

VERY AFRAID

“I am very afraid. Very afraid. And I was working on a secret governmental project. And I discovered the actual aims . Therefore, I decided that I didn’t want to participate any longer. So I tendered my resignation. I was able to take all my notebooks home. My husband forced me to shred them. Before I did, I made a comprehensive digital copy of everything. I have all the information. I’m not sure if even know. But I know that they suspect today. They said as much. I’m sure that they are listening to all my conversations. They are monitoring my emails. They are trying to discover what I’m going to do. Once I realized that I was working for a kill team, I didn’t want to participate any longer. I did not sign up to kill anyone. I see myself as a peaceful person. Basically, I’m a flower child. I believe in nature and growth. I don’t want to be part of the kill team. I thought that I could do an effective job for my country without engaging in murder”.

“These murders are conducted in an extra judicial manner. The victims have been determined to be enemies of the state. Nevertheless, there is a limit of justification for these operations. That was a secret. I knew this kind of thing was going on. I wondered why I never sent anything. That was probably the reason that I kept my nose. I felt that I would have to protect myself at some point in the future. Nevertheless, I haven’t done anything.”

“I haven’t been a whistleblower. I’ve kept to myself. I’m in hiding. Nevertheless, I’m still convinced that I am under grave danger. It’s almost as if they have to connect all the dots. They have to make sure that everything that goes out comes back to them. When I did not provide adequate documentation, that sets off red flags. I did everything that I was supposed to do. Nevertheless, I think that they wanted an added level of confirmation.”

“I put it simply, I was done with the project. I wanted nothing more to do with them at all. I was over for good. I think that they were trying to manipulate me. It was as if I knew some thing else, and they wanted to know what that was. I could see that in my relationship with my husband, but it has also made me privy to a deeper understanding.”

“Granted, my level of cost of classification is higher. On this basis I’m able to see things even he can’t. However I also have an ability to put together the whole picture. On this basis, I can take the things that he knows and develop them into a more coherent pattern. That is the real danger that I pose. In a sense I am carrying around the whole organization in my head. I think that they realized the stage early on. I was attending these high-level meetings; nevertheless, I may not have been included in the inner circle. This made them uncomfortable. I have been instructed to be there. In a sense, I represented a check on these operations. Without this kind of oversight, they could get away with everything.”

”They would be a government under themselves. They were not have to give any justification to anyone. I represented the belief that this project needed to be accountable to the people. I think that the participants hated this fact. They felt that they were experts in the field. They understood the importance of this information. For this reason, it didn’t need to be kept secret. That was a stretch. I had excepted that belief all along suddenly I start to do wonder about it. I was seeing things that bothered me. I had agreed to come on board. And I was willing to play my part. Nevertheless, they seemed to go too far. That was clearly sufficient for me. In a sense, this might’ve seemed a little shocking.”

“We are all signed up together. Even the veterans who had been here a long time.

Everyone had agreed to the program. Here I was raising questions about what was going on. How was that even desirable? No one was supposed to raise these kinds of questions. In simple terms, that's how it works. You couldn't just make your own rules. There is a system. You need to abide by that system. Was I demonstrating enough respect. They wanted me there because of my skills. I tested off the charts."

"I demonstrated this amazing ability. In a sense, I made up for the gaps in this program. For that reason, they needed me a board. They could operate without my input. Nevertheless, I also posed a threat. Fundamentally, I posed a threat that had nothing to do with me. The project was flawed from the beginning. Everyone was used to dealing with the same level of oversight. That meant that nothing was questioned. Everyone simply signed off on the orders. I didn't do anything differently. I simply participated with the others. In a sense, that made me a danger. I new things. My very presence attested to this fact. Honestly, I really wasn't exercising my option. I was acting like everybody else. I was simply documenting what was going on. Perhaps I didn't fit their profiles. I was too young and eager."

"In itself, that might've meant that I was curious. All that I did was answer their questions. I did what I was supposed to do. And I was adding another level of participation. They could've had a room with a hundred people in it, and everyone was exactly, and it would not have made a difference. But I was sitting there looking intently at what was going on. In a sense, I seemed to betray my perspective. That was in itself enough for them, that it upsetting. I still had every intention of staying. My boss wanted me there. Nevertheless, I need to be informed of exactly what was going on."

