ART SITE

"How did we lose the trail? Where did the story begin? I am sitting here watching. There is some thing that I want but I cannot reach. How do I map out the connection? How does art describe the geometry? There's a points in my observation or I become lost. I attribute that bewilderment to the objects that I am deserving. I must've had certainty. I must've known. But I didn't. I knew nothing at all. I had hopes for today. That was how things were supposed to begin. I stared in front of me. I tried to render what I saw. What was the core my observation? How can I observe this more certainty? How could I create a lasting energy? What was the beginning of my disagreement? I have a tab. I need to take care of it. We can bring it to you. Is my creativity some thing that I can describe? Does my description have potency in itself? Or if it is art, is it a movement? If I wanna look at a tree, I don't have to look at a painting. I'm not looking for a painting of a tree. I'm not looking for splatters of paint. If it's an abstraction, where does lead me? How can I escape the self? Where should I be looking? What am I missing? I got too far a field. There's something in my field of vision. I need you to sit down with me. I'm sure that you have heard that I've been doing interviews for the book. You're one of the last people that I need to talk to. Someone told me that you graduated from college here, and now you have a job based on your program. I'm sure that everyone else would like to know what that is. This could enable each person to create an individual plan based on your success. Since you agreed to the interview, I'm sure that you're interested in artistic endeavors. I know that you're not an artist at this point, but you continue had to have an interest in heart. And how can creative endeavors help you in your daily routine. Do you have an interest in what is occurring in the world? Are you afraid that your job makes you a collaborator? I assume that you have good healthcare. And you have a pension plan. And you have a plan for your future. I don't want to be cynical. Maybe, you understand the challenge is better than I do. You look at the world, and you recognize how things can be changed. What would that involve? How can the notion of human rights be manipulated by the dominant power. How is that power exercised? If the analysis is correct, at what point does the system break down. If you anesthetize yourself to what is happening, does that mean that you're going along with it? If you don't anesthetize yourself, how can you deal with it? What are the limits on your individual effort? What do you do when things start to go sour? Where do you hide? Are you hiding now?"

"You believe that writing gives you the power to describe relationships. You may want to share your attraction for someone. Or the words can give you the power to see that connection in a different way. Why should we care? Why should we even bother? What do you understand that can facilitate our understanding of the world? Why is this desire different than any other? Isn't that the point of the narrative? We recognize the abilities of the individual, and they provide an insight into greater change in the society. Is this all about you? I wouldn't even be possible? Why would you need writing to enhance your experience? If you have your doubts. You feel vulnerable. How can writing provide you with a stronger awareness of yourself. Does this mean recognizing your rivals? There wouldn't be much of a story; it only describes yourself. Why do you see this as a microcosm of a greater social understanding? We are dealing with people who are committed to find a way to escape the influences of the dominant power. And so doing, they seem to be in training a new power. How do you participate in that activity? Why would art give

you the ability to counter negative influences? Wouldn't that ability simply make you unresponsive? Even though you claim a high level of control, don't your expectations hide the actual dynamics in your world? What do you know no one else knows? How can you be helped? Indeed, how can anyone be helped? Let's assume that you are creating a new new skill set for your life. Where do we start? Are you trying to prime your memory? Is this the key understanding? What is the connection between your job and your desires? There are skills that enable you to alter your social environment. This can facilitate your enjoyment. It can enhance your education. What is the relationship between education and your knowledge of the world?"

"Human beings have the ability to create environments that sustain the learning process. In a sense, they are learning about learning. How does this work? What are you missing in this process? What do you share with others? You see so that you can interact with objects at a distance. They seem to change and get close to them. What is the connection that seems to hold it all together? You're the connection that holds it all together. We are coming to you. Perhaps you can change the place of the moon in the heavens. Perhaps you can add a stronger motivation to the world around you. It's not an enough to bark at the moon. You need to understand how the shadows move around you."

"This is the basis for your science. You can react to the wild dogs around here. It's already later than you think. It's much later than you know. This interview is only getting started. You were recognizing powers that you never knew that you had. You could stop the progression right now. But you want to keep on going. Do you want to go to where people are enjoying themselves? You recognize personal satisfaction as the basis for social change. What are you going to do about it? What is anyone going to do about it? Do you want to become a mystery? Is that the beginning of some thing significant? How does that work? There is heat all around you. There is action all around you. Do you know what that is is the assassin in your midst? Are you putting an end to your own dreams? Your education can describe new goals for your life. Why do your goals seem to distract you from what you're really after? What happens after your initiation? Have you already been initiated? What would that mean? What do you know that no one else knows? What do you see that no one else sees? Does any of this matter? You become initiated when you recognize your disappointment or some thing that you really cared about. That disappointment is not something that you can fix."

