HALIMA

I was waiting for you, waiting for your touch. What do you know? What do you recognize? Why do we live the way that we do? We needed to ask more questions. They were watching us. They were watching our families. This is our story. It happens around the world. We were hoping for change. But we were afraid of change. We were opportunistic. I started my dialogue. I started my monologue.

These things were connected. What was the force that connected us all. Surveillance. Behind the surveillance state was a spirit, and that spirit moved things along. Where was this headed? Where were we headed? Where could they find us? I needed someone I needed someone to talk to me when you showed up. I asked the Angels. When you showed up, I thought that you were her. I thought you were all her. Your physical body was her. Mine was over always somewhere else. I did what I could to pull you out. You were trapped. Nothing that you could do would change things. This was a result of our force fields. This was a result of our field understanding. We did everything that we could do to do all things together. We stuck together our reality. This was how we live here. I thought that you were running from some thing. You were escaping some thing. I could tell. You had that feeling. You had that expression in your face.

This was about more than you. This was about more than your family. You were expressing the same frustration felt by others. What was the source of this frustration? Someone said no. Someone said no in a firm way. Someone said no in a haunting way. This prevented your growth. This prevented your self-realization. There was something in your way. There was some thing that prevented you from becoming yourself. I reached out.

I gave you words. Do you like these words? Do you want to use these words? I can let you have all these words. I can let you have everything that I have. Do you like that? Does it make you feel better? I need to work on this. We need to work on this together. There is together. Will there be an office? I try to touch the form. I try to touch the reality. Can you feel that connection? No, you were feeling some thing else. You were somewhere else.

You texted someone. What does that mean? Where is this going? You need to make steps. But these were the only steps if you wanted to make it back.

You tried to escape a bad situation. And you walked back into another. We can't make this a bad situation. We need to keep talking.

"What are your skills? Why are you here? What do you want to change? We can change these things together. We can be ourselves. We can influence the world. There are so many things in our way. So many things preventing us from where we need to be. Where do we start. We leave today. We arrive late. We have one important thing to do. It's going to take a while. Then we have to jet out of here. I think that this is next to impossible. I want to recover."

"I want to make this happen. But there's no way for happening. There is one connection. We are making it. How do we start. I'm trying to be myself. I'm trying to figure this out. Where do I start? We start early in the morning. I recognize what has to be done. But we do it. There's no other way to see this. There's no other way to be like this. We have to do

what we can. We cannot other people tell us what to do. We need to figure this out on our own. It needs to be a solution. Our families offer a solution. We leave the shit. We come back to this shit."

These were different sacred spaces. But each have been made the same. You believe that you could escape. But your escape took you back to where you've been before.

What will you do? Do you have what it takes? Will you ever have what it takes? You need to make this happen. You can't let anything get in your way. This is going to be one of the most difficult decisions that you make. You will make it. He will make it again and again. That will move you beyond where you are. You will become some thing that you don't wanna be. It will take you a while to reach this point. You will arrive. You'll have many questions."

"Questions were confused. Why all the abstractions? I'm sitting here. I'm listening to you. Physical form? What completes you? What gives you a deeper understanding of who you are? Where is this headed? If there was one thing that you wanted to ask me, what would it be? I have a body. I work out now and then."

"Where are these now and then is going? There is a moment that you need to say no to all these influences. What is an influence? How can you affect someone else to be like you? How can you be like yourself? All this is nonsense. I want to eat. I eat. I don't worry about it. I want to feel better I eat. I don't worry about it. I feel better. A little while after, the feeling subsides."

"Kiss me. A little while after, the feeling subsides. Do you understand any of this? Can anyone understand any of this? This happens somewhere else. I'm happy I'm happening somewhere else. He kept telling me that he loved me. But I couldn't tell him that I loved him anymore. But I went through the motions. And the motions hurt. Emotions kept hurting. I have a body."

He wanted my body. I was over his tricks. There was nothing that he could do for any for me anymore. He had taken so much from me. And that was all that seem to matter. He was the only thing that seem to matter. I was making him into some thing that he was not. I couldn't do any differently. I wanted to nurses him. I told him that I could bring him back to life.

"What are you talking about Halima? What are you doing? This has nothing to do with you really are. They told us that we wouldn't have to live through this kind of thing anymore. We're in a different kind of society. It wouldn't be watching us all the time. They wouldn't look for our mistakes. We had so much. It should've been so much easier. I looked around. What was happening in the world around me?"

