

THE COMPLAINT

“What is your complaint? Or do you complain because others take the right to complain. This is the fundamental difference between solidarity and the continuation of oppression. If others do not have the right to mount a social critique, then you side with a dominant culture. And you agree that the society does not engage in oppression. There is a difference between seeing poverty—that’s part of human nature--and recognizing those social forces, which can alter the present conditions. It’s that simple. Either you question the effectiveness of the present society or you collaborate with its model.”

“For Wunderlin, poverty of the soul is a state of existence shared among the people that she knows. For those who work at Reunion, individual effort provides means to prosper. For her part, Wunderlin describes personal challenges that prevent individuals from attaining liberation. Wunderlin acknowledges the situation. Some rewarded at a different rate than others. All in all, the system continues to operate with both kinds of situations. Therefore, some people only have a limited awareness of the full impact of the system. Their rewards make them believe that the overall program is equitable. And they receive what they deserve. Their own livelihood depends on these very conditions. The vast majority spend whatever they have trying to overcome the effects of social deprivation. At the same time, there are a few who take comfort in their ability to make things work for them. If they are even more successful, this reinforces their belief it’s all okay. When people are particularly hard hit by the situation, they may cling to idea that And I will get over on the system. In a sense, the system has more rewards for real innovation. There are one million ways to slice a lemon for people, if the profit takers can reduce yield, even if some stay hungry.”

“There’s also a sense of desperation. And this prevents them from even playing the game. The successful ones can become even more committed in the belief that they have been chosen to be victorious. The slight variations can be the difference between being a champion and being one of the rejected. There’s no other way to phrase this argument. There are those who ignore the situation or are only whistling on the way to the bank. Indeed, this reinforces an immense social divide. Are these conditions actionable? Do they bring together people with the hopes of making a difference. Do these conditions simply warrant division among the ranks. These differentials rewards can be enough to induce intense rivalries, and this very recognition is only the beginning of a deeper understanding of what is going on. This understanding can be transformed into the most intense of rivalries.”

“For many, these games are of the essence. Some people have their own needs and those with families are at a premium. This is the basis for any kind of solidarity. Nevertheless, the profit takers recognize how to take advantage of the situation, and this makes some more desperate. They become involved in this ongoing competition. They recognize other examples of the competitive spirit. They reject those to even attempt to question this model. Again and again, they take it back to individual motivation. Those who succeed congratulate themselves on their temporary acquisitions. They hardly realize that they are renting this little bit of paradise. To develop this argument with a high-level of assertiveness seems to elevate this complaint into the form of aggressiveness. Even though the logic seems so obvious, there is a unique attempt to reduce this awareness to an individual belief. This only reinforces the status quo.”

“As such, the individual feels isolated. This social alienation makes it more difficult to achieve any form of solidarity. Their awards are dispersed intermittently. Those who do not conform or made to suffer in their own way. This could be the foundation for a deeper form of realization. Nevertheless, the attempt to assert this obvious understanding becomes transformed into some kind of personal imbalance. In a sense, the individual is being asked to turn a blind eye to the surrounding world. The focus is meant to be solely on the self. Even if others are drowning, it is not fortuitous to hear their cries. Instead, it is better to swim along in these choppy waters in the hopes of eventual rescue. That is the only way to accustomed to self to the actual conditions.”

“It is impossible to make a lasting change that will benefit everyone. This very belief starts to permeate the social fabric. Thus everyone is caught in the same delusion. At the same time, there are enough delights to provide temporary distraction. This distraction is the basis for social paralysis. And the basic conditions of human rights are marginalized? At the same time, the distractions abound. People are willing to battle over nothing. All along, they ignore the source of the problem. This only reinforces the social divide. What is Wunderlin’s answer? How can she provide the social observation that can best influences this presentation? Wunderlin is it tuned into the effects. And she recognizes the individual’s challenges in trying to call out the situation. Nevertheless, she does not register the connections that can implicate lasting change. She becomes concerned with particular examples of inequity.”