"Instead you need to become someone else. You need to become someone who doesn't seem to bother about such things. When you recognize the disappointment as part of your experience, you become more accommodating to your own failures; it's no longer a big deal. How could things be any different? How could you be any different? If you don't have the necessary skills, where are you going to get them? You could go back to school. You are back at school. But you have the ability to change things in a deeper way. What could that be? We're going to see how long this takes. I'm going to turn back at the halfway point. You were trained to be a champion. This meant that you learned how to hold your breath. And your skills are greater than anyone else's. That only made you feel more accomplished. Convinced you were unique. And this unique awareness could be affective in benefitting those around you. You had a special skill. Champions are rewarded at a higher level. This is what you deserve. Why does in the world feel so welcoming? What are you like? What are your expectations that your story is summer unique.? Who turn the lights on? After a terrible experience, you still have to go to work. We

turn the lights on? You may not see this is a big deal. But this is your world."

"And this is your life. What are you going to do to change these things? Why do you believe that you have a greater influence over events happening around you. You've been trained with special skills. You're a professional. And you exercise the skills. You make designs. You create spreadsheets. You finance your projects. What is that really about? What are you really about? We need an answer from you. We'd like you to answer as honestly as you possibly can. Where are we supposed to start? What did we miss? How could we better be better at doing what we do? Let me explain it to you. Let me suffer with you. Let me assume you're suffering. Let me assume that your suffering has something to do with the world. What is the world now? What do you know? How will that make you better? Did you do what you promised? Did you forget? There's a fine line. Don't get this wrong. Don't take me wrong. I'm not trying to criticize you. It's just a real question whether you can get any closer to where you want to go."

"I'm going take my time, and I'm going to try to do this right. I have a big job that I have to get done. Perhaps you can point me in the right direction. This is not about feeling better. This is not about feeling worse. Follow along. I don't have time for this. Where do we begin, and where do we end? Or if we gave a war and nobody came, how would we feel the next day? How do we ever feel the next day after something important happens? Is anything important happening? I think I made a mistake. I made a big mistake. You have a bed. You have a television. Do you have a kitchen. You have a wife. He work. Do you have a bed. You have a kitchen. You have a television. You have a life. Your window is bigger than the world. What else does it show. Are you bitter? Will you ever be better? You were doing your part. You're changing things one second at a time. How did I get here? What do you see that no one else's. Do you know any tricks? I don't want to insult your efforts. I want to give you credit for the arts. And how does an art movement succeed in directing human activity? Do you have the works of art. And they motivate the creation of newer creations. This idea could be important for understanding creativity. Now is your chance. Your opportunity is the beginning of an artistic movement. What are you contributing? How can a work of art commit you to social change? This isn't something that you can think about all the time. You are needed beneficiary of these changes. What can you offer? What can be offered to assist your point of you? How can you participate more earnestly. This is the closest that you get to excitement."

"This is all about participation. This is about your role in a movement. How does any of that work? When are you enter the game? What are you missing in this picture? If there are a sense of togetherness. where does that start? Where does that end? Can you make all more active? What am I missing?"

"What is the relationship between art and salvation.? And where is art form of secular redemption? Does arson offer a healing process? Why is healing so important? And how can healing provide a greater foundation for the individual. I have forgotten everything that I learned. I have forgotten everything I learned. Nothing will hurt me. I need a map. Where am I located on the planet? How am I spending my time? I'm asking a few basic questions. This is only the beginning of the process. If I know where I am, can I get to where I want to go? Does this process impede the development of the self? Who else am I fucking up in the process? What is this interview missing? If I carry this novel around with me everywhere could, I find important reference points to help develop my awareness. If I did one thing well, what would it be? Who

else is involved? What do they know? What are they building? What are they destroying? If we continue to build at the expense of others, what will the resulting edifice be?"

"Can principles of architecture deal with the social inequity that is aggravated by the construction of these buildings? These buildings could provide opportunity. This opportunity could empower individuals. The collective empowerment could lead to social change. They could also form a country club. And I would fuck everything else up. Do you wanna go golfing? Do you need to relax more? What about the levels of stress? How are they destroying you? How is any of this destroying you? What's bothering you? Who is bothering you? Or does it start? What is the sound? What do you do when you leave here? Who do you chat with? Contact? Are you ahead of the curve? The curve represents your ability to achieve your goals. This achievement based on an awareness of the actual challenges."

