

PARADISE

“I am the person who does not yet need you. I do not need a writer to follow me. Things are fine on my own. I do what is needed. The world loves me. If the world does not love me, I do what I need to in order to find necessary resources for my survival. I am a criminal. I avoid detection. The world loves me. The world blesses me. I am total will. Nothing can come in my way. I was born for ultimate success. There will never be anything that will stand in my way. There are rules that exist that help us to live. If we follow those rules, we will get everything back that we desire. In some cases, we need to be patient. We cannot let her agree to overcome us. But we do live in immaterial world. And we will be rewarded handsomely. Whoever thought that we need artists to tell real people how to live. All we need to do is protect ourselves. We work from dawn to dusk, and we reap what we sow. The equation is so obvious. For those who think otherwise, they will perish in the hot sun. We have discovered the means to sustain ourselves. And the sustenance will last until the end of time. We stand erect, and we feel proud about our accomplishments. We don’t allow anyone to tell us differently. That is all part of our understanding. Some people will try to break us down. They will try to tell us how things should be. We live for how we make them. And we admire others who take their gifts and do some thing with them. And this for you, nothing is guaranteed. That is why we toil. That is why you were committed for a vision.”

“We do not need ideas that distract us from our goals. This understanding is evident of us. Success is always within our grasp. If someone stands in our way, we only need to work harder to attain what we deserve. Even if we are denied, we will find the means to advance our ends. This is not a matter of psychology. We do not regret. We do not feel sorry for selves. Instead, we relish the moment. We feel empowered by our nature. For some of us, we have already achieved greatness. Others can learn from this example. It is all headed in the same place. That is part of our freedom. Once the individual has been given this blessing, there is nothing that can stop the eventual resolution. This kind of self actualization is the basis for human existence. We become ourselves by doing, not by thinking about it. There are those people who may try to interfere with our commitment. We will not waiver. That is all part of her nature. If it was any different, we would be victims. The world is not made that way. Anyone who sees the movement of the stars, can recognize us understanding. Such an awareness becomes confirmed through action. Too much contemplation can get in the way. Dwelling on one’s habitual failures leads nowhere. This is not a matter of embracing our destiny. We all our fate. We make the world the way that we want to see it.”

“It’s that simple. This is a not a matter of doing anything excessive. We do not take advantage of others. We do not milk situations to bless our concerns. We exist in the world and for the world. We accept our calling, and from this gift we can work wonders. As such, we do not need any more miracles. The world is our miracle. We are the miracle. This is an ongoing quest. We can’t let up. We need to find victory. The the only obstacle to this element is our fear. If we give into our fear, we do not test, we are only on the margins. Or courage develops by throwing off the negative influences. We assert our strength. We recognize our greatness. And we bring others along. We disappear in the fabric. We are everywhere. You cannot stop us. You may try. We may make efforts to legislate us out of existence. We will make one step forward. We will have I was have always done with this way. We are not afraid

of others will try to impede or progress it's simply will not happen. We have deep knowledge that is long lasting. We extend our breadth."will

"We are technocrats. We apply ideas that work. We do not get caught in idle speculation. If something works we keep going. If it doesn't, we fix it. We do not lose our minds in considering where we might've gone wrong. We are not sinners. We are the victorious. Others might look at us and wonder how did we get this way. There is no reason to doubt this method. It will triumph. It can never be stopped. That is all part of our self-awareness. We not given to abstractions. We understand the tools available to us. We only need enough resources to galvanize our own efforts. That is how it works. That is how we function. We are immersed in this ongoing experience."

"We know that there will be a moment when we have to abandon this course. And we will gladly adopt another. We know that we are in control. There's no doubt about that understanding. No one can take that from us. Anyone who thinks differently isn't living in the real world. Our reality comes from constantly interacting with the world around us. That is confirmation enough for our beliefs. This is not deceit. We do not abide with subterfuge. We are sustained by the truth. Honesty advances are a program. And we recognize the need for constant vigilance."

