

SALAMANDER

“What is given? What is needed? What is learned? There is something missing from this equation. There is something missing from the solution. If I only work harder, I will get what I want. It does not work that way. You need to hold your breath too. If you’re holding breath that long, will pass out. That is a terrible way to think of things. You save. You find happiness. But not everybody makes it.”

“You don’t look back. You don’t worry about it. You don’t think about everything crashing around you. None of this matters to you. It is not happening to you. Where is the score? Why are you acting this way? Why are you taking things away for me? This is what I deserve. Do the physics!”

“Why do some people think that they deserve more? What is this force. And what is this counterforce. These are students. You tell them to work hard. What is the difference between working hard and hardly working? Is there an answer inside? How am I being trained? What am I being forced to do? Where is the genius in my life? It’s force is squeezing me?. What good is this? Is the total waste of time? I need to understand sensibility question. How does that work? I feel as if there’s one place that can assist me to understand everything. What is that place? It’s shaking me all over! I’m out of the game. You took me out of the game? I need to understand this better. How did his parts connect to each other? What is missing from the picture? Why am I missing from the picture? We were playing games. Now let’s get serious. This is the after school special. These are things that you must learn. You must learn them because they make no difference. These things will help you move mountains. Salamander, have you ever moved a mountain? This is stupendous. We have the means. We can move heaven and earth? We can become ourselves! What’s the problem here? Why does it hurt sometimes? Don’t think about it, Salamander! Where is this headed?”

“This could be fun. You need to do a map! Maps expressed the realization of your desire. They connect your past understanding with your future aspirations. I have pins in this map that indicate where I have been. That describes a journey. Some journeys take longer than others. That is a product of the distance and the velocity. The velocity describes motion at a particular moment. There can be a factor that impede the progress of the individual. It is important to understand the foundation of this resistance. How is it possible to overcome this resistance? What are the constraints? I don’t want to think about it right now. I have enough issues in my life. I have enough people bothering me. Do not bother me! Can I eat it? Can I put in my car? They are growing up too fast. They are forced to think about adult concerns at an early age. How do I survive? What am I going to eat tonight? Is it going to be too cold in my room? Why is there so much noise in hours? I’m trying to do my physics homework.”

“I’m trying to do Salamander’s homework. Salamander can teach me things. She can give me grace. She can help me solve the equation. Is it simply an absence of understanding? Where is the scoring? I need a confession. I need to appreciate what is happening. Don’t trust any of this. Break it down. Understand how you can make it for yourself. What is the importance? What is the key? When do you arrive? I am the first in the room. I am the last to leave. I want a solution. I want a quick solution. I’ve seen this happen before. Salamander, what do you know about physics? What do you know about poetry? What do you know about velocity’s? How can you move this velocity ahead? What are the impediments? What is not

included? What do you need to add? Do you need to add yourself? Are you part of the equation? What part are you?"

"Nobody wants to ask the question what is really happening in our lives? Who is the puppet master? You're the puppet master. You can't figure out the puppets without consulting with your friends. If you think that you're going to do it on your own, you're not gonna do anything on your own, you're gonna keep things exactly as they are. Do you have an opportunity to change things? But you were not the beginning, and you were not the end. You were only a bridge. If you try to impede flow along the bridge, how are other people going to think about you? There are loads of people who don't want to ask questions. There are loads of people who how wonder how objects vibrate together? What is the source of their excitement? How do all these things come together?"

"I need a remedy. What are they teaching kids in school these days? What are they teaching? Do you really want to know? Do you want to come in? Do you think that you know everything already? When will you have the opportunity to learn everything that you need to know? What is missing? Do you want me to join? Is this my only opportunity? I am starting to understand civil society. I want to make a difference. I want to end the things that I see. I am developing a social urgency. This influences me to do things. What is my vibration? How can I find a vibration to influence other people?"

"How would that help me to change? How will I find some thing that explains the way that I am? Am I allowed to look? What are they teaching me? They are giving me the power to be like everybody else. I see where this is headed. I don't like what is being offered. I'm looking for some thing else; where do I start? I start at the beginning. I try to influence myself. I look for better opportunities. I'm already been here for a long while. This is a symbol of prosperity, but nothing is learned here. These are short term solutions. This is short term gratification. I wanna be gratified like everyone else. I want what they don't have. I don't wanna work that hard to get it."