“This is part of the individual’s situation. The circumstances are unjust. People suffer under these conditions. But there is only a limited awareness of the very spark that can eventually bring down the system. It is not enough to develop an oppositional culture. In fact, the system desires that kind of dynamic. It makes for a good entertainment. The plight of the self becomes a spectacle. In a sense, we are witnessing the tears of the clown. But the performer does not achieve the ability to call out the very weaknesses of the system. It goes beyond personal awareness. Even as the system develops its productive capabilities, it becomes less able to control these mechanisms. And a technical understanding of this these mechanisms can link the people together in implementing social change. Such an awareness requires an empowerment of everyone. Most particularly, that means motivating those who have the greatest control over these processes. Even as the system attempts to adopt innovation, these changes only highlights the greater challenges that remain. If technologies only mimic the existing conditions, their implementation fundamentally change nothing. On the other hand, these processes do empower the users.”

“I’m not the same guy, and I’m glad that you came to realization. I have nothing to do with us. Who does? The more that people feel like outcasts, the more they become obsessed with things that have a little affect upon their actual experience. The rituals for surviving only reinforce their inability to escape the situation. And this conflict is ongoing. The individual can easily get caught up in the challenges. Little progress is made. Threats and aggression may make individuals feel that they have control over their situation. They only drifting deeper into oblivion. The strong assume they can dominate the week. They do not realize that their actions. This only place everybody in greater jeopardy.”

“Social understanding can be the basis for freedom. Without sufficient awareness, the individual can never recognize the greater problems. People burn up in petty concerns. The sick

and the dying need care. Everyone else wonders what is possible. Social processes seem neutral. People are numb to what's going on. Compassion overwhelms them. They become cynical. Their own burdens become too overwhelming. It is one thing to get together to commiserate about the situation. And the the missteps can make a person feel unstable. Rescue can seem so far away."

"And what are the reward for this experience? Who can hold out long enough to see the results. Sometimes those who are most attuned to what is going on are the ones who are brought down the lowest. Those at Reunion may perceive a different story. For a brief moment, they are all empowered with that belief that they have amazing powers to alter the situation. This is not so much solidarity since it is not truly based on a recognition of the actual conditions. Instead, this belief brings together a few transient insights that feed the ego more then the critical nature. He who can find rescue under these conditions. Nevertheless this very situation makes people even more desperate about the future. That taste is enough to inflame the passions. And everyone here undergoes that sense of a revelation once they believe they are part of a transcendent experience. How can that be? What is the source of this exaggeration.? Why does it affect so many people in such a profound way?"

"It's moves closer and closer to enlightenment, but that encounter is singular in nature. It avoids any kind of systematic awareness. Ultimately, the self watches it all from the outside. There is never any kind of development. Everything is a retrenching of the moment. Ultimately, people are defensive. They are holding on to what they have. They hope that this cohesion can last. This belief in the temporary becomes elevated to a way of life. It is a ritual. Yes it is a belief. It is a fundamental concern. Under these conditions, nothing else matters. It is essential to hold on to the ast as it has been. This is a form of protection as the form of security. Anyone who believes in personal conviction only elevates the self to a higher calling in this process. Nevertheless, there is a limited understanding and the connection with others. There is a haughtiness that can accompany recognition. There is nothing gracious in this understanding."

"The few congratulate themselves on their abilities. The rest are left to battle for the spoils. There is no other way to view this conflict. Even in making this observation, the observer does not come to terms with personal failure. Instead the mind becomes elevated to a mystical level. Can it be worse? Hopefully not. There are real conditions which affect individuals. These circumstances are shared among many."

"What are you expecting for me? And then I mean, and I'm just going to put up with your shit. I'm going to accept your vision of the word and punishment. I'm not your little rat in a cage. And perceptive enough to see what's going on. You make promises that you're not really able to focus your energies. So you accept the simplest version of reality. Let's be honest: you're usually rewarded. It doesn't take much to go to your head. And you want me to be just the same. I can't. I know things. I see things. Maybe you don't want to know. Maybe you don't want to understand. But that's part of experience. It's part of our lives. You float in your pool; can you believe that everything is fine? If that's how you want things to be, go ahead and believe whatever you want. That's all part of the puzzle. I don't mind being less. I'm not gonna go along way do you want. But I will deserve things. I'll see how it's all going. I'll try to understand your contribution to it all. And I feel as if I'm going back where I started. Because I've done it again and again. I've smelled the same smells, tasted the same things I've been drawn on just like you come and go. There's no other way to see this."

