

SUNNY

“I can’t be happy all the time,”

“You are doing a pretty good job at it.”

“That is artificial.”

“What would it be if you had to maintain this all the time?”

“My job asks me to be like this all the time.”

“Doesn’t it get tiring.”

“It makes me believe something that is not true. It is never true. But I would never admit this to anyone.”

“But you know that you are fucked.”

“I think that I have it fantastic. I do not sweat the small stuff,”

“Here is where the trouble starts.”

“It seems like hyperreal. But you experience it as horror.”

“Be honest, It is emotional decay.”

“You are being presumptuous.”

“The higher that you get, the closer that you get to heaven.”

“You will never arrive.”

“I am almost there.”

“I have options.”

“I deal with a high level of stress.

“Take this.”

“I can’t take that. I need to suck it up.”

“What am I looking at.”

“Get me a drink. Then get me ride home.”

“I do not want to be bothered.”

“Who is talking?”

“Who is talking for me?”

“I have a wonderful disposition.”

“I want a tune.”

“I want happiness.”

“That is not really your goal. You have rugged emotions.”

“Do not fall over.”

“This will be an odyssey.”

“Where does it start?”

“With homesickness?”

“What is your primeval home?”

“In the sky.”

“I do not like working that hard.”

“You put it your time.”

“I am heading back to my pets.”

“I forget your cat’s name.”

“No one is going to save me.”

“I need to go faster. I want to forget everybody and everything.”
 “Then you come back to some living dead version of what you want.”
 “He is only half here.”
 “I met him through a service.”
 “He is a friend of a friend.”
 “That will do nothing.”
 “I will wake up reciting poetry.”
 “What are your poems about?”
 “People with serious aims.”
 “We have discussed this before,”
 “Who do you want to know.”
 “Just help me get it out of my system.”
 “This is not about you.”
 “But it is about someone who lied to you.”
 “He sucked my life from me.”
 “Do you want to talk about this?”
 “It really didn’t happen to me.”
 “I need to go under the anesthetic.”
 “There is another version.”
 “There is stuff to fill in.”
 “You look so happy.”
 “I am a complicated person.”
 “I don’t even want to know what this is.”
 “How do you switch?”
 “You have special effects and no effects at all. Everything is over the top. Or it is all
 over.”
 “He does not sound like a very nice person.”
 “You manifested him.”
 “That is ridiculous.”
 “You thought that he was more than he was.”
 “He seemed special. He was an artistic personality.”
 “He fucked you over.”
 “You always hope that he is more than he is.”
 “That is the excess.”
 “I am not looking to be anyone else.”
 “That is not going to work for anyone.”
 “What will?”
 “You are going all out.”
 “What do you want me to do?”
 “You tell me.”
 “This is my offering to the universe.”
 “What does this mean?”
 “You tell yourself that you are going to change. You are going to spend more time doing

art. You're not really an artist. You have never developed an artistic personality. You do not have a body of work. You cannot reflect on your development. You tell yourself this so that your partying can become your art. Do you have any idea what you are doing? Honestly, it is excuse."

"I don't want to go to work tomorrow. And I wish that I an alternative. But the longer that I stay out, the closer that I get to a real understanding of the world. I could just read it off, and it could be a great work of art."

"Where is this headed?"

"I am going to get a massive headache. I will take somethingm and try to sleep. Then I will need to get up for work."

"We all have a messed up the story."

"You have to start working on your art today. You have to be patient. It will take a while."

"Quit pretending."

"Where do I start?"

"Talk about your terrible job."

"I hate customers."

"I am so friendly."

"This customer goes off on me."

"How did you deal with it?"

"I found a place inside."

"There is always something to protect."

"I have a core of good feelings. And the world want to destroy me."

"You need to be careful how you move."

"This seems cruel."

"I don't like dealing with the public."

"What is your alternative?"

"I could start my own business."

"What are you going to sell-t shirts?"

"This is getting to close."

"I don't want to get fired."

"But you are just going to quit showing up."

"I am going to work from my bed."

"You are a little too chatty."

"I have a lot to share."

"This will all be better tomorrow."

"I bought extras."

"I need to keep this going."

"This is an opportunity."

"I want this to work for everybody."

"You are spilling things."

"I will be back."

"Do I save this for you?"

