THE CULTURE

We did not like to be observed. We attached ourselves to completely disposable objects that could not be tracked. Our behaviors did not lend themselves to generalization. They existed in a transient moment. Even as these experiences seemed explosive, there was an effort to dull their intensity.

These efforts became counterproductive. The resistance to surveillance itself became a spectacle. People would try to create an audience for their performance, and this became a form of work. This only fed the illusion that the act had more authority. The intent was contradicted by this articulation. This was not a career. It was supposed to exist below the level of notice, and, now, it tried to occupy a pre-eminent social position.

At some point, the milieu lacked an appeal. The participants lacked talent. Their skills did not distinguish them. The overall synergy offered little. Together, they only advanced a sense of lethargy, a feeling leftover from demanding, but empty tasks. They were together to compensate for a lasting sense of frustration about their lives.

They had created circumstance that only confirmed their futility. There was nothing sparkling about their lives. This sense of negativity was pervasive. But they were so obsessed by their positivity that they could not give an honest assessment of their prospects.

. Nate imagined that his inspiration could give them what they lacked. All their hidden attributes would become evident. He believed that his creative energy was unlocking the latent power. This was only the beginning of something more engaging.

He wanted to display his find. Without his recognition, there might be little to see. However, he wanted to believe that his input only found an objective truth, that was quite evident.

He was living off the belief. It wasn't something that he brought to the scene. It was totally inherent.

His faith only invited him to see something that could never exist.

He couldn't penetrate a strict social scene, so he created his own strict practices, and he invited others to partake in a shared illusion. And this offered a way to gratify his needs. He thought that he was at the center of a much more intriguing group. He thought that his own participation was important to the overall integrity of this group.

Whenever they went along with his suggestions, he thought that he had convinced someone important of a great scheme. That made him feel better.

These behaviors no longer held the same importance.

It was important to understand how we described ourselves. This was the basis for new forms of action. 10 mins simple things, that would be sufficient. We would reinforce our commitment to education. We could put the learning on a solid footing. It was no longer confined to abstract ideas. We understood the lessons from every day. At the same time we were not going to dismiss history. We needed to learn from science. We need to be able to generalize our situation so that we were not experiencing them in a negative manner. In a sense, our practice gave us the knowledge that we needed. We needed to trust what we knew. This could be the basis of growth. We realize that our distractions are part of our liberation. But we need to learn

new techniques for dealing with these experiences. That was part of our growth. We were developing our intelligence. This was a new kind of knowing.

This was a new kind of thinking. We were developing it in the moment. We learned how to ask questions. We refuse to accept the tired bold answers. It wasn't only about observing. Our observations led to change lead to change. What could we do to change things around us? How could we support each other? When we started this experience, we felt that fashion and music could offer us the necessary insights. We learned new kinds of gesture movement so that we could take back our experience from oppressive situations. It couldn't be too idealistic about our goals. Nevertheless we had a strong foundation for personal improvement. This strengthened the fabric of our community. This was about more than immediate gratification. I couldn't ignore that we had real needs. And there were times that we faced urgent situations. However we needed to address them on our terms.

If we are banned in all our efforts in an emergency, then our program would never be successful. We had a commitment. We needed to stick to it. We needed to reinforce the small changes. When we faced disasters, it could be disheartening. We had spent all this time trying to put the pieces into place. Now, we were facing greater difficulties. We called the locus of social change the residence. We occupied the residence to carry out our operations. This occupation consisted of developing a literacy in the locale.

I was creating personality I could Accord with my circumstances. the occupation allowed tge person to have a better understanding of self. The outlook could be changed in a favorable way.

