

## QUATE 2

*“You will have the opportunity to identify yourself. This affirmation may be different than other experiences in the past. You have already demonstrated that your existence is divided. Even its manifestation is divided once again. Who am I talking to? I was talking back to me? How was that remain constant from one day to the next? Even though I have a battery of questions, there’s no certainty that these questions will ultimately lead to a better understanding. No matter who describes events for me, I continue to believe the Quate is the only person who can offer me an accurate description of what is going on. I realized that Sami has her own goals and trying to present things for me. She may have my best interest at heart, but she does not realize the challenges that stand in her way. I am doing my best to remedy this situation. I want to understand everything clearly. My participation is contingent on my constant awareness; however it does not depend upon any particular testimony. I can sift through whatever evidence is available to me, I will find some kind of necessary connection.”*

*“On this basis, I will fill fill my overall commitment to this project. Why will Quates absence continue to create a gap in the overall understanding? It is not simply that Sami can only give a partial exclamation explanation of events. Quate also brings a different sensibility to this experience. That may also be the reason why she has not returned. She may also have obligations elsewhere. Given that recognition, could it be someone else who could offer a similar awareness.”*

*“How much is the experience risk critical for an active consciousness of what is going on? Who do I have to ask to provide me with a clear answer. Samis clean chameleon in nature offers her insight into the numerous situations that present themselves. However, nevertheless, her testimony may be limited. And that is unfortunate. This is not a deficiency on her part. Instead, it is an expression of her practical concerns. These concerns are overwhelming. They are more overwhelming than anyone recognizes. She feels these challenges profoundly, but she would prefer not to deal with them. This present situation manifests all the key elements that are part of her fears. As such, this conflict is not personal. It is active at this particular site. This reading is sympathetic to Sami’s experience. Nevertheless, there are critical obstacles in her way. And these obstacles become impediments for my own discovery.”*

*“This is not to say that others cannot reflect upon the same struggles. I believe that Quate’s witness is critical for this overall understanding. Therefore, it is important to use important details to reconstruct her views. I’m committed to this perspective. Why would I privilege her testimony?”*

*Within this situation, she expressed a desire to get out. As such, this presented the situation as a site for personal transformation. I welcomed this invitation. It provided me with key terms for a lasting movement. Her failure to come back but only reiterated the overall challenge. Within this realm, people created this flexible self-description. Enabled them to adapt each day. But it also made it difficult to determine how someone might act in the circumstances. This ambiguity made the overall experience difficult. And Quate offered a bridge. She was confirming the present, but she also had her eyes towards the future.”*

*“I did not want to take this opportunity away from anyone else here. They were all involved in their own processes and change. But it was all too vague, and the demands might*

*be extravagant. And the resources were more than limited. I needed to credit the struggle. What was absent? Lacking? I was seeing it simply as a personal distinction. If Quate was an able to fulfill make the commitment, then someone else could step up. But Quate continued to be a no-show. For the time being, I needed to consider that this would be the permanent result. Nevertheless, I couldn't let go. Every field presentation could be taken back to the fact that she wasn't here. Even Sami's failures could be contributed to the lack of support. What did Quate know? What did she offer? The more that she was away, the more it seemed to put pressure on Sami. In fact Sami seemed to delight in this romantic quest.*

*In her own way, she was searching for thre meeting. I but she wanted things to be manifest. She had the answer sin her hand. How could I assist her in this quest. Every time I might suggest another path, she was already absorbed in her own concerns. I couldn't see this is a problem. These were simply the conditions of our experience. It wasn't enough to show up. And this was an intricate process. That was why I had so many questions. But I couldn't work to Sami to offer me all these answers. Nevertheless, there were moments when she seemed enticed by the snake dance. And I need to understand what she was feeling. Indeed, this could become the very distraction this place. Sami wanted to pretend that she knew some thing that I didn't. She was in touch with other people who felt the same way. That didn't mean that they really had any fundamental understanding. They may have been equally lost in the moment.*

*Each time I would seem to focus on her presence, she would disappear from view. In a more profound way, she simply wanted to escape. She was taking the same route as Quate. It all made sense. On that basis, no one would give me an answer to the questions. But I hardly believe that.*