"These challenges could be physical. You can't attempt some thing when you don't have the physical skills to attain that end. This seems to imply training. Who is going to conduct the training. Why play games that distract you from what you need to do? Why play games? Are you playing games?"

"How does a game differ from actual activities in your life? A game is meant to distract you from the actual process that the game represents. On this basis, the game could teach you critical skills to perform in a real situation. The game could also illuminate the pressures that slow down your performance. Once you've dealt with these struggles, you can face greater challenges. The game makes you a better player at life. The game distracts you from your own life. You become obsessed with an aspect of the simulation. And this experience becomes overwhelming for you. A work of art could be a simulation. But it could also be a map for some kind of deeper spiritual experience. This could help you escape the constraints of your world. I dose of realism with only worse in these influences. It would make you more in capable of changing your situation. We ask something different from the artist then we ask of the game/ player."

"The game of abstracts from experience and in order to create an enjoyable past time for a user art interrupts your allegiance to reality. And messes with your value system. It invites you to see the world in an engaging way. In this engagement can facilitate beneficial outcomes. Do you think that this is the end of the self. But something else is going on. The artist has the uniability to pure into experience and presented in an entirely different way. Such a view is similar to a science. Real science is a kind of knowing that enables you to shape the world. It does not simply describe the world as it is. You're not forced to learn rules. Instead, the real science enhances the foundation of your experience it strengthens your creative potential. You cannot discover the real science without affecting the world."

"Even if you don't know it, you're already changing the world. Your imprint is always going to be an active influence."

"Why are you so upset? This is all about trying to turn your life into a work of art. I can't see it any other way. If it is a work of art, then why doesn't it go far enough? What is being left out? What does the artist need to do to realize her creative awareness. What is the medium? This goes beyond flesh and bone. Does our to begin with alienation from the human form? Or is humanity a form of necessity for the work of art.? The reason is inherent to alienation in the workplace. Some people may deny this by asserting that they love to work. Such assertions deny

critical aspects of the social environment. Over time, work will be devalued. Only a form of delusion will enable the individual to ignore this process. In opting for this nostalgic form, the individual allies the self with the exploiters. Work can provide a liberating insight into the relationship between human beings and the world. But that is the very contradiction of the economic system. Workers recognize their transformative power and dealing with the world. Petite economic system places critical restraints upon that realization. In some cases people believe that the ownership of a small business confers immunity from the changes in the economic system. It never works exactly like that."

Over time, the owner will recognize the diminishing profits. In some cases a few workers will be rewarded. However, the rest will be forced to curtail their demands. Incrementally, there may be slight changes in wages. But all these increases will be eaten up by the system. The individual will protect the business at the expense of the workers. There may be small operations or one person is doing most of the work. Therefore, this division does not occur. This becomes the process in all other firms. Workers will be laid off to maintain this bottom line. All the while, people will believe that it is possible to escape the system."

"Some pockets of the economy will continue to benefit, and this kind of behavior can be practiced successfully. Those businesses or not face the same level of competition. Nevertheless, as these markets expand, there will be greater drain on the resources of the organization. And these challenges will be forced upon the workers. Such changes will also be accompanied by a sense of anger and entitlement. They were use some kind of essentialist argument to justify these inequities. That will only make their arguments seem weaker."

"How can the artist exist in the space? The perfection of the artistic objects seems to fly in the face of this transitioning economic system. The artist can try to a seed to these changes and see the development of art in formalistic terms. Six since grade autistic motor movements have been connected with social change, at the present day artist can engage in a form of nostalgia as a way of ignoring the actual social conditions. The artist can become more preoccupied with issues of mental health and personal growth. All the while they were ignoring the fundamental questions."

"If there's a lot of money out there, silence on this issues can be well rewarded. The artist retains a sense of self assurance. This motivates the work. There's really no other way to look at this conflict. What gives you the sense that you're so strong Socio economic arguments have any kind of preeminence. These are things that you're making up. You were appointed yourself a spokes person for this kind of thinking. What gives you that privilege? You're just a writer. You're not a sociopolitical thinker. Okay, I'll go along with you. This is all your nonsense. This is all nonsense. None of it makes any difference. We need to be fair. We need to be fair here. There's some things that we need to figure out. Are you advocating a political position because you can't really get along in the world? What's really going on in the shadows? Here, the artist has the opportunity to assert herself. If Reunion has a point of view, then it would seem to provide the artist with a moment to reflect upon the transience of experience. This does not mean that the art is temporary. It simply means that the artist cannot attach herself to some sense of permanence to protect herself from the actual social conditions. If the people are living in turmoil, the artists cannot create an independent space for herself where she doesn't have to address the social effects of her messages. If her sense of permanence simply allies her with

phenomena and power, then her work is simply an expression of that condition. How can we express anymore challenging aspects of human experience?"

