

**KIM 2**

“Who am I? Do I want? Who needs me? Who wants me? I want to be loved I want to be loved does anyone know who I am do they notice me? Do they see what I’m doing? I am prepared for them. I am prepared for them to love me. I want them to see me. I’m unique. I’m like no other. I’m special. People know about me. They will revere me. They will worship me. I think about this. I wonder about this/ I’m dressed for this moment. I’m ready for this occasion.”

“I’m sitting at the table. He’s sitting across from me. The table is set. My life is sad. Come to me. Be with me. Love me. He is with me forever. I want to be noticed. I want people to know about my story. I have a lot to share. I think about this all the time. I dress for this occasion. I live for the occasion. I still do not have total control over me. There’s so much of me that is not me. What can I do to become there? Where do I go to become me.? Who will crown me? Who will bless me? It will give me what I need? I wait in the darkness. I wait in total nakedness. I live in fear.. I live in guilt. I live in shame. I live in emptiness. Will he find me? Does he know my name? My name is Kim. I’m so loving. I have so much love to give. Look at my face. I can’t stop loving. I waited for years. I have waited for this moment. I’ve waited for him. Among all the other girls, he will pick me out. I am the one for him. I am waiting for him. I hope I know him in this moment. He will anoint me. He will give me life. He will make me something greater than I am. I never realized this would happen. I never realize that he would be waiting. There is. He’s waiting for me. He’s only waiting for me. He picked me out of the crowd. He pointed at me. And he’s waiting for me. He saw me at the other end of the room. And he realized that I was the one. I never believed that a man could do this for me. I was in total disagreement with myself.”

“Now, this is all that I want. This is all that I ever want. This is total liberation. I can forget about all the people who look down on me. I can forget about all the people who made fun of me. I can forget about the self that I was. I can forget about that self who made fun of me. Why am I like this.? Will I be like this forever? It has taken so long. And I have felt like this for so long are. Why am I like this? Why do I feel like this? Why does this happen to me? I need to escape. I need to find myself. I need to grow. I need to get in touch with something greater. This is a lasting pleasure. This is the last thing. This is an eternity. I wait for this eternity. I have been anointed. I have been discovered in this moment. What have I seen? What do I know? Who else knows what I know? Why can I be so confident? I hold my head up. None of this will affect me. None of this will destroy me. No one sees this. No one will ever make fun of me again. No one will ever mock me. No one will ever make me feel less than I am. I am the one. I am the star. I have everything.”

“I have Russell. Russell come to me. Russell you are mine tonight. Nothing else matters to me except to be with you. This is everything. This is it forever.”

“So, Russell, what were you thinking? Why did you think the Kim could help you continue your reign? Why did you need to be with her? What was really going on? Was she having doubts? Honestly, was she having doubts? Was that what happened? The Family asked you for a favor. You need to initiate her. Russell, we have a favor and we need to ask you. This is Kim”

“I’ve seen Kim before Russell.”

“We need you to have sex with him. We need you to want him. We need you to make

him want you. Kim wants all of you. After you initiate her, she will obey whatever you say. She will be with whomever you want. You can play with her that way. You can get her to hop up and down. She will follow your commands. She will do whatever you want. She will submit totally. She will bless you. He will be her religion. His faith will dominate you. He will think about nothing else. It'll be more than pleasure. It was be spiritual. Whatever you say, that will be our command. You have humiliated her. You have demeaned her. She enjoys that. She says that is her choice. What other choices do you offer her? What are the possibilities remain? Why did the story come to this? Do you need a new blood? The family need a new blood. I could not survive otherwise. You need to drain her youth. For anyone who came along who is the same thing. She told herself that she was choosing. Been choosing all along? It's more than choosing an outfit. It's more than showing up for work. It's more than taking courses. It's more than a bang. What have you made her do? What can you make her do? She is willing to submit. She's an eager candidate."

"Can you could you create other scenes? Can you make others fuck her to? You don't have to. What kind of whale remains after this? She's already fascinated. She's got stars in her eyes. She thinks that she's the princess. Everyone now responds to her. She is so important. She is so loved. She is so gracious. Nothing else matters. She's the only thing that matters. She realizes that everyone loves her. She has made the move."

