

## CIRCLE OF DESIRE

*“They all want to improve their chances. They are willing to do anything to travel down the circle of desire. It becomes more and more obvious. You strip away the layers of self. And you’re one naughty little creature. You’re on the hunt, but you’re the prey. How does that really work? You tell yourself that you’re in control. The more that you deserve something, the more you’re likely to find satisfaction. What did it really mean to dress the part? Come on in, the water’s fine. We’re all waiting for you. No matter how good you felt, you were never gonna get it right.”*

*“You were looking for acknowledgment, and each player is better than the last. You can only hold out for so long enough. It doesn’t matter that you’re going to get eaten up by your own shadow.”*

*“You have worked it out. You have done everything that you can to win. How else can you see this? You’re looking at the world from a spaceship. And you were wondering about your motivation. You’re not just thinking about tonight. You’re thinking about all time. What is going to happen in your favor? What good is on the way? You’re not here to save the world. What if you were? What would be your role? You were the one person with a mission. And that mission needs to ring true. Are you ready for what’s coming? Are you afraid? What’s on the horizon? Are you gonna be a winner? Does it even matter? You keep moving forward.”*

*“You’re looking right. You check yourself in the mirror. Everyone feels the same way that you do. You’re here to win. No false moves. You can’t give in. You can’t show your weaknesses. You haven’t come this far if the odds are against you. Don’t slam the door on the way out. Really, this is all about you. I want to join in. I want to be a part of this. I want to tap dance. I want to make you feel good. Don’t really know what you’re dealing with. You never do. Do you care? What’s the way out of here? What’s the way in? Who else is coming along? How long is this for? Do you want to feel good? Do you want everyone to feel good? You need to hold your breath. You can’t give everything. It only takes a second. Now, you’ve arrived. Everybody else is on your side. What are they going to do to help?”*

*“Your take this. Have some of this. Sit down with me. You look great. I do look great. Everybody here looks great. That’s how it works. It might not look so good. The milk starts to curdle. But you don’t really worry about it. You tell everyone that you like curdled milk. You add lemons to your water. You’re not bitter. You’re hungry. And your hunger is obvious. Is that going to make it harder to satisfy it. It’s a fine line. On these conditions, you’ll never get what you want. You can’t expose your hunger that way, and expect people to look at you in a favorable way. You’ve been invited into the next room. It’s a secret place. No one else is here but you and a select few. With a whisper in your ear. Where they tell you what you need to hear. Where they accept you in this place.”*

*“What do you want to know? Do you have your questions, ready with the questions to liberate you? What do you lack? Are you afraid? Is someone going to report on you? I saw none of this question. I was affected by none of this. I made my own decisions. I wanted to succeed. I wanted to try him. I didn’t want anyone in my way. Who am I? Who do I wanna be? How did this get started? How long will this gone for? Who else is going to get implicated in the struggle? What do you stand for? Do you want to be loved. Do you want the world to love you. Do you want them to love you now. How long will that last? Letting it all ride on one*

*try. How can you expect to get anything in return. That's been your whole life. That's taking you to now. You let it all ride for one turn. And that turn is about to come over be over. And you'll see what you get. You get what you're already have. You've made all this effort. You've trained yourself. You've open the doors. Everybody's been watching you. And now, it's up to you. Try not to be tricky. Don't trip up the alarms. Don't mess with the moment. It's not a series of platitudes. This is your now. You've passed all these tests. You've made it real in the time that it was real."*

*"What's that going to do for you now? What do you have to do in order to be yourself? What do you have to do in order for others to respect who you are? This will get tricky. Someone will have to answer the phone. Someone will have to say that the worlds a great place. I know this is a great place. We're trying to get ahead of the game. Do you want to be there first? You want to be the first to know. Do you want to be the first to know and the last to find out? You're better at this than anyone else. You've done this time and time again. They try to trip you up. I tried to fill you up with the answers. And you've taken those answers, and you try to do something with them."*

*"What are you holding onto? Who's holding on with you? You'll take anyone is in a moment. Will be anywhere. That is how it works. You're sitting in the audience. You're standing on stairs. You're lying in a bit. It's all the same. We have a rise on you. We are the observers. We see things. We are the things that we say. And you feel good about that. Every moment, you feel good about that. Everyone looks back at you, and it's the same thing. You're almost there. You're knocking on the door. Or knocking back."*

*"Look at me, look at me, look at me! How could it be any different? You solve all the problems. If he answered all the questions right. Time falls into place. And it's all falling right for you. No one else can understand. No one is going to know what you're doing. But you know. And you know all too well. I've already plotted out this song. I've been here before. I've done this before. We've both done it before. This is all that matters. I'm teaching a lesson. But you don't want to learn that lesson. Do you want to do the lesson where you already succeeded. You got everything that you wanted. And you're going to get it again tonight. You don't even know the difference. You don't even know about the secret society."*

