

DON'T TRUST ANYONE

Valentina was the suspected source of the leak. This concerned Gilbert.

"I am trying to protect you, but you are not making this easy."

"Gil, what is your damn complaint. It wasn't me."

"They have been watching you, and they claim there is evidence. You need to be more careful."

"You know what they can do with their evidence."

"You can't just dismiss them like that. There is a paper trail."

"Not my papers. Who is putting them up to this? You, Gil?"

The chess games offered an image of the family and its actions.

A deeper analysis of the moves showed that the messages transmitted revealed documentary evidence of actual state secrets. The successive mapping became obvious.

The chess game did just that. If the unfolding of the game could be mapped using a single pattern, then the variations would reveal key details about the players own background.

We did not like to be observed. We attached ourselves to completely disposable objects that could not be tracked. Our behaviors did not lend themselves to generalization. They existed in a transient moment. Even as these experiences seemed explosive, there was an effort to dull their intensity.

These efforts became counterproductive. The resistance to surveillance itself became a spectacle. People would try to create an audience for their performance, and this became a form of work. This only fed the illusion that the act had more authority. The intent was contradicted by this articulation. This was not a career. It was supposed to exist below the level of notice, and, now, it tried to occupy a pre-eminent social position.

At some point, the milieu lacked an appeal. The participants lacked talent. Their skills did not distinguish them. The overall synergy offered little. Together, they only advanced a sense of lethargy, a feeling leftover from demanding, but empty tasks. They were together to compensate for a lasting sense of frustration about their lives.

They had created circumstance that only confirmed their futility. There was nothing sparkling about their lives. This sense of negativity was pervasive. But they were so obsessed by their positivity that they could not give an honest assessment of their prospects.

Nate imagined that his inspiration could give them what they lacked. All their hidden attributes would become evident. He believed that his creative energy was unlocking the latent power. This was only the beginning of something more engaging.

He wanted to display his find. Without his recognition, there might be little to see. However, he wanted to believe that his input only found an objective truth, that was quite evident.

He was living off the belief. It wasn't something that he brought to the scene. It was totally inherent.

His faith only invited him to see something that could never exist.

He couldn't penetrate a strict social scene, so he created his own strict practices, and he invited others to partake in a shared illusion. And this offered a way to gratify his needs. He thought that he was at the center of a much more intriguing group. He thought that his own

participation was important to the overall integrity of this group.

Whenever they went along with his suggestions, he thought that he had convinced someone important of a great scheme. That made him feel better.

These behaviors no longer held the same significance.

“The story describes the main characters poetic longing, which inspires her journey into her own experience. She tries to find the romantic foundation for this longing. Once she establishes this connection, she starts to examine her up her past challenges and how are they limited her ability to grow . This experience becomes an interrogation of her childhood dreams. She faces intensive conflicts in bringing these experiences to Wyatt. Eventually, she starts to think about a distant past of her ancestors. This provides a greater foundation for her search. Through these efforts she eventually recognizes a deep rift in her own experience, and this break reminds her of the complex nature of experience. She is able to peel away the veil and recognize the actual influences on her awareness. She starts to explore another level of being. This makes the story a more thorough interrogation of the roots of experience. It promises access to another kind of seeing. This seeing empowers the individual and relationship to the world. Nevertheless there are social forces which impede such a recognition. This makes the individual search into a collective awareness. And this collectivity becomes the foundation for another kind of scene. For political promise includes a liberation of the body and the mind. Are the individual recognizes the difficulties in committing to such a path. Without such a commitment, she remains caught in the present system of interaction. She can only realize her dreams by maintaining existing levels of subjugation. Her recognition becomes enhanced when she can overcomes these personal obstacles and creates a deeper connection with others. She moves beyond the framework of the romantic story. She pledges her self to humanistic vision. The overall presentation is also rooted in a scientific awareness. This awareness underlines the efforts of the individual to alter the world around her. This dynamic can be expanded by describing this process in detail and linking it to the experiences of others. On this basis, individual provides greater momentum for her efforts. She develops herself and her overall motivation. She changes the social environment. Is it possible to a bridge this tale?”