"We cannot be overthrown in our mission. This is an ongoing awareness. It finds its route and clears arguments. For these arguments to take hold, there needs to be evidence. In this evidence is available to all onlookers. Thus we adopt a path that is the most obvious. The naysayers will never have their day. They will fight among themselves for the spoils. Nevertheless, their ill-gotten gains will never result in any kind of insight. This is not an intellectual puzzle. It is not a matter of sitting with these ideas and hoping they will bear fruit. It is a lasting connection that grounds us in this reality. It gives us pause and makes us believe. This becomes lasting sustenance."

"For us, we will never die away. It is our lasting redemption, and we surrender ourselves to its manifestation. We are praising our own efforts. We are advancing our own vision. We are maintaining this wall that separates us from those who do not have the same kind of concern for themselves. This can't be expressed in any other way. A mountain of excuses will not change this understanding. That is basis for our inspiration. The more that we explore the world, the more that it goes along with our explanation. This is our reality. This is our blessing. This is our forever. There is no interruption. There is only continual progress. Progress moves us along. And we are strong. We cannot be deterred from attaining our aims. We are completely focused. We are in interminable. Nothing can distract us. Any obstacle is only an opportunity. Nothing can threaten us. Nothing will ever get in our way."

"We are certain of our nature. And we will not allow any enemies to block that understanding. We make the justification for who we are. We create a world that advances our beliefs. We develop because we live in a developing world. Everyone needs to understand this imperative such a vision is long lasting. It is divine in nature. Links having an earth. It supports our actions. It gives us strength. We will never cease. We will never let go. We will never abandon this quest. We cannot be seduced from our righteousness. We exist in this forever."

"No one can have a thought that we have not already had. This is all part of our liberation. And we bring others with us. We work together to create a lasting awareness. I

You know who I am. I'm your successful friend. I have everything that you want, and you will never have. I made all this happen while you were sleeping. You did not have the initiative to change things. You went along happening in your world. You believed an allusion. You thought you could succeed by playing around. I wasn't taken in like you were. I never experienced that foolishness. Therefore, I can't go along with your criticisms."

"I knew well how the world worked. And I made it work for me. I could only expect that you could do the same. It is not up to me to make it any different. If you fail in your quest, I am not responsible for making things better. At some point in your life, you've had the chance to do differently. You didn't make that decision. You let things happen. The world continued on. Look at you now. What is the safe for you? What does any of this do or say for you? That is all part of the challenges you feel in the present. That is the only thing that will ever sustain you. You need to have a deeper concern for yourself you can't be worried what others are doing. You can't be worried if they're looking at you, if they were mocking you. I didn't let his bother me. There are rules. And I learn those rules. Now I have what I need. You're another person who believes your own shit."

"Maybe, you've had some lucky breaks. Or you don't you've done what you needed to to help your family and you act as if there are rules that reinforce your view of living. I have a limited understanding of international economics, even though the consequences end up benefiting you are in a handsome way. I like them. Was all the shit that you worth the bother? You are so bothered. Are you angry that everybody doesn't go along with what you want? What are your expectations for your life? We all know about your success story. But it's always a limited success. And you're trying to compare your efforts to someone who is able to dominate world economics."

"You don't understand the real sources of your own success. At this point, you're willing to fight the rest of the world to maintain these inequities of resources. The only way to maintain such a model is to sustain colonialism. On the one hand, you claim an isolationist position. But your isolationism is predicated upon the military domination of the world. You're acting as if everything occurs because of your self actualization. It's nothing like that at all. If you show up at work every day, and apply yourself, then that's a deserving activity. But it's no more than that. The moment that you start trying to use your success to dominate others or exclude their opportunities, then you're trying to create a faith based upon your actions. In some cases you're able to take advantage of cheap labor. You manipulate government contracts. You find markets that can be monopolized. You get cut supplies from other countries. Or you're able to sequester one part of the economy to favor your operations. And you act like you've created a miracle. There are no miracles here, because it's so easy to advance and exploit the market. And you always show pictures of yourself sweating on the job."