"Once I get it, it won't make any difference. I don't want to be a prisoner in my own home. I want to get out. I wanna breathe. What if I figure it out? What do I know about the mystery?feel things are slowing them off. It is slowing you down? What is in your way? Why do people treat you like this? There is a noise in my head. What is that noise? We could use it to understand our nature."

"If we each vibrated at a different vibration, we each moved, we each vibrated at a different frequency. If it was possible to attain this connection, and everything could go off. This meant the right argument could influence anyone. Teaching the ability to love everybody with this understanding."

"This was important. This could be the basis for changing negative conditions. It could empower people to improve their lives. Salamander was trying to engage this kind of learning. She had clear arguments at her disposal. She recognized how to synthesize all these influences. Just hearing about it made me excited. I wanted to join in. I want to feel that vibration rush through my body. What was the challenge? What did I need to do to overcome these obstacles. She she may have found my interest to be in this realization. Fundamentally, this was personal to her. I couldn't stop thinking about it. Seized my body all over. What was this a final step? Was I supposed to be interested? What was getting in my way? I needed it to understand this."

“On the one hand, he bores you to tears. You don’t even know how you got set up with him. This seems like the worst possible experience. On the other hand, you are a pleasure seeker. You want nothing more than to forget your life. You want to forget a shitty week with the kids. Do you want to put all this behind you. And he has drugs. He is more than drugs. And you keep hanging around with him even though you should be going home.”

“In this time he sketches every aspect of your behavior he is able to describe you to a T. In this encompasses everything about your behavior. You say that you’re different. You get don’t get taken in by the same appeals. But you were vulnerable. And that vulnerability characterizes everything about you. Do you want to see yourself as strong. You put out this image that no one can take advantage of you. But you’re a pushover. Guys like this are even weaker than you are. But everything is all too easy. You don’t even try to put up a fight. You don’t say what you really feel. You go along to get along. And he loves that aspect of your character. You’re so easy to take advantage of. And only takes a little bit to put you in the mood. Once you’re there, you don’t want to go back to that hell. I saw you accept everything that’s coming. Your life is always in that orbit. You do what you can to escape. That can be an important commitment, but you end up back where you started. And you really haven’t made any progress yet you could be something more. You could be strong. You could be independent. But what are you fighting for?”

“What do you want that you don’t have? What does he have that you need? And this is who you really are. This is your adult life. You can drift from one place to another. But you’ve painted yourself into a corner. In that corner is full of hardship. You’re creating the obstacles to your own development. How have things transpire to this point? You’re supposed to be teaching other people. What have you learned yourself? When do the lessons stop? Why can’t they start up again? Do you think about these questions, but they offer no real insight. You’re simply caught in the moment. You’re caught in this web that works its way around here. This is all part of your dance. You’re dancing away from yourself. You’re dancing away from any possibility of changing things. You have embraced your nature. And that is that. You can slither around along the ground trying to demonstrate a rhythm. Your dance is taking you nowhere. You were only dancing around your understanding. You’re avoiding any connection to change. Were committed to this vague moment.”

“I miss everything for you. How could you figure out an alternative? What would you have to do to set yourself free. You need to focus your efforts. You are without focus. Everything comes down to the body. What is the body know? What does the body share? How can the body become empowered in the moment? Most of all, you want to feel good. Do you want that feeling to emerge in all its splendor. You ignore the contrary sensation. This is not a matter of analysis. Your understanding is not going to provide you with any sense of realization. You just wanted to point you towards greater or stimulation. You were in the pleasure zone. You are a teacher. You claim to want something else. But you know it’s no different. This is not a process. This is a now. It’s a collection of nous. What do they matter? What is the result of this meditation? Do you want to resolve. You’re not looking to understand pattern.”

“You may claim to be an artist, but there is a little of art in your experience. Everything is supposed to be immediate. It is supposed to point towards a clear awareness. This is all part of the now. Everything emerges in the moment. You were living with this

sensation. For a brief moment, you consider how things might be different. And that creates a cynicism on your part. Even though your aims are clear, you never completely give in to any of these experiences. Everything is more or less haphazard. He leave it at that. Physics is supposed to be a system. But you see it in a very basic way. Their actions, their reactions. And yes and even more complex processes are only a collection of forces. You don't have to see how all of us collects develops into an ongoing system. That would only empower you to act differently. And you're not about to consider that option. Do you know where this is going. Do you know where it's always been going. You have only a few days to make this happen. And how is it supposed to work? How is any of this supposed to work? Or you're standing apart from yourself. You don't have the means to change."