*"There are enough others who seem to offer answers. Moreover, they seem to have a physical awareness. Nevertheless, those people also seem scarce. There was something else going on here. Quate wasn't here do identify it. Sami would let it at all slide past her. She had already seen the dangers somewhere else. And she didn't want to let it manifest itself in a temporary refuge. This place was what it was. It wasn't there to offer her permanent salvation. It was a necessary reference point for an hour. She seem to convey that same idea to me. Despite that understanding, there were moments when everything depended upon her existence at this place in this time. If that was so, I wanted to understand her realization. It could provide greater insight for my own work. In a sense, I wasn't supposed to see anything here. It was all running by me. None of it was available for review. I'd get these little glimpses. None were enough. This was not about personal will. This was a different approach to the evidence. It was sort of like casting off an old skin. Everyone was doing it. It was happening day after day."*

*"That was why it became difficult to sort through these signs. Everything seemed temporary. I need to align myself with the now. It was taking me somewhere in my own work. So Quate wouldn't show up. So Sami would run off on her own tangents. I need a hole to my mission. If I wasn't getting answers, I need to embrace the silence. I could feel a thread about to snap. What was happening here. I wanted to see a similarity with other experiences. This is all of a different character I need to recognize it for what it was. I prepared myself for a major event. What would that be? I wanted Quate to return. But it was unsure if that would happen. Quate knew why. I wanted to hear her answers. Sami could offer affection. But she could not*

*explain what was going on. The more that I got drawn in, the more that I felt there is this strange similarity in their outlooks. Had I ever met Quate at all? How was Sami able to create disillusion that there were two people in the room and there was only one. If she felt that division in herself?*

*“How could she be created in another person.? This made it an incredible illusion. It was a Saturday night. And I was looking at Sami. But I became confused because she looked a little different. Then she told me I never come here on Saturdays. But I saw her at Reunion a week ago. What did that mean that she never came out here on Saturdays? That must’ve meant that it wasn’t her. Sami was here last Saturday. But I was talking to Quate then I told Quate I was talking to Sami last week. She was here on a Saturday. Then Quate said, I’m Sami. That’s impossible. I just asked Quate for phone number, and Sami refused to give it. What was going on? Who was I talking to? Who did I want to talk to? Sami had done her hair a little different way. She didn’t look all that different, than she did the last time that I saw her, but it was a difference enough. I was becoming confused. Who did I want to see?”*

*“The Body Double.”*

*Who was going to give me an answer? Every time that I saw Sami in a different light, I was sure it was Quate. I kept seeing Quate over and over again. But each time it was Sami. Was Quate sculpted from my encounters with Sami? That seemed incredible: how could that even be? I knew who I was talking to. I was talking to Sami but I wanted to see Quate. I wanted Quate to give me an answer. I wanted Quate to explain things for me. How could Quate explain anything for me. She was no longer part of my experience. I even questioned that initial encounter.*

*“Where are you taking me to this point. I had this belief. And I kept nurturing it. The more that I thought about it, the more Quate was this idea that I created for Sami. When I was interested in Sami, she became Quate. When Sami was chasing other people, then she became Sami again. Quate would never do this to me. Quate would be faithful to the letter. Quate was working to change her life. Sami was caught in the same cycles over and over again.*

*Over time, Sami started to confide more and me. I believed that I was listening to the Quate inside. There never had been a Sami. Sami was all the things that Quate didn’t want to do. But she kept doing them. When she was acting in a negative fashion, she became Sami. When she recovered her composure, she became Quate--it was obvious. Wyand had not seen this before? I never saw the two of them together except for that first time. And that first time started seeming more and more remote. I was becoming more fascinated by Sami. I thought that I could help her unravel her problems. I could help her see the Quate inside. What did any of this mean to me.*

*“What do they want to say? Where I want to be? Where was any of the scoring? What was hidden? I was going to drive this car off the lot. I was going to show Sami my new car. Then Quate would get in the car with me, and everything would be fine from that point on. I need to have this conversation. I need to get closer to Sami. The closer that I got, the more pleasing she became. When Sami was pleasing to me, she seemed like Quate. She seemed flattered by my attention. I wondered what was next. I also felt mortified that Quate might appear, and I would lose my connection to Sami.”*

*“I saw Quate’s appearance in another way. She would punish me for my desire. The way we talked, desire with something that could be completely controlled. It never exceeded*

*itself. I had these moments with Sami when I was succeeding myself. I was trying to kiss her. I was trying to demonstrate my emotional attachment. But my emotional attachment was to Quate. In that attachment I was completely focused. I was losing myself in these circumstances.”*