"Okay, I'll give you credit. You're wonderful. You do everything that you need to do. You don't let your passions become inflamed. You restrain yourself. You're a good little fox. You did what's expected of you. You find yourself at the last minute. You resolve your love. You resolve your hatred. There's a lot at risk. You're going to find a resolution. Someone's going to have to admit that he did something wrong. And listen to me. Tell me what you want. Love is a many splendored thing."

"I'm losing my mind. Do you have no idea how your actions are being perceived by

others? And you use your emotions as a cudgel to deflect criticism. Where am I supposed to start? I'm in the middle of a desert, and I'm by myself. I'm laughing. None of this makes any difference. I'm inside an air-conditioned office. I'm making a decision for those outside. I called up the air conditioning specialist. He comes and he fixes the machine for me. This takes no time at all. Or it takes a long time, but I need to give in."

"I do not feel safe around this thing. Hr's going to hit a pedestrian one of these days. That's the new level of control. They say they have fired everyone from their jobs. They offer this ideal. It's not going to work. Someone's going have to put it in. Someone's going to have to repair it. Someone's going to have to be around to take care of the children. Someone's going to have to clean the damn thing. Someone's going to have to carry the burgers inside. Or I'll bring it where it's needed."

"Write a transitional state. We're just moving people back-and-forth. What are you worried about? What are you contributing? You're pushing buttons to. They're already sick of you. If you have offered anything in return. You got your money. What do you want it to be worth. You can hide in the bunker. So I'll come knocking. Knock knock knock. We're here. We brought you dinner. Do you want to eat it? And have a dinner party. Love and hate. I'm right in the middle of shit. This is worse than I could've imagined. I touch roses. Period. Period what do you want to say? How are you being perceived?"

"If you're not loved, then you're seeing his hated. I want to be hated. I want to be loved. I want to get to the bottom of things. I wanna learn about this perfect guy. He shows up at work. He doesn't complain. He loves his job. He saves us money. He finds a wife. She doesn't complain. They go out on weekends. They play ping-pong. They love each other. Love gets old. They stay together. They have a child. Who is this kid?"

"Where is he going? What is he now? Their world is changing right before they arise. They are changing right before the world. I want to tell you the story about this guy. But I'm getting caught up in my own things. Why are I hands wet? Why are your hands wet? Why are you bringing me these things? Where is this going to go.? I love you. We are in ascendancy. And everything isexploded. The world exploded in our faces. You exploded in our face. This could all be about you. Who are you? Who are you working for? Your way out there. But you take that way out there and it comes with a way in there."

"It's okay to be way out there here. I made it be they don't want way out there there. Are you going to force it on them? Or you going to change it on them. What's behind all that? What's behind the times? I'm not trying to be clever. I'm trying to describe things that are really happening. Maybe, I was invited to this place. I was given dinner. I was given a back rub. This was a way of living. This was a way of loving. This is a way of living in a way of loving. This was a way of loving everything. It's going to be more than I know. This is more than I love. I love all of it. I hate this now and then. I hate to now and then. I want forever. He has his forever. He has his paradise. He's not waiting around here wondering where his next meal is coming from. he's not climbing. He's not desperate."

"He's got over poverty. He's giving himself a boost. He's got away from his friends. He's got a wife who loves him. He reaches out and touches her. He finds her in the darkness. He points. This is what I want. She is certain. She has been confused. He stops her confusion. He tells her come home to paradise. She goes home to paradise. They spent a lot of time washing clothes. The call nurse is next to godliness. Everyone needs to wash her hands. I

wash my hands of all of this.”