“I cannot save anyone.”
 “Do you want to travel the world draining blood from corpses?”
 “I want to get paid for who I am.”
 “I work hard at this.”
 “I feel as if I am being skewered on a stick.”
 “What is this about?”
 “I would like to quit.”
 “This is not some kind of a contest.”
 “You could invest.”
 “And where would that take me?”
 “A lot of people gamble away their future on bull shit.”
 “This is all happening in the moment.”
 “The seven wonders of the world.”
 “This is not a wonderful wonder.”
 “I am losing my direction.”
 “But you are flowing like a river.”
 “This is rich.”
 “I was the witness.”
 “Nothing is going to come of this.”
 “Do you want to train for something else?”
 “I want to get in touch with what I am doing at a moment like this.”
 “You are hating your job.”
 “This could be the beginning of a social movement. You could work with other people who hate their jobs.”
 “I don’t hate things. I am a happy person.”
 “We believe our own shit.”
 “That does not go anywhere.”
 “Are you taking me to heaven?”
 “I am running interference.”
 “Write this down.”
 “It is difficult to encompass everything around you. People are too willing to surrender their perspective for a temporary reward.”
 “I am not doing history.”
 “What does that mean?”
 “There are social forces that are operating on all of us.”
 “I will take anything that you give me.”
 “Give me love.”
 “This all sounds like a zombie invasion.”
 “I want something different.”
 “That is the only thing that means anything.”
 “My heart is skipping a beat.”
 “What is missing?”
 “That did not go to waste.”

“I don’t even want to look.”
 “I have one goal.”
 “You can’t quit if you have nowhere to go.”
 “I am going to the ends of the earth.”
 “I need someone to sort it out.”
 “Then you have to get up for work.”
 “And nothing changed.”
 “This is where you really need to be good at describing things.”
 “Endgame shit.”
 “How does that work?”
 “I should get a job.”
 “A lot of people here you never want to know.”
 “Don’t eat in public.”
 “Why?”
 “It makes you look bad.”
 “AT A CERTAIN POINT!”
 “I don’t want to.”
 “Who is going to listen to your shit now?”
 “I am working on an artistic project.”
 “Your life is an artistic project.”
 “I have a book with all my dreams. Let me bring it in and we can talk about it. You could edit it, and I could publish it.”
 “Everyone wants to learn about your life. Where do you want to start?”
 “We could start with your pets.”
 “I had a dream about Belle.”
 “Where is this going to end?”
 “What is this about?”
 “You do realize that I have skills.”
 “Where is this going to end?”
 “I know things.”
 “You are wearing your dinner?”
 “How much do you spend on this meal?”
 “I have spent two hundred plus transportation.”
 “That seems worthwhile.”
 “Where is this going?”
 “I have a proposal.”
 “Give it to my guy. He can put together a business plan.”
 “It is going to take more than a plan.”
 “What does that mean?”
 “Don’t you have an art education?”
 “I can’t really be a baby sitter.”
 “You need to keep writing quickly.”
 “You did so well.”

“I have so much time.”
“I have loads of time to waste.”
“Here, take this.”
“You were getting good at this.”
“What are your prospects.”
“I have real skills.”
“Will that work?”
“This is more than I can do.”
“This is a test.”
“I love you.”
“It won’t last.”
“It’s not meant too. Just pick up the tab.”
“Sunny, you have money.”
“That doesn’t mean that I don’t mind being treated like a queen now and then.”
“Just as long as you don’t assume it.”
“I’m usually the one paying for everyone.”
“I want you to look out for me.”
“As long as we’re working together.”
“It’s not as if I am going to invest.”
“That can make a difference.”
“Choose equities.”
“You can lose everything that you have in a night or two.”
“This is going to be as funny as shit.”
“I do have a sense of humor.”
“Sunny, you are the definition of funny.”
“What does that really mean for your life?”
“I can look fierce.”
“And that is going to fill in for all of your other decisions.”
“What are you looking for?”
“What is the best form of investment.”
“I am protected at work.”
“That is a great way to be.”
“I am looking for something basic.”
“Sunny, nothing about you is basis.”
“What would basic Sunny be?”
“Here, it gets confusing.”
“I need some kind of resolution.”
“You are a bull.”
“A pit bull.”
“I had not idea that I was on display.”
“They are watching my every move.”
“You are going to figure this out.”
“I only need to get up for work.”

“Is that the only question in your life?”

“In the end, that is all that matters.”

“I do not like this place.”

“They are not looking at you anymore.”

“Yes, it is.”

“There is some mathematics here.”

“I needed to create myself from nothing.”

“What were you working with?”

“I never want to be poor again.”

“That is hardly a good foundation for the rest for your financial success.”

“I will show you what I have.”

“Who threw the first punch?”

“Someone is going to have to finish it for you.”

“It all comes back to pretty much the same thing.”

“This is for you.”

“You have issues.”

“Someone needs to clean up.”

“Put me in the trunk, and get me out of here.”

If someone monitored my activity, she could see what were my actual goals. I wasn't just doing my job. Indeed, I had a vision for the future. That was a lasting vision that would sustain mean different experiences it helped to describe my growth I had this potential to become a creative individual. It wouldn't take much effort to see these patterns. I already had talents. I liked music, I could draw well. I even worked a little with canvasses.