*“Things are becoming weird. I couldn’t let this be. I needed to stop this attachment. I where was this all going? How was I being pulled along? What was bothering me? I was becoming some thing that I didn’t want to be? I was falling for Sami. This was really impossible. She didn’t give me the opportunity to express my emotions. When she did, I thought that I was with Quate. This riddle kept continuing. I was adding to the confusion. I question my own desire. I questioned my passion. I questioned my enthusiasm. Question my faith it was not supposed to be this way I was not supposed to respond like this and I needed to exercise caution. In a sense, Sami marked my emotions; she questioned my authenticity. She wondered why I was getting pulled in this direction. I needed to find clear direction. I need to regain my composure. This was not a condition of my moods. I was dealing with my perceptions.”*

*“I needed to apply a more critical stance to what I was saying. I didn’t want to see the world in any other way. I need to illuminate this attachment to Quate. She was an illusion of my consciousness. Once I established this awareness, I would no longer be attracted to Sami. Sami and I shared similar concerns. But we were very different people. I found her affectionate. But I did not feel that same attraction. Once I saw everything clearly, the problem would fade. I still don’t like that solution.”*

*“My writing was based on this exploration of the soul. The one person who seemed to coincide with a discovery with Quate. If I told myself the case did not exist, I would lose my connection to reality. I needed some inducement to keep me in the moment. This was truly my experience. I had seen Quate those two times. I was sure that she would reappear. If she didn’t they would be someone else who could assume this role. Sami made it clear to me again and again that this was not her place. She saw things differently.”*

*“I needed to accord with those feelings. Where was Quate hiding? How could I peel back the layers to have her reveal herself? I wanted to control all these aspects of my experience but I was confused. Would I keep reading Quate back into other experiences? I’ve seen Sami as Quate. My fear was that I would see other women as Quate. I would keep trying to bring out those same characteristics. That would distract me from experiencing reality. I realized the challenges when a person try to navigate experience. It was easy to see the unfamiliar as something well known. But I couldn’t fit things into this framework. I was not writing a story.”*

*“I was living my life. Quate was Quate. Sami was Sami. And other people were not Quate. Sami was not Quate. These facts seemed obvious. However, the situation kept getting trickier. Some days Sami seem clumsy. She didn’t have it together. This was Sami. I didn’t feel any traction. Other days she could be magical. She was floating on air. She looked at me with her bigeyes, I thought that I was seeing Quate. How did this happen again and again? I felt as if I was cheating. I wanted to see one thing, but I kept on seeing another.”*

*“This didn’t seem fair to anyone. I cherished Quate for who she was. I cherished Sami for who she was. I was becoming more confused some thing has been taken from me. Some thing that I knew all too well had been taken away. How is that even possible? There didn’t*

*seem to be many other places where I could hide. Existence started to seem like this disorder. The more that I knew, the harder it was to carry on. I was battling the sensation. I was learning so much. Marvelous discomfort. I come to this marvelous discovery, but it now became a burden. I couldn't let go."*

*"I was spending every waking moment trying to figure out what was going on. This became my calling. I couldn't think about anything else. Where was Quate hiding? What does Sami know? I couldn't really ask Sami what was going on. That would take away from the feelings that I've already shown towards her. I had acted this way because she reminded me of Quate. We had developed a genuine friendship. I didn't wanna jeopardize that because of my desire. When I thought about it, there are moments that I truly felt that I loved Sami."*

*"Sami would even tell me that she loved me. I knew that this was her form of affection, but I couldn't help relied it all together. This is added to the overall confusion. I would also share my stories with Sami. Even though she seemed just as trapped as the characters I would describe, she seemed in control as I related my tale. I could sense as a life was pouring out of me. I had seen other people who feel drained in the same way, but I was feeling the same thing."*

*"I'm sorry, man, I care not. I don't smoke"*

*"I felt that I needed to do more to relate to Sami. Each time that I had that sensation, she would drift away. I didn't expect anything. But something kept on disappearing from me. The feeling vanished. The sensation overcame me. I felt as if I never lived life. It had run by me. And there were these fleeting moments. I was touched by Quate. I was inspired by Sami. I didn't want any of this to disappear. I want this to be a lasting feeling. How could that happen. Everything about Quate seemed to be permanent. Everything about Sami was transient. I knew this wasn't completely so Sami was actively looking."*