"Simply because I was there meant that they felt they needed to explain themselves. Nevertheless, they have never felt any need turn off or an explanation. Everything was so automatic. Everything fall along according to protocol. I hadn't violated any protocols. I was there because of my skills. They have been an issue. That may have been the reason why they didn't want me there. My boss had put me in that position because he wanted to emphasize the importance of reviewing this program. Nothing was supposed to transpire without some kind of accountability. Of course, that was not my rule."

"I simply assisted in advancing his basic principle. That was how things worked. That's how we work together. No matter how committed my boss was, the resistance to my participation remained. Maybe, he knew that I wouldn't go on. Perhaps, he understood no one should be going along. But that didn't change anything. The process continued on unabated. Everyone was briefed. The project was implemented. And that was that. Here I was with my knowledge. I felt like a victim of what I knew. That scared me. I was be coming a conscience of an operation that had no conscience. What would happen if I checked out? Would I be pursued?"

This is what I wondered. I looked at what was going on and it still made no sense. My boss realized that I wouldn't last long here. At the same time he tried to create the impression that I had a long future. These two beliefs were contradictory. That may be have been fundamental to his overall strategy. If I walked out at this point, I could jeopardize the whole program. I would expose its weakness. That would make it more perilous. Clearly, they resented my presence. What was I supposed to do that? I start to see what is going on. If I maintain my silence, the operation would continue. In a sense I wasn't there to throw a wrench in these operations. If I left the team, and the team continued to function, that would mean that no one

would ever question what was going on. My silence would be exemplary of the kind of expectation that the group embodied.”

“I was a professional. I had committed to the aims. Even if I had misgivings about the application, I was not really taking an independent stand on my own. Therefore, the same pattern could be applied to the average citizen. If the individual truly understood the reasons for this operation, they would begrudgingly go along with any kind of actions no matter how reprehensible they might be. I was the test case. They were sneaking morality into the room, because they wanted to show that there was no real argument against such a program. I was the last gate before the program could be implemented completely. I demonstrated that there was nothing that could prevent the eventual success of the project. I could walk away with my notebooks. But who was I going to tell?”

“ I have been recruited because of my service. I would have a twinge of conscience, but that would be it. The overall program would remain intact. There would never be any restraint they could stop this program. All these actions seem to beg the question. The program was built upon its effectiveness. I wasn't put there to question that. I was only looking at the larger ethical questions. Even then, I said nothing. In a sentence a deeper challenge was the metrics that they applied to this program. For all it's supposed efficiency, it was ineffective in achieving its course. I never made those claims I never even thought that. I was impressed by the whole rigmarole. I like the bells and whistles.”

“I felt good about my role. It made little me sitting at a computer feel as if I was running a little part of the world. Since I felt that I was privy to even more information, that added to my bravado. This point of view could be taken further. The more that I knew, the more that I could piece together the whole program. My words alone would have been enough to shut down the whole program. But I was endorsing it all because I love the idea that I could be a kingmaker.”

“I was describing a vision for the whole world. I wasn't simply going along. Fundamentally, I was the maker. And my efforts demonstrated a deep truth about my role in the overall intent of these kinds of projects.”

“I needed to review what I actually knew. This could help me develop a long-term strategy. Such a strategy would be a long-term assessment of intelligence needs. My notebooks did not only detail the operations. They also described all the team members and their rules. Some of this material could've been incriminating. I needed to take care. I did not want to betray any my associates. Nevertheless, they were implicated directly in his operations. Accountability was important. The organization was predicated upon its independence from scrutiny. Sure there were procedures and organizational charts. There were rules and hierarchies. All of this a little to do with the legality of any of these activities.”

“The agencies had authorization. On the basis of that authorization they try to expand their mandates. Essentially, they were creating their own rules. This was a government onto itself. On some levels, the people's representatives were afraid to challenge these organizations on another level, they seemed to empower them with responsibilities that had nothing to do with their original intent. All in all, in the last resort, this was a government any oversight. And they were clear constitutional procedures to rein in these agencies. Anyone who attempted to question these activities was labeled an enemy of the state.”

“The overall operations were already directed against external enemies. For the primary

intent was to focus on internal enemies. Anyone who asked for an extensive accounting of these agencies was labeled as traitorous. Some politicians would talk about the deep state. There would be all kinds of conspiracy theory to try to explain what was going on. But it was a simple problem. The executive branch used these intelligence services to enhance their grip on power. The legislative branch collaborated in one way or another with these operations. Without such activities, segments of industry would be exposed for their total inefficiency. As it was, the economic Milliner was allowed to continue this level. There was so much waste and kickbacks. It was nearly impossible to create an authentic review. There were arguments that favor this state of affairs. The government relied upon the acquiescence of the people.”

