

LEA

“What are you doing? You are really scaring me.”

“Eddie is not a nice guy.”

“What gives you the right to say that?”

“You have given all your life to him, but there is a moment that you need to quit trusting him.”

“I have been following him. I know what he is really about.”

“I don’t know who to trust. Why are you like this?”

“I cannot not find what we need.”

“I need to figure out who I am. I need to figure out where to start.”

“You are dividing me. I don’t know how to be myself.”

“What is the origin of evil?”

“I may have done some silly things.”

“Who is judging me?”

“Who is the judge?”

“What happened to you?”

“What are you asking me, Lea?”

“Eddie, who do I remind you of?”

“What kind of person are you?”

“What do you want me to tell you?”

“You are a very weird person.”

“What are you saying?”

“It does not work that way.”

“I want to live my life.”

“All these influences are messing with my life.”

“What are you looking at?”

“What are you looking after?”

“Do you understand what words really mean?”

“Where does that come from?”

“I am not sure.”

“The world is doing something to the both of us.”

“I am looking for clues.”

“Are you sure?”

“Where does any of this come from?”

“You cannot do this to me.”

“Eddie, what are you telling me?”

I wondered how to sort through the monstrous feelings that we kept inside of us. What kind of world was I a part of? Could I ever allow the real me to come out without bringing these feelings along with me?

The lighting was terrible. And it seemed to permit the terrible things that would happen to me. I could only imagine what Eddie was thinking, but I imagined someone so much worse. Someone who would exploit my weaknesses. And I needed to develop a strength within myself

to resist these feelings. What had made me vulnerable to these kinds of influences? I wanted to believe that I had a foundation to protect myself from others, who were trying to take advantage of me. I never saw Eddie that way. Was that the only way that I should have viewed him? I felt that this was getting stretched out of control. I was expected to do things that were not part of me. I was betraying my values.

How was I supposed to see the world around me? I did not want it to be twisted out of shape. I could not allow it to become something that would end up destroying myself. I did not want to forget everything good in my life.

I wanted to blame someone else. Someone had taken me out of my game and forced me to think in a way that had nothing to do with my true nature. I relied on my authenticity. And I had friends, who were willing to support this side of myself. I was daring myself. And I told myself that it was all Eddie. I was not this sort of person. I was not given to drama. Eddie knew how to flip a switch. And I just went along.

None of this seemed to help. I was not discovering the revelation that would help me to escape the trap. I needed to find a way to get free. I kept imagining that I was doing this to myself. I felt that I could talk about my problems. I could create a solution for myself. But I couldn't get beyond that point. I was still helpless. And my helplessness seemed to captivate my waking moments.

If I could find someone to blame, that would reassure me. But I realized that this was not all my doing. I wasn't born this way. No one was. I had been shaped by these forces that I could not control. And they took on a life of their own. That made it more difficult to battle back. I was being pulled down by this dark energy. I believed that it had an origin. And I needed to learn how something could get this far out of control.

"There is a movie function. And you take a look at the world. And this is what it is. It is as if I live in a fantasy world. I have dreams. And I get what I want."

"I have learned how to escape from terrible situations. I know who I am. I struggle to be myself."

"I can peel away the disorder that afflicts me, and I can be free. I can share my vision with the world."

"My confidence had blessed me with these amazing abilities. I understood the origin of my pleasure, and I realized how to make these experiences constant. I had trained my memory. I realize important things."

This was brilliant. No one could take away my integrity.

"My parents expected a great deal from me. I took piano lessons. I had a math tutor. I learned the keys to science. I was able to create a vision of the universe that corresponded with how things really worked."

"Your monstrosity is getting hold of your being."

"How else can I see this?"

"You can do things to change."

"How is the world forcing you to be like this?"

"What are you looking at?"

"Who is watching?"

"I want to dispel these awful feelings."

“I can never touch that part of the self that reveals anything important.”

“Are you looking for a spiritual connection?”