*"She was part of this explosive moment. This was the vitality that moved her. That was why I was so drawn to Quate. They both share the same madness. It was my madness. It was a feeling that was rooted in the heart. Once that feeling emerged, there was nothing else. What did I really think? What did I really care about? I felt like I was trying to save myself. Both Sami and Quate are trying to get on the boat. But there is only room for one. I was that one person that's hardly seemed fair to any of us. These are the conditions of my life. These are the challenges that I faced to go in again."*

*"It couldn't be any other way. I couldn't let my excitement distract me from my true purpose. I need to continue with my creativity. I needed to invite others into this search. It was more than a search for Quate. It was more than a search for the inner Sami. This was something else. This was a different kind of being. Why would say this way? Why were others this way? How could I help them to this unique kind of seeing? These feelings became more and more unusual. I felt pulled along. What were the differences? You couldn't see it any other way. Life didn't offer that luxury. I didn't let you escape. You need to work with the terms that you were given. I felt that I was on the verge of something greater. Who else would see this? Who else would feel this? Who else would talk to me about it? I knew where they would send it."*

*"If Quate is the ideal reader, how could she implement the recommendations into her own life. She needed to develop her own program. That program also need to be linked to a process of writing. Without that process, she would set goals for herself, and she would*

*become frustrated when she could meet them. Access of any plan Bility to adjust to circumstances I was providing a method. She could've adapted that method anyway for herself. Was the focus of such a development. I discovered how I could propel this program forward. What was necessary for a clear realization? And I had clear reference points to work from. But there was something that was messed up in his overall presentation."*

*"Could Quate sort it out on her own? And if she did, could she explain to me the critical changes become necessary? I relied upon this understanding. I trusted her insights. Was I making a mistake. I also had confidence in Sami. She was also clued in. But I also recognize her shortcomings. Was that the difference? Quate was starting from a position of understanding. Sami was trying to change her world to reflect her needs. Sami faced greater challenges. Her input was limited. And she was dealing with so much shit for many people. She constantly find found herself adjusting to these influences. Quate would've been more strident. She would've retreated to a place of safety. She would've built from a clear understanding. Where was any of this going? What did she truly understand. What was being left out? It wasn't as if Quate had written the book. She was only responding to what she saw. And her experience could be limited. I wanted to assist. Or was she? I thought about the contrast."*

*"I felt that I didn't have the same information to work from. But I could review this presentation and make it more effective. I had a method. I only needed to reinforce it. That meant adding to the presentation. What did I need to do? I could create a text for Sami. I could fill-in for the relevant details. This could empower her or her to overcome the powerful influences around her. What does this actually mean? What was I being shown? Was I asking Sami to be more like Quate.? Would that become the source of her resistance?"*

*"Sami had been more rebellious. She had blaze the trail. This and enabled Quate to make decisions. She wasn't so burdened by her past so I couldn't very well blame Quate for the situation and Sami for the situation Sami had always shown independence. She only needed to understand the foundations of her own actions. That was the source of her power. That was the source of her realization. She had a gift. She had always had this gift. If I try to force her to be like Quate, that would rune the interaction. Sami knew things that I didn't know. She could educate me about the situation. I wanted to see things in a more predictable way. That may have created problems for my depiction."*

*"I need to credit Sami for her efforts. Nevertheless, I was still taken by this image of Quate. Our encounter occurred so long ago that I still couldn't imagine what she looked like. I kept changing this image. And it served the story that I was creating. It also made it harder for Sami ever to accord with his situation. In the one case, it was a total construct. In the other case, Sami was immersed in experience. Many of her lessons came from experience. This made it harder for her to resist what was going on around her. That didn't make her weak."*

*"Those were simply the conditions of her life. I wasn't simply offering a model for change. I was addressing the need to change this environment. How is that even possible? How could I offer sufficient guidance for that awareness. In a sense that wasn't my place at all. Sami could criticize me for those efforts. I wasn't trying to interfere. But I was not contributing to her growth. When she saw the text, she wouldn't recognize her self. She would believe that I'd mess with the story."*

*"There was hardly my intention. I need to be fair. I was being pulled in different*

*directions. I realized the power of writing. I don't understand how I could offer that support to Sami. At the same time I was here to chronicle what was going on. I didn't want to interrupt the natural flow of things. Some people were clued in the things that I knew nothing about. I need to accommodate for that situation. I need to be fair to always happening around me. That was all part of the conflict. For the time being, I need to deal with it."*