"You are irresistible. She is irresistible. Everything flows. There are no boundaries. No one can stop you. Why should anyone bother? This is your performance day. Everyone must yield to you. Everyone will see what you offer. You offer at all. She is so excited. You can live off of her excitement. You realize that will only last for a little while. From that point on, she will live off of regret. Every gesture will be regret. Every touch will be regret. Everything will be self-doubt. She's already so full of self-doubt. And you needed all that. It's all self-destructive. It's all going nowhere. She's going nowhere fast. That is why she is here. That's why you're here. You're here to get her going. You're here to dirty her. She thinks that she's getting something great. You have both consented completely. What have you consented to? Does she even know? Does she haven't even know what the family is? Does she even know that she is now prime flaeh? What does that mean? What can't can that mean? What can she be? How can she be anything different? Where is this going?"

"There's nothing like you know. This is nothing like she knows. The more that she gets, the more that she wants. What's happening here? We already have an answer. She could've sat and observe what was going on. She could've recognized how the story developed; the story develop slowly. You both develop slowly. She could've seen all this. Why did she close her eyes? Why were your eyes close? Why were everyone's eyes closed? Do you know how to do this? Do you know how to make this happen? Who is talking?"

"Kim it's your turn. What did you say? What were you given? Did you taste it. Do you savor it. Was it your forever? Kim was this year forever? It couldn't be any better. You couldn't love it any better. Everyone loves it for what it is. We can all pretend. We can change the characters and keep the script the same. We can keep the characters the same and change the script. We can change the characters and we can change the script. Honestly, Russell, what do you want? How can I sing your praises? How can I a noble you? How can I give you what you do not have yourself? I'm you're number one fan. I want to know how you do it. Do you have the

staying power. And why do they want more? How do you leave the morning more? How do you help yourself? What do you need to do? Do you need the cooperation of others? Do you need someone to tell you that you're wonderful. I'm your number one fan. I'm helping you to indoctrinate him. I'm telling her what she needs to know. I'm handing her the manifesto. I'm reading it out loud. I'm holding her hands as she moves them along the page. I'm giving her the words. You're giving her the words. Can't be any other way. The story can't be any of their way. She welcome said. I welcome it. We are welcome. So wonderful. I can't stop. There's no alternative. Do you want what you see."

"A funny people feel the same way. Throw your towards what they say. You turn it off. You make it mean more. And you want more. And get more of the same because you all want what you see. You all want more of what you've seen before. Because it's all the same again. And you want more of the same again. Don't feel so good. Because you only feel what you're told to feel. And you look at it. And you say I have it. Look, Kim, I have it! Luke, Russell, I have it! I'm watching it, and I love it. I'm watching it, I want more of it. I'm wild. I control this. No one can hurt me. Everyone wants me. I'm not afraid. I will never be afraid. I want to be wanted. I want to be loved. I don't wanna be affected. I don't want to be touched. I want to be touched. I want to be touched everywhere. I want to be in touch in place if they don't get exist. I wanna know things I don't yet exist. I want to love things that I can't love. I love things that I can't find. I want to be afraid. I don't want to be afraid. I want to grow. I want to hide. I want to be somewhere that everyone can see me."

"I want to be somewhere that no one can see me. Who is helping me? Who's helping me along? Who's guiding me? Who's telling me what I need to learn? Kim, I need you. I need you. I need you. I need you. I need you. I need you. Thank you, Russell. Everyone wants some thing like this. My eyes are glued to the screen. They say yes. They say enjoy. They say please enjoy. They say enjoy more. I want to enjoy more. Rest it what do you need to tell me. I need you to tell me something I need to make me feel right. I need you to make me feel good. You make me feel good all the time. I want more. I've been trying to explain this to you. No touching. No feelings. No thoughts. How does this work? It's in the being. It's in the biological program. It gets revised. You want more. You taste more. You need more. It's everything and more. I love this. I need this. This is the hardest thing for me. This is the easiest thing for me. I didn't think that I was going get all of this. But it's going be extra. There's extra to share. Where was I? When do I start?"

