

## QUATE

*“Quit, quit, quit do you remember me? I was there when the sky fell down. I wish you were with your friend. We both jumped. We thought the world was ending indeed it seemed as if it was. Do you remember me? We were talking. And I said that I liked your jacket. Do you remember what you said? Do you remember any of this?”*

*“I remember another time. I met Charlotte. I thought that she was much older than she was. She was impersonating someone. She was impersonating someone who was eight or ten years older. But she had a different story.”*

*“She was in school. She was reading a book. She was a conscientious student. She did what she was supposed to do. But she wanted to take chances. She could take chances as long as she remained in control. She would get so far out of control, but she knew how to bring herself back to the center. That was what I liked about Charlotte. I would think about Charlotte. I was waiting for her to return.”*

*“How would she be the next time that I saw her? She would explain the origins of springtime. She would offer me the opportunity for rebirth. I welcomed Charlotte. But she told me that she could not love. She could not be loved. And I was going to meet this challenge. Indeed, the ball was in my court. I wanted to make the story easier. I needed a better explanation. I wanted Charlotte to tell me her secrets.”*

*“How did all this start? What did I deserve? What did she deserve? I waited to learn more.”*

*“Quate told me her story; do you remember me? I’m trying to remember. This is all about memory. Do you play music? Do you dabble on the piano? What skills do you have? I was never really given the opportunity to explore my creativity. That did not diminish my desire to learn. I felt that I lived a musical life. I heard a song deep in my heart. And I want to express her to the world. But there were these other distractions. I try to escape these distractions”*

*“I entered a program. It was too much like a cult. I wasn’t looking for that kind of belief. I want to understand myself by myself. I didn’t need somebody telling me what to think.”*

*“Quate, you look like the right person. You could help me out. I need someone to do publicity. I need someone to talk about our show. Maybe you can join in. This can be your show too.”*

*Quate was so close to me. Her lips were almost touching mine. But it was misting all over her. And it was messing with her hair.*

*“I’ll be back another time.”*

*And I kept waiting for her to come back. I waited another day. I hope that I would see her again. She had offered me such a promise.*

*It was already a week. But I had been thinking about her. My desire had already crystallized. What did this mean? I didn’t wanna be jealous. I knew that she already had a life.*

*But she was the one who asked me if I remembered. She called me out. She offered me a location. I wanted to attest to her story. I wanted her story to be different. If her story was truly different, why would I expect her to return. She would’ve escaped from this nonsense and found her own life. She would’ve let go of these short term pursuits. But she still*

*expressed the need to develop her art, whatever that might be. She wasn't the only one".*

*Everyone wanted to attest to their struggle. They believed that each story was perfect. And it could be shared with the world.*

*I wanted Quate's story to be different I wanted her to express her greatness. This would require her to see her life in a different way. I was excited about that opportunity. I believe that she was telling me some thing. I wanted her to be endowed with grace. Would that work? What could I offer her. How could I get that process moving. This was more than a simple revelation. I was excited to learn how she could take the world in a different direction. O continued to enhance this meeting. I believe the inside, and she shared with me. I needed her to take the pen and continue the story this is more than a journal. Someone needed to describe the story as he developed. Quate had obstacles preventing her from developing an independent point of you. It wouldn't take much for her to get drawn into an alternative vision. She already expressed those temptations.*

*Was that the only story to tell? Or did the artist struggle against the magnificent appeals of experience. And it was nearly impossible to tell the story because things were too exciting.*

*There was that one moment an experience or insight become so prevalent that the individual believes that she can capture the whole process in writing. This insight qualifies as revelation. At the same time the revelatory capabilities are based on her vision for the moment.*

*"She wants to see things that way. Revelation is that inner awareness and manifest itself in the world. It is similar to anticipating your alarm in the morning. You can see in the world what you need to see. And this supports your overall belief and what do you want to say? You're looking for these cues. They can motivate your behavior. We can also motivate your seeing. So you recognize things that you already know. Even if they take on unusual patterns, the key elements are things that you know."*