*"You don't know about the secret handshake. You don't know about the secret kiss. You don't know about any secrets. You're taking it as it is. And you think that you're close to the source. Continue to think that. That's all that matters. That's all that you can see. It's all that you will ever see. You were invited into the fold. Do you think that you can make it all work? Do you think that only one person has the answer?"*

*"Only one person has the answer. And that's not you. I could tell you what you need to know. But you don't want me to tell you. So you'll ask someone who doesn't know. And you listen to someone who doesn't know. And you'll follow someone who doesn't know. And then I'll feel so okay. What else matters? Is anyone helping you on this search? How did you end up here? Maybe you know me. Maybe you think you know me. Maybe you want to know me. Maybe you'll never know me. I'm talking to you right now. You're not really listening. You're somewhere else. But you're always somewhere else. You're not something else. You're somewhere else. When you could be something else, you don't take the time."*

*"What do you need to take the time for? How can you get yourself together? How can you get anything together? You're here to get some thing. I can tell. You're hungry. Your*

*mouth is watering. You look seductive. The seduction will give you the answer. Of course it will. You're directing it. You're telling everyone else what to say. You're telling everyone else what's a think. Do you think the same thing? How did you end up here? What's wrong with being right here? What's wrong with being exposed to the world? Everything is coming down on you. Do you want to make a change? Do you want things to be fixed? He wants someone to know what's going on. Do you want someone with answers? All the answers are answers you've given before. But this time is going to be different. This time you're going to have the skills. You have the resources. You're going to be able to do the tap dance through your life. What does any of this matter. It matters that there's an answer. It matters that you want the answer. It matters that you're not going to get the answer. Is that okay with you? Will that always be okay with you? They think they know who you are. You think they think they know who you are. That's all well and good. That will work for now. That's all that you need to hear. That's all that you need to know. That's all that will ever matter."*

*Everyone has a friend. And you're talking to your friend. Your friend's telling you what to do. Your friends telling you that you're right. Your friends telling you that you're going to be okay. You're going to be okay. I'm going to do with your tour. And that will make it okay. Even now, you're doing with your child. Maybe, your friends are motioning you. They reminding you what you need. Or they are taking away what you need. It's all up to you. It's all up to now. You came here for a purpose. You came here with a purpose. Your purpose followed you here. They are all enjoying the moment. They're enjoying the taste. They are enjoying the winter. I wonder what happened. It's so much simpler."*

*"Wait with me. Help me color the coloring book. Help me make a map. How many put everything into place. Help me to know. You got all the answers that you wanted. Everything was for them now. Everything was temporary. And it's all going to change. You're going to change with it. None of that's gonna matter. You have the resources, and you have the skills. But you do not have the right tools. It's all gonna look the same. It's all going to feel the same. You're not really asking what people want. You're telling them what they should want. So they want that too. You're all good. All of you are good. All of you are welcome here. You have things to get done. You have work to get done. Do you want to show yourself. You want to show what you have. You have no idea. You will never have an idea. No one will give you an idea. It will all be well-off inside you. Adorable close. The door will open. The door will close. Do you know who I am? Have we ever really talked? Have you ever really talked with anyone? You have your family. You have your friends. Where are they guiding you. Or are you letting them guide you? This is enough for tonight? You haven't even started. You haven't even started to eat your meal."*

*"She's right next to you. She's right next to us. We all feel great. We all accord with the moment. That's all that really matters. I want to taste. Do you want more than a taste. Do you want everything. Do you want to eat it all up. He wanted to eat you up. You're making noise. You're much too early. Going to happen. You'll wait for it. You'll go high in the forest. You become one tree among many. Yellow glow together in the wind. And when it comes time to get the Christmas tree, your raise your hand, I'm the one. Indeed you are the one. Do you want a perfect kitchen? You have a perfect job. You have a perfect smile. Do you want everything to fit into place. You fit into that place. You make it feel good. Everyone makes it feel good. I think they're different. What's the difference? You see what you want. You get it*

*for now. What do you want for now? Anything that you can get? How much does it hurt? How much is it supposed to hurt? I don't need anyone treating me like that. And you get saved again and again. It's always the same."*

*"He wants someone to scream at. He wants someone to scream back at you. You want to push, and you want to get pushed. None of it makes any sense to me. None of it ever makes any sense to me. I'm trying to go along. I'm trying to make sense of it. I'm looking at you. You seem ready for some thing. I could be part of that some thing. Then we would where would I be? What would happen to my little story? Do you think that's why I'm here. To get down your story. Forget it down. Tell me how you're different. Tell me why today at work was better than yesterday at work. What difference difference does it make if you show up? What difference does it make if you don't show up. Everybody's working together. They're all going to find a solution. It's gonna taste good. It's going to do the job. It's going to happen for now. And if you stop, you stop completely."*