"Many of those have suffered under terrible conditions. Nevertheless, the suffering will not change without the intervention of working people. They are in a position to collectively address the situation. This is an opportunity to reverse the term moral. This gives the individual a chance to speak. Otherwise, the self becomes a mouthpiece for the system. Artists start talking about success, instead of emphasizing messages. They lose connection to social interaction. They like a strong enough foundation for growth. Their successes are not lasting. But they continue to fight for this perspective. It's only makes them less powerful. This is an occasion for brilliance on the part of the creator. At times it seems next to impossible to articulate such a voice. There are so many delights surrounding the individual. She starts to exaggerates these connections. Truly, she is an artist. But she is not going to create an art by giving dignity to the moans and groans of those around her."

"She needs to single out those individuals like her who are willing to say what needs to be said. She cannot rely on her observations to be coextensive with every single point in her view. She can never attain that kind of absolute. Nevertheless constant immersion in this situation will make her feel as if that is her only choice. And I sometimes, you have to make a choice. Sometimes, you have no choices. Who is involved? Who is playing the game? Who loves it this way? This is next to impossible."

"Even facing these incredible odds, I'm still a little off my game. I was ahead of things. Now I am behind. Those are the conditions for living in time. I am not proposing an absolute. The artist is in a precarious situation. She is willing to exaggerates her social enact interactions in order to validate her art. It could simply be that we have lost our direction. Victor is arguing for the importance of this model. He does not see it as a loss of direction. And it is worth considering his argument. This could be the opportunity for giving voice to the experience of others, who may feel more commiserated by the system. They're not feeling sorry for themselves, but there are moments for their emotions seem to get the better of them. Victor may view this as an opportunity. He recognizes the fundamental vulnerability. But he is lured by that moment of transcendence. For the moment, that tragic appeal seems to be more than anything else."

"Victor calls it beauty. But he is directing the attention towards some thing that he sees. As the beholder, it gives him power. But he may may not credit the deeper motives of the individual. In a sense he's reducing all of these people to one level. He appears not see it in their favor, but there is a greater resistance on his part. This adds to the instability. He makes it work for him. If things has become rare, he gets frustrated. If everyone is fighting to resist the depredations of time, why do they seem to give in so he's away to whatever is available. Under these circumstances, it becomes almost impossible to escape the terms of damnation. This is frightening."

"The individual feels overwhelmed. Who can alter these conditions? Over time, it seems as if this one face impresses itself on all individuals. It is initially appealing. It is memorable. It is overwhelming. Then that image becomes faded. And the observer becomes frustrated. The observer becomes angry. The individual feels cheated by what has occurred. This creates a greater challenge. This is hardly a moment to give in. It is already beyond any sense of critical awareness. This is all about self-loathing. It always has been. And people embrace that feeling.

The individual feel second by this recognition. And it's contours are disturbing. This is no reason to give in. There are further opportunities. The individual can escape. The self can feel stronger. It's almost time. It's never time. It's closing time. I need to get out of here. I get into here. This is where it gets difficult. This is where the good players become the real players. And a soliloquy seems of particular value."

"I wish I could keep finishing this and starting over and finishing it and starting over and finishing it and starting over. Adjustment could be in the moment, never mind be included. Why do you want to make it special? Makes you believe that your experience is unique. For the moment, this is your show. Make it mean something?"

If I am tied to the site to the site, did Reunion supply that location? Victor had argued that the place best represented the situation in contemporary experience. It was worth exploring this idea. In a deep sense, Reunion described the efforts of the patrons to come to terms with their socioeconomic conditions. They found it difficult to find upward mobility. They had plans to make it at their art, but they were not willing to make the necessary steps to consolidate their efforts. There works often lack sufficient gravity to influence others. As such, they represented a reaction against the existing conditions. They described the individuals in crisis. But the art did not supply action. Instead, everyone seemed to struggle. And the intensity of these struggles could spill over into intense rivalries. More than ever, people were looking for immediate acknowledgment. This went beyond seeking attention. They believed that their efforts described a contested position to the dominant power. This could partially address the alienation created by there subjugation. They were not able to break out of their circumstances."