“What if the story focused on a single aspect of the project. This portrayal could be beneficial in its own way, but it could also obscure the actual roots of the struggle. The science was a critical element in achieving individual consciousness. And this awareness could inspire others. This created the basis for a more interesting problem. Was it possible to influence behavior in a significant way enable the individual to break from accepted standards. Indeed, could the self craft an independent identity that was separate from the experience of others? Could she separate herself from allegiance to a culture that rewarded the few at the expense of the money. Such a description might seem to be a presumption on the part of the writer. Did the writer limit the power of the individual. After all, the motivated individual could achieve marvelous things. If a person applied herself, she could demonstrate her skills?”

“She enhanced her talent. She could become more productive. Disbelief and self might seem to be the foundation any kind of change. These short-term outcomes could convince the person that she was deserving of greater recognition. This could be the source of social model that accentuated the effects of innovation. The self could even rely on technological developments to advance these perspectives on a wider scale. Again, the real conflict of the story

could emerge. The individual did everything that she could to express her long-term commitment. If she played her cards right, she could see the hoped-for results. The challenge was not that difficult to recognize. This has nothing to do with the growth of the self. Granted, it was important that the individual recognized the full character of her abilities. But if she had nothing more in her arsenal, the story would seem empty. This wasn't simply a matter of romantic longing. It went deeper than that. Although many of these technological innovations might seem to be promising, their overall intent was to concentrate social power in the hands of those who pour the levers on these processes. Over time application could isolate the results in a very narrow way. If the self wanted to carry these advances to the people in the real issues with manifest themselves. Despite the promises of these technologies, they were meant to focus resources so they could easily be manipulated."

"Such abstractions would bother some people. If there was a technological issue, the streamlining of these processes could benefit people. Services could be delivered more efficiently. Any kinds of repairs could be directed to Marshall all the necessary tools. These primary benefits could convince some that this was the only issue. Any examination of the more intractable problems would reveal otherwise. Despite these occasional benefits for education, darkness would weigh heavily on the world. There would still be a host of mental health challenges that could not be addressed with simple technological solutions. There were numerous people who would be marginalized by these processes, and their very definition would make these people invisible. Moreover, these technological applications could worsen inequity worldwide. Those in power could concentrate resources to sustain their model."

"And this technological application could appear to be fulfilling. Nevertheless the greater challenges for the individual could be devastating. If people dropped left and right along the way, the public was encouraged not to see what was going on. The margin of error became a margin of lies. Main stream cultures would ignore this crisis. They would make it all about the feelings of the individual this added to the challenges in fully examining this model. The more that the individual felt she knew was going on, the more she might feel helpless before the experience. If the short-term rewards couldn't satisfy her deep needs, where would she turn. And her efforts to expose the situation might seem to be selfish. That would only inhibit her ongoing development. But she could start to blame her self for these outcomes. And her alienation would grow. At the same time, she might also feel pressure to fit in."

"For the time being she would adjust her image and her aspirations to go along. She might not feel as if she was personally addressed, but she would curtail her own desires an hour to find a place. Togetherness meant anesthetizing the awareness. With such a dulling of consciousness, it became more difficult to self actualize. Even the system which claimed individual benefits would be constrained by its own models of enjoyment. Some would get caught up in a culture of denial. They would subsume themselves under a narrow range of appeals. The few might believe in the sanctity of this system. They would try to convince the rest. Everyone feel caught up in this celebrity. Minimal skills were enough to credit these performers. They would do everything to distract from the larger issues. They would convince everyone that it was all about this transcendent vision. Those who didn't accommodate her failures. Instead of taking this as a calling, the self would retreat to the shadows; the individual would find it impossible to make her argument. The more that she thought about it, the more shrill that she

sounded. Or she would surrender herself to very conventional forms of social rebellion and only in trapped or in these structures. She was going along to get along. She wanted to have fun like everyone else. She loved the attention. She could live off the acknowledgments indeed, she was convinced of her success.”