“In order to implement these policies, people needed to be convinced that there was some greater threat. At the same time, they needed to be indoctrinated in the principles of the system. For what it’s worth, this meant that people needed to concentrate on the limited rewards that the system offered. They would over exaggerate the role of their own efforts. Essentially, this meant that there was no critical mass to engage social protest. These were not individual problems. They were problems exemplified in the system. It would require collective action to break the horde of these institutions. Any lone voice which try to contradict these policies would be characterized as diluted. They were not team players.”

“They were not committed to their country. It would take a concerted effort on the part of individuals to join together to fight against the system. This meant a better understanding of what was actually going on. I believe that I had detailed evidence of these abuses. That made me dangerous. That meant the people want to shut me up. They wanted to take my voice away. They were willing to crush me. That was why I clung to my notebooks. I was married to the information that I held. I was concerned about my role.”

“Indeed, I was in a unique position to change things. I welcome this opportunity. I knew what I needed to do, but I also felt hesitant. And what was working against me. Why did I feel that I could never attain sufficient motivation to challenge the system. I didn’t want to become its next victim. I didn’t want them to invade my house or threaten my family. There were less I need to wonder. What was my husband’s role in all of this. Was he working for me? Or was he part of their surveillance. I could never be sure. And the uncertainties that I felt within the household only made me wonder. In a sense, this was the ultimate site of revolutionary activity.”

“I would have to change my beliefs. I would have to a different kind of review for myself. I wanted to see the world in a different way. I did not want to be so subject to an exploitative society. My husband listen to me. But I also felt as if my arguments fell on deaf ear. This made me even more concerned about guarding these treasures. Without this evidence, I was still a powerful witness. I didn’t see in a great deal, and I could still document it in detail. Where was I supposed to turn?”

“I hadn’t done anything yet. But I felt as if I was out there. I could easily be picked off. I looked at the information that I held, and I wondered what it all meant. How did I fit into the picture. They didn’t want to let me quit the organization. In a sense, this was the basis for my surveillance. I felt as if they were watching me breathe. Had I tapped into the oxygen supply? What should I really be doing? I was close to some kind of resolution and it was so much remaining out of reach. I wasn’t sure how long I can maintain my independence.”

“ I couldn’t even broach the subject with my husband. I might say things here and there.

But none of this offered clarity. I did not want him to turn on me. He didn't even say anything. I could sense it."

"From what I knew, I was almost able to construct the long-term history and goals of the organization. Now, they were starting to devote their efforts to assassination. They had a long history of doing this already. There's no reason that they couldn't apply these principles to domestic intelligence. There are already fears how people who try to snuff out political enemies. This was something else. There was actual evidence here. It was not just speculation. Who did people see as their enemies. How was the state able to define opposition in a way that could neutralize its efforts? It already apply these methods around the world. For what it was, they believe that they had success. They couldn't even understand those instances where these policies had failed. Who is pulling the strings? I have been in direct contact with the leader of these operations. And they were team members who already wanted to shut me off. How was this playing out?"

"As my understanding was limited, they would not make an effort to try to shut me down. In a sentence, I had acquired a real understanding of what was already happening. At the same time, I need to take a step back. I had collected information about an organization which I believed that it was more influential than it was. Its policies were vague and lacking real insights. They substituted intimidation for what they lacked in planning. Such a perspective only had limited effectiveness. The organization constantly published documents that indicated they were more successful than it was. This was not only contradicted by the facts. It was challenged by the actual situations. Once these threats were removed, the organization appeared to have a little impact. Sure, they could create instability. But they didn't have a program which enables them to follow through. Therefore, they remained useless in implementing real policies. Locally, they were not able to disrupt individual consciousness. People understood what was going on. There's no other way to see this. Very simply put, this was how the system worked. The more that they acted as if they controlled things, the more their actual efforts were shown to be in vain."

"You believe that you have an accurate portrayal of society. On one level, these operations appear to provide you with essential information about social mechanisms. In fact, the whole model is full of inconsistencies. Your military assessments are weak. They are influenced by propaganda."

"Your social models only provide a limited view of what is occurring. Your intelligence assessments tend to exaggerate the importance of your vision about the society. In their daily routine, people encounter massive contradictions to this vision. They may be distracted about the overall intent of this information, but the key aspect is the productive capabilities of the society. The organization is so concerned about pleasing its sponsors that it offers a partial description of what's really going on. There are so many gaps. There's so much that remains unsaid. Overtime, the people will have a clear understanding of the actual forces affecting these processes."