“That’s all that I believe. That’s all that I care about. It’s all that you care about. This is all that you’re told to care about. So we both go along. We accept what’s there. Don’t ask for anything more. I think they were moving ahead. And we accept our own assessment as a measurement of agrowth. That is why it all makes sense. None of it makes sense at all. See you just return to where you were. You got it affected. You how it’s always affected you. And you wonder why everyone else doesn’t accept things exactly the way you do. That’s all part of the show. All part of your show. That’s why everyone else is playing. That’s why I pronouncet all just like you do. You see a straight line to paradise. Again, it’s him other winding road. Can you flip out in front of an audience? How do you things end up that’s why? How did you end up this way? Why did you go alone? Every entrance becomes an exit. That’s the only way to see it. The only way to feel it. Part of your invitation. Indeed, it just feels like a way out. But you want it all to be simple.”

“Everyone to feel it just as simply as you do. It’s all the same influences. The same wind. The same sun. The same excitement. Do you really have time for that? You describe these plans that you have for yourself. And you mark your appointment time. You’re getting closer to these goals. That gives you the sense of control that you have never had. If you’re trying to protect these treasures, they don’t need protecting. Who even wants any of this? Do you want anything that you have? Your house and your car and your pool and the cutting you up into one million pieces, and none of this is reaching the destination. You have friends. You have supporters. People love what you do. And all the lights. Make the world glitter. Indeed, do you want someone to chronicle your accomplishments.”

“Essentially, you want to tell the world that you are you woken up in the morning. That is fantastic. Couldn’t be better than that. You’re among friends. They’ve all been working hard. What do they need. They all work hard. But someone’s got a little more. How did that happen? Made the process go? Who’s buying out whom? Who is watching? Who’s watching the children? Who is acting like a child? Where this is going to come out. Period until this point, there really is no exit. You’ve jumped on this life.”

“I want to hold on. If you want others to hold on with you. You marvel with the fact that everyone can’t deal with you. So you got a fight to hold on to what you have now. You don’t realize where this is going. You don’t realize what was being taken from you. You don’t realize who’s in your way. You pay for your room. You pay for your food. You pay for your love. Where is that all headed? Where are you headed? How long can you do this for? There comes a point when you’re going have to say that it’s all over. It all makes sense. You’re going to drive in, and you’re going to drive out, and it’s all going to make sense. Are you ready for that? Why I save my money. I didn’t save it for you. I didn’t save it for my business. Save it for a moment like this. I saved it for this emergency.”

“Are you part of this? Do you want to help me out? Do you want to give me something that I need? Do you want to make this better than it’s ever been? What’s missing from the picture? Are you missing from the picture? Because it was different this time. You saw a different version of success. You saw the story of someone who is waking up in the morning. And you awake in the morning. On this day, you do not like yourself. You do not want to be liked. You do not want to deal with it at all. How do you feel forced to. You’re going along with something really part of your world; you can’t wake up that early. That wakes you up. What is

that part that wakes up in that part that is always asleep. There is so much of you that is always asleep. How did it get that way? How did you get that way? You need some assistance. Need some help. You need someone to guide you. You need a roadmap and a compass. Are you going off the beaten path? Are you going off your beaten path? Are you jumping outside of your life? There's no other way to see this."

"He gets some details wrong. But the fundamental story is all the same. You're not that much different than anyone else. Just is driven by your desires. But you think that you can come out this away. That's what gets you up in the morning day after day. But now, it's different. Today, you don't want to get off. You don't want to think about any of this. You don't want to show up. You don't want to show off. I just want to forget about it all. And that seems the best way to go. That seems like the only way to go. This is a difficult point in your life. You were joining up these worlds. You're piecing together the two parts of yourself. You wouldn't want it all from me, simply once and for all. And only seems reasonable. That will help you arrive at your destinations. You look at the numbers. Used to be good at this. It's like a tennis match. Your service. You control the game. And that was it. There is nothing more."