"What makes me feel safe? Who will bless me? What I'm afraid of? Am I afraid of my self? I am afraid of my love? Am I afraid of others? Do they mark me? Do they watch me and they need to know what happened. They need to know that I have grown. They need to know what I've endured. I will be greater than this I will be greater than anything. No one can know me. No one can touch me. No one can be me. I'm greater than anything it is far away. It is close. It is closer than I know. I'm ready for more. What more is there? How do I protect what I have. How do I know what I have? How can I be what I have?"

"I had Russell? Russell had me. I'm so full of regret. I'm so full of passion. He said that I was passionate. He told me that he liked me. He told me that he liked me. He told me that he liked me. He told me that he liked me. However, dammit, he told me that he liked me. Do I have to leave? Can I stay here all night? Can I stay here for the rest of my life? What are you

surprising? Do you hate everything else so much? Do you hate the day? Do you hate the wife? Do you hate the language? How did I end up here. I was supposed to teach someone. I was supposed to guide someone. This is hell. This is more than hell. This is beyond hell. This is hell after hell. This is the touch. This is what I want. It's more than what I wanted. I'm gonna pay everything off. I'm gonna pay you off. It's gonna take a while. It's gonna take so damn long. And you're going to feel that deficit. You're gonna feel that thing that supposed to be there. Kim do you feel it."

"Kim do you want it. Kim when are you going to get it? What do you need? When will you get it? Who else will help? What do you want? How do you want it? How long do you want it? What makes it last? I close the book. I close at all. What does it matter? What does it even matter? I'm watching on the screen. I'm watching your every move. Kim, you really have it. You could be an actor. You could be in my new film. You could show me a part of yourself that I've never seen before. You could excite me. You could get after me. You could come after me. You could be with me. I could be so many places. I could be so many people. I could be you. Kim, I could be you. I am you. I'm so fucked up, and I loved it I am so fucked up and I want more. There's nothing else. There is no other explanation. I can't see it any other way. That's how it works. That's how it plays itself out. There's no other way to explain it. Kim this is the only thing that matters Kim this is the beginning and the end Kim, who cares for you? Who will ever care for you? Doesn't matter. It doesn't matter at all."

"You had that moment. It was perfect. He cared for you just enough. He didn't overwhelm you. It was like a meal. You could eat it. It would be wonderful. You could savor it. You could think about it. It would become part of your being. Then you could finish it off. You could spit it out. It was a see if you never ate it. It was as if I never mattered. You did one thing, and one thing alone. You paid it and you spit it out. You eat more. And you started out. You didn't want it any differently. He waited for this moment. He waited for the correction. He waited for the blessing. I know what it's like. You can't figure this out on your own. You need someone to tell you. You need someone to tell you that you're wonderful. Kim you're wonderful. You'll always be wonderful. You're nothing but wonderful. It's your story. It's all about you being wonderful. No I'm I'm going somewhere else and I'm coming see you in a while I'm coming and going. I never was there. I never will be there. I'm floating in the air. I'm living the poetry. Look at my body. Know what I've been through. Know what I've loved. Know who I've been. Know that I'm necessary. I can't stop myself. I never will stop myself."

"What do you know about me? Where am I going? How can I make a stock? How can you bless me? No one can. I want to go to this place. I want you to go with me. I want you to know what this is all about. I want you to love me for what I am. I want you to love me for what I'm going to be. I want you to love me for what I can't be. I want to stop. I want to keep going. I want to get this to become gracious. I want this to become saintly. How long does this have to go on for? How can I make it start.? I'm getting closer than I ever have been before. Russell, I want to thank you. I want to come back to this. Everyone wants to come back to this. It could be someone else."

"Who is on the menu for today? Who knows about it? Who needs it? Who wants more of it? What are you taking? When did that start? When will it end? What does that do for us? What does this do with us? You've taught me so much. I recognize so much about myself. It doesn't

get any better than this. We all want more. We've always thought about it. And now we're part of it. You've given us everything that we've ever needed. You've given us more. I don't even wanna think about it. This is more than wonderful. This is more than blessed. I'm not going anywhere. Everyone's going somewhere."