“I wash my hands and what’s going on in the world. I only look what’s going on in me. And there’s that part of me that has nothing to do with the rest of the world. At least that’s what you tell yourself. That’s what economics tells you. It gets crazier than crazy. And then it just goes off the rails. Everyone who hates everyone else loves everyone else. And it’s going to get crazier after a while a while. I want everyone to make out. I’ve got my hands in this. I was the first to call it I was the first to see it I was the first to know it now I know all of it. We all know it together. It’s going to backfire. Maybe it went too far. Do you want to things that you couldn’t have? You stayed too long at the fair. I’ve been that person. I’ve been at the fairground. Someone followed me home. He told me that he was going to give me things. I thought about the deal. This was called marriage. This is called family life. This is called faith. I could put it all together in a package.”

It wasn’t just something that was promised in the future. It was something that was promised in the present. I could compare this to other presents. I embraced that present. It meant more to me than the other present, and from that present on, I could create other presents. And a present in the past merged so everything that I saw in the moment was something that I had already seen. And I became nostalgic about all those things. I want to talk about a thing. I want to talk about this thing. I want to talk about you. I want to know you, but if I know you, then everyone will know you so take for what it is. We can go to the dollar store and get food for the week. We can stock up. We can start at the beginning. I found all the money. I found all the love. You’re going to have to contact me. This is all about reputation. This is all about the book.”

“It all slammed in your face. This is how people are talking about it, people. It’s not really accurate. It’s all after the fact. But you’re dealing with something more powerful than you know. So you need to let it go. Someone has said I don’t want to see you anymore. You need to let it go. You need to let the party go. I wrote a book on this. I know all about this. I’ve done it before. The leases are here. They want to take yours away. They want to take you to your paradise. They take me to this house. This is a place in the suburbs. You have a choice.”

“You can be happy in the suburbs. Or we can take you back to the city, and they will arrest you. Does it seem like a fair choice? Didn’t happen like that did it? He chose the suburbs. He chose the happy family. He chose this woman. This woman shows you. We’re all choosing something we know. Do you see this face? You know this face. What’s his face about? Who is his face? You know him. You’ve seen him before.”

“He’s wiped it all clean. All the marks are wiped clean. Everything is pure. Do you know where this is going? Do you know what this is about? You just don’t like the fact that he’s prettier than you. You just don’t like the fact that he gets things that you don’t. Yet you’re still like the fact that he’s the fact. Where is this headed? He has some ideas. He was sympathetic. He washed off his dick. Where is this all going? He was clean. He said what he was supposed to say. He appeared as he was supposed to appear. Then he became rot with anguish. And you turned on the cameras. Then he became right with love. And you turned on the cameras. This is better than you can know.”

“This is not going to cost any money. This is going to help you get out of your shit. This is going to help you get into some new shit. This is some really cool shit. I love you more than anything. I love everyone more than anything.”

“This is how it really got out of control. I don’t want to mess this up. I need to be honest. I’m sharing something with you that is more than some thing that I can share. I can fucking scare the socks off of you. I can put on a mask. We can all become friends. We can hold hands. We can hate each other. We can love each other. You’re a genius. You know nothing. You clean your mind of any thoughts that might just be disruptive in the society. You are disruptive. And they make a place for you. Your disruption can disrupt other places. They can get all the blood diamonds. I can get all the love. Get all the models. We can model all the models. What is the model for? Do you want to stand there and say America’s fine and we can take pictures of you. Quit complaining!”

“If you complain you’re going to get nothing done. You’re going to get all upset, and your anxiety is going to prevent you from sleeping. So the next day, you’re going to be fucking useless. Let us rescue you. Let’s give you something you need. Let us provide you with everything. They can help you get over your problems. Don’t take drugs. Take these drugs. Don’t take these drugs. This is plant-based. This is animal bone. It’s going to make you feel better. That’s going to make you feel worse. Take one of those. Take three of these. Take the red one. Rub this all over your body.”

“Turn the heat up. Turn the heat down. None of this is going to matter. It’s all going to matter. You’re going to matter. I need to get out of here. I need to get in here. I lost my keys. I forgot the code. I need to call security. I need to call the police. The police need to call me. At least you’re coming into my house. The police smile at me. I used to be in the police. The police need to be overthrown. That’s what they’re saying. But you don’t going to hear that.”