"He sat on the porch. Stayed in the air-conditioning. You're hard at work. You did your job. Then you went home. And it was all done. Some people sold real estate. Others sold their souls. Where are you in this town? Are you looking for? What are you after? Does any of this really matter? I'm trying to balance something; no one can put it in a price on. Time comes, everybody is going to sing. Everybody is going to reveal something about herself. It's going to destroy the whole story. That's going to destroy everyone. Who's been watching the whole mess? Who's been keeping track? What are they saying? What have you seen? What do you want to see? What did you miss? You go to work every day. Enjoying all the others. You make a mess. You clean up your mess."

"You with your life. You have one more day before it all falls apart, then you laugh at yourself. They are all laughing at you. They were all enjoying this wonderful moment. Look at your bank account. You made a little more money. You're a little more comfortable. You love yourself a little more. It's all catching up with you. The world is catching up with you. Someone's making more than you. Someone's having a better life. Someone's got what they want. What is the objection? Why do you care? Why do you bother? Else is here? Who else is watching? Who else cares? This should be the end. But you need to come out in a different way. You come out your wife in a different way. It is all smiles. It's all rosey. It is all anger. It's people working hard. It's people hardly working. This. People are not knowing what they're working on. And the echo is constant. And the noise is all around. And everyone is involved. Where does it end? Or is it any of it in? Why is the world stopped in front of you. Why can't you move forward? Why can't you scratch that itch? There is no way to balance any of this."

"This could be you. They could be watching you. They can learn from you. What do you know? Or do they know? How can you make yourself better? When are you going to start moving? What are they going to start moving? Are you close enough to the house? Are you close enough to sleep? How do you want us to act? How should any of us act? Why should any of this matter? Why does it matter to you? Where are you been all this time? What did you learn?"

"What kind of work did you do? How is any of this going to help? It seems like a good place to start. It seems like a good place to end. We need to ask some questions. We need to ask

you some important questions. What have you been doing? Or have you been eating? Does it taste good? Can I come in? Are you watching me? Are you afraid I'm gonna take some thing? I see yes golf experience. There are these things that won't get going. There are these lives that seem to start. Why does this matter? Or does it hurt? Why did it start hurting? Why should anyone bother? This hurts more than you can imagine? This is funny? This rhymes? This is deep shit. I don't wanna be part of any of this. I don't want to hurt this way. We're closed."

"We're closed. Do you understand what that means? We're not working here now. We're going home. We're closed. We can't serve you food. We can't bring you your clothes. We can sell you a pair of pants. The bakery is closed. The pharmacy is closed. It's all closed. You're closed. The bank is closed. It's time to go to sleep. It's time to get up for work. You're the first in. You're going to make it all happen. You're going to make donuts. You're going to make coffee. You're going to make cinnamon rolls. You're going to make sandwiches. You're going to put the clothes on the shelves. Make it all matter. I don't want to buy a thing. I don't want to sell on a thing. I don't want to be part of anything. I don't want to care about anything. I don't want to bother. I don't want to be bothered. I don't want anyone to think that this is going to make any difference."

"I don't want to make a difference. I don't want to be inside. I don't want to be outside. I don't want to be moving. I don't want to be eating. I don't want to be sleeping. I want to be exercising. I don't want to be singing. I don't want to be dancing. I want none of this. I want none of this to matter. I don't want to mess waste my money. I don't want to waste my time. I want a better opportunity for my wife. I want the gate to remain open. I want the opportunities to remain there. I want to come back to all this later. I want to get excited. I want you to make me excited around my life. I want you to make me excited about someone else's life. I need to talk to my friends. I need to talk to my family. I need someone to give me guidance. LIFE. Does anyone even know the difference? He move this way. He move that way. Total loss of meaning. Total loss of reality. I'm sick to my heart stomach. I'm sick at heart. I had a wonderful moment. I got to where I wanted to go. We all got work to where we wanted to go. I want to take a stock. I want to get my life back. This is a different sort of place. Once you come here, you pretty well resign yourself to the rest of the shit in your life. You go to work. You do your job. You'll be like everybody else. These moments that you hate."