"Why am I here? I'm creating a story. That's story it's better than the one I've been living. I get the opportunity to point the self towards some thing more edifying. This was the basis of literacy. I created, I observed, and I reviewed. I realized this might seem presumptuous. I was there to change the circumstances. I was offering people new tools. This supported an active way of dealing with experience. For many, the pressures of work reinforced a basic routine. If they were out at night enjoying themselves, I wanted to forget about anything serious. They were there to have fun. They were there to forget. Instead, we were suggesting a whole new way of relating to their lives. If they were stirred to view education as enjoyable, they could develop their skills. And their enjoyment would be a stepping stone to a different way looking at the world. This was another form of knowledge."

"When people learned together, this reinforce the lessons. I felt more excitement. They realized the rewards from continuing the experience. I enjoyed becoming part of this new kind of life. It offered some thing to everyone. If I was reading a book, that might be a first step. I can care of the world in the book the world around me. This offered another perspective. I wasn't only looking at what was going around me, I also found a way to change it. In other words, I could describe the story in a way that was more advantageous for the individual. That might seem extraordinary. It could seem like an exaggeration. But it was a favorable way to build upon this understanding. It made me excited. I became engrossed in the moment. This few of the world was progressive. It did not get mired in the obstacles faced by others. That didn't end all the risks."

"For many, it could become more difficult. This reinforced the desire to escape. At the same time, people were caught by the immediacy of the risk. Therefore, they welcomed the

increase in the danger. I need to make sense of this. And writing about our experiences, we were creating an adventure. We were building upon emotions and giving them more authority. In a sense, this created its own kind of excitement. I enjoyed this feeling. I could share it with others. I wasn't only living in the moment. I existed in the past and the future. I wasn't the first to consider this approach. The culture seem to offer a special access for individual. A person could see things differently. That individual could recognize similar experiences in others. Clothing could be a code. It could tell other people that the wearer understood similar experiences. A person could explore the decadence of the society. This would be a way to escape the incredible burdens."

"At the same time there was an inherent danger. The individual could get lost in this playacting. It could be a greater desire to feel excitement. The theater could exaggerate all the aspects of every day experience. Thus the viewer became lost in a cycle of reenactment. I could sense how easy it was to get pulled in by these appeals. It would only make the characters in the drama seem more appealing. These appeals would grow overtime. It almost suggested a kind of obsession. I realized how easy it was to create a monster. A monster wouldn't stop growing. People would want more and more stimulation. And the theater wouldn't offer enough. I have been part of that experience."

I had chronicled dirt. And I have been a part of it. I could sense that obsession. By writing about it, I had a different outlook. I believe that I could subdue the negative forces. Person can sit with me and explore that same story. We could feel your resolution. At the same time, I could also see myself getting caught up in the moment. I'm not I now believe Davis in the presence of some thing greater than myself. My reader and I are sharing this experience. Becoming lost in the magic. The feeling might start with an initial reading. It would build overtime. I would think about it. I would dream about it. I would believe it. The text became my second scripture. And the individual seemed heroic. And itself, that was frightening. The idea took on a wife of a song. The story caused me to ask for more. If I was in the presence of greatness, I wanted great things to happen."

"What was the theory? Where did it go? This luminary was in my presence. She graced me with her understanding. But it all seems so temporary. The fire could burn up quickly. And I would get lost in a fog. This reading gave me a better understanding of human experience. It focused upon the biological influences. It gave us a chance to engage that biology and create it in a different way. How was that possible? We could see our circumstances in flux. Experiences that formally seemed locked in suddenly unleashed all this power. That was extraordinary. It was almost as if we were learning new skills. Indeed, that was part of the learning experience. We were empowering the body. We are tapping into forces of the universe. This wasn't simply an idealistic vision. This could be the pretext for a science. As a science, it addressed the possibility of error. It provided a way to perfect our techniques."

"This was all challenging. Sometimes we became absorbed by an image. And people learned how to adore in this image. They could change their hair. They could buy new clothes. They could even spend money to keep the party goin. All that was immaterial. It didn't address the actual causes. How could we move to another level? What did we need to figure out? Where we were we supposed to go? The questions were challenging. At the time theanswers had a

fascination of their own. I welcome this opportunity. I lost myself in the moment. I read and reread the text. I learned how to change it in a favorable way."