“You want everything to be nice. I do too. Let’s not worry about it. Let’s hold hands. My hands are all wet. I’m so sorry. Ariadne, my hands were all wet. But I know that you’re used to this kind of thing. I just want to show my love. I just want to show that I care. I just want to show that this was the only thing that I care about. I put you in your place. I put you in your place after they put you in your place. Do you know how this works?”

“I tell you things. And you tell me things. And we tell each other things. I want to leave it at that. There is an appointment, going to ask for more. But that’s only after I’ve been handed a script. This is yours. Ask for more. This is the person that you’re supposed to ask for more. None of this makes any sense. I need to get out of the shower. I need a jump in the shower. I need to hold hands. I need to stop holding hands. Things getting more complex. Things get crazy. I’m in the middle of things. The person who tells the story is the most evil. He apportions all the resources. He rewards people. He gives them what they need. He doesn’t give them what they need.”

“Do you know how this works? There’s just one person. We know who he is. I’m telling you this. This is so simple. This guy. He sits and writes. You can’t trust him. He has only one goal in mind. He’s taking your soul. But then someone else took your soul. I’m trying to give it back. I’m trying to give you a cucumber. I’m trying to slice the cucumber. They want slices of your soul. Take it and swallow it. It taste so good. Mix it with salsa. Mix it with your life. This is your life as a cucumber. Cool as a cucumber. Everything’s going to make sense in the end. You are going to make sense. I need a clear argument. Not bullshit.”

“No emotional bullshit. No riffraff. I need you to explain things as they are. Do you know this guy? He works for himself. He does very well. He puts his nose to the grindstone. And he expects other people to do the same. For some people this might seem as wonderful

therapy. For others, it only reminds them of the shit in their lives. And those days working in the hot sun only brings back a sense of hopelessness and everything.”

“You try to hold on, because if you don’t hold on there’s nothing for you. There’s no one out there with the rescue machine. But you object when they try to rescue others. You figure he’s collapsed on the battlefield. Who will pick him up? We need to get home. We need to attend other things. Where is the battlefield? They’re coming to your house. They’re going to come in your house. They’re going to knock on your door. They’re going to ask identification. They’re going to give you new identification. They’re going to ask you to do things that you don’t want to do. They’re going to ask you to be someone that you don’t want to be. That was pretty easy. That has always been easy. They said jump. You jumped. Now you object to other people. Don’t jump. What’s wrong? Do you think that you’re getting outside. But you’re outside is deep in the inside. You’re outside his deep in the shit. And none of it is going to matter. None of it’s gonna matter for anyone else.”

“I was going to matter for you. You were sick, now you’re better. And now you’re getting sick again. How does this happen? Is illness at the root of your being. I just want three simple things: cookies, milk, and a hug. The cookies have too much sugar. The milk upsets my system and clogs my arteries. And the hug makes me think there’s something more. I need a slab. I need someone to remind me that I’m doing the wrong thing. This is worse than convey. I’ve already included this in my story.”

“I can’t take it out now. You need to understand that you aren’t bad. You’ve just been guided by your desires. Even taking you somewhere where everyone has gone before. But you only confirm my argument. That is why I am trusted. And I’m afraid and I’m going to lose the trust. I want you to help me. This is the most difficult thing that I’ve ever done in my life. I want you to love me. Here’s what I really want. I want us to be friends. I want you to say that you’re sorry. I want you to tell everyone that you’re sorry. There’s a genius in this. I’ve been down this road before. Everyone will forget in the end. They’ll thank us. And then we can celebrate. That’s all I want to do. I want to celebrate.”

“We can have cucumber sandwiches. We can dance in the streets. We can pretend to be some thing that we’re not. We can pretend to be someone who is loved by others. I am being loved by others. I am a lovable person. We just have different ways of making peace with the world. We lied about the advantages that we were giving to others. I know that you’re a caring person. Do you have any idea where this is going? Your caring is going to become a form of control. I had two special moments tonight.”