"So you embrace these other moments that you love. And what you love seems so much more than anyone could really laugh. And that's why you love it. You find these other moments, they are so much more than we could ever hate. And that's why you hate them. So you hate these things. And you love these other things. And that's how it all balances out. That's not how it all makes sense to you. It's all easy for you. It's easy for everyone else. And you take it, and you give it to someone else. It's all perfect. How can I get that to you. I got you a little bit. My friends go to get you a little bit. And it all balances out. And you make it all balance out. And that's why it matters. That's the only thing that matters. It seems like a big deal. But it's a little big deal. It's a big little nothing deal. And means nothing. Can you get dinner. And you share dinner with your friends. I need one more stuff to tell you why the stuff is the stuff that you want. No one can sort it out. You're so good at being this way. Everyone else is so good at being this way. You have arms and legs and flash and blood. Can you sell it for more arms and legs and flesh and blood. And when you get. More and more of the same. And he go back to work. And you don't

complain. And you get a house. How far can you go like this? How far can anyone go?"

"It's going to work for no one. It's not going to work for you. And it's gonna work for no one. When I look at you, and I realize you're just the same. And you have very little else to say. And I'm working on something very serious, and I thought your life work would be part of my life work, and I realize none of this is part of a thing, and I'm in here doing it over and over again. And you're out there doing nothing. You're watching reality television. I don't want to sit with you and be part of reality television I watch some of the film. They were part of this so someone can see what a wonderful life we have and they can work just as hard as we do and that can be the reward for all of us and we keep going, and we do this again and again, it is the same flesh, the same smell, the same repetition of the same thing and we feel blessed and everything blends in to everything else and that's all that matters."

"I'm going to do it again and again. That's all that matters, and that's so wonderful and anyone who is downstairs should be doubting herself. Anyone who does this should be downing himself. Anyone who dances should say what the fuck, got me in this place, and what's going to get me out and I'm not going to get out."

"Maybe like this forever or flesh, warm, work, or smiles, more perfume--I can't even move. Why am I trying to move. Why am I working like this? Nothing makes any difference. Shouldn't make a difference? Should I make a difference. I can't. I don't know what it means anymore. I love how it tastes. I love how it goes down. Can I swallow all of you? Can I swallow you whole? Can I swallow your life whole?. Can I push you away? And I push myself away. I got to get up for work. I'm not looking for therapy. I'm looking for more reality. I need to pay the water bill. I need to pay the gas bill. I need to pay the light bill. I need to pay to get me out of this situation. I made a mistake. I made one little mistake. I've been paying for the rest of my life. Do you know what that means? Do you know what any of this means? Do you know what I mean? Do I want to reply from you? I'm answering my questions. I'm answering my own life. I'm making my mistakes on my microphone. And I making them again Mechanic. I've been waiting for you. I'm waiting to make the same mistakes with you. Is this love? Is this affection? Is this going to do for now? What do you want to know? This is mediocre as fuck. Come to me and tell me what you want. I made it happen. I made it happen over and over again. You can do the same. You could enjoy it just like I do. That's too good for me. That's too bad for me. I can't taste it. I can't eat it. I can't be with it. Why did you make me this way? Why did you make me this way?"

"Eat, sleep, work, eat, sleep, eat, sleep, work, eat, sleep, work, eat, sleep, work, at a certain point, the mind breaks down. The body breaks down. The cycle can only be repeated constantly if it reinforces a core of values advanced by the individual. There needs to be a fundamental belief that work for advance a person seems. Nevertheless the need for shelter and food create the motivation for work on the short term. Nevertheless the overall demands can create burnout. Even if one is committed, burnout will make it difficult. In the spaces, individual desire will result in the total breakdown of the system. On this basis, sleep starts to represent an alternative itself. Either the self is drawn by dreams, or a dream like state delays the onset of sleep. This presentation considers that delay. How can the individual create a lively experience that offers more stimulation in the dream state. Certainly, entertainment offers another outlook. But entertainment dog of mine it can create your illusion promise. It can make the demands of work seem more onerous. Individual is not find satisfaction, and this frustration increases the

sense of helplessness work becomes more of a chore. The individual is distracted by experiences. What are the alternatives? Anymore committed for leisure can increase the rewards of this downtime. The individual may even feel completely distracted from the concerns of the workday world. And there are other ways to view its challenges. Nevertheless, it is important person is not become too overwhelmed with these activities. The failure to lock down a personal commitment or can make things worse.”