"I was totally involved in the process. The characters revealed secrets to me. And these secrets offered new powers. People could develop their talents. They could develop a strong revision of the world. They could use their perception to unlock their artistic vision. This could also enhance their talent. I was involved in an ongoing experience of growth. I can see it all happened before my eyes. We were just creating art. We were living it. This was amazing. But it also had its downside. There were moments when we expected that we could better control the process. Some people would try to hoard the resources. They were manipulating others."

"They believed that they were advancing the development of the group. But they were becoming lost in their own enchantment. And I was doing what I could to make their game seemed better. I didn't want to stop. I loved the fact that I was close to some thing amazing. The more that I built it up, the more than my feelings became greater. I embraced the moment. I became lost in the excitement. It's sizzled all around me. And I felt the deep aftermath. That could be frightening. I was a writer because I was making more of experience than it was. I was betting on the future. The future was coming alive right before my eyes. In time, that was future disappointment. It could betray me. All the promises of the moment quickly faded."

"I would be holding on to nothing. I would be facing appealing charms. Everything would slip from my fingers. I needed to read quickly. I need to recover what was lost. I need to explain the secrets. I need it needed to make prominent what had been hidden. I had these wonderful skills. I became engrossed. I carried on. I turned the page. I could start anew. I could get rid of all the bad experiences. I can find new expression. It was amazing with nature seem to cough up. This was rebirth. I became involved in this experience."

I was amazed by this promise. The intensity to the moment. And it flowered everywhere. That was on the setting me up for another challenge. I accepted the risks. In a sense I was looking for more engaging characters. They would have a clearer understanding of storytelling. Maybe they spend time building their own biography. I loved this connection. They were giving me some thing that I couldn't create on my own. That only spurred my efforts. I was observing show people. They were performing for me. They have done this time and time again. The closer that I got, the more that I realized these are more con artists. But I loved it. I didn't mind if they were playing me. I was playing myself. I was going along with the magic. I was making it more extreme. It was explosive. I was wondrous. I could lose myself in these magical characters."

"There was no return. I would leave the site with new ideas. It was absurd. I was becoming so entangled in these new experiences. I knew which buttons to push. But I was a willing victim. I was adding to the game. I was creating new puzzles for myself. Even if I saw the inevitable end, I welcomed all the enthusiasm. It's made me feel as if I was the magician. I was making it all happen. I was at the center of the circus. I was making everyone jump. I knew that it was a terrible delusion. I would return home and wonder what it happened. I felt that I was on the verge of changing this world. I did all that I could to get rid of oppressive forms of experience. I was afraid of the illusion. I was adding to the madness of the moment. I needed to separate myself from it. I need to find my own place. Wouldn't that last forever?

I recognized the important role of the writer in developing are standing of the world. This was a tricky relationship. The narrative was not directly adding some thing to experience. It was

developing in a different way. On this view, the vantage point could be critical to releasing sufficient forces for change. The individual achieve this recognition. On this basis, person could chart out growth. At the same time, a text could highlight the limitations on the individual. There could be an ironic aspect to this presentation while the individual project was massive in its ambitions, it could become lost personal expectations."

This individual would be unable to achieve personal goals. The commitment to the self proved to be an impediment. It wasn't initially clear. The individual was dealing with a different facets and experience. On the one hand, the person might feel empowered. On the other hand, personal challenges could be overwhelming. And self analysis could only highlighted those weaknesses. If analysis was not connected to a deeper fund of motivation, the individual could easily get lost in the process of self reflection. The author could end up in tangling the reader in confusion. Any attempt to escape would only saturate the obstacles."