"You can't ask people to love you, who are incapable of love."

"Those who keep asking are condemning themselves to misery."

This is all that matters to me. I have my world. And I know what is going on. I am not just a spectator I am a maker. I create with my mind I construct a world for me and my family. I support my beliefs. I protect my interests. I do what is necessary for my growth. There's no other way to look at information. Intelligence services are there to protect our

interests. In a simple way this makes the world better for me and my family. I can benefit from its wonders. And the intelligence services can provide us with the key resources that sustain our freedom. Without these capabilities.”

“We remain trapped by our situation’s. This is all about personal liberty. We live in a world which tries to restrict her access. There’s only one way to advance. That is based on securing critical routes for our growth. We recognize that commitment. It is fundamental. Therefore we need to work together to guarantee an hindered form of expression. This can support our vision. There’s no other way to see this. We do what is necessary to protect our interests throughout the world. Honestly, we cannot trust other countries to advance our interests. If we need to manipulate their institutions or if we need to transform their governments, that is all part of our mission. There’s no other way to see this.”

“This has always been our commitment. Our citizens can trust this arrangement. It also provides for personal development and intellectual advancement all these factors work together to guarantee our concerns. There’s no other way to view the organization its contribution is essential for the present and for the future. It is the life blood of our culture. And how had the organization lost its focus? I would’ve had it become immersed in the petty squabbles around the world.? Despite these challenges, it was necessary to reaffirm the role of these efforts in taming contrary impulses around the world. The organization has a clear mission. We cannot survive without this commitment. I shouldn’t be under any danger whatsoever.”

“I agree with the basic games of the program. And it is simply necessary to achieve proper authorization. With sufficient evidence, the organization can carry out its aims. It should not be hindered in these efforts. That is the basis for its achievements. Nothing else matters. Nothing else matters. Nothing else matters this is all about trust. Can I trust my associates? And they trust me. I think the thing that bothered me the most was that the organization started to assume in independence from other kinds of interactions in a society. On this basis, everything was permitted. I was only asking for minimal oversight. Even those simple procedures seemed like too much reliance on the existing intelligence operations.”

“The leadership viewed these operations as connected. Everything needed to be done in proper sequence. Therefore, any obstacle is viewed as critical to the ends of the organization. Effectively, this ended any form of accountability. The veterans maintain that they created their own version of accountability. They had a view of economic prosperity, and they wanted their vision recorded with that perspective. Nothing else was pertinent. Any attempt to change this process would result in a detriment to the overall operations. The only thing that affected the organization was its own structure. Basically, the culture was answerable to itself. The fundamental concern was the success of any operation it was a betrayal of the mission to ask questions about the societal impact of these policies.”

“Basically, the intent was never to be questioned. The only issue was whether these policies were efficient in achieving their aims and everything else was secondary. That was that.”

“Would I ever be able to achieve an identity separate from these policies? I had enough questions about what was going on. Who was I supposed to ask? My silence at critical junctures meant that I was nothing more than a part of these operations. As such, I would eventually be marginalized. That was how the organization worked. That was my function.

For me to believe that it was anything different was an illusion on my part again, I realized no escape was possible. I would forever be trapped. There was no effective escape. I understood this all too well. I was not able to achieve sufficient independence. We had a bargain the way?"

"I was clearly overwhelmed. My fear only increased. It was so evident. They knew what I was doing. They understood the level of my awareness. I was never going to get away. I also had a clear picture of the actual rule of information in our society. The organization could feed their stories to the media. The media were not allowed to question any of these reports. This created a public that appeared to be more eager for information. That eagerness did not correspond to any real understanding of the world. And it also played on how was possible to have responsible intelligence services?"

"We were making every effort to develop programs that were responsive to the needs of the people. These programs needed accountability, but the operatives also need to be able to do their jobs. These needs were spelled out in their charter. They have a clear mission, and that mission needs to be carried out."

"There is no other approach to this need. It would not be a big deal to raise these questions. It was essential for economic development. We could create partnerships with other countries around the world. We did not take necessary precautions. This understanding should be automatic. And there was no other way to see it. And the overall intent was defensive. We cannot frame this in any other way. We have our interests, and they need to be secured. We can only be sympathetic to other countries on a limited basis; it would be a mistake to compromise our interests."