*"There's nothing more to say. I knew that greater challenges were ahead. I could deal with them as they came. I had totally lost my sense of humor. I was becoming too rigid in my application of this model. It wasn't helping. This wasn't prosperity. This was an illusion. I was welcoming the solution. And if Sami wondered what was going on around us. I need to capture that struggle. She had a story to tell, and I could serve her efforts. That only added to my role in this portrayal. Could someone else benefit from this experience? Could I share the same results with another reader. People would ask me what I was doing. Why I did Sami and Quate already have an advantage? What do they know that the tourists didn't?"*

*"For some, Paradise was a state of mind. But I wanted more resources to be able to influence the presentation of the world. I believed that this reality would never end. What did I have to share? I wasn't simply dealing with concepts. The overall program wasn't just about. It was based on actual abilities to manipulate objects. On this basis, I could question the certainty that others seem to express I could find a stronger basis for social interaction. I saw the fear in the faces around me. I tried to put on a happy face. But I knew it wasn't like that they felt that someone was gaining on them. I wanted to see things in another way. I wanted to offer an active program. Would anyone bother?"*

*"This is my life. I know where I've been. I know where I'm going. I don't need someone interfering in my development. Every writer looks at things from a particular angle. And that angle may not be my angle. I may see wonderful things. I need to take them for what they are. I need to find the blessings in the moment."*

*"I wasn't part of a program. I didn't have performance goals. All those thoughts were in the front to how I saw myself. I didn't want to describe it in any other way. No book was gonna get me to see a different way. I read because it helped reinforce the way that I saw my life."*

*"I could recognize Sami's criticism of my actions in their own way. They seemed reasonable; nevertheless, Sami was also open for criticism. She was not crediting Quate's abilities. And I tried to defend her own interests; she was forgetting that Quate was an independent person, and she had different names. That may have been my confusion as well. Since hadn't seen Quate many times, I was associating their actions nevertheless, they didn't see things completely I did. Quate is more reserved. Sami was more immersed in the crowd. And not diminish a side of Sami that was similar in character."*

*"Both recognized the need to fortify their own character. At the same time, each one took necessary steps to separate herself from the world. Sami Seymour strategic. She was preparing herself for the next time. Quate was more concerned with withdrawing from the action. She could develop her own techniques for growth."*

*"Sami's efforts were more strategic. She was preparing for the next attack. Quate was more concerned with withdrawing from the action of and continuing on with her personal interests. Nevertheless, they were sisters. ["We are not sisters!"] They shared the same history. So I couldn't generalize too much about the differences. I still didn't have much to go on. I*

*imagine Quate as Sami's reflection. Sami could look at Quate and adjust her own presentation. By observing Sami, I will have a better understanding of Quate each little variation gave me a clue about the process Sami was bringing her own imprint to the situation. But they were both connected. The picture that I observed became much more vibrant. I was seeing all these ebbs and flows as I observed Sami. This enhanced my perspective of Quate. Even though Quate wasn't around, she was never too far away. And this vision excited me in certain way. It's still made me think that there was this contrary apparition that would provide me with a more thorough understanding."*

*"I didn't let go of this vision. I continued to enhance it. I became interested, much more interested. I wouldn't let go of this attachment from Quate. The mythic presents seem to be everywhere. I tried to fill in the story. In a sense, it was a ghost story. How did the ghost haunt the living. And I wanted to better understand this visit this invitation. Did I have to use supernatural means to draw Quate closer? What was I missing in this representation? I wanted Quate to come back. Why did she just appear? Through all these experiences, I was seeing Sami in a new way. Her moments made her seem even more appealing. I would try to hold onto this awareness. Then I way to get in loser to the crowd. I told myself that this would never happen with Quate. Quate's commitment was more ongoing. If I could truly attribute these characteristics to Quate, we're on the way? Why was it so difficult to have this all makes sense? I could have Quate sitting with me, and she would fill-in for all the gaps. That might make things more difficult. Sami seem to be struggling with contrary forces in the world. She wanted to overcome her own challenges. But there was something else going on. In a sense, she can wash her hands of the whole experience. She could move on. She could let it all go. She was the only when he was doing this."*