"Individual would feel weak. The only way to achieve liberation was to plunge headfirst into experience. But this was a shower recipe for disaster. Therefore, the individual need to exercise discretion. In these efforts were fraught with uncertainty. This challenge was brilliant. The individual had all the necessary resources. But it became impossible to activate these elements. Therefore a cell phone paralyzed. The knowledge base was overwhelming. The first person didn't know how to sort through experience. Instead, this picture became confusing. There seem to be ways to achieve greater understanding. That didn't diminish these challenges. Personal earnestness could only add to the troubles. The writer was promising some thing. There was an opportunity to know. At the same time questions only became trickier."

"Did this to fit defeat the appeals of a text.? Would it be better to remain in ignorance? In a sense, this was the foundation of human development. Sure, ignorance might seem to offer temporary bliss. But the individual would remain vulnerable. There will never be any opportunity to escape. Even if literature created overwhelming challenges, it still offer the means to alter the conditions of experience. On this basis, the picture could change."

"The individual go to chief greater confidence. This experience was important. It was shaped by language. Narrative could alter the picture. However, the storyteller could also distort details to protect the self. Interpretive process became important. It was necessary to sort out what was happening in this representation. I had already examined the problems with exaggerating the portrayal. It was easy to become enamored with these occasional heroes. That itself could become an avocation. I realized how that was distracting from telling the story in an accurate way. I didn't want to interfere with the portrayal.

I didn't want to place too much emphasis on my own perspective. Without a vision, there would not be no story. Without vision, it would be impossible to understand hidden motivation. I emphasized my own vision. I emphasize my role as the writer. That only added more dynamic to the stories that I would hear. If the stories provided the impetus for change, I needed to respect the details of this telling. This was indeed difficult. I was pulled in different directions. I could easily get lost in this attempt. Nevertheless, I wondered. Again, I felt I was missing something important. I need to re-shuffle the cards. If I leave them out in a different order could I recognize a different way of telling the story. Often, I was only seeing victims. The victories were temporary. I hope didn't last long. I wanted more.

I held out for more. I hung on until the end. In a sense I was ruining it for myself. I was becoming more attached to depravity. In fact, his fascination seemed to offer a portal to a deeper understanding. Sure people were drawn to distraction distraction, behind that destruction was inside. I was doing whatever I could to offer that inside. At the same time, I needed to address the challenges. They Donely made the experience more difficult. I was caught among these alternatives. That added to my misgivings. Nevertheless, I didn't want to retreat. I didn't want to let go. Worse than ever, I felt that I was becoming part of the stories. I was trying to cheat the outcome is in my favor. Sure, it didn't matter if I learned something from this experience."

"If I was personally implicated, that would be okay. But I was taking the unique knowledge that I had, and I was trying to deform it for my own advantage. That made these efforts worse. I was from being around trying to make something happen, but it was going nowhere. I was only adding to my own reputation. But that reputation was rooted in decadence. I lost every thing that made my narrative unique."

"I believe that the storyteller had a skill that could alter the social reality. This connection was directly related to an understanding of history. Instead of this close reading, I was getting distracted by foolishness. I realized how I could use these stories from my own benefit. And I lost the connection to social thought. I lost my historical understanding. That might've been that might not have been devastating. I could've revised my efforts. Something was still standing in my way. It was the same thing that I saw in my subjects. They were becoming too caught up in their own horror. They were forgetting the full import of the story. Many people were caught by the same trap. Indeed, that was overwhelming what was the source of this entrapment?"

"I examined the alternatives. I wanted to believe that I had control over every aspect of experience. But there is something elusive in the telling. My efforts only seem to make it worse. I need to clear a testimony. I needed something to break hold of this confusion. From my efforts, I was still dealing with people who lacked self-awareness. When I try to offer them guidance, they tried to negotiate their way to an understanding. That only emphasized their lack of awareness. They were trying to pull me a different directions. And I was easily seduced. I like the wild adventure. I want to reward these explorers. I want to add to the portrayal. I can make it even more dramatic."

"That would enhance my own reputation. I still wanted just literally portrayal to be significant. If we couldn't use our storytelling ability, and we would get caught in our situation's.