"Even though they claimed that they were not defined by the circumstances, they were inspired by the same cues again and again to stay on a lasting path. People would become caught in the same path again and again. They would even respond to the same cues. Over time they would lose their ability to respond in a work situation. They would lack the resources and the capabilities to address demands lives. It would move from place to place. That made it more urgent to take a stand at any moment. Everyone would do just enough to maintain a presentation. They would appear to be making choices. But everything would move more or less automatically. And this would emphasize the lack of movement. How threatenIng breathe circumstances? There wasn't enough theory to attain any sense of lasting call to action. And the heart was suspended in these contradictions."

"The individual may fear may have felt that she was chipping away at a solution. But she was just as caught in the moment. And it all pulled tighter and tighter. And it only made her more incapable."

Can you read people? Is this your art? If you have enough people interested in the momen"t, does that give you your edge? We are sacrificing ourselves in our futures. Where is this headed? How can we attain any sense of motivation under these circumstances how can we break from the negative influences?"

"Did the artist need this particular site? How had the artistic vision developed in the present environment? How could the site reflect those changes? Art need to proceed from a socioeconomic awareness? That understanding always went beyond the individual challenges. Even if the individual was faced with incredible difficulties in her personal life, she still needed to make the recognition of these social influences are. Her power did not come from an

individual recognition. If she only focused on the personal, she would lose her real power. She would be waiting for someone to scoop her up and make her a star for the dominant power. And the dominant power described actual behaviors from people who were rewarded by the economic system consistently consistently rewarded by the economic system. The key ideology was the belief that the individual felt that she deserved a particular level of remuneration. That did not diminish that she was giving her time. But others were also giving their time. In some cases they were working overtime, and they did not have near as much payment for their services. As well, many faced greater challenges. Their ability to express their worth was constantly limited or buy the system. In developing these concerns it was necessary to emphasize the importance of public resources such as transportation and education."

"In a society which lacked a commitment education, people could not find the foundation to realize their abilities. This created a dilemma reunion was set up a provider and alternative educational model. He did not emphasize the same kind of assessment that had become a part of the educational system. In some cases, this assessment detracted from the actual development of the individual. Reunion also emphasized performance in an actual situation. This could be gesture, music, writing, or dance. All these jesters also suggested that I could take her away if living could be associated with artistic expression. Some people might describe this as a microcosm. It need to be more dynamic than that. Has provided real interest for the creative soul. It also could distract a person from Reunion creativity. There was this balance."

"The individual is crafting a personality. She was creating a relationship with the universe. She was affirming a connection with time. She was charting out her development in an artistic way. She was crafting her existence. Such a formulation gave her art particular power. She didn't need poetry. She was poetry. She breathed poetry. She walked in a poetic way. This is not exaggeration. She understood something unique. It's gave her greater confidence. She was on the verge of his deep expression. In some cases she longed for another way to realize her potential. She might work on her image. She might try to craft the body. Her make up. She got an answer in her gestures. If her living art could progressed to this level, she didn't realize a greater understanding than what she did on the canvas. In another sense living art could be a full expression of her social reality. But her creativity could focus primarily on creating pleasing images. She would lose the full character of her art."

"She needed to go along with those who were loyal to her? Where was any of this point? What do we know? What do we need to know? What's missing from the picture does the body resist misunderstanding? How can the individual become more body ready? Did the circumstances at Reunion increase the rivalry among different groups. Did each group try to suppress the artistic aspirations of the other groups. Victor had his own solution. But it wasn't that far off from Russell's. But these accolades replace bigger accomplishments. It was difficult to create an alternative evaluation. There is always the danger that someone could become too judgemental. Victor felt that he was applying his acuity of judgment. How was it possible to resist these obstacles. Even as Victor tried to create his art his sense of envy was getting the better of him. He wanted to dominate this season. He wanted to assert himself. It was all about having these bursts of energy. This could compensate for the lulls at Reunion."

"A person can build from constant commitment. Nevertheless, the challenges could be intense. When did the individual acquire that sense of genius? Surely, to it could be taught. But

many avoided that reward. How is it possible to attain a different perspective. Victor didn't want to lose the thread. But he had so many things coming out him at once. He was hardly the only representative of this process. But he was doing his best to embody it."

"Victor felt a little frayed to consider that someone else could be just as assertive as he was. If he saw himself as the center of his process, others need to pay him tribute. He wasn't able to exercise his power. What does this mean? Where was it going? What was the threat? If you think that you're on the right path, how are you're going to make it before you significant social change. What if you don't even have this right."