"This is a system built on lies. The lies create more lies. It only becomes worse. The problem is universal. Any attempt to counter the system only continues the operation. You were fostering these lies. They do not stick. You are part of a system in decay."

Whose story is this? What are you telling me? This is where we start. We examine the material that you've given us. And it doesn't seem to be much of anything. They've been feeding you all this nonsense. And it's made to look as if it's something official but it really isn't. You spent all this time believing it. Classified it, and they've had it met, and they've revealed it. And you're caught up in the process. For the time being, do you think that it means some thing really, it means nothing at all. That's how things are going. They've got you on a wire. They make you believe shit. None of it amounts to anything. You're caught up. You're simply a piece on the board. But all the real stuff, that's going on somewhere else. You're only a spectator. You're watching on the sidelines. But you will believe everything that they tell you."

"That's what's got you going now. You're positive that yourself part of something bigger. But there's nothing there whatsoever. This is only a dream on your court. You're filling it in. Trying to make something of it. There's nothing there. Or has been. There's just your belief. And it keeps getting stronger. But there's less than last to substantiate any of this. It only gets more and more absurd. You add to the mess. So everything gets embellished. And it's all about the style."

"People understand the style. It implies so much more. There's nothing there. People are staring in space. But that's all that you say. And you think that it says something more. If only you knew. But there's really nothing to know. There's nothing at all. There's nothing

whatsoever there. That's the sad part about it all. It's one big game. All the pieces come together. It seems to amount for some thing. But it's all theater. And the emotions only add to that. Maybe there's something behind it all. You can continue to strip away the layers. But there's nothing beyond that point."

"Everyone's in costume. They have their script. They know what to say. And every so often some event seems to corroborate what they've been saying all along. For the rest of the time, none of this matters. None of this gets anywhere. Nothing is in a thing. It's crazy how the nonsense seems to have a way today. It's nothing about that whatsoever. But it's all there. And people wonder about it. They can't try to make sense of it. They try to give a shape and form. And you're expected to remember all this. It becomes a faith. And you're committed to it. You rattle off the numbers."

"What are you're supposed to say. It's all about these little boys pretending to be something that they're not. And you're sitting there taking it all in. You take it in again. It's just what it is. It's not as if you really have an opinion. It's not as if anyone knows anything. They're all taught what to say and when to say it. They keep their mouth shut. They go along to get along. And that's enough in itself. For all of you, that's enough in itself. All the things that you've lost, and all the things that you found are collected into one. It might as well be nothing. The volumes get larger. Files become voluminous."

"I believe she's ever present. There's a few people manipulating this. And they're loads of people making money off of us. But you were asked to be quiet. That is the basis of your reward. If you say nothing, nothing is said. And that seems like the perfect balance. That's the basis for this architecture. The noises keep getting louder, but nothing is being said. Nothing is ever said. There's really nothing to say. That's how it starts, and that is how it ends. All the birds fly away. And all the mysteries of the universe disappear in the darkness. And you act as if nothings happened. Really, nothing has happened. You jump up and down. You do a little dance. But who else is watching. Who else is listening? Who else knows? Do they really know? If you want them to know."

"What is the great truth that is about to be revealed.? You've pulled it all together. You make sense of it all. We move a few inches every day. You see this is progress. You see this digress. You see this regress. All you have to do is keep moving. You need to get back to where you started. You were reversing the process. You were putting it in the mix. Everything that was taken out. You needed to start this a long time ago. We needed to start this along time ago. We needed to do some thing. We needed to do something about this. What was the source of all the noise? Where did it all start? Who else was involved?"

"When you have to give names and dates. your memory fails. Is that how they work it? Is that how they brainwash you? They begin with a few details. Over time, you forgotten pretty well everything. That seems like a fair exchange. In the beginning, you may have had something important to say. But it's moved so far along. All these critical issues are forgotten. You have your blood work, and your mind work, and nothing at all that works. How far does this have to go? How far do you have to go before you get it all right? Who really knows? There's all this barking in the night. It keeps you awake. Do you realize that you have something to reveal? And the world wants to know about your secrets. It seems as if you're not the only one. But it feels as if you're the only one."

"And all the things that you want to say, all the things that you can say, and all the

things that you can't say. Are they building missiles? What is the home? What is the source? Who's in charge? Who's pulling the strings? Who are you trying to kill? You've done a pretty good job at all together."