*"Who's going to come in and pick you up? Who is going to clean you up? Who's going to fix you up? What difference does it make? You take what you have, and you present it for the moment. Everyone is down for the moment. Everyone is down with you. You never thought that it was going to go this far. It went further than you could've imagined. You hold on. A is further away than B. You take whatever you can get. You're loving it. It's killing you. You love how it kills you. Do it over and over again. And leaves an impression. At least I deep impression. I knew with all the other people, and they're all eating deep compressions. You've left too many deep impressions. Nothing can be seen. There's no definition. All the lines of blurred. This is the time of change. This is what is supposed to have happened. You went one way, and everyone else went the other. And that has made all the difference. That is the difference. That's just a little bit of a difference. But you'll take it. And each day, it becomes more and more. Then it becomes everything it was, and everything that will be. Accept it, accept it for what it is. You accept it for what it will always be. You will be there. Others will be with you. En. She's wonderful. She's wonderful for now. Does anything else matter? Does anyone else matter?"*

*"That was a little close. You were a little close to embrace. Where would that have gone? That would've hurt. That would've really hurt. Working against the night every time; it's in your favor, it's not in your favor. And they're willing to give you what you need. But you're not even close. You're miles away from an answer. Why does that work that way? Are they softening you up.? Will it eventually make sense? You present yourself as you are. Do you think that people understand. They do understand. But it's not like you think you it is. It's not going go away with one little remedy. It's not going go away because you dance in a circle. You were running around yourself. You're trying to get a ride. You're trying to get money. You're trying to get attention. Everyone craves that kind of attention. Everyone craves a kiss on the mouth. Is that what you need. Have you been punished enough yet? Have you had your lunch? Have you had your dinner? Are you saving for this? Are you marked in the right ways? Did you work enough this week? Did you work enough so that you could forget what was gonna happen? Did they put you in a place? Did you feel good in that place? Do you think that you're going to put it all into place? Do you want to look? Do you want to know? Do you want to know by looking? Do you want to taste by looking? Do you want to desire by looking? Do you want to satisfy yourself by looking? Do you want to touch? Do you want to*

*satisfy yourself by touching? You want to satisfy yourself by knowing. You want to satisfy yourself by doing. Nothings doing. Nothings doing anything for you. Why are you going all this way? Because you want to see some thing that everybody has. Do you want to know something that everybody knows. For this moment, you're going to make a contract. You're gonna make the big deal. You're gonna make a big deal about a little deal. That's going to work for now. You're all on board. You're all working together. You're all smiling. You're all walking slowly. You're all walking quickly. What's behind the mirror? What's on stage? Who has his soapbox? Who is speaking to everyone else? What are they saying? What are they saying to you? Are you invited? Will you be invited?"*

*"If you asked to go in, will they let you in. If you ask enough times, will you get what you want? Will you ever get what you want? Can you taste? Can you feel it? Are you too numb? Have you done this time and time again and got the same result? Have you done this time and time again and got a different result? Are you a scientist? Can you generalize? Is the data telling you what you need to know? You need one thing. You need to be precious. You need two things. You need to be yourself. What difference does that make? You need to be a different self. That different different self would've gotten everything that she asked for we're going to do this, and we're going to make it better. We're going to do this, and we're going to make it better for you? Do you want to know? Can I come along? If Friday will be out. I've already ruled you out. But do you know what t room and yell. You won't know until you are very much along the story. And the point of view, you that person. And your stand up. And your wave your arms. And from thetr, they to come to you. But they're not going to come to you this time. They're not going to do anything for you. They're not going to do anything with you. They can't help you this time. There is no helping. There's no changing. There's no loving."*

*"He will never grasp what it is. I will never make sense to you you will never pass. You never fail. You never have an answer. No one can help you with this. No one can guide you. No one can bless you. We are almost there. You're never there. Everyone loves you. You had that moment. It was precious. You were in the car. You're out of the car. Please get out of the car. I'll guide you home. I could use your guidance. I could use your help. You can give me everything that I need. You can give me everything that I want. I know that we're working together. I know that we're not working. I know this is not gooing to help. I want to go somewhere. I know that things are happening somewhere. I can hear the music. I can hear the noise. I can hear it all. You're making it for me. You're making it with me. I'm a different place for now. It's not going to last. I'm not going to last."*

*"I have to get out of here. You have to get out of here. Do you want me to go along with you? Do you want me to care for your cat? Do you want me to care for your pet? Will you have fun with someone else? That could be fun. I could help you out. I can make sure that you get what you want. I want to get when I want. I want to come in first. I don't have enough time. It's all running out on me. I can only watch. I can hear the noises in my head. There's nothing I can do about it. I'm not going to destroy the balance."*

*"Do you have any idea where you are? Do you have any idea where you're going? Do you have anything that I need? I have everything that you need? I can help it work out for now. I can give you a dream. This could be your dream. We could all feel good about it. It's not gonna help. There's all this noise around me. There's all this disturbance. I want people to know. I want people to see people. I can make this simple. Do you want love. Do you want to*