"We had become overwhelmed by the challenges. I didn't want to go down that road. I figured they were alternatives. Could I reach that point what did I have to do to become blessed? Perhaps, I needed better subjects. However, I realized that experience was shared. I was simply documenting different facets of the same reality. Therefore, I should've lost my way. Perhaps I was not giving enough credit to the efforts of some people to manipulate the situation. This kind of manipulation could shine insight on the greater challenges for all of us. At the same time, none of this was really about such trivial matters. I didn't want to emphasize the role of intention. I was looking at a more fundamental way to judge human interaction. The project was more deeply rooted in historical analysis. This historical analysis could exist on a concrete level."

"People were expressing their own frustrations. And this helped enlighten us about deeper phenomenon. I was attuned to these factors. That was what made me a good author I need to move beyond this understanding."

"What were the critical factors in my favor? There was enough to think about. I needed to get this all out of my head. I need to find a better focus. I felt as if I had cheated the description. I hadn't offered an accurate view of the story. I was only picking out details that fit my point of view. Nevertheless, there was some thing or ominous that I observed. Even if these individuals did not understand, they were more pressing aspects of experience. If people failed to analyze these influences, that did not provide enough understanding of their own motivation. Sometimes, I felt as if I was asking too much. How far could people move beyond their immediate understanding? They were facing so many social limitations. However, if they failed to overcome these limitations, they can hardly offer an accurate description of what was really going on. I need to balance these challenges."

"Where was this all headed? What could be a more perfect representation of what was needed? Was it worthwhile to pursue this model of history. History only manifested itself in a direct confrontation with the individual. Everything else was excess. Sure people tried to manipulate others, but that manipulation only worked as part of this greater system. This was giving me enough to think about. What did I leave out? I didn't spend all this time developing these ideas without learning something.

How could communities be protected by writing? A community of readers provided different foundation for interrogating the circumstances of work. This enabled individuals to assume more control over their lives.