“I had the ability to create. I knew how to change the world. I wanted to welcome others into this awareness. I saw myself as part of a community. Even if things called me back, I would continue to provide my own vision. And I understood the challenges.”

“This is all part of my growth. I didn't want to think that someone could pressure me into doing what I need to do on my own. I could be assertive in this way. I felt that there wasn't much else to say to reinforce my outlook. This was the source of my greatness.”

“I need to have confidence in myself. I wanted others to share in my vision. I felt that I could communicate well I could create it wisely experience. This was part of my self real station I wanted to be a spiritual person I was still young and I had these wonderful dreams for my future I was doing a job I got paid well but I knew that there was more to my life, and I wanted to welcome it.”

“Maybe I took myself too seriously?. Momentarily, I could challenge myself. I could investigate my alternatives. But it all kept coming back to the same thing I didn't want to get caught in constant repetition. The weekend wasn't supposed to justify a boring routine. I tried to infuse my days with a little more excitement. I didn't want to think that I was cheating myself I was trying to find a balance what could help me to maintain it?”

“I relied on my dreams. Something was preventing me that I couldn't really think about it. I needed to get by. I needed to make things happen in the moment. Everything else was a distraction. I didn't need another disruptor shaking my life apart and reducing me to ashes. I understood what I wanted. I just need to figure it out how to make it happen.”

‘I was dancing around my own life because I had faced terrible situations in the past. A past relationship stuck with me. It reminded me how easily I could become detoured from my goals. At this point, I even wondered what I was about. What kind of life was this?’

“I didn’t have enough focus to figure out what to do next. I understood how that could be. I would meet some guys, who would treat me nicely at first. Then they would turn on me.”

“I wanted stronger motivation. The basis for greater excitement in my life. I looked around me. It was it was all too evident. I need a jolt. I wanted something that could just jack me up and keep keep me up there permanently I had a regular job. I wasn’t gonna do anything to jeopardize that instead.”

“I was suffering from these occasional brownouts. I’d stay out a little late, and I’d be drinking. I believe that this was enough to help me last. But all that energy was being sucked for me. To show up at work for another day. I had had guys are dependent on me. They soak me for everything that I was worth. But I was I was the constant one. I didn’t want to feel as if I should complain. I had enough reason. These are people who felt dinner about themselves. They just want someone to blame. I was a sympathetic soul. But they used me. And what did I learn from it all. Everything was a simple song. I played it and it reminded me of the power that I once had. If that remain? How was I keeping myself together? I wasn’t going to surrender. I couldn’t let up under the conditions. Nevertheless, I did feel a little overwhelmed I was never supposed to be this way I didn’t mind it if a guy rejected me I can get over that but I was propping up these men and I wasn’t getting much in return what it any of that mean. It wasn’t about me. Nothing to do with my life. But I face this glaring contradiction. I can give so much to someone else. But I didn’t know how to give it to myself. I was selling myself short time and time again that all seems so ridiculous. There’s enough in my life to make me feel good. I was hating it. I realize that my plea didn’t amount for much.”

For a minute, I felt that I had greater power. I understood something that would of no one else did. Suddenly, I was back to being boy I was in bed. I wasn’t especially unique. I wanted to figure out what I needed to do to attain that kind of resilience. This is the foundation of my art. But I produced nothing. How could I deal with a contradiction? I had knowledge. I had inspiration. Nevertheless, I felt as if I lacked awareness. I couldn’t sustain this desire. I found a place I need it I can find a blessing. It was a matter of being more circumspect about my life and I need you to understand better what were the origins? Did I need to actually put paint the canvas? I had these unique skills. I had a sustained awareness. If something was missing I didn’t have a calling,

“We feel this way I wasn’t just doing this for myself. I wanted to offer something to my friends. I wanted to show that I could do more talk about art. Who is this what I locked to provide a clearer guidance for my wife it was a place for the soul made sense. I only needed to change a few variations, and everything would fall into place. However they would go back to the beginning.”

“Where is that person will help me put everything into place? Why did I feel as if I was around total nonsense all the time? I said how I was? I couldn’t believe that I was such a frivolous person. I had ideas. I had beliefs. But I was looking worse than helpless though deep awareness was not resonating with me. If I had made contact with the ghosts. They must’ve told me something. In public I could draw on those forces. I seemed completely helpless. I was

without clear knowledge.”

”You should not have been there during this difficult marking period. Suddenly, everything made sense for myself and for everyone else. I wanted to be more sympathetic. But everything was wanting. I needed to find a familiar bar and just sit there with a drink and see what happened. I would be approached by enough characters reminded me of my past. But I can find a level of clarity that I might’ve walked in the moment. That was all that I can. I never came in contact with anything else like this”.

I wanted to get closer than that. There was nothing closer than that. I didn’t know any of these people.