*"I was becoming entangled in this world of reunion. But Quate popped in and out. Other people did the same. They were able to read a completely different story. It offered clear success. It offered personal affirmation. But it didn't seem to address the deeper questions. Even though it might've been based on element of caring, or something on the strident about such a position. At times, might defer to greed or other kinds of negative motivation."*

*"It's not my job to bring you to life. I can treat situations. And I can observe interactions. But my role is not to bring the individual to life. I can offer reference points. I can provide guidance. But you're gonna have to create your own story. Is that how it works? What is the basis for your contribution? Where is it begin and end? What are you sharing? What are you offering? What do you need to know? And you describe yourself as a writer. What are you writing? How does the world come alive? What do you want to say? What do you want to see? Or what are you hiding from? It's hiding from you?"*

*I acknowledged that Sami could describe her own experience vibrantly. But I wanted to see that description. Was she living her life to write about it? Was she writing about it so she could change it? Or were these two very different kind of processes she could observe the world. She could throw herself into the moment. She could also change them I want to understand the difference. If she could alter her experience, how could she used writing to organize those impressions. That was exciting for me. It was a great deal tomorrow. A great deal to explore I need to peel away these layers. I need to things to jump out at me. What was missing? I needed Sami's testimony. I need a clear witness. All of this filled in the puzzle. But it also raised new questions. That was my concern. Had to figure out what they had to offer.*



*How could they reinforce its overall understanding. How could the truth of emerge?"*

*"You're blocking my sight. You are preventing me from seeing but I need to see. All these things are missing. I am missing from this experience. How can I get it all going? I need to gauge my motivation. Everything was emerging into this confusing picture. Even when I try to examine things closely; they lack clarity. What do they need to see? What was missing? What were the critical answers? Everything was closer than it seemed."*

*"Sami found a place where she could protect her self. She could express her inner desires. it was Sami, Sami with Sami. Sami was also Quate, very happy so make me happy again are you she was just. Except in this masquerade. This is all part of personal development. Everyone could fashion a changing identity. Sami and unique skills and she could create a face. Create a self. I watched a developer craft a self at home, enhance it even more."*

*"She could also put it all behind her what was this alchemy? What gave her that amazing skill? I could ever figure it out? In the privacy of her home, Sami perfecting these gestures. This is all part of her art. I found her fascinated I want to learn how could I share those variations what was the key? Sami also felt that she was in touch with his spiritual revelation his horses seem to come alive around her. She wanted to grasp the source. She told us if she was one step away from the total illumination; how does that work? What didn't even mean?"*

*"I am trying to figure out where you're coming from. What's your name? My name is Quate. I need to know your name so I can figure out what you're telling me. I don't really believe much of it. Trying to sort it all out. I know you're a writer. And you think that you can tell other people what to do. We see the world differently. Life doesn't just exist in a book. It's something that we live. And we don't have complete certainty over what's going on. So we have to take our chances. Your explanations are not going to help."*

*"We just can't go along with what you're saying and hope that everything will be okay. There are too many other factors involved."*

*"Just because you're writing a book doesn't give you any authority; you can just go off on some random tangent; it doesn't make much of any sense; you hope you throw enough stuff in the world and you get some kind of answer. I'm trying to be sympathetic with your point of view. What's throwing me off?"*

*"You're writer, and you say whatever you want. Period it really has no connection dinner thing in the world.. This doesn't give you any evidence. My life is not like yours. If I want to forget the shit that's going on around me, that's my right. Don't think that you're any different. You're just as prone to fuck up as I am. You just have fancier words to protect yourself. We're both dealing with the same shit. And we need to admit that we're selves. That's why I thought sympathetic towards you. But you're not that kind of person. You're nothing like that at all. This is what I am feeling. This is what I'm feeling in relation to you. Don't try to make it for anything more than that. You can't read my mind. You can see how I really am. There's no secret that you know. You can have these beliefs. They have no connection in a reality. And you can't claim that they do. You're just making it up as you go along."*

*"If I told you my name would that make any difference.?"*

*"As long as you don't give me your name, you're making it seem as if you're speaking*

*from some special authority. Tell me who you are. And I realize that you're just some guy telling you shit. Why should I bother with any of it?"*