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"What are you talking about?"
       "Do you get paid for doing this?"
       "I imagine a community where we could be paid."
       "Who would be doing the work?"
       "The readers."
       "What are they making?"
       "What needs to be made?"
       "More machines."
       "More books,"
       "The books can be read through a process of assimilation."
       ":How does that work?"
       "Does the nature of the book cause the individual to want to resist the conditons of
life?"
       "Who is doing the heavy lifting?"
       "You read a little. You make a little."
       "Is any writing going to get done?"
       "You do the living. Then you write afterwards."
       "You write when you get shocked by something."
       "What do you want to offer?"
       "I want to offer actions."
       "Who is watching?"
       "We are playing tag."
       "Are you espousing self-sufficient communities?"
       "Someone needs to understand the machines."
       "Where are they all going?"
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"What can they do?"
"Point me in the right direction."
"I cannot explain things. I just hae to do them."
"I am look for a competent actor."
"Who else is helping?"
"The writer's assistant."
"I want to take over the book."
"That will come later. We will have to ask more questions."
"I cnnot explain much."
"Where am I going to hide?"
"I have a better explanation."
"What is missing?"
"Who is running the machine?"
"What machine?"
"These small machines can create pretty well everything."
"Like a 3-D printer."
"These are objects of destruction."
"What is the difference between self-destruction and the damage of other properties?"
"What properties are connected?"
"I wanted to tell you about my friends."
"There are protected communities."
"You collect your notes."
"Where do you write the notes.
"I tell myself that there are things that I want to wrtie down."
"What do you write down?"
"Who knows?"
"Who wants to know?"
"I knew everything for a while."
"All the lines blur."
"This is a science lab."
"That was the idea. You called it a residence."
"I place to hang out."
"A PLACE TO PARK."
"Why are you here?"
"I decided to park here."
"I am going to need to reply to this stuff in the morning."
"There was a coherence. I lost it."
"One person knows."
"You have a lot of envelopes."
"They are all empty."
"Who knows?"
"Who can ever know?"
"Something called a knowing brain."
"How is that different than a pile of envelopes?"
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"Where does this end up?"
       "Where does it go?"
       "Where do you want it to go?"
       "This idea has a destination."
       "He does not even keep receipts."
       "I am moving in different directions."
       "Are you working on this?"
       "I need a body to be able to read this."
       "This is unreadable."
       "Some comic wants to read this."
       "I am not going to be able to complete the story tonight."
       "Put the notes in an envelope."
       "Who knows? Who bother? Who cares?"
       "What is the actual basis for caring?"
       "Why should you be allowed to be a writer?"
       "I create the time to do it."
       "What are you trying to tell me?"
       "That is a distinctive code."
       "Who will help me to figure it out?"
       "I need to get supplies."
       "There is a point when it will all fall apart."
       "Someone will reach out and carry you home."
       "That is sufficient reason for knowing."
       "We were working together. She gave me a place. And I wrote down everything."
       "You have to present it in a suitable form for a reader."
       "You could number the points."
       "You could number the readers."
       "We could learn from the book. It would tell us how to organize things in our
experience."
       "It is too early to worry about any of this."
       "It is all nonsense."
       "There does not have to be a method of organization."
       "It is based on a pre-existing form of knowledge."
       "You can organize material in chapters."
       "The chapters represent different groups.?"
       "This is something that happens. For the time being, we cannot explain any of that."
       "Do not even try."
       "You are trying."
       "What is something that you really need?"
       "That is the last time that we will talk about it."
       "I need be strapped in."
       "I only need a couple of more players to complete the story."
       "Follow me."
       "You are sitting down."
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"None of this is easy."
"What is happening every day?"
"Come to me."
"You have to be in another state of mind truly to understand what is being said.":
"I want to stop time from moving."
"What are the associated instructions."
"I am planning that."
"That is all beyond me."
"You planned for this."
"I was going to protect the readers."
"You are here.":
"Give me what I need to live."
"This does not cause sustenance."
"Why would I need this book?"
"You like recipes. You like to cook."
"I eat whatever is on my plate."
"This takes too long."
"Memory."
"Erase that shit."
"What is this all about?"
"None of it lasts."
"There is a very short instant when you know."
"How can you desribe that?"
I was not good at making sense of the notes. The handwriting was hard to read.
"Do you have anything else that you want to share."
"I need to move faster. I want to get ahead of everything."
"What are the disruptive examples?"
"I write as fast as time. Does that make sense for you?"
"How does that work?:"
"Reading speed."
"I am trying to hold in place."
"Too much place."
"Too much geometry."
"How does this work?"
"I do not even want to ask,"
"This is exciting."
"Excitement is not the word."
"What are we missing?"
"Time."
"Clear instructions."
"I took care of it all."
"That is beautiful."
"Speak over this.
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I was getting ahead of myself. The writing was important for desribing the participants. They could learn new skills.

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"This is not the day for that."
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[&]quot;What dose that mean?"

[&]quot;These are confusing times."

[&]quot;How can a time be confusing?"

[&]quot;We are moving toward a calamitous event."

[&]quot;This is all exaggeration."

[&]quot;Someone needs to work the machine."

[&]quot;I am sure that we can finish."

[&]quot;Why here?"

[&]quot;I decided to take over this spot."

[&]quot;Why this spot?"

[&]quot;I was trying to understand the connection to work."

[&]quot;When do you show up?"

[&]quot;Too much noise in my head."

[&]quot;Alternative voices."

[&]quot;There is one person, who has an answer."

[&]quot;That person is not here."

[&]quot;There are people who know him."

[&]quot;Her."

[&]quot;This is going to take longer than I realized."

[&]quot;Don't worry about this."

[&]quot;I am not caught up."

[&]quot;You cannot explain this."

[&]quot;We are missing someone important."

[&]quot;A repair person."