*love to love? How can any this makes sense to you? How can you lock it in like this?"*

*"It all seems perfect to you. It's perfect you in the moment. Everyone's looking back at you. Everyone hates you. Everyone loves you. Eventually, they're all gonna hate you. You tell them what they don't want to hear. You tell them what they do want to hear. Doesn't make any difference. It's all going be the same. You're upset. You get upset. It's an upset. And then it all stops. It starts again. You get dressed. They tell you what to wear. You put on a costume. This is the perfect costume. This is the perfect costume for now. And you think that you've got it done. You think that you've got it made. He try to make it as specific as possible. He make changes. He run it again. This time it's right. It's right for you. You have no idea what the competition is. You don't seem to care."*

*"Everything that you're working for, it's going to be taken away by the competition. The competition is better at this. The competition is good at this. Do you want to be good at this. You wouldn't know what you need to make it happen. You need another body. You need two bodies. Do you need one to get knocked around. You need another body to stay home. That's still not enough; you need three bodies. You need a third body to know. You need a fourth body to love. You need to love yourself. You need six bodies. You're a solar system. You're the fusion."*

*"This is what I've got. This is what I don't have. Will you take this? Will you take this in lieu of payment. Will you let me pay in lieu of love. But I keep paying. Or I pay over and over again. Will it hurt? It will only hurt the first body. The rest of the solar system will be okay. It will burn up. You will have a mission. You'll have a story. And you'll burn up in your story. What does that mean? How does that work? How does that work with anyone? Is it going to work with you?"*

*"He's going to work with me? I can't be bothered? I'm taking forever. I know where I started. And I know where I'm headed. Everything in between is confusing. Everything they do in between is confusing. Am I supposed to wait? It's going to be a long night. It's going to be a long life. I need to find a place to park. I need to pay for parking. I need to find a place to go. I need to pay for going. I need to find a place to stop I need to pay for stopping.. I keep wanting more. I want more of what you have."*

*"You're you think that's going to make a difference. You're told the same thing over and over again. You say what you're supposed to say. You hear what you're supposed to hear. But it does go deeper. You can't destroy it all. You're going to need an operation. They're going to have to lesion the offending part. After that point, you won't have any more bad ideas. You'll always be happy. Do you want to be happy like everyone else? Do you want to know the happy method? You look like you do want some happiness. You dress for happiness. You dress for happiness. You gave your body to this. You gave your body to someone who said that he was going to understand forever. How long is forever? How long is this supposed to last? You have one destination. You have two destinations. Your three destinations. How long is that supposed to last?"*

*That's precious. That's wonderful. You made me turn my head. More wonderful than you know. You have everything you need. You have everything to stay here. You have everything in the box. You have everything in your luggage. You've everything in the case. You have everything in a book. Are you gonna read the book? Are you open the gift? It feels like your birthday doesn't it? If he was like my birthday? You can't stand here. You can't*

*stand anywhere. You need to sit down. You don't look good. You need to stand up. You need to get out of here."*

*"Where is your car parked? Where are you parked? What's in the trunk? I was thinking of how this benefits you? It will. You will all have answers. And I will make sense of it. I will share something. That's all that matters. I will focus on that a little bit. Do you have enough of that? Do you have enough of me? I satisfy them? Can I satisfy anyone? I'm doing something satisfying? I'm answering all the questions. It's all rolling around my head. It's messing with my composure. I want to understand. I'm told that it's all okay. You have to stop. You have to wait for me. You have to give me a chance. Now, I'm here. We're all here. We're all waiting. Last day and we have to wait."*

*"I get paid tomorrow. I'll send you the money. I'll send you the life. I'll send you what you need. I crashed down in public somewhere. You crash down in public somewhere. That will work. Give it to me, and I'll give it back to you tomorrow. Then it will all balance out. It will look like a loan. I will look like I bought some thing. I would've bought some thing for you. How is this going to work? Give me an answer? You have to know. You've been hiding all this time. You have to know. That kind of life is not going to work for me. You can't hide it forever. Give me what you have. Give me what I need. Help me bless the moment. Help me bless this forever. That could've been enough. I wanted something more. I wanted it all to taste better I want it all to look better."*

*"I'm ready for my moment. That's going to work for you. That's going work for me. We're all going to look right. Or feel right. I have everything that we need. I'll taste it. Would love it? I will sleep through it. I almost had what I needed. I'm not going to work for it. I'm working for some thing else. Can you do it? Can you play it? Can you make it work for you? I can make it work for everyone. This is going to take longer than I know. It's going to take longer than I can bother. It's hurting me. It's hurting me more than it's hurting you."*

*"I don't know how you can qualify that? I don't know how you can feel that? Was going to make you feel better? You're here. He has something to do. Take care of it. It will eventually make sense for you. You put all the pieces in place. You get the answers you need. Then everyone will look your way. There she is. And that's all that matters. That's all that matters for now. Anything else is nothing."*