*Could Quate be motivated by a different relationship to the world.? What would be the basis for that inspiration. If I didn't see her again I don't think that she would make the same connection. I didn't want to be presumptuous. I understood that I was in the source of knowledge for her. At the same time, I was able to break down experience in a different way. I had a clear understanding of historical forces which affected her. At the same time, I thought that she was ready for it that calling. She was telling me as much. She indicated how she was dissatisfied with the world and what she lived. At the same time she had skills that could enable her to escape her negative influences. Despite this commitment, there WAS still something missing. That's where I came in. I could give her some thing that she didn't have. But she would need to find a greater motivation. She would need to make the steps herself. She told me about her job. She told me a little about her education. What was she leaving out?*

*What could help in filling in the whole picture? I felt as if a single moment would give her that spark. And we had already started that contact. I could only build from there. I didn't want to write a story for her. But she was already in one. I needed to tap it. I need to to make sense of it for what it was. I was already seeing something else in the story. It wasn't just about personal motivation. It was a better way of being. A way of carrying her self. Why didn't I see that in the first encounter? Honestly, she didn't express that. Nevertheless I saw something. And she repeated that feeling where we met. That second encounter was enough to give me confidence for the moment. And the confidence can open up a deeper understanding.*

*Quate was repeating an argument that seemed exemplary for Phoenix. I need to recognize its limitations. At the same time, I understood her overall commitments. I've got the red ray what are the factors that contributed to his presentation? It was all a form of gratification in the moment. Disconnection was clear. I could welcome this at work. I wanted to share. I wanted to be part of it. But there was still something missing. Should I take the same elements and put them together in a different way. Could Quate do the same? This feeling that somehow we can meet in the middle. We could use this knowledge for a shared understanding. I didn't want to feel as if I was exaggerating face.*

*I didn't want this weight to be nostalgic. I wanted to be based on a real understanding. I believed that Quate understood something important. I wanted to empower her to a change and grow.*

*"Why do you think you have that right to interfere in my development? You're putting these expectations on me. I don't want to be seen that way. If I want to quit drinking, that's my own decision. If I want to quit going out-- that's my decision. If I want to break up with this guy, that's my decision I don't need you interfering with my aims for my life. What are you contributing? What are you giving me?"*

*I needed to understand this better. I felt like this is a clash of the minds. I had my own mind. And you have yours. And you've created this wonderful story, and you expected me to be part of it. I'm not part of it at all. I'm a separate person. I have my own desires. I don't need you interfering.*

*"Who's talking? Quate are you talking? Are people putting these ideas in your head? You started to follow your own path. Then people messed with your mind. This is all a little too close. This is all a little too brilliant. I know where this is going. I know where love is going. Love is blind."*

*"I don't want to see anything. I just want to go along with all this."*

*Finally, I had a poetic encounter. It changed my way of looking at time. Each day took me closer to seeing Quate again. The feeling had already crystallized. I had already given myself to that belief. And it was taking me over. I felt those influences come over me. Each day became divided into each hour and became divided into each minute each second each nanosecond each non-second time out of time Quate was helping me to experience time out of time. I barely knew her. But it was already part of my life. I was giving my heart to that future.*

*What could that possibly mean? I already had a plan. It was all based upon my knowledge. The knowledge that I had could lead to more intense understanding. And that understanding could result in a more lasting attraction. Each step became evident. If I didn't have the thought to go along with it, then the feeling wouldn't make any difference. I need to be very strict in this calculus. I was measuring two things against each other.*

*The movement of one experience gave credibility to the movement of the other. That all helped me make sense. There needed to be others who would understand us. Through all these noises that were affecting me. They were bearing down on me. I needed to pull back. I needed to give it credibility.*

*"It is going to matter? Because I'm going to make it matter? I can make more I couldn't make more of this than it was this was becoming a way of life. This is becoming a blessing."*

*I was taking all the elements away. I was giving a credibility. I was breaking it all*

*down to the basic elements. And this rawness helped me to understand some thing more fundamental. I was handed a manuscript. I was asked to check off on each part. This was all helping to create a lasting memory for me.*

*My success meant that I needed to separate these two experiences one was my feeling. The other was my thoughts. Each thought was motivated by a feeling. Intern each feeling was motivated by a thought. I could see this overall process moving together. And this movement pushed me along. I can truly make some thing happen. I have the opportunity to move heaven and earth.*

*What did Quate know? This was fundamental. If she was simply going along with the currents of human existence, then she would never show any kind of independent creativity. I needed to determine all the features of this experience and it was already beyond me up. I remember her smile. This indicated an excitement about life. I need to record with that awareness. She wanted to tell me her story. I was excited to hear what she had to say. She was evidently excited about the moment. Her style was very appealing. I was caught up in her attention. But there was more than that. She was risking herself. She was showing me what she was made of. I like that sensation. And I became more absorbed in the moment.*