“This can result in heartache. The individual longs for a better life. I had a friend. Searching for satisfaction. He had a simple bottle for his life. It’s not poetic. It’s all about basic rewards. He did his job. He went places frequented by others with shared values. He was able to discover he wanted. It’s all a very simple understanding. See it to be that you want it. After a while, you start wanting more. Take risks. You take silly risks. What’s going on here?? You’re walking in your sleep. That’s your whole wife. Take off your shirt. On? It’s off. Where is the water? Where is the substance? Where is the blessing? What is the matter? You find your touch. You are it. Do you want to conversation. I’m doing this fucking job day after day. I just want to drink. I don’t want to think about it in your shit. A different for me. About the stuff, and I can’t do anything about it. So where this is going to go? Are you looking at me? Are you looking to meet at different me? How would that be? What do you want for me?”

“How should I ask? How should I ask for you? That’s the fundamental question: how should I ask for you? I think I understand what I need to do. I need to tell you what you need to hear. I need to hear what you’re gonna tell me. I need us to work together. I need you to help me work with you. I understand things. You understand things. Both understand things. That’s not gonna make any difference. Need a more lasting understanding. We need the odds to go in our favor. All these things were in my favor.”

“What is Brookmeadow? I’m going to do this one way or another. You give me a number, and I will text you when I need to. I can help you get out of this. I have a secret cache of money. More than that I know some secrets. I don’t think so nobody else knows. I know how to love. I know how to hate. All this last night. I care about people.. You need to work on it. You can apply your system. My system is based on the people I need. There are various types. There are those who are disappointed with their efforts. There are those who saturate the references. There are those who turn their exaggeration efforts into of lost me. There are those who are resentful.”

“There are those who are just hanging around waiting for something to change. Around. Some people are seeking revenge. Why bother? Just go back to sleep roll over and it’s all a dream. Roll over in a didn’t happen. Well over, and you’re in for a better day. Roll over! Why don’t you even have to think about any of this shit? The real question is: why do you want me to think about this? The real question: how much longer do I have to do this? The real question is: why does it hurt me more than hurts you?”

“The real question is: why bother, when you spent all this time telling me why you were bothering. Then you spent all this time telling me why you’re bothering me this way. Then you expect me to bother like you know. I have nothing to do with this. I don’t care about this. This is your problem. Don’t bother me with any of this. Don’t come on to me like this. Don’t get off and Coming and going like this. Staring at me? Are you trying to take something from me? Do you have any idea what I’ve been doing? You went out and had a cigarette, then you came back and

punched me. I wasn't even looking at you. I was looking at the clock behind you. I was waiting for my ride. I was waiting to get out of here. I was waiting for someone to tell me that it's all gone be better. I was waiting for someone to tell me is all going to be worse. I was waiting for the world to shut up. I was waiting for the world to scream. This could be wonderful. This could be wonderful for the both of us. I don't think that you understand. Already way beyond this. Don't hurt me that way. Don't help me that way. Don't tell me that. This is way beyond that. And there's some things that I'd like to share with you. I've been watching you, and I'm wondering what you're doing. I know that you're doing something fun. Can I do it to? I've been waiting all night to hear that from somebody else."

"None of this is going anywhere. It all comes down to one thing. What do I want? I want to be involved. I want to be recognized. I come dressed for the circle of desire. I become immersed in a circle of refusal. I consider a circle of rejection. What happens when you start stop doing this? You thread together your emotions into a fabric of resignation. Do I have any choice here? I don't want to become a diva. I don't want to pretend that I'm some thing that I'm not. I'm not here to show my superior talents. But I do not want to collapse in a puddle of tears. In the moment, I need a stronger motivation. I need someone guiding me. I need to get rid of any guides. I need to do this in my life on. I need to do this with someone else. I'm dressed for the role. I'm not dressed for the role. Who is dressed for the role? Nisi develop this idea that she could come dressed for the role she wanted. She ended up getting anything that she didn't want."

"Neither nor: how do I stop? Going to become more difficult. Nor, what do you think? What about my life? You heard it right that time. You're living it right that time. You're making it right. That's all perfect. What are the real questions? Also, this can represent that core. She needs to do what she can maintain that position. She can also develop an alternative perspective. What does he think? Azza, what does he think? What is he telling you? Why does this satisfy you need? And even your story. But you're getting in right now. Hours. What do you say? What more do you want to say? Did you drop something? Twenty-five dollars Give me more! Satisfy me. Make me feel right. Make me question things. Make me feel wrong. Spending all night looking at the core. What is it? Where are you when you're not here?"