“ You gave me those two special moments. The point is to make everything right. That’s why I’m here. I’m supposed to be tying things together. I think things got messed up. You need to except that it’s over. And you can work that to your advantage. Rhonda, help me get her out of my life. You know how that’s really happened. That’s a nasty story. All of these are nasty stories. What kind of world are you in? Where have you been? You certainly have been in my world. You increased the weapons. You increase the dark drugs. We all took them. We all took what we were told to take. It was all about obedience. Show up. Smile. Work to you have nothing to work with anymore. Then accept what happens afterwards. Accept your decay. Accept your hurt. Accept your pain.”

“You act as if you’re productive. Be productive on your own time. Be happy on your own time. Be happy in your own world. No longer your world. It’s no longer your hair. This is

no longer time to shine. I gave you a little time to share your song and dance. Now it's my time to offer my critique. I would like to be friendlier. I would like to give you what you need. But I need to be fair. We all need to be fair. Fairness is part of the game. You've asked for fairness. I gave you for your time."

"Now we we need for your time. You take away so much, and what are you give us? You complain. You like the way things are. Everyone wants to be on top. I really want to be in control. I want to give you credit for what you're doing. Sometimes, you have to say that you did some really silly things. Then you let it go, and everything comes back to you. You're swimming in a pool.. You're loving polluted people. You're giving too much of yourself and getting so little back. This is a blessing. This is a disguise. This is a blessing in disguise. I've heard so much. I've been hurt so much. I've given so much of myself. We all talk the same. We all have that halting voice. We need to say what we need to say in a clear way. We need to be assertive. We need to give in when we need to give in. We need to take out what we need to take out. People need a chance to express themselves. There may be a difference of opinion here. But you need to recognize the source of this difference. Not a matter of love. It's a matter of reality. You've try to impose this reality on the world. This was the next step in human development."

"You were the next step, and he would never object. You really have nothing to say, do you? Do you think all these other things can be solved? But you're telling me that this can't be solved. It's only when it suits you. You're pushing your claims based on limited information. I'm simply not going to go along with you. There's levels. There's an ability to respond. But you've been so conditioned to accept this narrow range of emotions. How am I supposed to react to any of this? We now hit the wall. We exploit exploit emotions that have nothing to do with ourselves."

"We accept the world that we live in as paradise. We work hard to earn a livelihood. But we have no understanding what is happening outside the walls of our gated community."

"People like their exclusivity, privacy, and security. But their private world only makes them feel more isolated."

"You have not been listening. I described a world immersed in delusion."

"I'm sorry if I misunderstood you. I was just trying to provide some information that might be helpful. Why do you think a gated community fosters delusion?"

"The gate is in the mind."

"That's an interesting way to put it. Do you mean that people create their own barriers and limitations in their minds?"

"You are changing the topic. There are more authentic experiences than spectacle, but we are observing the influence of spectacle because it makes people think that they can access the world of privilege by pursuing spectacle. There also needs to be a distinction between consumer behaviors, which are part of survival and unbridled consumerism, which appears to be an avenue to success."

"Okay, I understand. You want to focus on the constraints imposed by consumerism. and how the individual can create authenticity in that environment. That's a very challenging question. I don't have a definitive answer, but I can share some thoughts. Maybe. the individual can create authenticity by being aware of personal values and goals, and not being influenced by external pressures or expectations."

“You are still a little vague. Focus on actual consumer behaviors. On the one hand, people find their needs met through consumer behaviors. On the other hand, consumerism has mechanism of satisfaction that can reinforce addictive attachments to this lifestyle.”

“I see. You are talking about the psychological and social aspects of consumerism and how it affects people’s sense of authenticity.”

“Again, that is changing the topic. We are concentrating on the constraints imposed by consumerism. how can the individual create authenticity in that environment.”