“In the midst of this struggle, she accustomed herself to the transcendent body. That gave her a stamp of approval. She could craft her soul to go along. She could convince herself of this inside. That would add to her excitement demonstrates that she had overcome her initial obstacles, and she was about to fulfill her promise. Any contrary views would seem to minimize her efforts. She couldn’t have that. She wanted to be adored. In turn, she wanted to adore the world around her. She did not want to be the negative voice. There was so much that she could defend. There was so much that she could advance. She was not going to surrender at this point. She had achieved a critical level of understanding.”

“At what point, does she lose direction and compromise her poetic vision. This is a difficult determination. Results from a limited view of practicality. It is about hedging one’s bets by constantly going with the safe option. It really leaves for a little comfort after all. The individual recognizes that she can finally escape these terrible influences. But she is only propagating the same thing in a new environment. This is a difficult transition. It becomes the foundation of her awareness. Is the guide. But she mistakes the guidance for the actual behavior. How does this margin of error become in the margin of lies. Those in power understand this difference. They are gambling with it every time. That is why they torture. They need evidence of these lies, and the tortured will say what they are told to say. This is a total reflection of the disaster. It corresponds to individuals or trying to control their little bit of the empire. It could be watering the lawn, or it could mean fighting off the wolves. But it’s not vision a based on ecology. We are caring so much more. It’s breaking these influences once and for all. They are so obsessed with pushing their margin of lies that they are unable to fully account for the experience, of those who do not fit in their narrow framework. They expect others to obey the rules, but they are caught up in developing their exceptions.”

“ If nobody was watching, they were going to do whatever the fuck they want. Unless things become impossible. The individual becomes lost. She gives in to most absurd situations. Sometimes, the observer gets everything wrong. He thinks that he’s seeing people fuck things up. But they’re doing everything they can not to get submerged. Who is waiting for me at the other end of the night? This is when the story gets particularly interesting. When you see the face of the angel, the story acquires its momentum. This could be a rough and threatening face. These vengeful angels do the bidding. They do the math. They are the accountants of death. Once you’ve seen the accountants of death, how can you continue to nurture your existence? How do you lose your way? Honestly, you don’t have that much understanding. Everything happens out of the frame. That is what is really disturbing. If reunion is the frame, what is happening outside the frame?”

“I’m trying to show you some thing, Valentina. You’re supposed to be understanding this. This could be a brilliant elaboration of your story. I woke up. I drank coffee. I got ready for the day. What turns you on every time? It’s always been the same hopping from one margin otherwise to the next. I can barely understand this. This is difficult. This is biblical. This is the invasion of the locusts. They take your crops, they destroy them. This is where we’re headed.

They are the only things that will be able to survive. And they will destroy the last of survivable life. Valentina, this is your margin of error. This is your margin of fear and paranoia. And you replace it with your margin of intimidation. You take the story out of the hands of one people and you give it all to another. This could've been an active tale. This could've provided a social dynamic. Instead you neutralize that experience."

"You cut it off from anything real. Why would anyone go along? Why would anyone understand? Why would anyone bother? I'll talk to you about this. I'll give you everything you need. I'll give you the truth. I'll make it means some thing. I'll make it hurt. I'll stop it from hurting. I am totally part of this. This is what I'm portraying. This excitement, this verve, this vitality. Dash all of it. It competes against the margin of lies. The margin of lies tries to shut it down. Your fear of the margin of error becomes your commitment to the margin of intimidation. It's happening every time. You're not looking at the odds. You're turning the odds on their head. When you do that, you get a completely different result. I want someone who can reflect all these states. Do you recognize what's going on? I want to keep this going on. I want to reflect all the states. This is already way beyond beyond."

"Valentina, this is your story. Do you think I can compromise with all this other shit. It was calculated to the margin of error. But you calculated it with the margin of error. That was your margin of impossibility, that was your margin of the lives that others live. That is why you talk about the hedge as if you can balance your mixture with more of a mixture. Everything doesn't have a complement. That's why those in power continue to bet on a system. They recognize how they can boil it down to a margin of error and illuminate all of the voices. That's what the margin means. That's what the hedge means. And you're trying to give me a definition. You're trying to take this isolated experience that you were, and you're applying at to the full bodied experience that others live. They don't have a safety net because they are walking the high wire in order to impress themselves about what is needed. They are enhancing their reputation. They are enhancing their performance. They are enhancing the reality. They are ongoing. They are all wonder. This will soon be done."