"Kim how did you get in here. Russell said that I could come. Russell said that. But things have changed. Russell needs to talk to someone else. Russell needs to be with someone else. Russell can't be with you right now. Probably, rest I will never be with you again. Don't worry about it. Wrestler never be with you again. Don't worry about it. It's meant to be that way. It's all meant to be that way. Nothing lasts. That's the lesson. Russell has a lesson for you. Nothing lasts. He understands his lesson."

"Did you take notes? Were you conscientious. Did he guide you? You have this down. It couldn't be any better than this correct? Could it be better? Is there a secret? What does Russell want to tell you? It was a famous place. He was a famous thing. It was a thing. What happened here? Who turned on the plants? Who turned on the animals? How did life begin and end here? You're good at what you do. You're better at what you do. It's all that matters how much of your life do you get for this? What do you get when you're not giving? How was last? What will you do when you have to start? Did Russell teach you how to start? Did Russell teach you how to do this again? Do you want to do this again? We have a questionnaire. It's a survey question."

"How much did you like being with Russell, on a scale of five. Five meaning I really like it to one meaning what happened here. It's all five. It's all Russell. It's all that matters. Anything else is gravy? wWhat are you do with the gravy? Are you going to eat it? Are you going to hold onto it? It couldn't be any better than this. It couldn't be any more loving than this. I'm going take a risk on this. How could it last for any longer than a day. What happens when you start asking questions? What happens when you really wonder about the economy? Where is your power. It's a tricky balance: you're being victimized, but you're not victim. You haven't been singled out. You need to break that sinking. You need to break the system. You need to break the bank. It's not just one act. It's not just one person. It's not just one understanding. This is something lasting. This is something that you're going to need to learn. This is something that you need to work on. I understand what you're working on, who's working on it with you? Who is helping you? Who's guiding you? How are you able to do it? Do we have a big house concept? Do we have a big world concept? Are you late again? How much of yourself did you give to this moment? What's missing? Who's missing? Are you missing? When's it gonna end? When's it gonna begin? Who else is along for the ride? What is the ride? How many tickets do you need? What are you doing it's over? Who's helping? Are you helping yourself are you going in for a second helping."

"How much of yourself do you have to give for this? We're all part of this. This is the fun moment. But that means that the shitty moment is worse than you can imagine. What is the shitty moment? What's the shit that you're going through? What's the shit that you're dealing with? Who else is dealing with it with you? Is this our forever? How can you stop? How can anyone stop? Your program not to stop. Don't stop. It's going to continue. You're going to add to it. It's gooing make more sense, the more that you do it. And you're going to realize that this is all that you can do."

"This could've been any night; this could've been any story; why did you care? Why

would you bother? How could you stop any of this from happening do you bother? Why would you even care? Where was this headed? Kim, tell us. Kim has been replaced. Someone else could tell us Kim; is this artificial or is this real? Kim, is this you? Kim, this is Matt matter. What about Russell? After this point, you won't be able to exercise self-control. You won't be able to move this along. This will guide you as sore turn, you into some thing, is a sore break you down to nothing, Kim, bother?"

"What do you need? How can you change things? Why do you even think about this? What's necessary? It's not necessary? No I mean there was an event. People were participating. People were watching. You were involved. Who is with you? Why can't you stock? You're on vacation vacation. How much of this can you listen to? This is becoming aggravating. You're twisting my arm. I don't want to stay in the house. How much do I have to spend to leave? Kim how much did you spend for this night? Or are you gonna go afterwards? After you go home, what were you know? What are you discover at work? You'll be working together. Going to be the same hours. It'll be the same dreams. Will be the same shit. But there's one moment that you know. You know what you have to give. You'll recognize a little extra. And then you'll believe that a little extra more."

"That's not gonna get you anywhere. But you're going to believe there's a little extra more. What are you going do when you're not thinking about it? What are you going to do with the machines not on? What are you goomg to do when the machine gets turned off? There's nowhere to walk here. There's nowhere to be here; you're not part of this. You don't care about this. This isn't something to concern you. This isn't something important. This could be fun. This could be fun for all of us. This is even matter? Does any of this matter? Do I matter? Do you care about this? What do you want me to tell you? Can I help you? Can I get you what you need? What are you waiting for? I'm not gonna wait anymore? Who's waiting with me? He doesn't care?"