"He put all the pieces into place. It seems as if you're getting closer to revealing some thing important. Where was he, who was he, what was he doing, who is he talking to, do you know the answer to these questions? What do you really know? What do you really care about? If you work a little harder, if you sweat a little harder, if you give a little more of yourself, what's left to behold? Do they love you more? Will they love you more? I ran out of things to say. They interrogated me in the house so that they could get to the bottom of things. I could give them locations. I could describe the weapons. I could describe the weapon systems. I can describe the overall intention."

"I could describe the world, the society, the neighborhood, the enclave, the approach, the roost, all of that and more. There's more than you know! There's more than we could ever know! That is the halt. They keep creating so much information. You can barely discover what's the truth. It's all lost in the nonsense. The important stuff is mixed up with the silliness. Do you think that you're going somewhere, but you're way out in the field you think that you're closer than you know, but you're never going to make it. You're never going to make it out alive. They've already got to you. They've tortured you with rats, and snakes, and electrical devices. They've carved all the ideas out of your head. You have nothing to say. You have nothing that you want to say."

"You have nothing that you'll ever want to say. So they congratulate you. They give you what you've ever won, all that you've ever wanted. You get candy, you get cookies, and all these other treats. They feed you garbage. They feed you more lies. And you listen. You listen more carefully than you ever have before. You're sure that you're hearing something. You're positive but you're hearing something new. Where does any of this go? Where are you going? We need one person to help you figure it out."

"You need two people to give you an answer. Do you need three people to decide what's next. What is next? All the names names some thing that's that is in there. People believe it in that way. They believe they're getting closer. They hold on to some thing. They're lost in the process. They love the process. Maybe, you should head somewhere else. He could find somewhere else to go. You could be happy about what you found. You could forget about what you found. You could let it affect you."

"Could you get it to stop affecting you? You know some thing. But they were afraid to bring you in. If they start asking questions, they're going to ask more questions. For every question that they asked, there are one million more to wonder about. For everything they wonder about, there's more to question, there's more to engage. There's more to wonder about it and that all gives you support for your point of view. You're going to realize what has to be done, but you won't be able to do anything about it. That's their hope. They're trying to neutralize you. You're a lamb waiting for the slaughter. They said you. They've cared for you. And now the end is near. They're about to serve you on a platter."

"There are about to get to the heart of the matter. And you're going to be there without any options. It's how they worked it all along. That's how you've got to know things that you didn't know before. This is all part of the pattern. Your customer serves to the weather and to the ideas of the lifestyle and everything else until there's nothing else and what

are you gonna do about it? What are you ever going do about it? Can you eat? Can you sleep? Can you do a thing? Are you in the freezer?"

"They're convinced that they're in control. I understand at all. It hasn't taken much. Do they recognize you? Do you even recognize yourself. You've been playing along, and you've been going along, and you've never taken a stand. Do you know what any of this is about? Do you even have the words? You ever find the language? Doubly, can you be honest about any of this? Can anyone be honest? Why do they still keep you around? Why do they keep any of you around? What kind of role do you play. There are millions like you. And you thought that you were unique. You were all test cases. You were fed information. For one of you that will make a difference, that each person will step up, and she will do some thing with what she's learned. Everyone else is watching. Everyone else is playing along."

"Everyone else thinks that she knows this song and dance. But it's too late for all of them. They're all in play. And they're playing for nothing."

"Really, you're doing pretty good. You have a presence. Tracking you. Eventually, queue up. I don't know what to do. Do you all think you're on the same page. You are saying that you were doing something important. You're all needed. You're all a part of the justification. You can testify as victims, or you can testify as leaders, or you can testify as citizens."

"You can be the rejected. You can be the accepted. You can think that's going on. You can act as if you've got it all right. We can put all the pieces in the place. You can yell bingo. You can yell bingo. The camera moves in on you. And you give them the winners face. And you give them what they're looking for. You're the best of all. You're the one who they've been waiting for. You're a blessing and a half. You're a blessing in disguise."

" You made someone's life seem like paradise. You made someone's paradise seem like a living hell. Everyone's done some thing for someone. Couldn't be more perfect. You could've planned this out. You claim that you have dates, in places, and actors. What do you really have here? Who are you? What is the basis for your involvement? You've got this far already. They're waiting for you. The vehicle is stopped and ready. They're going to take you down. They're going to book you. What do you have to say? What do you have to say if yourself? What did you do right? What did you do wrong? What did anyone do? Who will stop the crying of the innocents?"

" You always have a chorus ready to support whatever you've been through. You have your cheering section. It gets more and more intense. It's all about revelation.. About the excitement. Are you a good witness? You really don't want to say anything. You claim that you understand every operation."