“Does a spiritual connection enable you too overcome a terrible physical existence? Or does a spiritual connection open you to that madness engendered by the physical world?”

“These are people who pretend to know so much about their lives. They are groping in the dark.”

“She is existing in a total now.”

“They tell her as much.”

“I am so much more intelligent than that.”

I felt that it was all getting out of hand. I was reaching out without nothing to hold on to. I was working on those things in my life that seemed flexible, but I kept hitting a wall. I was running against that wall at full speed.

“There are other ways that make this work.”

“No one ever worries about the wild thoughts that orbit our existence.”

“You need to make a movie..”

“You pull the rubber band, and it snaps.”

“Where does this come from?”

“We are still early in the show.”

“What makes you special? Why do you think that I would want to be with you exclusively?”

“That is what you learn in math class.”

“That is a great dress.”

“How do you know?”

“There are so many alternatives.”

“That is how you are.”

“That is how we all are.”

“How did you get started like this?”

“How did the parts get put so perfectly together?”

“Or fucked with so much. It goes back to the same question: how do you get free?”

“You have to be free already.”

“Then you do not need the liberation.”

“It will stop, then it will start again.”

“You are either really fucked up, or the world has fucked you up.”

“You are giving too much of yourself.”

I was giving myself to the universe. This was an awful connection. What were they doing to me?

“What are you doing me?”

“Where is his headed?”

“You are a prude.”

“You have nothing else in your life.”

“I could pretend to be what anyone wanted me to be. But I could not pretend for myself. I felt shame and guilt. Or I did everything that I could to forget all this.”

“How can you forget?”

“What are you seeing at this moment?”

“They are variations.”

“There are numerous ways to go up and down.”

“There needs to be an easier way.”

I was becoming what people expected me to be. But it had nothing to do with how I really was. And the shame was so persistent. If I was not doing what they expected, what was I becoming?

“Eddie, I need you to help me forget.”

“Is that how you want to see me?”

“What is the important word?”

“How can you escape from your origins?”

“The body is taking you over.”

“I have almost reached the summit.”

“That seems like a good way to go.”

“You are going to have to jump off.”

“That is everything and more.”

“I am getting lost.”

“This is rotten.”

“This cannot work.”

“I love these angles.”

“Are you any different?”

“Are you trapped in the now?”

“I am trapped in the looking.”

“Eddie, I cannot abide with your pain.”

“What are you really saying?”

“The book gives you another option.”

“I have enough money to finally make a difference.”

“This is so wrong.”

“This is part of a biology project.”

“I feel as if something is being stolen from me.”

“Do not view it in that way.”

“I need to go deeper.”

“There is nothing deeper. These are adjoining certainties.”

“How does that work?”

“This is worse than creepy.”

“People force their visions on others. If they can’t get what they want, they take it.”

“Eddie, you are intimidating.”

“Lea, this does not make you unique. It only makes you look desperate.”

“How do you see it?”

“I need to skim something off the top.”

“It will go that way.”

“How many days left?”

“What did you take from the experience?”

“How much credit have you built?”
 “This is much harder than you think.”
 “Eddie finds it easy.”
 “There is always an Eddie.”
 “More will be revealed.”
 “You need to cool down.”
 “You cannot let any of this affect you.”
 “This is outrageous.”
 “What do you have in the basket?”
 “I have everything that I put in there.”
 “How should that work?”
 “You can get perfectly free.”
 “Take this. This will help.”
 “I need to shape these parts.”
 “His cannot end well.”
 “Which parts are left?”
 “Can I really get this far?”
 “What words are left?”
 “If I felt that much shame, I could never listen to reason.”
 “Are you listening to reason?”
 “Why are you doing this?”
 “Where are we?”
 “I have a power over so many people. And I imagine that I can have power over so many
 more.”
 “Is that all there is to it?”
 “How does this offer penance?”
 “That is not much to think about.”
 “What are we thinking about?”
 “We are thinking about all of this.”
 “This needs to be more part of my life.”
 “This is a child’s thing.”
 “They have stolen my childhood.”
 “Lea, how does this work?”
 “I need to make it up there.”
 “Can you get there a little quicker?”
 “What is left but the flesh?”
 “The pie shell.”
 “The clothes.”
 “I plan the outfit.”
 “These outfits are planned for me.”
 “You remind me of someone that I know.”
 “I cannot be like this?”
 “How did I reach this point?”