"Did any of this affect me? I got the money to buy things. I have a job. People say weird things to me at my job. Are you saying weird things to me? I don't even know you. Who is here? Who came along for the ride? Where does the right end? What does the ride involve? Do you have all the parts? What does this add up to? Or did it start?"

"You were going to have to leave the things that you hold dear. You're going to have to embrace your madness. Have to stay in line. You're going to have to go along with things that you do not like. You're going to find a solution. We are going to strip ourselves naked. We

are going to become strong. I need you to tell me more. I need you to tell me why you love the flowers. I need you to kiss the flowers. I need you to kiss me. None of this is creepy. We all knew that it was going to happen. We all get caught up in something. We believe what someone tells us. This is so simple. Losing my mind. I think there is some thing with you."

"Thursday, Friday. I love them all. But I couldn't save any of them. None of this was liberating. None of this gave me another way to see the world. I didn't want to think of you this way. I never thought of you this way. I thought you were remaking the world. But there is a whole different way of seeing things. You found you had a power. And you could get what you wanted immediately. And you kept wondering why you couldn't get those other things."

"They continued to remain three steps beyond here. I need to understand that architecture. From the median experience of touch and vision, how could I proceed to something more engaging? Everything pushed up towards the heavens to understand this experience. It needed to be radiating you. But it also needed confirmation in the world. Were you adept with maps of the constellations.? Did you recognize how they traced their form in the sand? Did you follow the reflections? How deep was this connection? What was the basis for this confusion?"

"In a sense, your own discomfort offers a clue. In some ancient world, all these connections made sense. But something had disrupted this harmony. Misunderstanding lasted in the moment. You recognized that you couldn't jump over steps. You would have to take things as they happened. You could welcome all these experiences in the light that you saw shining from the stars. They came from another time. But there was an instant, a deity to what you observed. That connection lasted in the present. You did not see the light reflecting back from your experience. That would've taken one million lifetimes."

"The two experiences are separated. This only made the experience more challenging. It wasn't as simple as it seemed. The anger. The guilt. The isolation guilt. And you were separated from your reality. Where did any of this start? You threw the first stone? How could you build? How could you create from everything that was going on around you? You were giving so much away. You were giving this day away but if you getting back? What pushed you off your game? Questions, there's so many ways to think this through. What did you fill in? What did you leave out? You were asking the same questions again and again. They were not leading towards any kind of clarity."

"You realize that you were on to some thing. How could you make that work? Do you need it to enhance the present. Where did you go wrong? What threw you off? Or do you realize that you couldn't stop. You became more relentless. You need to cross that line. Get away."

He called you. That was all that mattered. He wanted you. You were way beyond this. Pretended that he was no one. He didn't talk about it. He tried not to think about it. But that missed call. What did you have anything to do with the deeper questions that you had? How could he help you grow? Where was this going? What did you want to do? You needed help.

You needed guidance. This could've ended up being something it was nothing. You were dealing with nothing. I was being reduced to nothing.

"And there is no place for this. What are you objective? It's getting you angry? You're trying to find vision. Do you have a map? How do you watch the movements in the heavens? Where is the sound? You need to make something exciting happen. Everything is bubbling under. Close to somebody things. Nobody's going to say anything to me. They won't find me out here. I have simple goals. I want to stay here. I want to be loved. I wanna build a house. I'm in panic mode. I have nothing left. How was work? You can help me.

"And you needed further guidance. Where would you find it. What could assist you in recognizing what could help you grow? Even as you moved ahead, you saw things in your way. You were messing with the world. You were interrupting your own development. What did he say to you? Why did you think that he was going to give you anything? He was sucking you dry. It was obvious. Do you really have anything to say? Are you really a very simple person? What are we going talk about? I don't mean to embarrass you. But you don't have what you think you have. And you're trying to exchange it for something more. I'll take her better version any day."

"I presented myself in this way. I enjoyed myself. I don't have any more time to the show. I'm creating big things. This is going to bless me. This is gonna take me forever. What do I take an away? How did I get moved to something else? Do I need permission? Do you own this? You need to take this down! We found it. We own it. And keep this. And it's all in the car."