"Read: where is this guy? Did you make fun of me? Are you laughing at me? Who else is involved? Who planned this out for you, Kim? How do you realize they would go this far? They've all been talking about you. They will giving you what you need. I'm a good person. I'm not a good person. I've been walked in public I haven't been marked in public; they're staring at me. They looked at me. They humiliated me. I got over the humiliation that humiliated me. I enjoyed the humiliation. This is so awful. Why do people go along with this kind of thing? What used to be here? Why did anyone care? Why wish this plan better? What were the dangers in attempting to plan? Kim, would you do this again? Kim, does that excite you? Do you do this often? Does this make you happy? Does this make you sad? Does this rub you the wrong way?"

"Does this review the right way? Do you even recognize what's going on? Why should I care? Why should I bother? Can I come over? I need to show you some thing. I want to show you something. I need to come over to show you some thing. This is going to be more difficult than you know. I hated being at work today. I was going so slow. All I could think about was getting off. Everything was automatic. Everything was automatic. Everything was automatic. When I'm on the go, experience my life for what it is right now? What is it right now? Who wants to help me? What do you want to know? How could you assist me in figuring out these problems? How could you write these problems and make them clearer? Why does any of this matter? Who should this matter for? Right now in the future."

“We’re further along than we were you can’t even look straight ahead of you. Kim did you get what you wanted? How many switches did you turn on? How many did you turn off? Who is this is you how did you lose your way.”

“Kim, I need you to answer a question for me. How did I get pushed under the bus? How do you get first? Don’t feel sorry for yourself. I don’t look at what happened to you. Don’t look at anything. Become numb to everything. What can an artist do with this, make you? What do you now? What do you see? What are you bothering to look at? I want someone to understand me as well as I understand myself. The lighting is terrible. The make up is garish.”

“Kim, he looks so natural. Kim, here’s another book for you to read. It will describe how to take chances. Are you going to read at all? Are you going to flip through it? Hey, how you doing?”

“You need to be revived. You need someone who can help. Need to focus. This is all that matters. This is all that doesn’t matter. You need to work on this. You need to fill in. We need more color. We look pale. Do you have a fever.? You look sick? How can I help you? How can I stop you? How could anyone stop you? What else is there?”

“The story was already in overtime. Kim was long gone. And Russell had a whole new crew of in. That was how heworked. Perhaps Kim had learned a lesson that she could apply to future antics. One could only hope that she was not at home sulking. She probably should not have been interested in Victor Russell. But that was all part of her struggle. She wanted to achieve her presence. How else could she attract people to her? What did she say? Or did she understand? She needed to achieve a lasting recognition. I was not going to come from Russell. What does she understand about her self? She faces the struggle. And it dominated her efforts. She couldn’t admit that she had failed. That would’ve contradicted her efforts; instead, she could see things on more favorable terms. It was almost as if her body had been transformed. Russell had welcomed the transformation. He had blessed the process.”

“They are in danger. She might see it in a different way. It wasn’t just as if Russell gave her this credibility. She might’ve seen herself as that one. She didn’t realize that the Family could regenerate at any moment. She was simply along for the ride. If she wanted to find entertainment in it, that was all well and good. There was something else going on here.”

“Russell had the ability. He could turn people into stars. That didn’t mean that they could preoccupy his attention. He was admitting as much. She was on board for a temporary experience. The lesson could be permanent, but the connection was not she could still find a place among the family. But it would not be a prominent place, and she would have to deal with all the other things that were going on. The Family had crowned her achievements, but she was again isolated. Did she even realize that it happened. There was so many satellites circling around, and she was one of the many. If she would recognize what happened; this might have been more devastating. It was so easy to get lost in this portrayal. Russell did not offer security.”