“They cleaned out my accounts.”
“Was it all worth it?”
“Eddie, tell me, was it worth it.”
“We almost reached something that was lasting.”
“Then it snapped.”
“Do you have something more to share?”
“What if Eddie was a different sort of guy? What is if I was Eddie?”
“It would not be the same thing.”
“Why does it look like this?”
“There is still time.”
“Time for what.”
“Time to change.”
“What if it all breaks down?”
“How do I create the sound.”
“It used to be so much easier.”
“It all flashed in my face.”
“We can change this.”
“This is a way of being.”
“We all have this way of being.”
“That gives me nothing.”
“You want it to be that way.”
“Then you look at your hideousness.”
“Where is it going to go?”
“What have you collected?”
“I am alive.”
“I need to share this idea with you.”
“What did you take from me?”
“What happened to you?”
“When did you stop caring.”
“Eddie, you use your ideas trying to control my body.”
“What is someone else was looking at this?”
“Why are you that way?”
“We are all like that.”
“Where does this begin?”
“I want to taste it.”
“The flavors are all the same.”
“You live for the variations.”
“It is a vanilla flavor.”
“It moves somewhere else.”
“Where does it go?”
“This does not affect me in a real way.”
“You lack of skill.”
“Why do you lack the skill?”

“This is all that I have.”
“Keep making a fuss. Keep ruining it for the rest of us.”
“No one can be that aware.”
“I cannot do it all on my own.”
“What is the problem?”
“I want it to work as it is.”
“Work as it is.”
“What is on the inside?”
“There are so many things that do not move. They are not affected.”
“How is that supposed to work?”
“YOU NEED TO FIND A PLACE TO KEEP US SAFE!”
“Who are you?”
“Now, you have something to scream about.”
“This is not going to work for any of us.”
“How much do you have in your account?”
“What are you asking me?”
“I can be free.”
“I can be more than free.”
“I think that I understand it perfectly.”
“This needs to dissipate.”
“Can it dissipate more quickly?”
“You go through the whole game.”
“That is all that matters.”
“We all stay in place.”
“You are not going to say no.”
“That is what mother says.”
“You are not different.”
“You are not complex enough to create something different.”
“You have said to much.”
“This is where we stop.”
“This is where we finally say no. We get free.”
“Are you making your own story or going over someone else’s?”
“We are at the beginning.”
“This works for me.”
“I am back where I started.”
“I am keeping track.”
“We are going to burst forth.”
“Take this.”
“That is not going to work.”
“Are you any different?”
“You only make yourself more destructive.”
“Eddie, you can do this to all of us.”
“How did you ever escape?”

“Would you like to quit.”
“Is there another version?”
“I am loving it.”
“And there is something that you cannot do.”
“It is only real when we are together.”
“I continue to have the ambition. I am going through the wall.”
“What gives you the right to wait.”
“There has to be another way to feel this way.”
“I want to know the blessing.”
“This is not happy.”
“Get out of the house.”
“You are responsible.”
“Eddie, are you responsible?”
“What makes you this way?”
“What makes you this way, Lea?”
“We are letting our emotion take over.”
“Where do we start and end?”
“We are learning so much.”
“I have taken over the empire.”
“That is a silly game.”
“I do not play games like this.”
“I have skills.”
“This will stay like this for a long time.”
“Do you see how this is different?”
“Who started acting like this?”
“I was never here.”
“I could have been so different.”
“Who would think differently?”
“He needs to show his guilt.”
“He is guilty.”
“What are you telling me Lea?”
“As long as there are no consequences, you will keep doing it over and over again.
“As if that is not a consequence. That is just continuation of the same sort of cruelty.
“What do you propose?”
“The monsters love revenge. It only reinforce their vigilante mind set.”
“What is the problem?”
“Eddie, you are flawed.”
“Do you need me to create your system?”
“What really happened?”
“I have been given the key to the kingdom.”
“Why doesn’t this bother you?”
“You are immune to my emotions.”
“I do not want to leave the house.”