"Victor, it needs to be done?"

"My art is my personality and my personality only makes sense reunion. When I'm at other places people do do not give me the latitude to express myself. I feel that I am forced to be something that I'm not. Reunion lets me be myself, and I'm accepted by others. I can wear what I want. I can find people who share similar interests. I don't feel sorry for myself. But I want people are sympathetic to my interests my concerns and reunion may not be the best place. Sometimes, there are these tourists who look at me and wonder. This is my life. I don't need people staring at my body. I don't need people reducing me to nothing. I can find friends here. We can develop. We can build and grow together. I live for that connection. Do I have a cars? What am I fighting for? Most of all, I'm fighting to live my heart. When someone is in front of a canvas, she can create an identity for herself. But that may not be who she really is. I don't want to be like that. I want to have a chance to create and transform myself. I wanna live a life that's more favorable to my growth. This is a difficult process for me. It's easy to get caught up in the moment. I might be looking for attention. I get bewildered by the adulation. I live for the silly compliments. But nothing really changes the situation for me. I need to build upon the opportunities. Indeed that is my art. I'm not going to sit around and talk about my job. I'm going to make something happen in the moment. This is going to make me more excited. I'm going to interact with other people. I can support their efforts at creating new selves."

"Their imagination becomes an important part of this growth. I don't want to deny my ability to provide a service for others. I think this is part of my overall awareness of myself. These are things that I can do. I swear it takes me. I don't want to be forgotten. I don't want to lose it. I don't want to surrender. I am shaping myself with my hands. It is as if I am creating with stone. I give my imprint to the world. This gives me confidence. I sense my excitement. Sometimes I'll pose. I'll smile. Or a smirk. I'll give that exploratory gesture. I wanna learn more about the world. I want to learn more about myself. What is the role of the artist? How can art create an opportunity for the individual."

"I find a place to shape the body. I find a place to develop myself I can look at the horizon, and I will find my future. I learn how to value my leisure. Education is part of my life. What does that mean? Today I can move this book. And it will give me a hope for a result. I will be loved for my abilities. People will encourage my educational adventure. Why has the world made me this way? Why am I on this planet? How can I make it better? How can I make a difference? What am I hoping for?? I can understand what's happening beneath my feet. I can explore deep in the world and the core of the planet. I can spread out in the heavens. I can immerse myself in the oceans. There has to be more. What does it mean to control this life? What does it mean to have inspiration for my destiny? I need to spread out. I need to understand. I need

to touch my greatness. This is only the beginning of my greatness, or does the world provide me with a lasting understanding? Does it give me a power? Does it make me more self-confident? What does personal conviction look like. How can I create the face that says that I know what I need to do? How can I prevent from becoming a lost in this pursuit? As my lasting search progresses, I do not want to give in. How am I different? How can I manifest my uniqueness? Or does the body give me the opportunity to change what would I need to add in order to be more certain do I need to listen? Do I need to speak? Do I need to move? Do I need to sing? Why have I felt so constricted in my life? I could describe my journey. I could write about my wishes for myself.?"

"I'm letting things distract me again and again. I can't keep on thinking this way. How did I lose myself by direction? Trying to please other people too much? I still want to do that. I still love that magic when people are clued into what I'm doing, how can I stay with that feeling without losing my sense of direction I need a stronger foundation to manifest my own dreams. I see how I can talk so much in the abstract. I can even go drinking with my friends and ramble on about something that's never going to happen. What do I have to do to take the initiative? I need to quit being in the way of my progress. I'm sabotaging my own success. Why is that? I can see the whole house of cards come to a halt everything that I how to is now temporary and where do I go from here? What am I missing? Are these the questions that I need to ask of myself? What is my beat? What's my melody? What's my song? What would this mean for me? I am on the verge of understanding. I am so close. There's still some thing interrupting my progress. Can I catch up? I can give you more. I can bless you. I can help you float in the stars I don't want to get into fake promises. But this is not all about my house, or my job, or my education. This needs to be about integrity. I want to look one person in the eye, and I want to believe that this person understands. We're going to make something happen. We're going to build for my heart. We're going to address challenges. We're not going to get caught up in our own emotions. We're going to recognize there's something else. I need to let go of the self. To let go of this planet. I need to float in another world. How am I unique?"