"I'll close the book on this part of the experience. I'd like the explanation of a humor, nothing humorous itself. The humor represents an effort to justify your social dominance. The explanation of the humor demonstrates that you're not that funny. It demonstrates that the story is coming to an end. It demonstrates that you don't even recognize this. You continue to tell her. It is always worse, as it always will be, as I never will be, as I can't be as, you wish it would be."

"Now, we've hit the moment. This is how you want it to be why do you turn that into a margin of error this is your experience I've seen this before is simply not gonna endorse this. OK you got this right. Good, you got this right. Good, you got this right. Good, you got this right! This is the first night of the rest your life. This is our first night of the rest of our lives. But you don't have enough of an explanation to our way? Why am I involved? Why do I want to be involved? Why should I bother? Why should anyone bother? Why is it worth bothering? What is this doing to me? Why can't I start? Why do I keep going? You're not drawing distinctions. You're not asserting yourself and you need to assert yourself. You're not looking up at the sky. You're looking down at the ground. You're getting pulled down on the ground. You're crawling when you need to run. Some came running. You came running. What do I have to do to wash that shit? Why do you have to sit there and watch that?"

“When did you arrive? Who invited you? Who else is part of the story? These are different forms of coyotes. Where are you leading me? If you had a little more belief in humanity, and a little less belief in the state, you might be able to overcome your margin of error. Now it’s a gaping hole. But you still caught a margin. Here come the elephants over the hill! History is making itself from now on. You are making yourself an hour. The world is making itself now. I think you understand. I know you understand. It’s going to take a lot of effort to make you understand. You need to make the break. You need to make the change. This was who I was. I have to go with the one who brought to me. I have to deal with a margin of error. You can control me. You can tell me what to do. I can control you. I can tell you what to do. I have choices. I’m sitting here. I’m angry. I’m not angry. Valentina, why don’t they realize what you’re really about? They don’t realize because you don’t realize. They don’t know what they’re really about. They’re all about subjugating others. They’re all about crashing down on themselves. They’re all about finding solutions. They’re all about being solutions. I tell them so that’s what they want to hear. There is no margin of error. They destroy the margin of error. That is the margin of lies. That is the breaking point. We have put together a simple argument. It is based upon individual development in the situation. This could be a steel worker in the factory. Just as were about to fulfill the description, he start whining about the margin of error. Or is that going to go? Or is it that gonna take you? Or is that going to take anyone? People hang around the gas station. This is a form of activity. I can’t go there. I can’t be part of that activity. I don’t even wonder about the margin of error. I need to be certain. It’s all potent. It’s all marked out. I found a savior. I was safe. I found gross. What more is there? There’s a lot more to figure out. He was on the verge. I am on the verge. This is beyond the margin of error. This is the margin of certainty. I have to give my all.”

“It’s more than that. It’s about getting all your riches. It’s not about a margin. It’s not about a bet. It’s going one on one with your guts. Maybe, you just don’t get it. You can balance the numbers in simple ways but you never get that struggle; you never really take the risk, you take one risk, and one risk alone, and there’s parking all around. You know how to get back home. Who are you afraid of? This is not going end well. This is not gonna and well at all. I gave what I could. I gave more than I could. I love more than I could. There was no margin of error. I pushed beyond. You can’t cover love with a hedge. You’re either going to trust, or you going to fail. And you can’t put up with bullshit. If you don’t understand, you don’t understand at all. It is a simple relationship. It is all about the junk. It’s all about the trash all around here. I am almost there. I’m almost understanding. I’m going go to another place. I’m going to get turned on. The world’s going to turn me on. Someone understands. I want to put you in a reality show. I want you to be my reality. You have no idea where I’m going. I’m pushing way behind.”

“I’m loving way beyond. You can’t stop me for this. I’m on foot. Do you want to get in the car? Can I trust you? How can I test the salt? I need to research this. Sometimes, none of this applies. Sometimes, this is the only thing that applies. So you come out of the alleyway, and who is waiting for you. Let’s say, they’ve taken over the alleyway. Where do you run? How do you get there? Where do you run? How do you get there? You’re on fast. You’re on smooth. You come alive. You become something.”