“You are still a little vague. Focus on actual consumer behaviors. On the one hand, people find their needs met through consumer behaviors. On the other hand, consumerism has mechanism of satisfaction that can reinforce addictive attachments to this lifestyle.”

“You are holding me inside of myself.”

“This is getting a little perverse.”

“I need to escape from myself.”

“They like to stick to the plan.”

“This is getting strange.”

“What do you want from me?”

“That is ridiculous.”

“We can bring you back to life.”

“My life is my life.”

“You tried to knock all the life out of me.”

“That is an embarrassment.”

“It will not last for long. We live in a safe place.”

“You are doing what you can to damage my life.”

“No one can help.”

“I took what was needed.”

“You want this to mean something.

“No one cares in that way.”

“Where is this going?”

“What is this so complex?”

“This makes no sense.”

“There is too much noise all around here.”

“That is nothing but a freak show.”

“We control our emotions around here.”

“No one is going to find what they are looking for.”

“What you get will be all that you need?”

“And that makes sense.”

“I am among you.”

“We are close to a solution.”

“Why do they treat us like this?”

“That is how they are.”

“I am zeroing in on the target.”

“That may work against you, buddy boy!”

“Will have to reject someone if I want to be accepted.”

“These words seem so perfect.”

“I made some promises that I could not keep.”

“Get me back in the show.”

“You are keeping track of me.”

“I go where you go.”

“This is where it all gets very complex.”

“Are you going to change the show?”

“You had spent my time hanging around me, and I’m doing a dead end job. I made him one night, and he didn’t look like the other people for next year. He was better dressed. His attitude was a little more casual. He didn’t like the songs that they played in the jukebox. But he did take an interest in me. And I felt that this was some thing special. At least, I can make some thing of it for tonight. He brought me back to this place in the suburbs. This is a bigger house than my parents had. He didn’t mind if I hung out here. This was more exciting than nothing and I had on my own. The next day, I returned my place. It wasn’t exactly an ideal place to hang out. Every time I came back to my apartment, I could feel the walls closing in on me. I was hitting this life more and more. This encouraged me to spend more time with him. I thought of this is my ticket out. He was just a basic guy. He didn’t have any artistic pretensions. He liked me for myself. In some ways he really didn’t understand what I was about. But I excepted that fact. This became paradise for me. What more could I want? I didn’t have to struggle for groceries. I didn’t feel closed in. I could relax. I could watch television. I didn’t even have to work as much. I still had money for myself. He took care of me. What more could I want. I looked at my friends. They were going nowhere. They were going to do the same thing time after time. What were my choices?”

“I didn’t want to stay like this forever. I wanted to grow. In his place I had the opportunity to grow. Who is this guy? How can I create this guy? How can I make him live? How can I get him to wait? I’m hanging out at Reunion. Some guy approaches me. He convinces me to go back to his place. At the last moment, I decide not to. This could be my ticket out of here. I’m not looking for a ticket. He’s never going to really understand me. As I develop, he’s going to start to become more critical of me. I know what I want to do. He knows what he wants to do. I go back to his place.”

“Will this ever be the kind of place that I own? Can I save money working at this job day after day? This is my life. I don’t want part of his life. I don’t want to be holding to him. So I give myself to him, and he starts to get bored. He starts looking at other women online. I don’t even know this is happening. He keeps to himself a lot. I realize that I can’t stay here much longer. I need to find a way out. I’m talking to this guy. He tells me about his life. And it’s so different than mine. There’s no sense of desperation. He excepts the world for what it is. He’s the perfect cog in the machine. I mark him. Why does the mark mean? I feel like a cog in the machine. I’m committed to my job. I can’t let others interfere with what I want. Someone is interfering with my life.”