"This is the place where people come and confess their vulnerability. Admit that they are weak. They recognize that they can't do anything. What am I supposed to do? How am I supposed to respond? I can't let this bother me. I must let it bother me. It's going to bother me. I never bothers me. Nothing bothers me. It's not a bother. Not about the words. It's by living right. It's my living wrong. It's jumping off the track. It's not about worth worrying about this. I worry about this too much. What am I worrying about? I'm worrying about my face. I'm worried about my hair. I'm worrying about my job. Boring about how other people think of me. I'm worrying about worrying. I'm so lost and worried. I need to let go. I need to jump on this. I need to be vigilant. I need to do something. I need to be careful. I need to drive well. I shouldn't drive while I am distracted. Life is making me distracted. I can't live in the moment. The moments attacked me. This has nothing to do with me. This is nothing to do with the world."

"This has nothing to do with the idea. This has nothing. Can you help me? Can you help me cross the street? Can you help me cross the river? Can you help me cross the ocean? How can I make this easier? I'm not doing that badly I need to get this job done. I need to finish it immediately. We're not even close. I am not looking to create opportunity. The hours he does that forgets the actual purpose of the yard. The art needs to make contact in the moment. At the

same time, you can't be distracted by bullshit. There's too many things that are distracting. Where does this sound? Go up and down the mountain. Go up and down the hill. Go up and down your life. Ascend? Who else is involved? Do you want to get involved? Do you want to play along? Do you want to learn? Do you want to forget? This hurts. Jessica. Doesn't matter. It all matters. It might matter. I wish you could matter. The words are almost there. The words aren't healthy. Touch me. Don't touch me. Touch me. Don't touch me. What am I touching? I like everybody here. I think I'm touching the art. I think I'm touching the paint. The paint comes off. What else is there? There's a riding foundation. It's a riding wire. This could be funny. Neurotic. It's fifty percent neurotic. This could be pleasant. This could be well be sure. This could be a sport. This could be work. Do I stop here? Do I stop there? Oh my with? Don't even know. You don't even understand. I can't explain it to you. This is where it all happens. This is where it all gets dicey. You don't even know. You're not even participating. Not even part of this. I get off the highway. We're both off the highway. Are both off the beaten track. Things are not going well. Things are going fantastic. We shake a lot. Stand still. Who are the characters. I am the character. I'm a celebrity here. They all love me. They all love her. I love her. They all love her. Why don't you love her. Everyone loves her; why doesn't she love me?"

Victor asks, "If everyone loves her, why doesn't she love me. Why does she love me? Why doesn't she love me?"

"Victor, everybody loves you. Everybody wants to water the garden. Victor, they want water your garden. Pictures, down. This is going to work. This might work. We need to figure it out. It's going to be funny. This is on versus off. This is fine versus work. Why do you call it work? I get paid for sitting here. What makes you think that you can get paid for sitting here. I can actually offer advice. Why would anyone take the advice? I'm living in this shit. I love this shit. We're going to get rewarded temporary line that temporary reward could be greater than anything that you promise. By the time I get what you promise, I would've wasted my life. I would've wasted my life with you. I would've wasted my life listening to be silly things."

"I need to stop. I can't stop. No one can stop. I'm still a chicken. I'm still an egg. I still have more ideas than I could ever know. I can't stop having ideas. I can't stop. No one can stop. Stop. You begin here. You open doors. To close doors. You can do all these things to eat with ease. When you sit here, you feel like you could do anything. You have his great power. In a sense, you are delusionary. I can only get worse. Your weight, and your weight, and your weight. You're getting so close to understanding. It's all going to make sense. It's going to make sense for you. It's going to make sense for me. It's going to make sense for the both of us. We're both going to have an explanation. And the explanation is going to do it all. I can't go anywhere. I can't leave my house. Everybody's watching me. Everyone's following me. Now you know what you want. Now you see what you want. Now you see, now you know. Now you know. Now you know. This is beautiful. You can help me. You can guide me. I can guide you. None of this is going anywhere. Why can't we keep going? Why can't we keep doing this? This is a little scary. I open a can. I throw the contents away. Alone. See you. I want to know you."

"What are you writing? I'm writing notes. I'm preparing a text. I'm preparing a lecture. Doing my homework. You're my homework. I need these guys, and they say these things to me. They tell me that I'm a work of art. Listen, honey, you are working hard. And I repeated to

myself: I am a work of art. I am over at the bar. But I don't like the work. And I don't like the heart. I am losing my direction. Luci, what do I need to say. I'm forgetting who I really am. How could I be a work of art. I don't feel like a work of art. I don't feel like my life is going anywhere. I want you to make my life go somewhere. I'm writing a book about how your life could go somewhere. I met this guy tonight, and he told me that he could take me somewhere. And I looked at him, and I looked at his in his eyes, and I believed it. His eyes, and I believed it. I'm running a book about why you should believe it. I'm writing a book about a con artist. I'm writing a book to describe how you can hang onto what you have. I'm writing a book to help you be safe. Prevent you from being mistaken. I hate the fact that we could never get close to some kind of resolution."