*"I couldn't imagine Quate things to me. I wasn't putting words in her mouth I was trying to describe how she really felt. My thoughts are based on what she told me. I only looked at the meaning of her words and their inflection. This help me gain an understanding of what she wanted for self. It wasn't so much the content, as it was the enthusiasm. I could build from what she actually told me to a deeper understanding of what she thought about herself this would offer a clearer impression of her overall viewpoint. I wanted to be sensitive towards her point of view."*

*"I didn't just want to put words in your mouth, but I came to understand her outlook in more detail; therefore, it was very surprising that she was so angry with me. I didn't believe it. This couldn't really be her. She would describe herself this way. At the same time, I felt as some people might question my viewpoint, and this could be a convenient opportunity to attack my point of view."*

*"Sami might've been more committed to such an awareness there for was difficult for me to resolve about the authenticity of this response."*

*"If I actually knew your name, I could call you out for what you say sad. But you're still hiding behind this nebulous authority. What makes you so sure of yourself? You're not even that good writer. You're only looking out for yourself. You're only looking out for things that would reward you I can't really go along with this perspective. I didn't feel that I could go along with Quate's argument. Primarily, I also questioned her authority claims. This made me doubt our conversation. Why did she told me? What did she want me to believe? How did his ideas develop? I wanted to get closer to a better understanding. Sami wasn't going to reveal things for me. And I questioned Quate's testimony. I needed to build upon the evidence that was available. This would assist me in developing a lasting argument."*

*"I can serve some possible alternatives none of them seem to welcome. I fundamentally realized there was only one way to resolve this argument. And I need to build upon it. I was suddenly seeing more gaps in my reasoning. I need to make things happen. I needed clarity. Or simply weren't enough resources to advance. I should've known that. I was depending upon a couple of conversations to give me an overall impression. In a sense, this was the idea of the machine. The machine could take these basic principles and generalize a whole set of behaviors. I wanted to explore that idea more detail. I was returning to the scene of the crime. I need to analyze that initial conversation. Quate expressed regrets about past shortcomings."*

*"She also highlighted her own creative endeavors. Overall, she understood the importance of a committed effort for change. I need to admit going on. I what was missing question were so many distractions that could prevent a person from realizing dreams. Nevertheless, there was a point that these challenges came to great. I would necessitate a responsible party individual. With those sufficient preparation person we go through the same difficulties again and again. What was the single factor that to the neighbor person to change once and for all? Did Quate really care?"*

*"How did the circumstances I was convinced that she could receive guidance from others. And that information provided a sufficient trajectory for her to develop new behaviors. This challenge was intense. Why should I believe that my perspective was worthwhile? Under most conditions, it was unusual that the individual would garner sufficient motivation to make*

*lasting changes on her own. That observation may have been presumptuous on my part, but I recognized how difficult it was to branch out on one's own. I had enough difficulties in being assertive about her life. At the same time, she was dealing with a lot of stress it was based on her childhood and her work situation. When that stress became multiple intense, she could not subtract herself from that situation. Therefore, the influence became more intense. The only way that she could attain independence was to be more assertive. If she failed in these efforts, that could make her more frustrated. You couldn't blame his frustration upon her attempts. But this experience could be challenging and it's on way. I need to recognize these difficulties. I was trying to offer her another point of view. That's one of you is simply a development from her own words. I wasn't saying some thing about her that she wasn't saying about herself. Therefore, I need a stronger foundation for my observations I was certain that kid to develop in a different way if she had new influences. She would experience resistance to those influences, she would eventually give in. Nevertheless, there is no reason to suspect that I was the only one who is offering that alternative. And my contribution may have seen much stricter. Therefore she had less inducement to go along. Here it became confusing. I was trying to offer my guidance. But I seemed overly enthusiastic. She could take my advice as a way of trying to control her. I needed to demonstrate an assertiveness on my part how could I discover that awareness? I knew a host of situations that could offer a clear viewpoint. Nevertheless I was looking at something else. And that made it all more difficult there's only one place that I could go."*

*"There is only one possibility for understanding. And all these challenges are more than overwhelming. And I didn't want to quit my speculation. Behind it what is this feeling that I got. When I was talking to Quate, she seemed genuinely interested. She was very appealing. She caught my interest. Perhaps I was getting caught in this understanding. I did I have to do to clear up things for myself? Everybody had a story. Quate had a story. Sami had a story. I had become fascinated with Quate story. It was a story of personal transformation. Sami had the same spark that couldn't get going."*