"You don't even want to see it that way. All of this is going to repeat like this over and over again. You try to ride the highs, and you subdue the lows. You can create just enough of a buffer to enable you to overcome it, your disquiet. You're just not doing the same thing as everyone else. You can pretend. You can tell yourself that you're going to pull it all together. There is no together. You're just a series of emotional bursts. Sometimes things move one way. Sometimes they move another. You can't even expect any consistency. There are a few basic actions that provide you with a lasting motivation. And everything else just happens along the way. And you know that you recognize that. And you do nothing to end your frustration. This helps to characterize your skepticism. No wonder, you don't trust anything. You don't wanna trust yourself. That is enough. For what it is nothing else could matter more. Sometimes, you'll find appeal the moment. You'll find an entertainer, who is willing to reassure you. If he helps you to recognize your basic power. And this gives you some kind of headstart. But you know where it's all headed. It's all going back to the same place. And you can barely understand how to hold it all together."

"You've seen people with a lot less to work from. They seem to be holding it down. You tell yourself that you want more from your life. You see yourself as some kind of winner. You're dealing with different kinds of impulses. They remind you what you need to do to be strong. If you wish that you had a clearer historical perspective. You could put all these pieces together. You could make some thing more of your life. Why should you bother? You've got a pretty good job. You can do whatever you want. Nothing is tying you down. There's only these things in your head. You have these questions. And you don't want to think about them. But there's a little house. In essence, you were living in the moment. You're living for the moment. And nothing more would be an inconvenience. Anything more would be a denial of what you need for lasting growth. You learn how to accept things. You balance your desire for something more with a realization that this is just enough. When you meet other jokers like this guy, they act as if you have it so together. So any questions that you might have becomes a distraction from immersing yourself in this game. You're all just surviving."

"Can you tell yourself that you're surviving a little better. You could describe it differently. You could empower yourself in a different way. But you don't want to exaggerate things. That is all that seems to matter. You don't have anything to love. You don't want to get close enough to anything to be obligated. Sure you have moments. The entertainment seems more enticing. You don't expect any of it to last. You don't expect any of this to last. Are you immersed in immediacy of the moments. That is all that you care about. You invite others to participate. That last slittle while. When you close that door, can you move on. Occasionally

you add to this realization. You hold onto something. You believe its temporary appeals. After all this, we need time to recover. We need time to forget. Do you want to let go of all demands on your time. You tell yourself that you have a job. You need to prepare. No one else is going to do that for you. So you leveraged your career against someone who wants to interfere. That is the only way to think about it."

"It feels if I'm doing three things at once. And I'm not doing any of them very well. I need to find a place where I can be secure but what I do. All that really matters. I want a solution. I live for deeper understanding. I take what I can get. Some people look even better in bed light. I was starting to understand that clearly. What did you tell me? What did you tell me about myself? I couldn't keep asking questions without getting answers. I needed to understand what were the actual influences that made things turn out badly. I can work on these things, and this could improve my overall outlook. I felt comfortable. Things made sense."

"There was still something missing in the overall picture. I just couldn't worry about it. I didn't want to get involved that way. Somethings seem to be interfering with my clarity. I can only give so much of myself to my work. I needed something else. I need my understanding to guide me. I couldn't just keep building castles in the sand. When I was in the classroom, my students looked at me for guidance. I knew it really wasn't about physics. They want to do alternatives for their lives. They didn't want everything to end up in disaster. I saw the pressures on them. I guess he also saw the precious of myself in a new way. I felt that I could be more assertive but I also felt abandoned. What were the challenges here? Or was getting in my way. I felt like the biggest obstacle to my advancement were the biggest obstacle to change in general. And those influences became more present. I needed to get out before the world came down on me. I needed things to make sense. I was at an intersection point of all these forces. I need to move them in the right way. I was teaching physics, but it still didn't make sense to me. I understood attraction and repulsion. I understood the application of basic forces. But there was some thing that still doesn't make sense. I needed better guidance. What was missing? I felt like somebody else was speaking through me. I wasn't being myself. I was supposed to be the teacher. I was supposed to have a singular voice someone was interrupting me. It wasn't any of the students it was just as idea I had in my mind."