"Going to change. Just fill in the blanks. Just go with the flow. Just make the payment. That's not gonna help you in anyway. What would be good for you? Why are you on top of me? You need to give me some space. This is all too easy. I said the wrong thing. I did the wrong thing. Now, I'm ready to get it right. If you can't open all the doors at once. You can't claim regret. I think you're out of options. I really think that you're out of options. I can do everything that I can to help. But none of it is going to work. It's only one way to make everything right for you. Do you need to understand what it is. I want to help you. I want to help you focus. I want to give you direction. I want to go along with you. We're going nowhere. I know we're fast. I figured out a method. I open all the doors at once."

"And then he keeps coming in. It's always some other guy. Or is this guy. Do I know you? I want to know you. I come over to you, and I say friendly things. I'm just angry. This is going nowhere. Why don't you listen to me? With the fantasy! You're about to make a major error. I am I made every step possible. I kept every door open. Now, you have to open some doors. What is this going to be about? I need to show up. I need to show up with just one place. This is going to kill me. This is not good for me. This is something that I should be eating. This is something that you should be eating. Or eating at together. It's not really about the food. The food describes some thing else. It describes the kind of ideas we are willing to deal with."

"This could've been a blessing. It could've transformed me. But somethings serious got in the way. We filled the shelves. We had the necessary resources. That's some thing still got in the way. It was all aftermath. What did we do after such excitement? Maybe it wasn't that exciting. Maybe it took us down the wrong path. I couldn't deal with this. I don't think you

can either."

"We're in history class, and you don't have an historical understanding. In math class, and you don't have a mathematical understanding. Or in science class, and you don't know the top from the bottom. You're drifting down. You're losing your mind. These are transitional states. And this is the complete relationship. It's going to make it simple. You and I will understand this. We can share this understanding with others."

"You can't do this to me every week. Let's take a walk. Let's take a longer walk. I need to get back to my car. You won't be able to get back to your car. I need to show you something I need to be quick. I need to take a gamble. And it's never been like this before."

"Not in a long time. I need a note. There's going to come a time when I ask you to help me out. Are you ready for that? I've already gone through this with other people. Are you ready to help me out? Are you gonna get it started out? I need to review what is possible. I need to get rid of toxic people. Just give me the money that you have. I will invest it. I will make something happen. There is a point of acceleration. There is a point of constant excitement."

"Can you feel it? Are you ready for it? Is anyone ready for it? We can start without understanding. We can move beyond it. We develop that understanding I feel as if we're close to something. We accept it for what it is. This is a shape of things to come. You have no understanding. You have no understanding where this is starting. I don't think I can explain this to you. You had this one bit of gibberish you so much. And you have this other bit of gibberish. It makes no sense to you at all."

"Do you know what this is like? Do you know what it's like trying to plan a machine. I know where this is going. I know what we lack. We can make things. We can prevent bad things from happening. You listen to this shit all day, and you really have little understanding what's going on in the world. That's freaking me out. It never happened to me. It feels like it never happened to me. I want to understand you. I want to become you. I wanna embrace you. I need to explore. I need to take on various images. Who am I? What am I? Where am I??"

"I'm not a very nice person. I'm trying to help. You I don't need help. You need to get up to the next stair. You need to pick the oranges. This seems like a fair trade. I know who you're battling. I know what is the basis for your end. I know that you hate yourself. Don't worry about it. We all have those moments. We're all planting. We're planting seeds. Just take some very long time. It takes a very special person."

"We need to find ways to maximize our time. It's not as easy as you think. It's not as easy as you love. It's good to tell you further. But it's going to drag you down."

"I'd rather stay with the freak of the week than go with the hero."

"How does that work?

"I do it. It makes me feel comfortable."

"We all feel immensely comfortable. I can see how all these lines linked together. But they are never going to link together for me. I missed some thing that was so important. And I ran up against the wall. I need to do this more quickly. You seem so different from a close. Is that you again. I was thinking about you. I was loving you I was loving on you. How do I say this? I just don't think this is possible. Kept saying, and I kept dragging. I need a tree teach you a lesson. What are you gonna give me? How can you make this work? It's time to make this happen.

"I'm the only one who really understands this. I have the notes. I've gone through a lot of shit. And still not going do it. We're looking at two different paths. We are approaching them from different directions. I thought about things the way that you do. I need to stop myself. You don't realize who you're helping. This is the nightmare that you created. This is the nightmare that you're living. You've got to make steps. You can't sit on the sidelines. The sidelines over it's all happening. Do you know what they wanted to do?"