*"I'm looking for an explanation where there is none. I'm seeking answer we're no answer exists. I'm trying to solve something and there's no solution. I'm trying to get ahead of the curve, but the curve is way ahead of me. Did I do wrong this time? I feel this pain. The pain in my soul. It's not gonna take much to get rid of it. That's why I'm here. I just need someone to say hello. I can take it from there. I can look in his eyes. I can make it happen. Everything else is automatic from there. I don't want to think of myself as an open book. What else is there? I've got work. And I want to forget my work. I never thought it would come to this. I was supposed to like my job. Maybe I need another job. Maybe I need to consider another life. What would that be?"*

*"I'm dressed for the moment. I'm dressed for the weather. I'm perfectly dressed for the weather. So it's getting in my way. What is slowing me down. What is messing me up. What's on my hands? What is not on my hands. Why do things seem dirty? What do you things seem clean? Can I clean my sofa? Can I be better for tomorrow? Who's going to follow me in here? Who's going to follow me out.? Can I get the world to follow me? That's too*

*much to ask. Can I get one person to follow me? That's too much to ask because that one person will be one person."*

*"He will be many people. And he will bring all his baggage with him. I will love it for a little while. And then I will tire of it. I'll throw it away. I'll send it back. And I hope it won't happen again. But it will happen again and again. Why supposed to be this way? Why is it ever this way? This is a child's game. It's a child's explanation. It's going to make sense to me. Somethings bothering me. I think I get it. Some people see a differently. Some people feel about it differently. Some people don't let it affect them at all. I don't even want to bother. I don't want to think about it. I'm coming from different directions. This is not a big deal. This is not a little deal. This is no deal at all. Someone needs to change this."*

*"So I needs to break the seal and the door. What went the other way in? What's going on here? Why do I bother? Should I ever bother? It's supposed to be fun. I'm supposed to have fun here. I thought it was going on. It was a little club. Everyone knew everyone. Everyone said the same thing. Everyone reinforced everyone else. The good with the bad, and the bad with the good. Everything fell into place. I fell into place. I let it happen that way. I let myself happen that way. I'll let my life happen that way. It just happened that way. Do you think you know it. You think that you're here. Are here and there. I give this to you. You make that choice. You excepted for now. You ask for another one. They send another one to you. The second replacement. Are you my replacement? Are you going to do what the last guy didn't do? Are you going to not do with the last guy did? How can I expect any of this to matter? Why do I feel late? What slowed me down? What got in my way? What is her request? Do you have a reason to see? Do you have a reason to say no?"*

*"Are you going to put everything that you have into this? I don't want to comment. I don't want to say anything. I don't want to go along. I don't want to stop. Are you going through the same things that I'm going through? Does it matter? Nothing changed? Is everything changed? In my closer than I ever could be? Or if I failed. I take care of one thing. Next week, I take care of another."*

*"You're not going to get what you think you want. You're not going to want what do you think you've gpt. Do you think that you can piece through that and find some kind of coherence. It's a kind of knowing. What do you want to ask me? I want to ask you why you're doing this. You asked me why you're doing this. I'm doing this because you want to ask me. Do you understand how that work?. At first I thought it was doing it because I wanted to do it. And then I saw that you were watching me. I recognized that you were observing me. You've been looking at me quite a lot. So I thought I would do this. And then I would come up and tell you about what I've done."*

*"I don't see myself as an exhibitionist. I wouldn't do this with you. But I wouldn't mind talking to you about it. I'd love to share these things. Then we could get back to it. We could talk about it a little more. You can decide if this is something you wanted to talk about. You could hide it from me. I could share it with you. You can pretend to tell other people. If you try to mock me, you could try to bring down my reputation. None of it would work that way. I was looking for something else. You were looking for something else."*

*"At first, you thought it was the climate. Then you thought it was the location. Then you realize it was going nowhere. I meet you, and I bring you other stories. These are stories about my expectations. I need somebody, and I hope it's going to turn into some thing."*



*Everybody hope it's going to turn into some thing. And we go through the motions. And we see the words."*

*"I look at myself before I leave the house. That's how I want to be. This is how I want to be seen. And I make these little changes. It makes me see myself in a different way. And I'm not that kind of person at all. That's not who I am. That's not who I want to be. So I strip all this away, and I become someone else. And someone else takes something else from me, so I keep being that someone else they expect me to be."*

*The thing that I like about you is that you make a good witness. I can keep enough distance from you. I can do what I do, and I can feel a little shame because you're watching me. I think that excites me a little. But I have enough distance, and none of this is going to make any difference. I know that this might do it. I know that this might hurt others. Are there things that I wanna do. I want to change myself. I want to see myself from a different angle. So all of this is freaking me out. I'm going to a place that I don't want to go to. Even though that's happening, I want to stop myself from doing any of this. I don't want to stop myself. I can't stop myself. This is who I am. I do this because it gives me a way of feeling better about the shit that I have to deal with every day."*