*"Nevertheless, the more that she talked about her experience, the more that she seemed on the right track. Things became really confusing Quate I had a unique awareness. But she was struggling to put that awareness into practice. But Sami was also struggling in a similar way she was on the ground. Quate was in the stars. Sami realized that you could only get to the heavens by applying herself in the moment, and this added to the overall portrayal. Quate recognized some thing profound. But that profundity could be thought of as a combination of individual insights. Over time, Quate was sharing with Sami. Overtime, these insights could combine into the same kinds of enlightenment exhibited by Quate."*

*"That unique quality that I applied to Quate who was just as exemplary as Sami. Sami wasn't going to be perfect. Quate wasn't gonna be perfect. She was going to face around challenges, and there are issues. For moments, when Quate sorry Sami seems so close to a breakthrough. I would record that change in my notes. Then things would happen I would take her away from this experience I had been sure that we shared the same outlook. But that certainly crumbled very quickly. I became more confused. This drove me crazy. I knew it was going on. I wasn't getting clarity from anyone. I couldn't even provide it for myself."*

*"There were so many things that were still left out. Quate didn't know what was going on she wasn't even here. But Sami was just as much in the dark. This was a sight for change."*

*If Sami's estimations were accurate she could provide me what I needed in the moment. I but she didn't seem she didn't see time in quite the same way. For her, things are all the more confusing. Everything would seem to come to a clear resolution. Then she'd be off chasing an alternative. How is that even possible? I didn't want to go along. I knew what I needed. I had a plan. Sami wasn't part of it."*

*"Would Quate have been able to respond in the moment? Would she have been distracted? But she didn't even see this as a site for change. She may have already received the acknowledgment that she needed. She didn't even have to come back here. This added to my confusion. I had taken all this time and I hadn't come to any kind of resolution. With Sami had provided me with a new model. Why did I see it in a consistent manner. I could admit that this had nothing to do with me. I would assume that she was giving herself to her creativity. These moments seemed few and far between. I wasn't there to judge her. But I was trying to put her on the same timeline as I was on it. That hardly seems as if it was fair."*

*"This seemed like an appropriate moment for Sami to offer her rebuttal. I had studied her closely. I didn't see her as an objective criticism. I was trying to understand her character. My encounter with Quate I've been so significant that this experience with Sami how old Sim importance for me. I realized that she was close to some kind of personal expression. But I never gave her that same sense of authority that I attributed to Quate. In the situation I tried to figure out why. There were moments that Sami seemed totally involved. She would learn from us around her. She was very sensitive to the rhythms of the universe. In some ways her existence was stellar. But she was also telling me something else."*

*"And I needed to figure that out. Perhaps, her whole struggle was all about trying to unlock the mysteries of the universe. Nevertheless, she kept looking for contributions from others. All that became more and more confusing."*

*"I try to put it all together. I try to see a singular outlook. One time she's been talking to a woman for most of the night, and the woman seemed genuinely fascinated by Quate. I want to understand that connection. All of a sudden she start talking to me. She was talking about her interest in Sami. Sami may have found her overly aggressive. She asked her off on me, so she wouldn't have to deal with this kind of pushiness."*

*"I wanted to listen to your thoughts. But she was overly self-absorbed. All that she could talk about was her sexual awakening. I wanted her to give her credibility. I realized how difficult her experiences might be. Nothing that she said was particularly individual. She had struck out on her own. She had made her own way. But everything about her was conformist. She wasn't a part of the mainstream."*

*"She spelled different values. But there is nothing original about her at all. She had been handed a script, and she lived it moment to moment. Sami was nothing like this, but she had already given a great deal of time to this woman. In a sense, she had a wasted her affection on someone for whom she wasn't interested in. I couldn't understand any of this. I didn't want to mess up my privileged position. Sami was sharing information with me because she felt that I was supportive. I didn't want to take advantage of this relationship. She was offering me a confidence. I needed to respect that confidence. But it was difficult. She didn't bring me along to help her navigate a sustain process."*

*"Everything was intermittent. Everything happened in drips and drabs. I was only a temporary visitor. I need to check myself. There are moments when she invited me on the*

*magic carpet ride. For that brief moment we would write it together. She wanted me to believe that this privilege was entirely unique. And I took it for what it was. But I could still have my doubts. This was all part of our self exploration. I love these appeals. But I wondered how long it would take. I need a very strict plan. But the magic carpet ride still not come with an established itinerary.”*