“When you’re with us you’re being someone thing. Then you were something embarrassing. Then you become Mr. Hyde. Who wants to see this? Who wants to know this?”

You've married your margin of error. I can't make it any other way. I can't tell her in any other way. This is when it gets difficult. This is when it's all about fear. This is when you go to the other end of the block. This is when you block it out. This is a bad memory. This is the worst memory. This is a nightmare. This is the nightmare story. We have nightmares, and we have silly movies about nightmares that have nothing to do with the actual facts. Valentina, you know what this is about. You're repeating your voice in multiple variations, and you were giving more credibility to the feelings than the actual reality. You know how that works. You know what you're shutting out. You're shutting out yourself. Your experience. If shutting out your realization. Just shutting out your gross. You're shutting out yourself."

"It will make sense to me. It will all make sense to me. I'm almost there. I am almost all there. And this is a different kind of hurt. This is a different kind of recognition. I'm not looking you down. I'm not looking you up. I'm fighting for something until the last day."

"This is a different kind of gum. You need to taste it. You need to like it. I need to like you. I like you more. I keep liking you more. Love is a margin of error. Do you see how this is going? How can you stop it? You can screech your tires. When you have to, inside with the silliness. When you have to, you side with the certainty. Which side is fundamental? Or your hands medicinal queen? This is interesting. This is an interesting depiction of time. This is an interesting depiction of crime. What's in your dreams? Do you have there? You are my hope. You finally destroyed at all. I've been there before I've held my breath."

"You're holding your breath. Where is he hiding? Did he get off his leash again. Did he get off his meds. What makes him that way. He smells blood. You were deep in the woods. And the wolves are on top of you. You have one choice. You need to become a wolf. You need to give into the call of the wild. I need to push on. What is the learning experience? why are people this way? There's one exception to the rule you will understand why you were the exception. Reach out your hands and pull all that power in. Made it home one more time. You're going to make this real. You're going to make this real."

"Someone is messing with me. What is the cause?"

"I love all those gestures."

"How can you say that kind of stuff is okay?"

"That is not right."

"Where is the bite?"

"Keep whistling."

"The body gives me latitude."

"What is that about?"

"Don't say the wrong thing."

"That is amazing!"

"Who are the threats?"

"I am going to take my place among the greats."

"Of course, you will."

"I do bad because I am terrible."

"We are going to punish."

"That is hardly fair."

"I can offer."

“That is not what you think.”
 “I can start, but I cannot complete.”
 “The fun needs to end.”
 “What happened to you?”
 “That is not going to work.”
 “That got too close.”
 “What are you saying?”
 “What I have always been saying.”
 “Then you do a marvelous rewrite.”
 “I do not where this is headed.”
 “What is in there?”
 “The lasting remedy.”
 “It is habit forming.”
 “I love it.”
 “Make it a go!”
 “Obey the rules.”
 “I can fix it all.”
 “How did I make it home? I forgot.”
 “I need to stop this from happening.”
 “Do not clean it up.”
 “This is elemental.”
 “This is how we hav come to be here.”
 “They pushed things.”
 “How did I get here?”
 “Sleepwalking.”

“I am being watched. I am naked. I am an entity. What parts? I connect. I connect with you. They are watching the connection. This is the Family. This is life and death. Why are you doing this to me? I am all circulatory system. I flow in myself. I flow in you. The movement goes back and forth. They knock us down. They shake us. Do we have to look at that? Who let him in here? He has a presentation. The body. I close my eyes. These are different shapes.

“Where is Lisa. She is there to regulate. She asks for performance. There is the performance that we see, And there is what we do not see. This is mathematical. The pinpricks. The stimulation. The continuity. It is all you. It exists as you and only you. You as it exists. Anyone. You carry me along. All the parts separate. The Family guarantees that we are all together. We take the parts, and we put them back together again. Will you take this? You are too artificial for me. You are all too artificial.”

“What do you want?”
 “The sandwich.”
 “How have I become the sandwich.”
 “I feel the echo. I cannot continue this.”
 “What is the problem?”
 “I need this to be forever.”
 “Do you have trouble saying the word *cock*?”