*It was truly exciting for me. But what truly interested me was her voice, her sense of self affirmation. I felt that she was on the verge of a complete transformation. She was taking little steps, but they would grow into something bigger. She would lose herself in this process. But she would also be reborn. This is not a religious transformation. She was creating her own spirituality. She was beautiful she was redefining her connection to the world. This kind of transformation was important. I what does it mean to see the world? Commitment meant getting ready for the day. It meant feeling how life was affecting you that. It was giving yourself a fighting chance. It was finding stability. All this provided clarity. But it could also be confusing. She needed to make her own way. She need to find her own definitions. That's the world was in flux.*

*Even if she tried to describe it, and it could jet it away from her. She was in conflict with the things that she observed. In a sense, she could no longer trust the setting of the sun. She needed to create her own time, and the stages of the day were getting in the way. She needed her own reference points. It meant closing her eyes to the world.*

*With her eyes closed she could sense that internal clock. But she could also manipulate it. She could move the hands back and forth to reinforce her beliefs. She felt herself going back-and-forth. She was closer or to her self recognition.*

*“Can you even do this? You don't even know me? You're all really ready rewriting my history. Isn't that your intention? You want to rewrite your history? I'll accept it for the moment. However there's so many things interfering with my ongoing development. I'm not a fucking cell. I have my own desires. I know what I want from my life.”*

*“How long is this going to go on? Do I have to be part of it? Do I have to look at this? This looks so awful. This looks like something dangerous. I'm becoming a danger to myself. I didn't think it was that serious. I didn't think I was that serious. What kind of person am I? I want you to hear this. I want you to be a part of every moment. I want you to grow with me. I want you to project outward with me.”*

*Why did I already see this connection to Quate. What did she offer me? She offered me a certainty about herself. I wanted to join in. I wanted to participate. I had a plan. I was*

*inspired. One of these experiences needs to work out. We were both on the same page. She was on the same page with her self. I wasn't all that my feelings are ahead of me. All of this made sense.*

*"If you want to change who you are, you need to make real changes to your environment. We need to talk about things in a different way. If you want to quit doing some thing, and you have to find something that you want to do. It's not enough just to say no. You're giving yourself a reward. You're giving yourself an inducement. This process needs to engage in an active manner. This can be exciting. Do you see where this is headed. In the big picture, what does this mean? In a little picture, where have I failed? Where is all of the going? Is it all going around? Is this too close to me. Am I close to close to see. I want to ask."*

*"Everyone wants to ask. I want to find out what's going on. You need to be rewarded. You need to care. This needs to be something that's right for you. This needs to be part of your liberation. You talk about getting away from some thing. Where are you headed? What do you want understand? It's gonna get really exciting. Someone is going to get really messed up."*

*"I think I see what this is all about. There is a solid side that says no. But there's a soft, squishy part that says yes yes yes. And the squishy part can't start. Do you think that you're part of it all the time. You give your heart. You give your soul. You give your love. You give your hatred. Give all of this and more. He gave all of this and less. This is your everything. This is your nothing. Everyone can do this."*

*"No one can do this. You need to get a bigger reward. You need to come in. How do you clue in?"*

*"Quate do you know how to make this happen? Quate you have skills. Quate, you have an understanding. It's getting in the way Quate what is preventing you from being Quate. Do you need to find oneness?"*

*"In every oneness, you find a double. How does that work. You are becoming something that you don't wanna become. And that double it's becoming something that it doesn't want to become. You become more and more something that you don't want. You're looking for a solution, but this is something that you don't want. I am so sidetracked. These were things that I cared about. These were things that other people cared about. There's got to be money in us. There's got to be souvenirs. We made it happen once. Will make it happen again."*

*"Regional health. We're helping in different ways. I have to give my body. I have to give my body to science. That I have to give my love to those who need me. I'm getting out of here. Is this really worth it. Are you really going to enjoy this. This is going from bad to worse. Don't even understand. This is all that matters to you how am I doing? And? Who is he going in with? He is going in with you. I feel like you understand this perfectly. You are in a state of transition. You exist in this moment. I'm in contact with you. I can touch you I can see you. I can feel you. I can smell your perfume. And you also exist in the southern moment this moment it is to come. This is something that you know when yourself. And there's something that you know when yourself it's more than these things that you see all the time. You can take all these things that you see, and you can lead them to this other thing that's hidden. This is your process. Process, you become some thing else."*