"I wish that you were running thanks. But you're barely involved. Who is the boss? Who do you report to? What is he right down in the little book? Have you paid your debt? Or you will rewarded? Thanks."

"I'm working out what I need to work out. You have your connection with intelligence services. This means that you can provide necessary information for those who request. On this basis, we were able to analyze social media and recognize possible threats. Since this information is posted to a public site you have complete access. You could also obtain court orders to further monitor this data. As well, you also have internal authorization to do things that may actually be in violation of people's rights. Nevertheless your superiors believe that

your actions are totally protected by the mission of the organization.”

“This provides you and your allies with distinct economic advantages. These advantages offer a head start to any project that you’re interested in. In fact, this becomes a social model for you. You were committed to this idea. You analyze society on this basis. You attach yourself to success stories. It’s that simple. It’s a horse race, and you can’t bear in all the ponies. But you find some way to pick the winners after the fact. Then you make your bets align with those winners. That’s how that works, I don’t have any idea. But it seems to benefit you. And that is why you are so successful in doing what you do. It’s easy betting on winners if that’s what you want to call it. They’ve always already made their stand.”

“At best, you ally yourself with them. You give them resources you have. But you have a little understanding of the bigger picture. What is law? What provides the basis for social alliances. How do your individuals respond when these structures breakdown? We are already past the point of no return. You speak vociferously against the true defenders of human rights. You believe that it is okay to violate fundamental constitutional protections. You advocate organizations that have no oversight whatsoever. Why did the CIA believe that it was in its right to spy on Congress? Is there any system that could possibly allow such an organization to persist?”

“After such a double dealing, the CIA should’ve been demolished. You try to justify behaviors after the fact. Again, you ignore fundamental rights of the individual. These rights have been trampled on within the country. They also have been affected in other countries. These kind of actions go hand-in-hand. This is all part of the growth of militarism and police violence.”

“You are, and you have always been at the center of this. We try to sugarcoat this. You try to give it a human face. It is all about the family and stuff. Animals, Disney cartoons. Behind the masks it is vicious. It is a total rewriting of history. Do you want to talk about the past, but you have a little understanding how the past operates in the present. You exaggerate the offenses of your opponents because emotional terrorism is the only thing that you ever understood. You push your scare tactics. And they are effective in creating your security blanket. That is the shield that protects you against real emotional involvement. It’s never possible to question your actions. They are all hidden behind this veil. It is all about collaboration. You’re never able to interrogate those things that happen in your life. In some way you give the persecutors a pass.”

“And it becomes even worse. The same structure is predominant in your family. And you still don’t understand it. None of you do. You barely understand the source of the brainwashing. It continues and again and again. These are the war criminals in our midst. They exist in our homes. They have no restrictions. They can track everything you’re doing. They can destroy you from within. They can destroy you from without. And what’s the point? What’s the reason for any of this? Why is it happening this way? Who’s going to save you?”

“Who gets saved? This is the saddest thing of all. This is the only thing that seems to matter. You could never look at the evidence. It never will be any evidence. It’s all some thing that you make up along the way. He won’t power those to hold you and check. And you keep up with us for sod. Who is going to stop this? Who’s going to end this tap dance? Who’s going to turn off the music? Where is it headed? What does any of this mean? Why do you hurt me like this? Why do you hurt me like this? You have the torture devices. You have the methods.

You have the collaborators. But you were making them bibs. You were building the playpens for our oppressors. That is your theory. That is your belief.”

“That’s the only thing that matters. That’s the only thing that’s ever going to matter. Can I join in? I want to become a part of the show. I understand it better than I’ve ever understood it before. You’re trying to create a solution that never wise. This hurts more than you can imagine it. I need to figure out the truth. Say what you will! Say what you made! Say what you need to say! I understand at all none of this makes any difference all of this hurts. I want to know your name so I can do a security check on you. Once I conduct my background check, I will understand if I can trust you. How do each stage of this endeavor, we attempt to determine the challenges we face. I know where this is going. I need to get this down. I need to make this worth my while.

“There’s so many things are not part of the show. There are so many things that hurt. There are so many body parts. You’re making them work for us. There’s so much theory. There’s so much practice. There’s so much you. There’s so much me. I love this. I love this better than you can know. I don’t want this to hurt me. I don’t want this to hurt either of us. This isn’t supposed to hurt. This isn’t supposed to help. Where is the scoring. I need to pick something up. I need to put something down. I need to figure some thing else. I know it’s really happening. I know things. I know things that know things. There’s nothing like something you know. There’s nothing like something you know to bring you down.”