“I am inviting them to come and get me.”

What had been happening to me? What were these memories and what were their origins?

“This was not affecting in me in any way.”

“It made me guilty.”

“How was I getting rid of these influences?”

“This is a protected space. We do not want you to indulge in such speculation.”

“You can have it both ways.”

“We are both headed in the same direction.”

I knew it was Friday.

“Someone screwed up this system.”

“What was accomplished?”

“This is not going to result in affection.”

“You ducked out on me.”

“There is no money left in keeping this going on.”

“What else do you have for me?”

“Eddie is a really domineering person. He wants things that I cannot give him.”

“How did you get into my life?”

“This is strange.”

“I have to go on an adventure.”

“How did happen so quickly?”

I was trying to discover how I had reached this connection with the world. If I closed my eyes, I felt connected to nothing.”

“Do you practice at this?”

“What kind of person am I?”

“I should have never been here.”

“What else do you have but have fun?”

“I am mapping the vibration patterns of the world.”

“What does that mean?”

“Meaning comes from these interacting frequencies.”

“Where is the body taking me?”

“I am going to melt down all the gold.”

“I am changing desire into property.”

“Everyone wants a little something.”

“I am practicing on being immaterial.”

“I hated my past life.”

“We have left out something.”

“We have no need to talk.”

“Give me a ride.”

“Will this improve the interaction?”

“Describe what you see.”

“People are running away from themselves.”

“Eddie, you are my problem.”

“That is funny.”
 “I am not laughing.”
 “Who is the regulator?”
 “Where do you expect this to lead?”
 “I hated my past life.”
 “How can you create a new world for yourself?”
 “Why did you pay for this?”
 “It’s not free.”
 “It is not that good for you?”
 “Is there anything else that we can do?”
 “What is the problem?”
 “Why do you not love your love?”
 “Where does this come from?”
 “Tell me about your story.”
 “Where should it start?”
 “I refuse to leave.”
 “This happened too quickly.”
 “Eddie, you are going all creepy again.”
 “You still have time to explain yourself.”
 “I have explained myself.”
 “I am going to start all over.”
 I wanted to tell him my story. I wanted to explain how things got started.
 “I am not into cruelty.”
 “These things should work.”
 “You are making this up as you are going along.”
 “Where should I start this?”
 “I do not want you to be part of this.”
 “There is a lot of power.”
 “There are fears.”
 “How does that work?”
 “I want to take necessary precautions.”
 “I am really going to go to town.”
 “Who is here?”
 “This is a new home.”
 “It does not work like that.”
 “You invited me.”
 “I need somewhere to stay.”
 “This is okay.”
 “We are married in the flesh.”
 “Who says that is okay.”
 “You have done things to me.”
 “I needed to understand how I was living like this.”
 “Why did you allow me to join in?”

“I am bringing a pecan pie.”

“That is not good enough.”

I could not even look at myself. He had remade me in a way that I did not like. I needed to disengage.

“My name is not Eddie. You do not know me.”

“You need to pack things perfectly.”

“I want to buy all the nuts.”

“This is going to make me act in some weird ways.”

“I cannot hold this together.”

“This will cause some wild dreams.”

I met this guy, and I hoped that I could find balance.

“I am way over the edge.”

“This is not me anymore.”

“None of these stories interest me.”

“Have you been here all night?”

“Where do you want me to hide?”

“Where did you come from?”

“People says things that are not true.”

“I am going to have to build you up from nothing.”

“This is an earthquake.”

“This is too scary.”

“Someone paid for this.”

“Sent him a receipt.”

“Thanks, Eddie!”

“This is not good for either of us.”