"They wanted to declare war! They found their enemy. It only became more difficult. Don't go in there. There is music and dance and celebration. There's so many things that I never understood. I want you to get me excited. I want you to turn me on. I want you to turn me off none of this matters. Do you understand? None of this matters. What does it matter? Summation connection. Some poly work. Some relic."

"You've got what you want, now you need to quit complaining. You've got your blessings. Now, quit complaining. I need to work harder. I'm hating myself for what I did. I know where this is going. It's not it's not that easy to work against yourself. You need to find a better! You need to start at the beginning. This is where you want to be. This is the best that you can do. I was almost there. I almost put all the pieces back together. But something was missing. All the action was happening around me."

"Where do you work? Who helps you out? What makes this good? How do you make it sizzle? How do you help yourself to forget? How do you remember any of this?"

"I'm finished. I don't need orders. I'm not a good player. It was all becoming absurd. There is no other way to see this week, or do you have a good desire. I'm trying to explain it to you the best that I can. Where did you come from? What are you doing--everything? You're a little quicker. Trying to do this, just let me out of this out of here. What are you talking about? I'm doing everything I can to try to help you. I made a mistake I made a good mistake. I've been places I've seen things I've become things that I don't want to be played a role."

"I felt shame. I've tried to stop myself. I don't know why am doing this I'm trying to make contact. I can use this understanding to build something more I can start with brick, start with work. I could start with granite. You've got one product, Polo G (apology). Push it. You're going make something of it. How's it gonna work out? We can make a tight. You can make a tighter. This is the future."

"Semester. I need to develop my ideas. Don't blame you for what is happening with me Yourself. I could top everything that I have failed. My way. I can make it home. I could be there waiting for you. You can do it one more time. We could do a different way. I'm going to run out of energy I need a better explanation. You're not helping me focus. I'm becoming lost. Giving too much of my time to a bad idea. No one's going to Jack. Everybody is going to be out in the cold I'm doing better than I thought I'm running ahead of myself. You really are a freak. You don't belong anywhere. I'll take it. Is there another way to see things? I'm seeing ten manifestations. I'm seeing trails. I could build something big. I can feel something amiss.

And with all fall down."

"He couldn't do anything with it. With all fall down. If you leave this place, and see what it's really about. May freak you out a little. That is how you get by-building. I need to see people inside. And you have to see it that way. You know what that means. We all collect a little money. Job. I'm gonna make it happen. I realize that was too much. I asked for something. I can motivate myself. I can't do myself. I'm sitting here looking at the stars. They were all too close. Where are you? To leave? Waiting for you. Period. You want me to think about this. Just go along with what's happening."

"Don't worry about any of it. That seems right. Maybe there was something that I didn't understand about your life and life. You were dealing with your own challenges. You were already part of a story. He didn't want to enter another one. And I'm already part of the story. I want to tell you about it. Doesn't seem like the right time. I'm doing things that I don't want to do. Coming someone that I don't want to become. How did I reach this point?"

"Who else wants to come along? Or do I lose my way? I'm in a hurry. We're all in a hurry. I do what I need to do to make things make sense. What does that really mean? Here's the full story. I have a job. I have money. Maybe is a little more money."

"He works in the family business. He gets things done. He enjoys himself. I want to enjoy myself. I want understand myself. What do I have to do? I need a better job. I need a job that's going to pay more. A company going to keep me on? Am I going to stay on? Was that going to last forever? What am I missing? Why does everyone keep asking the same question?"

"That's what you could do. You could give me a book with answers. I could follow it along over the course of the day. Who made me? Who made the shirt? When is it going to get better? Who cares about me? What do I have to do to make this a better situation? What did I miss? We're back to the same place. Why are you shadowing me? Why are you looking at things that I don't have? Why do you believe? There's not going anywhere."

"This is way too extreme. We could do this. Why aren't we doing this? What do we have to add to the mix. Who do we have to add to the mix? Am I supposed to say? Who are you talking to? This is taking much longer than I thought it would. I think I understand completely. I have it down. I have enough. We can do this together. We can fill up the van. We can fill up my car. Can fill up the pool."