"I kept getting in the way. Should have an easier. It should've been much easier. I had this job because they expecting me to help the students. Now I was feeling that frustration more than ever. I wasn't sitting in the classroom. I was sitting with a drink. And it was reminding me of my limited commitment. I would try to give everything that I had when I was in the classroom but there is still something I needed to figure out maybe I wasn't the greatest physicist. That was probably the foundation for a deeper understanding I could pull of this together. I can see you who is really pulling me along. Where was I going? What was consistent? I had work to do. It was important work. I recognized my own contribution. And I would help put it all together. I looked at my notes. I studied his lessons. There was still some thing absent. It was something I needed to learn. How could I give credibility to those experiences? I was drawn to this power that I felt with her today. It seemed offer the necessary awareness. Did others feel the same way that I did? Are they moved along by the same experiences? I needed it to catch myself. I wasn't exhausted. I was on the verge of a greater revelation. And my physical tiredness only described part of the story. I was living in a

different realm. I was onto something. I need to play up on my snake like charm. What does that mean. It helped me to zero in on a target. This is part of my being. Everything about me spoke of this excitement. I was hesitant. Why had things progressed to this point? I need to keep going. I need to give into this nature of. I recognized what it was all about.”

“I wanted to get turned on. I wanted my desire to help me to explain my sense of disgust. The disgust it was all around me. I could sense the decay. I needed to hold my nose. I needed shallow breaths. I couldn’t of predicted this better. What was this art? I knew when not to get involved. But I was involved deeply. I was making mistakes again and again. I will clean myself up after the weekend, I would head back to school. Any of these interruptions would be long gone. I could focus for the moment. I was completely immersed in this experience. I couldn’t think about it in any other way. I could feel the pain.”

“What was the sense the discomfort. Why are you messing with me? Why can’t I just do what I need to do? There was enough negativity in my world. I need a clear focus. Where was that supposed to be? I need to stop looking for enemies. There are moments that I like teaching. But there were others when I just wanted to get away. This was in my life. This was in my world. So I couldn’t accord completely with it. I was twisting around. I was losing clarity. I saw the other teachers. I felt as if they were different than I was. They were getting fancy cars and playing this role. I couldn’t see myself this way. How could I get out? How could I give it all up? I didn’t want to complain. I didn’t want my life to be a litany of complaints. I wanted more from this.”

“I could show up. I could enjoy the madness. That wasn’t something that I wanted at all. Did I think any of this was cute? Did I think any of these guys were cute? Did I think any of the stupidity was cute? Was this going to be a forever for me? I saw this as an empty board. I didn’t know what equations were on it. I wanted it to stay that way. I wanted it all stay this way. It wasn’t a matter of mathematics. I wasn’t offering those kinds of solutions. I needed to feel it for what it was. I needed to live in the moment. I couldn’t allow for any kind of interruption. I didn’t want to stop. I was in the empty classroom. This was before anyone had arrived. Extensive isolation--emptiness was evident. Even when the students filed in, there was still a trace of the same melancholy. I need to make my voice clear over this din. I wanted one word to offer me revelation. Why did I need to hear.? What could interrupt this silence? Where was any of this supposed to go? I could tie it all up, and seem to offer insight.”

“And I was caught up in this endless repetition. I should’ve seen the pattern. But I was deep inside it. I was only losing my place that was silly. I didn’t need anyone interfering with what I saw thought to be true. I wanted some thing that could last I wanted some thing that can make sense over and over again. What did that involve? Supposed to be different? I was helping? I need someone out. This is not the time to interrupt. I was so close to completing things for once I felt that my students were clued in. And that was all that mattered. Where was the solution?”

“When I got home, I could put all this out of my mind. I could do what I needed to do. That was all that I really cared about. I wanted to complete my work. I wanted it all to make sense.”

“You don’t really understand, do you? They keep saying the same thing over and over again. But it doesn’t mean anything. Who am I talking to? You’re a terrible date. You’re a

terrible guy to be with. Why do I let you come back to my place? He's not even questions to ask. This is more of the same nonsense. And I love her to. Who is saying this to me and I love her too. What difference does any of this make for me. This is too much emotion for me. Just too much to worry about. I put it all together. And it gives me enough motivation. I will carry-on tomorrow."

"We were supposed to be much further along."

"I am not even present in the moment."

"This is not happening to either of us."

