’s affecting your whole being. It’s as if you’re damned for good, for all eternity. Do you have any idea at all with that to me. Are you prepared for the consequences? This is going to be worse than you can imagine. It’s going to rain down on you like a terrible storm, and you will be destroyed. You will have no choice. It will be your end. You’re gonna have to deal with that question. I couldn’t very well stay there. Even this warning made it obvious what was to come. That meant that I would have to get back on the road. I would have to get things moving. I had already started this trip with a purpose in mind I need to keep on. This was not the moment to quit. I need to reassure myself. This is all that I could do. And this is should’ve been obvious to me, but I was getting caught up in this netherworld, and it was making me believe things that weren’t at all true. How would I ever reach this point? I would I lose my directions. I couldn’t go backwards I was already to do it. There was too much riding on my success.”

“My primary goal was to escape this place due to this feeling on my part. If I was going to be able to make it out, all of a sudden I was in somebody else’s story, and none of the details made any sense for me. I needed to take account of my body.”

“I was trying to resist. I didn’t have a cough. I wasn’t buried in the ground. I wasn’t a zombie. I wasn’t haunted by a ghost. I had all my wits about me. Nevertheless, something was preventing me from doing what I needed to do. How would that happen? What awaited me? Could I ever achieve enough energy to do when I needed it? And my body been stripped of its power? I needed to think. I needed to figure out how I could make all these obstacles disappear. I was sure there was some thought or some slogan or some meditation that could help me move on. At last, that sense of frustration remained. Try as I may, all my resources had been drained. I wanted to describe this as some thing supernatural. That would seem to make sense of everything. It would also give me hope that sometime in the future I might be able to overcome these influences once and for all. Even though I believed that was my course, I still wondered. There was so much unexplained. There was so much that made no sense. It should’ve been that difficult to do what I needed to grow. Where was the needed insight? What was absent from my experience? There was enough to think about. It was enough to confuse me. I didn’t want to remain like this. Surely there were ways to escape, to get away. To let it all go. I wasn’t seeing any of this. I was still immersed in the moment. There were too many things that seem to be shaking my confidence. What was this about? How did this happen? I was blindsided. That happened so quickly. It was never going to remain like this. The game is already over. It just took something to push it over. And I was

seeing it all before my eyes. Everybody seemed to respond to it the same way. They only made me feel more in capable. There surely must've been some way to finetune this. What was any of this about? Nothing was accidental, but everything was all too predictable. This was going to be a big change for me. What was going on? How was this affecting me? And the struggle felt entirely personal. And it had nothing to do with any of the things that had happened with Leo. I was way beyond that point. This was going to become more difficult. I didn't want to even move. I didn't even want to leave my place. How did they even make things happen? These weird spells got into my head. They turned me into some thing that I was not. I was operating on my fear. I was being manipulated by my emotions. I needed to make notes. I needed to figure this out once and for all. It hadn't come to this point without warning signs. Now, I start to feel as if the city was one big warning sign. How had I been manipulated. How would I lost my sense of direction. I couldn't give in. I wouldn't give in. I would let it all go. I would I pretend that none of it happened. Weird. That seemed simple I could load up my car and drive away. My car was shaking again. It had undergone some kind of weird treatment. Where was I going?"

"How did this affect my development. Even as I troed to make a move, I could sense things slipping down around me; there was this weird give-and-take. I needed to make it work for me. I need to strengthen my position."

?As I started to drive on, I wondered what it taken me so long. Halima would've told me to forget about all this. But he would've been even more trapped. I want to do what I could to offer sympathy. There were so many many others like me would never be able to make it out. And I was struggling. That was all part of the experience and I had to wonder about it. Who are these others who were left behind? What were their stories?"

"I needed to understand the science here. If I had been this deep, I needed to make an effort to get out. I recognized what would be necessary. It was all too obvious. It was the force that held me here. I kept seeing this process in the same way, and I had been tied up in a cycle. That very realization gave just enough for me to escape. It could just be could just be reinforcing my trap in a different way I feared that end. There were so many factors How could I find certainty."

"I was too far along in this process. I looked over the passenger seat it was crowded with things I was carrying across country. It is all part of my search. There were always things there to keep me safe and I I could eventually put it all in the place, and it would make sense. I realized that I needed that kind of encouragement. I just need a little victory."

"I felt like I was on the verge of disaster. What did I need to do to stop it from happening? I wish that I had not taken any chances. I didn't want to lose my way. All that mattered was being smart at this. I needed to keep pushing ahead. At first, the story seemed to make sense."

"You were trying to overcome possession. Then you got lost in a graveyard. Things went downhill from there. You were wrestling with all these obscure spirits. Some kind of deep conclusion."

"I nevertheless, became more and more caught in the nightmare. Even that was just an exaggeration."

"You need to get in your damn car get out of there. What have they done to you? What was wrong with your car? What eventualities remain?"