"I need help I need to learn how to swim. I need to improve my knowledge. I need to arrive on time. There are many ways to see this. And do you believe? What do you believe it? I believe in things that are simple. I want an explanation. I need you to create a solution. I know you're good at this. We need to learn together. We need to share our knowledge. A tasty. Can I have some? There are a lot of people there waiting to see what they can get. That should be sufficient for me. There's something missing, something constant."

"Sometimes you have these expectations for things that have nothing to do with the reality. Your body can't even get you there. I worked long and hard and got my reward. And somebody else was doing it too. And they worked harder, and they got less of a reward. But I thought it was fair, because I deserved it. I was the only one who deserved it. And I have a

plan. I have an excellent plan. I need you to find me. But if I lose my job, what if nobody loves me, but if I have to go back to live with my family? These are all things that I wonder about. What if I love the things that are not good for me? What if I find out too early? Do I have to wait till next week to find out? What is the on the wall? I've been incited to play."

"My playing a game. Is this all about my excitement. It is my excitement build from other things in my life. You were moving a little to quickly. You got caught up with yourself. You let these silly things motivate you. This happens with everybody. Sometimes, you just have to walk away. Sometimes, the world walks away from you. This is the moment."

"Do it at the beginning. Practice it all day. This is how I want people to see me. Sad now I'm buried in my own shit. Why am I doing this to myself? Why do we ever do this to ourselves? We are too far along. I don't want your life. I don't want your skills. I do you don't know anything that would change my circumstances. I can hide inside there. No one will see me. Will it end up being the same thing. That's why it will work out. There's a place for your right there."

"You're scaring me. I'm not even moving, and you're scaring me. Where did you come from. How did you get like this? How long is it gonna stay like this? Do you want to join in? I wanted to join in since I met you. There's something else going on in your life. And I can't explain it. And you really can't explain it either. That's why is why it seems so difficult. There's no out here. It's really no way to escape. I think you're in control. But you're only watching things. Do you have a fan? And you have binoculars. None of that tells you what's really happening. None of that adds to the fascination oh why did I get like this? Why should anyone be like this?"

Why should I bother.? My name is Halima, and I think about this all the time. Halima has many ideas. Halima make wants her ideas to be hers. She can share her ideas. But she does not want to let go of the ownership. That is why she is so confident. Confidence has brought upon this kind of understanding."

"You're going to, you're going to turn my hair some funny color. Halima, what do you want to tell me? What is there to say? I'm here, and I don't want tp go anywhere else. You're here, and you don't wanna go anywhere else. What are the stages? I can go back to the house. I can play with the dog. Better about myself. All these feelings will pass. I'll let it go. I just want to make it back home. This is going to work for my benefit. Do what you can to make it feel better."

"You're going to have to take a day for yourself. You have to tell people that this important. This is a risk you're going to take. You know what I'm going to say in the end. To close that door. We're all going to close that door. We're going think about it. We're going think about what it means. We're going to close all those doors. Do you understand? Do you understand how that works? We need to be informed. We need someone to tell us what is going on. That is making me a little confused. Not that into a deeper understanding. I didn't even see that. I didn't even know that. That added to my confusion. I have some mail for you. And that I need to tell you. Making me afraid. Be more than afraid. Does this happen everywhere now?

"Does anyone even have a choice. I feel as if I do. I could stop thinking. Take a picture. What is it tell you? Any others tell you? Who is watching? Someone is watching somewhere. Halima is under surveillance. Your whole life is being watched. Even when you're not being watched, you have that same feeling. This is taking much longer than I thought it would. But there will be a finish."

"How does that work? I keep thinking that you're hiding somewhere. Are what is left out? What are you trying to figure out? I am now here. I can figure it all out. Explains everything. And it never explains enough. Did you even see what happened? Any of this about you. Did you see it? What does this have to do with your story? I'm going to bundle up and try to forget about it." I'll start working. I will hear you dancing. I will be part of your show.

"You don't really care do you. Your certification. Do you want to push all these buttons and get an answer? Do you want to open the package. Do you want to take a pill. Do you want to see everything and start terms. You only know it's right before your eyes. You don't understand conspiracy. You want everything to be cleaned up. Do you want the lights to come on? You were deserting your principles. You're not doing what your sponsors want."

"Who is letting you be like this? Who is telling you to be like this? Why are you like this?"