*"I don't really mind my job. But I don't really like my job. I don't get enough satisfaction from it I don't get enough personal satisfaction I never will get enough personal satisfaction from you, so I create an image for myself. And I come here. And other people see what I have. And they want something of that. And I give that tune. And I give that to myself. I pass myself around. I try to hold on to myself I don't give all of myself. I try to hold back. I think about all this. Then I just go home. Then I might go home with someone. Then someone might come home with me. Then I won't do this anymore."*

*"I need to stop this I know it's there I know that power is there. I show up. I go around in a circle. I get what I want. I do it again. I get what I want. I do it again. I get what I want. I do it again. I get what I want. Then I say I won't do it anymore. That's okay. That's how it works; someone knocks on my door. Hello, you're here. When I give everything that I have. I keep giving everything that I have. Everybody here keeps giving everything she has. And there's nothing left. Do you realize what this is about? Everybody gives everything she has. Everyone wants some thing else, but there's no something else, because each person has give it away. They haven't been serious about any of this. That's how it works with me. That's how I want it to work with me."*

*"If it was any different, I just want to be by myself. I do my job, I come home. And nothing will change. And I come here, and I can pretend things are going to change. But nothing's going to change, so I come here, and I pretend things are going to change. And nothing changes. That's how I want it to be. That's what I keep wanting it to be. One day, I hope it's not going to be this way; one day, it's not going to be this way; one day it's not going to be this way; one day, I'm going to regret all of this; I regret this now."*

*"Do you mind doing this with me? Do you mind talking to me about this? Because it's not going to come to anything, but a car. I'm not going go home. I'm not going to wash your car. I'm not going to clean your bathroom. I'm not going to make breakfast for you. I don't want to touch you. I don't want to know you. I don't want any of this to be a part of me. I know where I'm going. I don't know where I'm going. I don't know where any of this is headed. No one knows where. This is going nowhere. Look at me now. Look at the wonder in*

*my face. You don't have to do this. Nobody has to do this."*

*"This is going to make sense for you. It's not going to make sense for you. These are the only things that matter. You watch this. You listen to this. And if it affects you in a good way; that's all well and good. The moment when things are happening in front of me. And I wonder where it's all going. I see the shadows. Shadows get closer to me. And it's not my shadow. How did it end up this way? How did someone get into my space? How did someone ask me something that I can't answer? And I'm fading in and out of this experience. I don't want it to turn me on. I want it to turn me on more. All this fills me up. All this gives me excitement. Do you know what I'm talking about? Do you know why this gets me excited? Because I have nothing else to get me excited. I'm supposed to make excitement with the things I do."*

*"My work is supposed to make me excited. That's why I studied what I studied. Even with all that effort, it hardly affects me. None of it affects me. I don't bother with any of it. This is how it works. I show a side of myself that I am afraid of. I show a side of myself that everyone is afraid of. I'm afraid of myself. I'm afraid of showing myself like this. Why do I show myself like this? Why does anyone show yourself like this? Because there's one somebody who likes to watch it all. And that person is you. That's why I'm here. I'm here because you want to watch it all."*

*"You're not going to get involved. I'm not going to let you get involved. I don't want you to be part of my life. I don't want to tell you anything. I don't want you to tell me anything. I don't need you to touch me. I don't want you to get close to me. I don't want anything of yours. But I want you to listen. I want to listen closely. I want you to get involved. I want you to feel this inside. Not the desire. Not the hunger. Not the pain. I want you to feel the emptiness. I want you to feel the numbness. I want to feel the nothingness. I want you to feel the nothing that yesterday has become. Do you understand all that? Do you think that's going to give you an answer?"*

*"Why couldn't you put this together before you got there? Why couldn't you make something of this? What are you afraid of is this? Was it bigger than the both of you? Do you realize that this is the beginning and end of who you are/ You don't have one million chances. You don't have one thousand chances. You don't have one hundred chances. This is your chance. What are you going to do about it? What am I going to do about it? What are we going to do about it together? We are doing nothing about it together. You're going to understand how it happens. It's going to happen to you."*

*"I keep talking to you, and it's going to be more than it is. And that's the unfortunate thing. Language comes from these noises that we make. And these noises that we make from the body. So language goes back to the body. It says the same thing again and again. I want you. I want you more. But that's not what it is at all. Language is supposed to make its thing. It's supposed to make us object. It's supposed to make things become a whole. But you want it to be something else. And you make it some thing else. And it becomes something else. It becomes you now"*

*"Do you understand? Here in the room. We're both in the room together. I'm telling you my story. This is my story. I don't want to become our story. I don't want to become your story. I want you to listen to my story. I want you to give me credit for my storage. And then when you strip it all the way, what is it? You don't want to get to that point. You don't want to*