*"Pardon, I have no idea I think something if there's of firetruck."*

*Did that really happen? Did I see those things happen around me? I need to include*

*them. They're very important. All of this is very important. I hear noises. I don't want to get stuck. I need to keep moving. I need to move outside of my self in order to move inside of myself. Quate has shared this understanding with me. But was she really willing to return to the scene of the crime. I wondered. I wanted her to play along. I want her to be part of us.*

*"Where is all of this headed. In the future, this is all that will matter in the future, this will be everything and nothing. I welcome that development. I was part of an experience. I can sense the growth."*

*It was taking place all around me. I could sense that affection. I wanted more of it. Why did I trust her? She had just enough of a scale to make something happen she said the right things. She was aware.*

*"This is where it got really interesting."*

*I took the sharp awareness to be a characteristic of her nature. I wanted to call her bluff. I wanted someone to call my bluff. I wanted all of this to make sense. I had this one moment where everything intersect it. In this intersection lead to something real. Do you even know what this is about? I can give this to you the way that it is. It doesn't need anything else. He needs to stay this way. I could give all of this to you. This is all that matters. This is all that will ever matter. I'm losing my breath. When did I start into this?*

*What was my actual motivation. I have three major payments coming up. You can help me out. You can resolve all these issues for me. This is some thing that I need more than ever. I expect something back for all of this. I gave to you, Quate. No, I want some thing back. I just want you to reappear. I want more of that lip service. I'm already making it more than it is. If it worked this way, then you can make it work for you. Is that your intent. How is it ever going to work in your favor?*

*I found the source. I found a diamond. What can you do with a diamond case what will it become? What will you become? We need to talk about this. We need to talk about this more than we have been talking about it before. We never talked about it. There were only a few words. I could ask you a few words. I could ask you to make this happen before my eyes. What are you saying? I hear noises all around me. What are the alternatives? Is there anyway to make this happen? This is a little unusual. All of this is unusual. But I know where it's headed.*

*I understand the resolution. I needed more resolve. I have twenty days to make this happen.*

*"Are you with me? Are we both working on this together.? There's some crazy stuff coming up. We need to take care of all of that. This could be a little expensive. This could be a little tricky. But we are going to come to a resolution. It's only a few months away. We're both going to come to a resolution. In that resolution is got a hold. I know I made a few mistakes. I'm not gonna make any mistakes again. This will be resolved once and for all. I need someone to hold my hand."*

*"Do you need someone to hold your hand. You need to realize that this is great. I came to the sport. I want you to understand the difference. And I can help you understand what do you need to do. I need to quit. Quit quit quit. Quate, I need to quit. Quit quit quit."*

*"Why are you with him? You're afraid to be yourself. You notice him. He lives in the wind. And he feeds off your body. But he does not know you.. You still live in the shadows. He brings you out when he needs you. You are never substantial. He makes you crooked. He*

*drains your spirit.”*

*“How can you know this? How can anyone know this? I do not reveal what’s going on in my life. So what do we share?”*

*“There are things that we both avoid. I avoid kangaroos at night. Do you understand what that means? We both have a negative attitude. But we need some positive moments. How will that happen? How will we happen?”*

*“I’m not looking for that. If you want to help me be a better person, that is all well and good for me. If you think that you can touch my spirit, you have another thing coming. This is not about you. You’re a witness. But you’re not part of the story.”*

*“Where is this going to end? Where are we going to end? I love when you can bring it to me. I love what you can do to me.”*

*“What did it mean when I first thought that you would return? As I waited, I was all excited. I felt as if I was beginning life once more. I wanted to describe my rebirth. How did it affect my body? How did it affect all of me? I wanted this to be a clear plan towards my enlightenment.”*

*“There were things that I was learning. I was learning so much about myself. But there were things that were interfering with my growth. I wanted to understand them better. How did I get to this point? Who am I? What does any of this have to do with me? I need a better education.”*