I need you to take me somewhere. I need you to help me feel better. You could do that. But you have some other history. It has nothing to do with them now. I am doing everything. I can't do explain it to you. But we are looking at it in different ways. What made this clean? Or in the garbage? Where are the animals? You need to clean your garbage."

"I felt as if I had a story that I could relate to others. I want less than this. I wanna total shock. I want everyone to smile. I am waiting here for an answer. I'm waiting here for an explanation. I'm waiting here to be stopped. What's the first thing that I should say. What's the first thing that you want to hear. What's the first thing in your mouth? Don't tell me what it's like. Tell me what it is, and I'll figure it out."

"You keep figuring it out the same way. Keep coming to the same story answer. That is all that matters. That is all that you care about. That is explosive. It's becoming exciting. It's worse than anything.

"Halima, teach me what I need to know. Give me the body. Tell me when I should start. What is beneath?

"What is the special offer. Where did all the years lead? I need to stay here. I need to wait for you. I can protect you. What is the source of your anger? When you have? Can I taste it? What are we talking about. It looks exciting"

"There are ways to escape yourself. There are simple solutions. I'm confined in a room. I don't want to be here. What do you have to share with me. Hop on board. There are things to sell these things might last. This will get me high. It will make me feel good about myself. What happened to the balance?"

"Why did these get off kilter? I thought that I was escaping all my confusion. I could offer simple answers to things that were happening around me. That wasn't sufficient. It was something interfering with my happiness. I need to understand it once and for all. It wasn't

much to go on. If I only could find another way to escape. I need to sit down and fill in for all the questions."

"Some of them are probing. I'm still in school. That's part of my experience. I can break down a problem into a few simple questions. Am I here? Is anyone else here? Who cares about this?"

"I want things that I shouldn't have. I have things that I shouldn't want. I go after things that will never do me any good. I need to understand what is happening around me. I cannot give him the sadness. I need to build. I need to grow. I will find out how to get better at this. I will tell others about what I find. But I'll be natural. I will change my perspective. My perspective to change my motivation."

"My motivation to change how I act. My actions will change my life. I will find everything that I need. I will put it in a bag, and I will put that bag in my car. I will take it home. I will put the flowers in water. I don't really like the flowers. But I will put them in water. And they will help me change things. They will make me feel happier. My happiness will make me more motivated. My motivation can help me to do new things."

"All this excitement will build. I'll jump up and down. I'll taste long lasting goodness. I understand when you complain. You can take care of this for me. I know what it's like. Find someone who they can mock, and it makes them feel superior. It's not as if you're doing anything that important. The show is going to become better. Your life is going to improve."

"Someone's going to give you something to eat. You're going to like it. That's going to be the beginning of change. You're going to interfere with my life. You're going to tell me things that I don't want to hear. I only care about one thing. I want to breathe freely. I don't want anyone to get into my stuff. I can sell all the stuff for money."

"I could use the margin to approve myself. I can develop a deeper understanding why am the way I am. This is the trail. This is the way ours. This is the way in. I'm moving in and out. I'm going places."

"Are people going to follow me? That's the only thing that makes any difference. Don't forget about me! Find me! I'm going to need some guidance. I'm going need your help. I'm gonna need your encouragement. Where are you headed? It tasted funny. Taste what it looks like. You don't wanna eat this. You don't want anyone to eat this. Nothing is going to make it easier for you. Just pay. Pay and move on. I'm already ahead of myself. There's so many things that I don't want to think about."

"I don't want to think about my house. I don't want to think about the house where I was born. Things happened, and didn't happen. Like the doors tightly. I want to understand that. Where is that going? You're not going to slip and slide. Stay in the road. A rain storm is coming. I could hear it."

"You really think that makes any difference. You destroy us, then you celebrate us. Is that a standard behavior on your part? What am I supposed to say? Am I supposed to enjoy it? And tell you that I like it like this? That seems completely ridiculous. I didn't want to do anything bad. I just got up myself in a weird situation things shouldn't work that way. Things don't work that way. It's great that you do that for people. Or do you want to make a

difference."

"People don't understand. See you. In places not legal. What kind of people do things like that. What kind of people do things like that? Who are they really afraid of? It could be you. Could be your shell. You could be coasting to success. You could be toasting to success. What makes people like that? I've seen it time and time again you just have to wait until it's time. We have to wait until the time is right. This is gone on much longer than I thought it would. Try again."

"You are going to need them when I'm gone."

"I am going to need to go it alone."