“What is happening to me? I am trapped in this life. I’m trapped in my past. I have emotions to freak me out. I got another drink. I try to forget all this. This is not something I’d like to think about. I think about. I’m thinking about it all the time. Why am I like this.? I go to this guys house. We fool around. I want to go home. How did I end up here? How far out is this? Can you give me a ride home? No. Why? You can find your way home. I spent \$25 on a

ride. He should've reimbursed me. That's a lot of money. I'm back in my own bed. I want to forget about what happened. I'm gonna forget about him. He takes me to his house. It's a nice house. He tells me that I can live here. I'm need to watch the catch. There is no catch. He's a simple person. What does he look like this? Why do people live like this? Why are people like this? People do in the spare time? What do you do in your spare time? Watch a movie. It's a romantic comedy. I laugh at all the jokes. He doesn't seem to understand. He holds my hand. We had popcorn. We drink vodka tonics. I'm sloshed. Should I stay here?"

"This doesn't seem very fun. This could be the worst. I'm getting trapped. Where are you taking me? What do you want from me? I give you everything that you need. I'm giving you everything that you want. And you give me everything that I need. Why should I object? We go to the grocery store together. We get food. We eat food. This is my life. This is our life. What more should I want. Help me escape. This is awful. You can help me escape my awful life. I love it when I'm at your place. I have fun when I'm at your place. We do great things together."

"Where is the scoring? This is fun. This is the best. Why did the police look at this? Why did the state look at this? Why did your mom look at this? Where is your life going? Who are you going with? Where is the scoring? You eat the eggs. You have a sandwich. We can do whatever you want here. Is food here. You can hang out. You can drink. You're drinking too much. You're smoking too much. You have terrible health habits. What kind of relationship is this? Do I have to stay? Any insights? What are your free with my wife? I need to leave."

"I thought about myself in a different way. What did he have to do with my life? There are things that I need to tell you the things that I need to tell you. Why am I living like this. Why am I laughing like this. Why am I bothering with us? Does any of this matter. Where is this going to go? I know you ask these questions. I know you don't ask these questions. I know you accept a lot. I don't think that I could deal with the things that you accept. I don't think that I can know the things that you know. I want to know everything that you know. I look around this house. At first seem like a mystery. I thought I could live here. I thought I could live with you. I thought I could live with this. What is this about? What does that mean this about? Why do you have to be like this? Why don't have to share these things.? It's too much to think about; let's watch TV together. Want to go somewhere? Or the end somewhere? Wanna begin somewhere? You look like your phone. I like your smile. Give me more of your smile. Is that all it takes? Is that the answer?"

"Is that how you solve a problem? Can you help me? If I do I am? Able to find it? I need to hide more? We may look different here. But we're basically the same. We work. We eat. We sleep. We come here. I need a drink. I need a couple of drinks. I'm getting sick. I'm sorry for the things that happened to you, This is not me; see my phone. Where are you going? What did you start? I was looking for you?. How did this happen? I need to stop by. I need to tell me some things? Why are you acting this way why is anyone acting this way no one should be like this I want to join in for the sound out? Where is my life going? Where are you going? Are we going together? Some thing messed up? Do you know what it is? Or the words?"

"Everything is moving so slowly. Why is everything like this? Why do people act this way? Why are you acting this way? You're acting weird now. You're doing things that are weird. You're making me feel weird about myself. I thought that you were different. I had to this place was different. It's very much the same I don't need anyone in my space. I don't need

anyone in my life. I don't need anyone bothering me. But he made my life much more comfortable. I could deal with it. I loved it. Nothing else better for me. It seem like this is a unique ideal. What happened to the sound? What happened to the dirt? What happened to me? Was this all that took her a better life? What is this all that I need to improve my situation? Why couldn't I be a millionaire just by putting a little away every day?

"It's all a matter of a little bit of control. And that little bit, a little bit can become a big bit. I can become everything. How many days for this take? How many days do I have? I can help. I can plan. I can take risks. What are you watching? Who are you saying? Who bothers? Who wants to know? Why do you see things differently? Who is this person? How did he get here? Who is he working with? You were in the way. I'm in the way. Were you in their way? Where is he? Away way. It's all going to make sense."