*“You need a better body.”*

*“How does that work? You’re living in a cocoon. You’re living in your closet.”*

*“I never come out to see the world.”*

*“I’m not proposing an outdoor trip. That will only confirm the problem. You’ll still stay in your head. You’ll see the world as it reflects your inner emotions. You have to change that relationship between inner and outer. You have to recognize that you have a greater power for changing things. You talk about changing things.”*

*“How am I supposed to start?”*

*“You need a new Past. You need a new present. You need a new relationship with the world. Your life IS like a tree. The wind is blowing through you. And you let it move you back-and-forth. It really doesn’t work like that. You can go places. You can see people. You can do things. What is preventing you from asserting yourself. You would love to wash over you.”*

*“Do you want love to give you answers. You’re not even part of your own life. This is not about your words. This is about the kind of life that you want to describe. What do you even want? I want you to scandalize me. I want you to do things that are going to frighten other people. You understand how this works. You just can’t watch the world and expect things to change. You need to move your body in time. You need to see the urgency that affects other people. Surely, there are the same effects on you. What are you doing about them? Where is any of the sky? How do you achieve growth? How do you leave the body?”*

*“You’re asking me to do the impossible. I need to work with what I have.”*

*“I was breathing air into her. I was bringing her back to life. But the resuscitation would not be enough.*

*“I need to understand a closer connection between our bodies. I need this money to live. Where is headed?”*

*“Who else is involved? Why do you even trust him?”*

*“Do you think that you can do any differently? Can you give me what I need? Won’t you also get bored with my intransigence. I can’t be magical all the time. What makes you different? They don’t look that special. You don’t see that as important. I have important people talking to me. I have special guys after me all the time. Why do you think I would even be interested in what you were doing? What are you do? You sit there all the time? You hope that life’s going to come to you. How close is life to you? Of this really matter? Do you really even matter? What are you do besides go to work? You describe your life? How are you making things happen?”*

*“How do you relate to the historical conflicts of the present in the past? It’s not enough to hate your job. It’s not enough to hate your life. How do you focus those energies on altering the situation around you? What do that mean? You’re going have to bring the sun down from the sky. You’re going to have to exist in a different place.”*

*“I really don’t know who you are. But you think that you can make me special. You can take whatever in my life is broken, and you can fix it. You have no idea what I have gone through. And you don’t care who I am. You want to write about my life. You think that you can do my biography. I’ve got a body. And you are going to peel like an almond. And you are going to suck the life from me. Then I will be in the exact same position as I was before. You want me to trade up. Do you see the difference?”*

*“You want some guy to find you and say that you are wonderful. He will completely understand you. He will give you everything that you need. Are you going to become part of my life? Do you love me in that way?”*

*“I like your body. You taste like spearmint.”*

*“You claim to be a writer. And I read your stuff. But this poetry just goes along with your body. You want me to say that I understand you. I understand you. We understand each other. You are going to write better poetry. You are going to have sex with me. And we are going to say that our lives are leading to some apex. All of this is fake. None of this matters for anything. We don’t know each other. We can’t. What do you want? You want to be loved. You want to be immortal. You want one person to care about you.”*

*“You want to drain all the life from me. You want me to read my poems. And you will not respond. Where is any of this going. What is the effect?”*

*“We go out together.”*

*“What do we share? We were in the same place at the same time. I have a father. I have a mother. I have a body. I like to get high. I like to get fucked. I want to get moisturized. I breath air. I am sleeping in your bed. We marry our meager skills together.”*

*“Your body excites mine.”*

*“What kind of body goes along with these ideas?”*

*“Your body is my reward for talking to you.”*

*“There are all these things that you do. They can be called life. Then you have sex.”*

*“What are you talking about?”*

*“I can’t even remember what I am supposed to remember.”*

*“You are supposed to remember me.”*

*“I do remember you.”*

*“You are not supposed to look at me like that. You are not supposed to want me like*



that.”