"There is a physical explanation."

"That probably will not work for either of us."

"You ask what is the hold up."

"Will this work for me?"

"How did that happen?"

"You can mix it yourself."

"That is not good for either of us."

"Do you have recurrent dreams?"

"I am never going to make it to class."

"This is not something that you should worry about."

"This is not something that I like to talk about."

"What do you say to each other."

"Hello. This is the beginning."

"There is a point that I am going to have to ask for something."

"You got in trouble the last time that you do."

"Is that how the classroom works?"

"I need ten extra dollars."

"That is not going to convince anyone."

"I am getting destroyed."

"You like that."

"Why is this supposed to work any differently?"

"You can pretend."

"You have this weird sense of humor."

"You think that you are good at this."

"We can switch places."

"You are pathetic at doing this."

"I am doing it for the students."

This guy thought that he was a writer. And the voices told him things. It was mostly bull shit.

"Do you have money to pay?"

"What makes you think that you are the liaison?"

"What makes you think that you are anything?"

"I am the teacher. I have the manual."

"Here is where it gets good."

"It starts with a little kiss."

"I can't help myself."

"I only want one thing."

"You are not that funny, but you think that you are."

"Give me an apple."

"I can awaken you after eating the apple."

"It is not supposed to take place like that."

"But it does."

"You have five minutes."

"You are getting into my shit."

"That could be good."

"I need to complete this. More than this."

"You have gone off script."

"I am very sorry."

"Clean up first."

"Wipe off the board."

"This is all that matters."

"I am going to take off my head."

"Give me one part that works."

"We are much closer than we were."

"This is not going to work out ever."

"Take what you can."

"I am very concerned."

"That does not help."

"That will work."

"That is called redemption."

"That is a silly name."

"That seems to be something important. It does not work at all."

"He wanted to come back. He left a shirt at my house."

"And what good is that?"

"No one is going to leave."

"You want Everyone to want you. That turns you on. It makes you wanna do drugs. That's really all that matters here. You put aside your desire, and your brace the high. Afterwards you keep that going. How do you think it needs some thing. You can't even get your award. You fall asleep."

"And this is supposed go quicker than you said it was. But you were involving me in things I don't want to think about. I just want to get turned on. Then I want to get turned on even more. That is all that really matters. That is all that never matters.. I don't care about the consequences. I don't care about the shit that goes along with it. You seem to be something. But you're nothing like that at all; you are nothing like that at all. You're doing all these things to get it up. But none of this matters at all. There's nothing about you that matters. Get that through your head. I'm the teacher. And I feel you feel you."

"How can I develop a method that accords with my aims? How do I conceive of learning in my classroom? What kind of assistance can I provide for the students? Physics is the watchword. I have to empower my students to be able to marshal greater forces that exist in the world. If they cannot do this, they will be overcome in their lives. They were given to

gangs and drugs and other temptations.”

“They were lose their ability to access opportunity. Their traumas will become more intense their challenges I love around them. They will feel distraught. It is my job to prevent that process from setting in. I’m not rescuing them. I’m empowering them to make decisions on their own. I need to recognize the obstacles that they face. This is not an intellectual quest. If they cannot use their skills to access real objects, and they remain isolated. I can offer a new way of looking at the world, because the scores can’t unlock necessary resources. The resources are there. Often they are sequestered by those who exercise power.”

“Dismantling power means directly confronting the situation. Do I really have the expertise to address all these issues? What is missing from my portrayal? I am not describing objects in the cells. I am describing processes that students can engage for change. This change can only take place by accessing available opportunities. Nevertheless, it is important to see how these opportunities become limited. This knowledge enables an activist perspective with the world.”

“People can work together to challenge denial of basic needs. On this basis, in this foundation, people can gain the power for self-actualization. These connections reinforce the social fabric. And this fabric can counteract efforts to dominate others. This picture needs to be clear. An understanding of physics can assist the depiction of the actual forces that create its overall disposition. This is why people lack the ability to get rid of these kind of impediments. This is a different kind of seeing.”

“I miss creating new forms of action. I’m not proposing an ideological understanding of society. That’s not really not what I do. In my teaching, I offer basic lessons. These lessons can assist in a sustained understanding. Thus, the students can confront barriers to personal development. I am not offering an idealistic perspective. These changes can occur. And they can assist students individually. This can be the beginning of real growth.”