“Do you have trouble saying the word *fuck*?”
 “You are fucking me over.”
 “I am trying to be patient.”
 “When is this damage going to heal?”
 “This will never be perfect.”
 “Then don’t hand it in.”
 “IF YOU GET IT RIGHT, YOU WILL FIGURE IT OUT.”
 “This is my life.”
 “I CAN DO THIS ON MY OWN.”
 “We are going to prosecute.”
 “Do not make this shit up!”
 “Who did it?”
 “That is not possible.”
 “Do not stop this.”
 “Someone else is there.”
 “This is all on you.”
 “I did not realize that I had rights.”
 “You are going to have to take some time off.”
 “That is not enough.”
 “What are you going to say?”
 “Do not freak me out like that.”
 “This was supposed to be me.”

“Ed receives a letter of introduction to Maxine Maxine promises to assist Ed in his search. She is somewhat supportive. He meets Edgar and Louise to assist him one night when his car has problems. Louise introduces him to her friends. One night, Louise is sitting at a table with two women. Ed asks if he can sit down. One of the women describes meeting Louise at restaurant. It was a fortuitous meeting based upon the rude actions of a patron. A couple of days later one of the women Valerie, talks to Ed at the club. He keeps waiting for the Valerie to reappear. A week later, he thinks that he sees Valerie. But she is with other people. He takes interest in her based on the previous meetings. The next time that he sees Valerie, she says hello. He realizes that he has been mistaken when the woman says that her name is Tamara not Valerie this adds to his overall confusion. What has just happened? He tries to sort it out. He sees Tamara another occasion, and she seems to be busy with other people. She passes him off to Luci. Luci takes an interest and adds mathematical theorems. She shares her own background. But she finds difficulty applying her insights to her on life. She’s trying to overcome her socioeconomic challenges. This is a theme for many of the people. Later, Luci introduces Ed to Clarice. Clarice takes these theories further and applies them to social interaction. She observes anthropological patterns in these interactions. In a sense, she is adopting a program. And the ideal exemplar of that program is Nadia. And Nadia guides Ed through his explorations of the culture. He recognizes that Turner seems to provide the leadership. This overall process has brought Ed closer to this family of interactions. These interactions reveal a deeper social awareness. In order to fully encompass all aspects of the social fabric. Ed needs a more thorough methodology. Why couldn’t this interaction occurs somewhere else? Both Luci and Clarice seem to be essential for

this portrayal. They are seeking an independence of spirit that may not be available in other places. On the foundation of lifestyle, individuals are able to create a systematic pattern that advances their lives. Ed reveals something deeper about human awareness. Ed was already seeking a support of network to assist in his search.”

“Cameron has provided a more evocative manifestation of these practices. Her actions are consistent with the beliefs provided by Luci. Luci has offered very clear motivation for the individual. This program seems to require someone who is excited about her life. She has the emotional and physical well-being to attain a lasting resilience to carry forward on the critical tenets of project. Cameron is in a unique position to embody these beliefs. This adds to her overall feeling of self expression. She is moved by this inner spirit. How can engage her in a more effective way? At any moment, could Ed apply the same process to another social scene. What advantages did he have? What did he have to do to create a dynamic for this outlook? What challenges did he face in developing this dynamic? He already had a strong strong foundation for this development. He recognized some thing unique that could move the experience along in a more accelerated manner.”

“Lane questioned the validity of Ed’s observations. She believed that her wife would provide a firmer ground for an artistic awareness. She wanted to develop her own method. And he felt uncomfortable. He wanted to be assertive. He wanted to understand the limitations. But Lane pointed out a something more provocative. She was taking the story of Cameron, and she was giving it a stronger motivation. Every point Lane seemed to discover some thing somemore enduring. Thus, she could express her artistic aspirations in a more direct way; she could provide evidence.”