”I am feeling too close.”

”You assume things that aren’t true.”

”That is always been my problem.”

”I am much closer than you are,”

”There is no closer.”

”None closer.”

”How did that happen?”

”Then life just gets like that.”

”I have always waited for you.”

There was no one who could say this to me.

”What did I miss?”

”This is your life.”

Sunny believed that she could find revelation in that dark lonely moment. She didn’t give herself too much. But she waited until it all started to make sense. This was the moment that she could’ve used a paintbrush. In her mind, what she could she do with these images of sorry. But she was tired, and the work morning was already beckoning her. Even though she believed that she was going to attain a higher awareness, circumstances only reinforced the present. Barely moving forward, moving forward. What was being lost in this experience question or made out of her grasp? Maybe another night give her a greater understanding. She did try to chart that course. That would become an outline for wondrous design. She could now find a mystical exploration. She could finally achieve the source for creativity. But she could put it on that awful job behind her.

She needed more than inspiration. She made a plan. It was going to work. She couldn’t let her days be filled with regret. Indeed, she would have those moments of heightened awareness. They would seem to take her body by storm. Surely, that was enough to make a difference. Nevertheless, she kept running up against the same challenges. What was in her way? What was the true obstacle to change. Her past seem to weigh down on her. Each time that it did, she only became more assertive, but she wasn’t developing enough momentum to sustain her goals. She take a trip; she’d visit another city. She was sure that she was on the right track; she had even moved away a few times. She really had big dreams. But there was so many distractions occurring again and again. And she wasn’t making the kind of progress that she had hoped for.”

”This was problematic. She should’ve recognized what was necessary. But it wasn’t happening. Through her confusion, she needed to find certainty. She was lost among these conflicting influences. She didn’t want to admit it.”

“You need to sort through it all.”

“When you feel that wonderful moment, you need to come alive.”

“I need to burn brightly.”

“She needed to erase all those bad experiences in her life. Perhaps, she didn’t have enough of an analytical framework to assist in focusing her efforts. She was getting lost in temporary appeals. She was acting in a way that was contradictory to her overall concerns. She felt fortunate that she had a good job. She was making money. She was around supportive people. Sometimes, a smile could go along the way. But there is another side to this story. She could truly be befuddled by what was happening around her.”

“I couldn’t just give into work. I needed a life of my own. Nevertheless, I recognized how difficult it was, And I kept getting pulled back into the same kind of situation. I needed some kind of assistance. I look for support from some kind of some guy in the same kind of thing. I was in the middle of a zombie apocalypse. And I would lose a shoot out. I hardly realize what is coming my way I didn’t want to appear to be vulnerable. I didn’t ask him, but I couldn’t put together the pieces. If I was going to win I needed to win big. But I kept doing the same thing to myself. My day I barely recognized what I wanted. This was a real risk. I don’t want to feel a strain from the world. I was my own boss. I needed to keep it that way. I had learned the first lesson. I was self-sufficient I need to take it further. I needed to be myself I realized that my own security to become a risk.”

“ It only left me vulnerable for other people to take advantage of me. Some guys would even resent what I had, and this added to my troubles. This couldn’t be more wonderful. I’ll looked at what was the head of me. My everything. I realized it was necessary. I was going to take those steps. I was running errands. I wanted to get it all going I wanted that maximum high. It came from inside and based upon any artificial influences. With total focus, I tried. Maybe that’s all part of my learning process.”

“I showed up, and I watched some guy feeding you grapes.”

None of this mattered. It had nothing to do with me.

“I keep coming back to the same thing.”

“That is silly stuff.”

“I have a body.”

“We all do. That makes us do the silliest of things.”

“What is any of this about?”

“Did you want this to happen?”

“I am losing my mind.”

“We need to get out of here.”

“I fell down.”

“Just run.”

“Who was that guy? What are you doing all the time?”

“Just this once.”

“Why did you stay so long?”

“I am betting on you.”

“Are you back working?”

“We were just having a lot of fun.”

“Time to do your art.”
“He didn’t mean anyone no harm.”
“He didn’t mean much of anything.”
“Did that really happen?”
“Are you alive? Are you really alive?”
“I am alive for this.”
“Do I need to watch this anymore?”
“That is not going to work for me.”
“You are exaggerating.”
“I cannot be a million places.”
“This is a loan.”
“I can make it happen.”
“I like the add-ons.”
“The river swallows you up.”
“I am way out there somewhere.”
“This is everything that you want and more.”
“You are the kind of guy that I want to be with.”
“No one asked.”
“I like my life the way that it is.”
“Eat the apple pie.”
“What is wrong with her? She barely reacts to anything.”
“Is that going to do it?”
“I got what I wanted.”
“It all went away.”
“What kind of person are you?”

“Some people are not smart enough to be conned.”