There’s no fix something. You know how to get you off. I get up, and I get down. I know where this is going. I know what I want to say. I need to hold myself together. I’m in the middle of a scrape. I’m in the middle of a hurt. I’m in a downswing. I could help all of us. I can’t fix zag. I can only fix a zig. I was in the middle of some thing genius, and I got distracted.”

“It hurt more than I knew. It hurt more than I wanted to know. Every second hurt. I heard the noise. They were chasing me. They were going to catch up to me. I wasn’t going to move. I need to pretend that I wasn’t there. The security forces were coming to get me. That’s the way that it works. Do you think this is okay. Is this okay for you? Are you one of the good ones? Are you giving us what you deserve? Do you think you’re immune? Are you going to incite vigilante violence? Are you all are going to wander in the wilderness? Why are we beyond this point? At some point, you have to say no. I’ve collaborated with this bullshit for so long. All of you were doing it. It’s all about humiliation. It’s all too foolish. This is all to Absurd. This is more than I can take. This is what makes daddy hurt. Daddy hurts badly. Where is this going to go. How can we stop this? You’re only listening to what they’re saying. You’re not really hearing the argument underneath.”

Everything is too simple for you. You’re a simple man. You’re a simple woman. You’re all going along with the bullshit. Because you’ve arrived at the simple lessons. That’s all that matters. That’s all that ever matters. Made it out. Now you need to make it in. We need to figure it out on your own. Where am I? Where are we? We’re any of us? This is where it gets fun. I’m not playing this game anymore. I want real answers. I don’t know what you’re hiding behind figured of language. When you say literally, I want you to mean it. I’m not looking for exaggeration. It’s not as bad as it sounds. Because it sounds so much worse. Where is all of this headed? Who hurts? Who feels pain? Who creates the pain? How far is this going to go? We’re going keep things moving until we can reach the brain. We’re going to

keep understanding we are going to keep on it. We're going to work together. We're going to create options. We're going to create a show."

"We're going get deeper. I wish that I could help. Don't pretend to be terminal. I need some real answers here. I haven't seen any movement at all. This is where you're going to have to step up. You were just going to have to mean some thing. If I have to take my time to check back in, that's not going to be pretty. This is not going to be pretty at all. I don't need you wasting our time. I don't need you wasting my life. I need real solutions. You say one thing, but it never works that way. And what's the real thing that you're afraid of? Do you want someone to work for peanuts. It's not going to go that way. I need to protect the space around me. You're exaggerating something that can possibly be your making your argument in a way that benefits no one. What kind of energy do you think that I have? You're trading on my patience. This is where the show is headed. It has horses. It has the wild. It has animals. It has culture. It has oppression. It has its challenges. Can you even hear this? Do you understand what's going on? None of this is going to work! You can't pinpoint the center! I thought that we understood the Socio political situation. More that we talk about it, the less than makes sense. It doesn't make any sense at all. Do you even know who you're working for? There's any of this matter? In a sense, this is a form of torture. No one is going to reveal herself. You're here all the time. What do you want? What do I want? What's good for the goose? What's good for the gander? These questions have answers. I want to run ahead of myself. I want to four. I don't grasp what's going on."

"I don't know who I'm working for. I don't know who I'm working against. I can use your help. I can really use your help. Who is behind us? Who's making this ago. Who is making this a run? I can hear the noises in the background. It's all chatter question. I want one thing, and one thing alone to provide me with clarity. This is not my role. I'm going to make it work for me. At the end of the day, it's gonna be the end of the day. I want to continue on. I want to help. I want to offer advice. I want to make some suggestions. I have loads of suggestions. You seem to have tolerated a lot of shit just to keep your life together."

"I guess that's how the IS works. It makes its own rules. Do you even know what I think? Do you even care on these points? At the end of the day, do you face justice? Does anyone face justice? Do you have any idea what happened? I am the only one who has an actual understanding of what happened."

"I hear noises in the distance. I know what that's about there coming closer this is an expeditionary force. This is all about caring. Do you have a grasp? I can't explain this to you. I came through for you twice. So where do we take us. You need to come outside of your comfort zone. I don't know what motivates any of this. I don't know who any of you were working for. I can double check all this. I could triple check it. I have these answers on a piece of paper where is it? Someone has taken three sheets of paper from my file and they have shredded them. What does any of that mean?"