“Students can feel better about themselves. And this conference and fuel for the success. I understand my role. I work to develop new ideas of teaching. I see this is a personal thing. But it could also be draining. I often feel burn out. I deal with a great deal of stress. When I’m off work I need to put all this out of my mind. Sometimes, I think that this is not the best way to advance a teaching program.”

“I need to be closer to the actual experiences of my students. Nevertheless, this would overwhelm me. I deal with the challenges is the present themselves. I can’t do anything more. I see that is the basic agreement among us all. We are committed to change. We are committed to student empowerment. Often, it’s difficult to achieve such great things. We need to accommodate with little successes. And we need a lot of help. I will do our best.”

“We try to carry on. We refuse to get in. When I’m not in the classroom, I wonder how much I should carry on with this program. It’s something that I do at work. It doesn’t fulfill all of my needs. There’s a lot that I wonder about. I have difficulty figuring it out. I’m not here to transform the whole world. I’m not a muckraker. I’m not holding up signs. I’m not even communicating about these ideas.”

“I’m going to have some fun. I don’t want my whole life to be about obeying the rules. There’s more to my experience than that. I want to learn how to grow. Maybe, I’ll just get another job. I’ll do some thing else. And I’ll reinforce my hopes and dreams. I’m not trying to be extravagant. I’m living in the moment.”

“I made a place to safeguard my small victories. I was creating a constellation out of these experiences. Together this pattern with it enable me to overcome any problems. Even if I got down on myself, I could follow that path along to happiness. Sure, it might be temporary, but we get it would give me enough support to change. I wouldn’t let sadness drag me down.”

“I still feel locked inside myself. And I wasn’t sure how to skate. I need to recognize my challenges. I need to find strength deeper in myself. I wasn’t given to dwelling on my own problems instead, I was looking for some kind of quick release what was that involve? Where is this headed?”

“If someone was speaking through me. That person was telling me what to do. That wasn’t how I wanted to be. I’ve always felt that all my life. That was what made me so rebellious. Maybe it helped me mess up things. I knew enough of this traps. And I wanted to warn the kids about what was going on. And this way, I felt that I had a special gift. And I need to share this gift. It was not OK to let things go on as they were. How could I strip away these layers; how could I find a new skin.”

“This was always my greatest challenge. It would help me find certainty. Sorry. I was going too light on myself. I needed a more sustained motivation, and who was making me this way I had things that I wanted to get done in my life, and I was ignoring them. I showed my kids what they need to do. But I expected someone else to give me the answer. I don’t want to be victimized. But if someone was messing with me I wanted to confront him head-on I didn’t want him to use that sense of control and try to manipulate me.”

“This were all these mixed feelings. There were always lingering feelings from my past. I didn’t like the way things had been. I needed to deal with this for now. And how could I find the guidance I couldn’t party my way to realization. What remained beyond my grasp? I became a real sucker for personal motivation. I could be part of a cult, and that would give me the explanation that I needed. But I knew that what that was about. And I didn’t need that kind of stimulation.”

“Where do you find these people?”

“We get excited by the taste.”

“That is not going to be good for either of us.”

“I know her!”

“That is how I used to be.”

“Who are these people?”

“There is a place waiting for you.”

“You are too emotional.”

“That is who I am.”

“One person knows all too well.”

“We need to review.”

“That assumes that we started in the right place.”

“Wrap yourself around me.”

“That is not going to work.”

“Take off your shirt.”

“Take off your pants.”

“That is so much more pretense.”

“Where does this end up?”

"Next door."
"Smell this."
"Be yourself, lover."
"Which script are we running?"
"The rewrite."
"I am going to hurt."
"I am going to figure this out if this is the last thing that I do."
"This is unsolvable."
"Do it anyway."
"I was so close. I could feel your touch. My body quaked."
"I am your teacher."
"Salamander, you are everything."
"What do you want me to be?"
"Who do you need to be?"
"A temptress."
"Bite me with your venom."
"That is not my nature."
"Everything here is too tame."
"I am going to Miami."
"No words."
"That is hideous."
"We are all friends here."
"This is messed up."
"I just want the power."
"Feel it in your bones."
"I thought that you were going out with that guy."
"Nothing means anything."
"I am doing it all."
"I live in the air."
"I am vanishing."
"Give me your number."
"Give me your physics."
"This is supposed to work."
"You need remedial help!"