“Instead, he was simply one observer in Longmeadow and someways he relied on some of his compatriots to do the rest. They could try to play the same role, but that would seem disconcerting to someone like him. He was not going to be able to play the same game as Ariadna. She was already more captivating. She could be more successful at getting close to Russell. Sure he would stray again and again. But she would always be there. She was better able to negotiate a place in the Family. Kim was on the outskirts, and she was only going to make a

ripple. If she had recognized the situation it might've made her upset. But she found comfort in its meager accomplishments. If there was one night to speak of, that was sufficient for her. She couldn't expect anything more than that. The story only became more complex. Kim was already existing on the outer circles. She marveled that she had been able to find her way in."

"No doubt, she was depending on friends. This already went past that point. Even as part of the Family, she would only be orbiting along the far reaches. In a sense it might've seem more pathetic, because she now had evidence of her connection, but it was not sufficient to go any further. Thus, the overall trajectory was confusing. Kim was not going to be able to maintain it. The other women might come back with a more fashionable attitude. Kim was not going to be able to top any of them. Some were in fine form. That looked good in contrast to her. This added to the frustration. There is an ongoing conflict. Kim could barely grasp it. If she was lost another pursuits, that was better for her here. Maybe she would catch up later on. That was all that she wanted. She was looking for a little bit of a thrill, and she was part of that wonderful night on the town. Did she grasp any of this? Did she recognize the battle. What had been her place? She enabled a story to be cast in another way. It only made it more intense. Russell was not creating art, but he might as well have been. Since, this was the impossibility of creation."

"He had become so exhausted in the display that it was impossible to do anything else. Art was always this balance between creativity and possibility. In this place, existence was rare. And the being of the self was stripped down to nothing. At this point, how could the individual respond. For someone who had little artistic aspirations it could be even more devastating. She would always be on the verge of a supreme gesture, but I would never take form. There was a sense of heartlessness but characterized her existence."

"She might battle against it, but she existed in the midst. There was no other way to see this. She was battling to emerge. This gave poignancy to her experience. This was also another variation. She seemed a little more desperate than the others. But Russell had thrived upon that. That create a greater uncertainty. Everyone remained in this fog. And she loved this representation. For the moment, it was everything. In the innocence, and its confusion, she expressed the essence of this quest. She was living for the arts. Ariadne had more effectively embodied this passion. She had focused the energies of her body for this presentation. Kim was hardly a connoisseur, but she seemed eager. This eagerness advanced her efforts. This added to her wonder. She was really not in control at all. She was going along with these things she loved excitement that only added to the interest. It was hardly an intellectual awareness. But this was a critical inside. And it seem to find its support elsewhere in the universe. That added to its affectiveness."

"Even as Kim was losing focus, she still left an impression. That almost made her efforts acceptable. It seem to provide her with the opportunity to come back for more. That could be a particularly challenging endeavor. She was on board. That may have seemed just as maladroit, but she did not let herself be embarrassed. This supported her commitment. She was all aboard for the show. Certainly there was a moment when Russell must've looked at her and wondered why. This was something he probably did over and over again. He was all about the numbers and not the people. He was still play the charming guy. But he had a wonder what he got himself into. He kept kept using Ariadne to raise the ante. And this made him believe that he could do anything that he wanted. Other woman looked at Ariadne and wonder, What about this guy could



make her so devoted.”

“In a weird way, it did nothing to do with him whatsoever. It was all about his belief that he created for others. It was almost fundamental. They were not feeding off of him; they were responding to each other. Under different circumstances, in a different scene, his counterpart might’ve lacked any sense of grace.”

“What about Taft. He was even more gruesome than Conrad. And Conrad tried to imitate Russell’s elegance. He never did a very good job. That didn’t stop him. He was living for the moment. He was immersed in the excitement. But his seduction could almost seem cruel. He was ridiculous. And he only added to his ridiculousness as he kept on. Every failure would create a new attempt. He would have his phone ready. But the woman would ignore him. That would only add to his upset. He did have his numbers. He kept at it so long. And there were many lonely people in the room. They could easily be overtaken by his words.”