“Lane had compromised situation in order to remain financially viable. She didn’t see this as a marriage of convenience. A Stauch decoy, she carved this out as a critical development in her growth. Nevertheless, this realization was contradicted by the accumulation of experience. She feigned a poetic standing. And if she was adapt to these moments. She also faced a time when these questions remain on answered. She could not figure out what was happening. She was being denied. How could she overcome that denial in her experience? A deeper sense of personal commitment. Was her art really important to her growth? Yet her story truly contrast with ads. Or did it represent a simpler representation of experience?”

“Who would be the arbiter? Who cannot negotiate among these alternatives. She remained attached to this notion of the margin of error. In this margin of error, she would achieve success.”

“I had gained a certainty by traveling this path. How could I enhance my awareness. Was it something that I could imagine. If someone else share her insights with me. I kept wondering if there was another way to express benefits of this journey. I was searching for a more lasting nation. Maybe Daytona can understand what I was saying. But there seem to be a radical difference in how we viewed this experience. I was more connected to this immediate reality. I did not see it rooted in the physical so much as in a social dynamic. When I described what I was doing to Aniston, did she recognize that her power that could be focused from these insights. Most people wanted a more immediate connection. Was it possible to follow the circuit around in a different way. For some reason it had only taking a week or so to achieve the understanding. My journey had taken over a year, and the complete search had lasted over two years. I

understood that I had a more intense challenges.”

“What did others do when they shaved this vantage point Could it be expressed in very simple terms. The physical desire overcame the individual, and she believed that she was on the verge of some kind of spiritual connection. Such a characterization of spiritual experience risked marginalizing spirituality. On this view, the spiritual world was more intense form of the physical in some ways. These altered states of consciousness could reinforce this belief. This created greater problems for me. Experience seemed to coalesce around these higher states. But this did little to characterize the actual challenges. What was being taken for granted? They were dangers that this project would lose direction. And was there any guarantee? What could accelerate the process? The individual could concentrate on appealing images. This could enhance the intensity of the desire. Was this simply a path to more extreme forms of stimulation? What was the breaking point? If someone else followed that story, where would that person end up? What was the source of the revelation?”

“Eventually, the individual hit a wall against the wall, and it became impossible to move further, and streams becoming more tangled. But the tangles only pointed in one direction. What was that all about. Truly, what was that about?”

“Everything was down to earth. It only had to take one work to understand what she was all about. This made the conflict more intense. How was it possible to liberate the self? The self everyone was battling for a place. Recognition. Daytona had her found a balance. But that meant finding credibility in the euphoric. That knowledge lasted only for so long.”

“You need to stop the boogie man?”

“Is that your excuse?”

“Can you keep up with me?”

“That is hardly fair.”

“We could have handled it a different way.”

“I do not want to go through this kind of shit.”

“Why do you want to blame me?”

“This is too much to worry about.”

“I am going to track down the person who did this to me.”

“Valentina, they will find you.”

“If I am wrong, what is really going on?”

“They are afraid of bad people.”

“This goes much deeper.”

“What kind of game is this?”

“Our game.”

“We are sorry.”

“I think that Valentina got away.”

“What about Gilbert and Norman?”

“They are all drinking the same water.”

“What is the real threat to our way of life?”

“I am protecting the world.”

“Do you want me to believe that? All that big stick stuff. It does not relate to me.”

“Where are the police?”

“Who is running the world?”
“What is going on in your world.”
“I realize that I am in a loveless marriage.”
“You need a good fuck.”
“Honey, that is not going to result in anything.”
“Someone is threatening me.”
“Where is this going to end up?”
“But something else is going on.”
“We have cameras in the bedroom?”
“What does the chairperson of the board say?”
“No jokes.”
“You need to make choices. You understand what is going on!”
“Dig a hole, and put a seed in there.”
“All net.”
“I am playing other games.”
“How productive is this operation?”
“What are you making?”
“Trouble.”
“You look scrumptious.”
“You said all these things to me, but none of it is real.”
“Add the ketchup.”
“I am getting dirty with you.”
“Where is this headed? Keep digging!”
“How can you expect me to trust you, if you can’t trust me? That did not occur.”
“That is scary.”
“We will get to you.”
“Quit giving me orders.”
“How can I prove that you are guilty?”
“The government makes new rules.”
“Are you a sociopath?”
“What is this about?”
“How many chances do we get?”