*know why the world treats you in this way.”*

*“I see all the people who are waiting for that explosion. There’s one person who wants something different. This is your choice. Do you know what you’re dealing. Do you know what you’re giving people/ Make it sound as if you can do some thing to change this. Are you willing to change this. And start out this way. You’re either going to believe it, or you’re not going to believe it. This is what I do; this is what I do well. I don’t know where this is going. I just need five hours from you. Just need one hour from you. I just need you to change this. I need you to make some thing of this. This is supposed to be where I was sitting.”*

*“This was supposed to be what I was changing. This was supposed to be where I was going. None of this is going to go anywhere. You and I know this. There is a moment when it all stops. There is a moment when you and I stop. I needed to get close. I needed to get close to the story, so I could tell her to start. I know what you want. It’s so obvious. Everybody wants the same thing. Everybody minus you, and I want the same thing. Everybody minus a few people want the same thing. A few people want a different thing. A few people don’t want to wake up like this. They want to say enough. And then they tell others. You can do the same thing. You can make it start. You can say that enough is enough. Enough will be enough. And you leave it at that. And you wake up. And you go to sleep. You wake up. You go to sleep. And you keep doing this over and over again. And your ride arrives. And your life arrives. And it all arrives.”*

*“I’m not responsible for this. I can’t speak for someone else. I can’t be someone else. I can love everyone. I can’t love everyone. Amy, you’re merging with me. But you don’t have the words. What about tje breeze? Does she understand she sat in the same seat. She talked with some guy. He seem to know her. He was obnoxious. He made her think about the days when repeals she was at an apex. She knew what she was doing. Then she got her job.”*

*“Look at this motherfucker. I work freelance. I work from home. I’m an asshole when I come out. What do you make of that? It was a moment when everything was magical. That’s what I make a friend. That’s what I make of you. I could wait on this. I could wait for things to change. What about Snow? What does she know? She had a moment. She had something to get taken care of. She took acute care of it. She took good care of it. And in the morning, it was done in the morning, her life was done, because that was what it was all about.”*

*“This is your choice, not mine; I’m giving you an option. I’m saying become part of this. I’m not looking for fans. Looking for people who want to change this. It’s not my deal. We’re out somewhere. And we say these things. And they all sound stupid. This is going to change your life. Or you’re not going to think about this. There’s no middle ground, not everyone understands this. You make the car. Or the opportunity multiple times. But you won’t have the opportunity forever. So you make the car. I care, and I don’t care. I look good, and I don’t look good. Snow will never know. I will know sometimes. I want to know some people who know. I will have clarity.”*

*“Amy, do you have clarity.? Amy, I am you. Do you know what that means? It’s gonna work for me. None of this is going to work for anyone. You weren’t really happens? She feels like shit. She meets a guy. She thinks that this is great. He knows what to say in the moment. Then he sees the shit that she’s dealing with. Then he bails. And she feels worse. Do you really think that anybody’s going to see it any differently? There’s one person who does. And that person is a clown. He tells you everything that you want to hear. Because he tells himself*

*everything that he wants to hear. Look at yourself. Is he making this happen? Is he making you say? Do you think this is gonna work for anyone? This kind of story has no end. Has a beginning, but has no end.”*

*“I’m an angel. I put something in your hand. It’s going to help you sleep. It’s going to help you be yourself. At the angel touch me. And after the angel touches me, I want more. It never satisfies me. I never fails me up. Never gives me what I want. But I still want more. That’s how it works. I give a lot of myself away. And I first saw this shit. I don’t really understand. It’s like you just push a button, and say do this. This is a lot to think about. These people are a lot to think about. It’s not my life. In a deep sense I’m not getting anything from this. Who’s going to care? I recognize all of this? I recognize what I really want. So this place up with spectators. Do you know where this is headed. Oh man! I almost had it. I want these jesters to mean something. I want this to reflect a movie.*

*“Amy do you think you can do this over and over again. It’s going to make things happen. I want to live in a caring universe. If you do this over and over again, and people pretend that they care, but they don’t care at all. Where does this go? There a lot of I don’t give a fuck. I don’t give a fuck how the universe is. You’re stripping it all away. You get to where it matters. Then you’re told that it doesn’t matter at all. You’re told that no one cares. What kind of story is this? Where is any of this headed?”*

*“Or this is what’s happening. You give me your phone number. It’s supposed to mean something. You’re supposed to mean something. These are just types for you. We’re not a set of twelve clowns and you can give us words. You don’t even know what’s going on. You don’t know how much you’re a victim of the I-don’t-give-a-fuck universe. You’re right in the middle of things. You serve people who feel that way. You all get together and hug each other and tell each other it’s fine. Out here, it’s not fine. It never is fine. Don’t ask me to pat you on the back and say it’s wonderful. I’m in the shit hole. I know it’s happening. I’m not happy. Amy, are you happy. Go home, and be happy with someone. Find that perfect someone who keeps all the shit going.*