"You have a life. You have a house. You have a car. I don't have a wife. I don't have a house. I don't have a car. Do you think we can work together? Can you give me the things that you have? I can give you the things that I have. I've been many places. I've lost my way. I've given my way away. Does this make any difference? Do I make a difference? Does my life make a difference? This is all part of the transition. I'm living a new kind of life. I'm going to be honest with you. I can make this way better for you is that what you want? Do you want to feel better? I can take these incidents in your life where you're really fucked up, and I can work on them, and I can make them better. So when you want do you want me to help you to make them better? Do you want me to help you or make you better? What are you missing? What are you afraid of? What are you afraid of? Are you afraid of me? Why are you afraid of me? Did the water come from? Question the glass? How much is really in the glass? How close are we to the resolution? I'm going to build a house here. Well that softballs my problems? I'm in my room. I'm in my bed. I have just enough room to have a bed in here. I have just enough time to get to work. I have just enough life to get my laundry done. I get my laundry done. I get things done. I love my life. I love my death. This is scary. This is exciting. This is all that I need. I need some help. I'm floating on air. I'm looking for a place."

"I ran out of cash. I ran out of home. None of this works well. This is a crazy balance. I got hungry. I'm supposed to have quit. I'm not supposed to be doing this. Why am I doing this? Why do I worry about this? Why do they have what I need? Do they have what I need? Or this help? Or any of this help? Is a different way of saying things. It's so much and I expect nothing back on the back end. How is that supposed to work? How does that work for anyone? Or I've got a method."

"You all have it essay. I supply a service. I could give you a smile I can make you happy. What makes you happy? I'm going to have dinner. I'm going to fall asleep. I'm going to make something happen. It's going to be a good day. I missed the turn. I guess something important. I missed you. I'm getting around. I'm moving around. I don't powered. Do you think that anyone could do this? Can you explain the relationship between heart and the site for creation? The world is not meant for art. People need to make hard. They can use the creative elements of the world. You can describe the world is a work of art. But that's only a metaphor. The worlds the world. I don't work of art is a construction by a human being. The individual has personal concerns. She wants the world to be beneficial for her."

"She wants people to be friendly to her. She makes things happen. Amazing things happen. Starting my car. I'm going somewhere. I'm leaving the house. Brushing my teeth. Do

you want more drama? Do you want someone to follow you that's not going to work. That never seems to work. You get distracted. The sun's in my eyes. I'm having a lot of difficulty. It's dominating my view. Victor, what do you say? You don't like her poetry. You don't like how she bleeds. She's not bleeding for you. Is that what you want? Do you want everyone to hurt for you? Do you want them to give their flesh and bone? She's giving me flesh. She's making it into something else; she's creating feathers. Are you interested in this? Is this interesting? What are you afraid of? Are you afraid of the pain?"

"We need to stop this somehow. We start with the right number. We start with the right understanding. This is for her. This is for your Rupe for your cell bank. This is for your partner. It's for your other partner. Who got into the car? Who made a mess? Who made a mess with my life? Did you get caught? Someone is watching you? Or someone cares about this? Do you care about this? Someday, you will really care about us. Someday this will make sense to you. It's not making sense now. You need to add something. You need to add flour. You need to add sugar. You need to mix it up. You need to mix up your life. Stop. I didn't want it that way. What way did you want it. What direction do you want me to point? How can we make everything clear. This is my turn. This is the way home. I can finally say this is the way. Plan one failed. Plan two failed. Plan three failed. We're on plan for. Plan one succeeded. Plan to succeeded. Three succeeded. Brian planned for it."

"It might work. I know this will work. I will need to make decisions and we need to put things back in place. I can create an order. I can build from that order. I can make it happen in good time. I can make it happen.? I'm doing this now. I'm not going to a place, but I'm going go there anyway. I have one opportunity, and one opportunity alone. This happens. What do you have in there? Do you have goodies? That's all they care about. I care about some kind of treat. I don't want it to be this way. This way, but surely it is. My name is... Julie; help me with this. Really help me with this. Ariadne, help me with this."