"What are you doing? What are you doing to survive? Why does any of this matter? You need to come out on top. You need to be successful in these operations. You need to show that you can succeed on Jeopardy. What is the basis for that understanding? What is your motivation? How can you make this happen? Who are you working with? Are you working again? Who is working again? How was your body?? I assume that you're not the only one in.? Did you make a copy? You make a list? It is behind us. Period do not like others see you. Do you know how this works? You had this. Do you really know? You find the filter. Do you have an answer? Who's helping you? Who's in your way? Who do you love? You love me. You love me. Let's keep on with this. We're pretty close to resolution. I don't even know."

"Who is even involved? Why? Who was she working with? Who is she working against? I think you're missing the point. I think we're all missing the point. It could be simpler--will return to this later. There are people who are working. We need to bring them aboard. We need to explain what's next. How do you win? How do you escape? Don't take it. I have a question. What is this from what remains? Who are you protecting. I need this to be perfect. I need this to be so perfect and no one else can figure it out. This is the core. This is how it takes you to other

places--do you want to go other places? Do you want to go over places with me? Am I interfering with your goals? In the frame with your successes? I need to clean off. Why do you even care? Why do you even bother? Going to work for either of us. Let's make it work for now. The only thing that we have. We have got to far in the game, now it's becoming more difficult."

"He works, or he doesn't work, or he pretends to work, or he works just enough, or he works at it. And you accept that. He performs well. He performs well on stage. He performs well emotionally. He gives you what he wants, what you want. He gives you what you don't want. He doesn't give you what you don't want. He touches you in multiple places. Doesn't touch you at all. You're not smarter than you were, no more confused than you were. He made it all a shared effort, and you got a prize. The price is in a bowl. Your life is edible. You were edible. You were way beyond where you were. I am in this place. I know this place. I need to expand. I need to go somewhere else. I need to be somewhere else. I need to be someone else. It's all gonna work out. He's good at it. You can become just like him. He can learn the technique. It's certain that the clown is back. Two clowns are there. Three clowns are losing themselves. You slap in existence. Wait for what you need. It's coming along. It's all going to arrive in good time. You're gonna be blessed. You're gonna be blessed with something that matters."

"As for things to clear out. There's six things to clean up. And he's there. And he's not there. It doesn't make any difference. As you imagine him being there. And that's all that matters. That's all that will ever matter. That's exactly how it should be. We're all working in this together need to take a rest. I need to relax."

"Who is watching? Who is waiting? You need to relax. You all need to relax. And all do things. Write down this formula. Apply it. Why yourself. You need to be one hundred places. You can't be in here. You should be in here. You need to wait. Everyone's part of this. Everyone's always been part of us. We need to entertain the people at work. You need to tell them that everything will be okay. Do you have a song about that? Put on a happy face. Put on a smile. Take up all the smiles. Take it all off. Russell wants to know. Russell has some questions. Russell's questions are just as good as going to work. He will make it all right. Ask Russell about it. Russell can explain. Russell knows these things. So magical. Is that your kind of guy? He has real talent. He can tear inside your heart. He knows what's going on in your soul. He's going to give you gifts for Christmas. He doesn't have any money. Give me a rose."

"Try to figure this out. We try to figure too many things out, figure. Look what I got you. You could be Victor. We could be Russell. We could be a Ariadne. You could be Andromeda. You could've lost your shit. You could be Maida. No one is going to get this. I'm going to get this. I'll get this for you. This is the only thing we're thinking about. I need this time on my own period help me with this."

"It's going so much better than you thought.. How do you see yourself inside? Doing better now. Will be thinking. I have to start. You have to put in their language. Wake up. Washington, what's going on. Get rid of the germs.. We could happen again. You're very good at this. I know you are. And talk to you for a little world. There's a way to interpret this. Do you have a skeleton key, Russell. We can give you a cost. He's falling. Let me know when you're close. Don't touch me don't interrupt. How did you become late. It's not like you say I'm the best actress. If you're right. Do you know what that means.? I didn't want to look at that anymore it doesn't matter anymore."