*“Just says it worse. You look wonderful. You always look wonderful. You’re pathetic. How can this be wonderful? The truck deliveries are coming in. You’re so fucked up. How did you make this job? You’re working at all hours of the night. There’s sensory deprivation. Then you’re going to pretend it’s all wonderful. You’re running things. You’re in control. You don’t want to say boo-hoo. You want to say I love you.”*

*Amy said for me I love you Amy. I’ve got enough of it. I’ve got more than enough of it. You’re not going to make it happen that way. If she can’t figure it out, no amount of kissing and hugging is going to make her figure it out. Otherwise, she’s like everybody else here. They think that if they wait on something that it’s going to show up. There’s a difference. You get a scale. How are you? Don’t get a scale? Or I’m writing about people who don’t fucking believe in themselves. But I want to fucking believe in them too. Because there’s nothing going on here. This doesn’t hurt. You brush me off.”*

*“You asked me to leave. You asked me to dance with you. I danced around in a circle. I’m looking at history. I’m going really deep. How deep do you want to go? I’m not going to cha-cha-cha with you. I’ve got the answer. I’m not gonna cha-cha-cha with you. This could be me. This is what I want you to do. I want you to vote for a list of candidates. I want you to think that’s going to make a difference. I want you to go in the room, and think what you’re*

*going to do. I want you to do what you're going to do. I just want you to go. Go Amy go. Everybody wants Amy to go. Then they want Snow to go. Then they want Breeze to go. It's just a regular fuck fest. All these things that make you think that it's a go. And there's nothing about this. And you come to me and say pretty please. Pretty please. I'm going to puke. I need to see someone. I need to get away from the clowns in the fuck in all of this. Why am I even here? I'm here to help, Amy. I'm here to witness everything and Amy wants to tell me. Amy, Amy, tell me true. Amy, Amy, tell me true. Are you still awake. Amy? Breeze fell on me. Then Snow fell on me. And the elephant came in the room, and the elephant fell all over me."*

*"Where is this going? This is frightening? Do you know who you are? Take some responsibility! Take some fucking responsibility for once. Don't say I'm sorry. Tell me what you're sorry about. Detail all the problems. You can't have it both ways. You just want to forget about it. Snow, what do you think? Snow, you're here all the time. It doesn't make any difference breeze, you met this guy and he told you what you wanted to hear. So you left it at that. You were freelancing. You were working at home. You were being monitored by others. This is a point where it's going to get difficult."*

*"This is not automatic. Here's what I think. I think you have no idea what is going on. I think you made a mess on yourself. You're trying to mess the world out. Amy give me a smile! You're an idiot. Tell him that, Amy, you're an idiot. Where did you get them? He's so gleeful. Of course he's an artist. He punches his painted face on camera. What kind of marks are these? What kind of poet are you? You splash me with words. I need a fucking shower. Don't get angry with me. Don't curse. Okay, I love it all. I'm a lover and fisher of men. But I'm not that son of a bitch. So where do I go from here? Who do I want to accuse? You might win the whole world, but you lose me."*

*"This is all clownish. We're living in two different worlds. I'm on the inside, and you're on the outside. I'll say I love it. But what do I really think? Do you know what I really think? Do you know how I got here? Thanks for the privilege? Do you know what I'm really doing? I'm disrupting this whole fucking mess. Thank you, Amy. Thank you, Snow. Thank you, Breeze. Thank you for the date. You don't have to do any work. Or you have a date, and she sits across from you lovingly, and you don't have to do any work. What more do you have? This is hopeless?"*

*"Do you want to see these little explosions because they matter more than something big? You hide behind a fence. You hide in your car. You hide behind the walls. You hide in your bed. And then when they touch you, you pretend that you're turning them on. You pretend that you're a real turn on. This is worse than pathetic. This is why you get nothing done. This is why you pretend. This is why you play knock, knock, knock. This is why you're on the verge. How do we relate to things? How do you make up for the moment. How do you make everyone here think that you have something? And you give it? Can you give it over and over again. You do what you want to do. You open the doors you want to open. I can tell you what to do. I can tell you how it's going to happen."*

*"Do you want to do that? I'm going to be honest here. I'm going to be brutally honest. I may be a guest. But you're really the guest in my world. And you try to tap dance around and pretend that you're doing something important. But you're so silly. You don't even see the difference. All that you understand is one thing. You make people submerge. You make people submissive. And you think that's going to change something. Everybody here is anesthetized."*

*And you're totally submissive. And you believe that this is a model for social change. You believe that this is entertaining. What the fuck are you trying to do? Who are you loving to sleep? I think it's time that you did some reading. Because this is not going work out well for you. Thank you very much."*

*"I'd like to thank the Academy. I'd like to thank Billy. I'd like to thank the people who wrote this for me. Most of all, I want to thank my maker. Because my maker is breaking me right now. Don't break my balls, maker!"*