[&]quot;Pray that you do no beak down/"

[&]quot;Somone who is better than this."

[&]quot;The colony."

[&]quot;We have been abandoned here."

[&]quot;That will not help."

[&]quot;We need to be ahead of the curve."

[&]quot;There is not getting ahead."

[&]quot;No one else can get away with that."

[&]quot;I did what needed to get done."

[&]quot;There is a lot here?"

[&]quot;This is more than you needed."

[&]quot;I need documentation."

[&]quot;I want to make sense."

[&]quot;You are way ahead of schedule."

[&]quot;There is not a quorum."

[&]quot;We have proxies."

[&]quot;What are you talking about?"

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"You cannot be more destroyed."
"Where does this start?"
"I will need extra time to explain."
"I am having difficulty explaining."
"This is all meant for you."
"We have come back to the same place."
"You cannot enter the room."
"There is only one entry point."
"I need to exist in a different place."
I could not explain teh process because it needed to take place somewhere else.
"Where does it happen?"
"Do you have words?"
"I do not have the necessary players."
"Move out of the way. You are not going to be needed."
"You had an explanation."
"What are all these stories without explanations?"
"You roll out of bed."
"You need to prepare."
"You roll out of bed."
"How does that work?"
"Like a drain."
"There are too many stars."
"Count them all."
"That is not a good book."
"What do you want? A brighter star."
"Can you explain that?"
"I am working with the bones."
"I need something more."
"I don't like any of it."
"What are they doing?"
"Adding water."
"I am dehydrated."
"I only need to sleep."
"Can you explain?"
"I am missing something important."
"This is something that I really care about?"
"All the bones in the chicken."
"A unique bone."
"Pull one out."
"We are all seeing it in another way."
"Who are you working with?"
"Something important."
"I started it."
"I could end it now."
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We could stop now. But we need a better explanation what is happening.
"You need to keep talking quickly."
"What is in the envelope?"
"They are going to read my name."
"Is that how it works?"
"I could go fishing."
"What if you don't catch anything?"
"None of these observations have anything to do with what happens in my life."
"You are going radical."
"This is supposed to lead to a better way of living."
There were explanations. You are not supposed to explain it. You are supposed to live
"I am doing everything to include you."
"You need to ask."
"I will never ask,"
"I KNOW."
"This is all about sensibility."
"You hold your breath. You do not say what needs to be said."
"I will get this on the way back."
"There is always a way back."
"I wanted to share this with you."
"I have heard it before."
"Should I keep adding to this?"
"We can carry on another day."
"Everything seems to match."
"I cannot deal with this."
"This is too much comfort for me."
"I am protecting what I got."
"You have to look at this."
"This is the investigation."
"No one can point to an answer"
"There is an answer."
"Do not attempt a risk."
"All parts are matched."
"Where are you headed?"
"Towards a solution."
"You get thrown out with the bathwater."
"That is the guy."
"He had the money in an envelope"
"There is another way to deliver it"
"I am going to ask for something small."
"That is all that I need."
"I need to find a way to deliver it all."
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This has nothing to do with theories of containment.

it.

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"Start early."
"That will be easy."
"I got this done."
"Is that what they are saying?"
"I will take that."
"I will accept that."
"There are different forms of perfection."
"I need a lesson."
"I need to quit."
"And this really describes what you do with your time."
"I need one little piece of evidence to balance it out."
"Everyone got what was needed."
"More doors to close."
"A secret place."
"That is how they run the site."
"I need to hold in place."
I will figure it out."
"I FAILED."
"Is there a solution?"
"That could take two days before I get a solution."
"There will be an audition."
"What do I need to know?"
"They will think that you are smarter."
"That will not make any difference."
"One persons can complete the story."
"I am waiting."
"Get in line."
"These are two alternatives."
"You could hold in place."
"I could have complete it all if I had stayed in place."
"Do you see that?"
"You are wasting my time."
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"You are wasting my money and my time."