“From this point on Kim could’ve been set up. She could bounce around from one of these drones to another. None of them would offer her much. All of them would make her more confused. For that brief moment she would love the attention. This was more than she ever had. Russell had infected her. And this disease was hard to overcome. There was no antidote. There was no remedy. It only meant getting deeper and deeper into the shirt. She could run back to Russell for a peptalk. He could pat on the back as he was talking up another girl. But it was not going to change. He was not going to become more interested in her. She had already been useful. She was a different face. She made the others in the family seem more vibrant. They to need numbers. They didn’t want to look like a minority. They were convincing each other of the importance of their efforts. This added to the overall trail. The shadows could come alive. They could have a life of their own.”

“Where was this headed? Where was the gnashing of teeth? If one got closer, it was easy to see the conflict.”

“I need you to do a little job for me.”

“You cannot go back in time.”

“Who is doing this to me?”

“Who is doing this to me?”

“I am on to you.”

“You were supplying me with an alibi.”

“I will make you feel good.”

“That is going to be scary.”

“How does that work?”

“You are making life worse for everyone else.”

“Just give me what you’ve got.”

“We both have bodies.”

“That is getting messy.”

“Don’t spend the money!”

“This is going to drop us all the way.”

“I can handle this.”

“It’s not going to look good.”

Everyone was in room.

“He is messing with your head.”

“That is not all that he is doing.”

“I want to make things work.”

“Why do you not understand?”

“What is going on around here?”

This document could provide a road map for change. The individual could follow this map by applying ideas.

“What is an idea?”

“An image waiting for a brain.”

“Time to hook up.”

“We have one thing on the brain.”

“There is nothing here.”

“I am not going to do what you tell me.”

Kim wanted this to be her story.

“This game has been going on before you got here. What makes you think that it is about you?”

I wanted you to bless me with a gift.

“What is the blessing?”

“The whole place had reset. Kim, you didn’t see what happened. You lived this exciting moment. And it is past.”

“Should we say that it never existed?”

“We could say that it never mattered.”

“This is taking a lot longer than I thought.

“I have a real job to do.”

“Everything had gotten out of control.”

“We are going through some crazy stuff.”

“I have been dreaming about you.”

“We have enough time to stop this.”

“You have a favor that I need you to take forever.”

“Honey, I am having fun.”

“You have no idea what he is really doing.”

“We cannot be responsible for the behaviors of others.”

“I am the other.”

“Someone is banging on the door.”

“Don’t pay it any mind.”

“Make the changes that you need to make.”

“What is this really about?”

“It is all about you.”

“You gave me everything that I wanted.”

“We create our life.”

“I want to fuck.”

“I am really fucked.”

“We need to make a deal.”

“Where is this headed?”  
“I did it for you.”  
“Now, we have a deal.”  
“We have a different view of the body.”  
“That is some kind of game.”  
“I make a body to do what I need to do. I am influenced by what I have done. If I need to break the program, I break the program.”  
“This was supposed to be joke.”  
“I do not want to be a part of this.”  
“Hands up!”  
“This is funny stuff.”  
“This gave me a thrill.”  
“Change the thrill.”  
“I need to close the door.”  
“She set me up. It is all on tape. She got me to do things that I would not have done on my own.”  
“Why are you destroying things?”  
“I am coming to get you.”  
“Third time’s the charm.”  
“How do you write that down?”  
“You were perfect.”  
“Katrina was watching you. And she has pictures. She is going to to the police.”  
“How do we ever get out of here?”  
“Keep talking. Keep saying what needs to be said.”  
“That is awful.”  
“That is scary.”  
“I am going to have to hold you overnight.”  
“Come with me.”  
“Eat this!”  
“Kim, eat this.”  
“There is more.”  
“I trusted you.”  
“Kim, this is neither the time nor the place for trust.”  
“Are you good at doing this?”  
“I am going to leave you here to figure it out.”  
“You have the one thing that I need.”  
“If we distribute the money, we all get five cents.”  
“You want to be official.”  
“This does not work at all.”  
“What do you have on me?”  
“The police know what it going on.”  
“Let me buy you a coffee.”  
“Are you really successful?”

“That makes you comfortable.”

“There are differences.”

“Kim, you need to talk to the authorities.”

“I am the only authority.”

“You thought that Russell is an authority.”