*“I am more a part of this anyone.”*

*“I can read the script. This is the guy that you really want.”*

*“Do the homework.”*

*“It is coming to a clear resolution.”*

*“What do you want?”*

*“I have something else to give.”*

*“I am doing this a million times.*

*“ In trying to describe the ecstatic object, language takes a humorous turn.*

*If you try to tell them how you feel, they will try to manipulate your feelings into saying some thing that you don’t believe.”*

*“ I’m getting my shit together.”*

*“You are here to educate. Don’t exploit!”*

*“As long as you focus on the ecstatic object, you will never understand your ability to construct an analogous experience.”*

*“ Even though the world is viewed through a scientific construct, that construct attempts to characterize the independence of that object.”*

*“The object appears to be independent, but the construction process can interfere with an independent observation.”*

*“The process of meditation appears to offer connection to an independent object. But the process of construction includes templates which assist in emotional experience.”*

*“If you don’t see your role in constructing your environment, your sentimentality will interfere with an actual encounter with the world.”*

*“The world is all that you want to know.”*

*“Your personal defensiveness may interfere in the object of observation.”*

*“In characterizing the object of observation, it is important to emphasize those characteristics that you can change. In crediting the achievements of others, it is important not to isolate those achievements from your own experience and your actual abilities.”*

*“ You need to trust your abilities. This enables you to enhance those skills. But you should not fetishize that process.”*

*“How is this happening to me?”*

*“It is easy to be over come with a myth that tries to characterize your experience.*

*What do you know that no one else knows?”*

*“Philosophy can help characterize the human contribution to the scientific project. At the same time, philosophy offers the opportunity to construct that humanity.”*

*“In criticizing an idealistic perspective, it is important to recognize the personal contribution to that view.”*

*“Your oneiric construction is the key element of the world you say. The individual has greater control of that presentation. It is important to try to understand that layer of experience which participates in dream making.”*

*“I have limited capability to describe processes of which I’m not a part.”*

*“ I can’t bother spending a great deal of time trying to describe events over which I have little control. There are experiences over which I exercise a great deal of control. I can build upon that understanding.”*

*“Writing can begin as a process of wishful thinking. The reader can recognize this request from the writer, and decide whether to grant these wishes.”*

*“The writer appears to describe critical skills that can assist the development of the reader. The reader does not need to believe this process. The reader can interrogate these efforts in a critical manner.”*

*“If the reader breaks down experience into a narrative, the writer can guide the reader in making change.”*

*“The reader confronts material obstacles to change.”*

*“Wishful thinking can motivate the reader only to encounter those texts which confirm personal bias.”*

*“Only by building from personal awareness can the reader gain the power to influence environment,”*

*“Mystery can sustain an interest in a person.”*

*“When that mystery is dissipated, the efforts of the event individual are transparent.”*

*“Overwhelming physical experiences describe the conditions of the environment. The individual can have control of aspects of that presentation. Nevertheless that presentation could distract from an overall understanding of the environment as a whole.”*

*“An environment describes those elements within your surroundings that enable personal realization.”*

*“This realization can assist in satisfying individual needs.”*

*“The representation of individual needs may distract from an awareness of the environment.”*

*“The narrative depiction of the individuals challenges provide an awareness of the connection between the self and the environment.”*

*“A description of the environment provides a recognition of the aims of the individual those aims may be contrary to the environment.”*

*“There’s a thing. There’s some me. And there’s a story. The story may not be that interesting. This could be boring. Nothing is going to get done. I need to sleep. In dreams I accord my oneiric vision to actual experience. The two may become intermixed. There is no key that unlocks the meaning of dreams. You have to live the dreams and engage in the process of interpretation. The interpretation could itself be a dream.”*

*“You haven’t even started the story.*

*“We meet. You have lips. You have a body.”*

*“IDEAS. I WANT IDEAS!”*

*“That is not going to work.”*

*“Give, give me what I need.”*

*“I can show you.”*

*“That is my song.”*

*“That is my need.”*

*“Where is this headed?”*

*“Up the bloodstream.”*

*“We can remake the body to suit our purposes.”*

*“FIRST STORY: I have thought about you since the beginning.”*

*“Get in line.”*

*“There is one person in line.”*  
*“This was everything that I could ever want.”*  
*“And then the bubble burst.”*  
*“The mess is all over me.”*  
*“I am the mess.”*  
***“GET BACK TO THE STORY.”***  
I was watching her in the mist.  
“This is not good for my hair.”  
“It’s good for your skin.”  
“It is ruining your makeup.”  
“I have already surrendered.”  
“You are more than a little wonderful.”  
“I need to confess.”  
“You are naked.”  
“You are doing bad things.”  
“We can do this later.”  
“I will call later.”  
“I have it all together.  
“This needs to be close at hand.”  
“QUATE, YOU ARE THE UNIVERSE!”  
“Of course, I am!”

*Hellopoetry.com/netanya*