

FACELESS

“You just want someone who loves you. And it doesn’t matter who. I want someone who loves me. Someone who’s good for you.”

“What is this about?”

“I got caught.”

“What is next?”

“What are your plans? What are your long range plans?”

“Who are you?”

“Shira, what do you know about yourself?”

“I can’t help myself.”

“I found this guy, and he turns me on. It will turn you on just hearing about this.”

“Do you even care about yourself?”

“What is this all about?”

“I want to get turned on.”

“What is he giving me?”

“That hurts.”

“Don’t go to the same place.”

“You need to be right.”

“You are perfectly faceless for me.”

“I know the type.”

“You are harmless. You do not have much ambition.”

“What is missing?”

“My heart.”

Shira has a lot to think about.

“She is going to figure out things when she is good and ready.”

“I am working all the time.”

“Work is draining me.”

“You are giving me everything that you need.”

“Take your own cure.”

“I will not let you hurt.”

“You are not getting to the core of my being.”

“What can I do for you?”

“You cannot do this for me.”

“YOU MADE ME WHAT I AM!”

“Where am I going to rest?”

“I caught you.”

“Let me explain these bills.”

“I made one mistake.”

“Do you love me?”

“What is this love going to do for me?”

“Shira, do not treat me as if this is a business partnership.”

“I am lost. What you are doing to me?”

“I do not want to be bothered.”

Shira was not sure who was talking.

"You are trying to get to me. You are trying to get into my head."

"Where is this love going to take me?"

"Do you know the difference?"

"WE HAVE BEEN WATCHING YOU FALL APART."

"It is not that bad. I am relaxing on my porch."

"I wish that you were more stimulating."

"You'll do for now."

"Are you messing with me?"

"We need to figure this out."

"What are you going to eat?"

"Whatever I am eating."

"That feels wonderful."

"Change the show."

"I want you to expose all your misgivings."

"I don't feel that comfortable with you."

"Mr. Smith, give me what I need."

"Food!"

"That is not going to do it."

Nothing is going to do it for Shira.

"What does Shira want to know?"

"I want to learn from my life."

"This is wonderful."

"I did nothing wrong."

"What can you give me that I do not already have?"

"I have nothing but love."

"This is feeling of attachment, that progresses into something greater."

"I have a writing project in mind."

"I feel as if you tricked me into feeling something."

"You feel what you want to feel."

"We exchange pictures of each other."

"You are making a funny face."

"I have no idea what that is about."

"Something strange happened."

"Later has to be later."

She lay on the bed.

"Please get out of here!"

"What is this about? Did I say something wrong?"

"You have to leave."

"Where is this going?"

"This is going too far."

"I need to see the evidence."

"I can't stop myself."

"He seemed like the perfect guy to have around. He wasn't all that stimulating. He wasn't very stylish. But he was there. He was the effective guy. In a sense, that was all that mattered. He gave what he had. Everyone admired his contribution. He was a favorite of

everyone. That kind of experience seemed great. Why would Shira complain? In fact, she didn't she enjoyed every minute of this connection. She wasn't the only one. He enjoyed it too? What did it matter? Eat, sleep, and jump around. Shira lived in a nice place. She could invite invite them over. You could bring a bottle of wine. That seemed wonderful. Afterwards, write about their experiences. Asleep. If you do it again. Are you mocking me? Are you questioning my motives? Do you think that I'm less of a man? I'm a trained athlete. I can use a knife. I can give you things and nobody else can.

"Shira admitted that he was that guy. She needed him. He was that guy; he was a guy. That was all that mattered. She threw up cushion on the couch. He popped himself on the couch. He was sitting on the couch. He was just there. Shira looked at him. He smiled back. What else do you wanna know honey? What else can anyone know? He's sitting on the couch. He's sitting on the bed. He's smiling. He's waving. Take a picture with him. This could be your life. What more could you want? Let's watch a movie together.

I like the movie. Give me some popcorn. Let's make dinner. Let's clean the dishes. Give me a kiss. This is fantastic. I didn't think that this could be like this. At my dog. Touch my hair. This is wonderful. Welcome to my house. Now you know how I live. Do you understand what I do. Do you understand what kind of person I am. I'm wonderful. You're wonderful. We're all wonderful together. I go to work. You go to work. I come home. I invite you over. This seems wonderful. Or do you want? What more does anyone want? Don't ask too many questions! Don't think about it. Do you think about things too much.

You think about things too much, and you wanna be with people we don't think about anything at all. Stuff at all in the car. Find a place where to put it. My insurance just went up. I worked a little more. I'm busy with work. Come over and give me a massage. You look wonderful honey. You look wonderful honey. Thank you. Thank you. Let's see. Let's see. Just couldn't be better. Don't complain. We don't like to complain. We like what we have. We have a lot. We bought a new rug. Spread it out on the floor.

We bought a new dish. Put a salad in it. This couldn't be better. Move things around. What are you doing?. I wish that you could move in. But you're already here enough. And I need some time by myself. Are you breaking up with me? No, nothing of the kind. I have a lot more to say. There's some things that I'm forgetting. I wish that you could hang out a little longer. You're in and out. People are talking to you. I think that things are better than they are. Do you think that you were saying something important. Is anyone listening? Does anyone know? What are the borders of your interest? What are the borders of the world? Where are you going? Do not interfere with my life. For things that I need to say. There are things that I need to say to other people. Other people do not seem to be disruptive. They're messing with the wrong lives. Come in to my house. Sit down on the couch. Let me sit next to you. Let's share thoughts. Let's pretend that were the same. We really are the same. You could be anyone else.

Do you know that? You could be anyone else. I don't know you that well. But you can come over. You can do whatever you want here. You can be yourself. I could be myself a difference. I don't really care. You do your thing. I do my thing. We do some things together. Give me a plate of food. Eat off my plate. Let me taste when you have. Let me drink out of

your glass. Let me become you. But you become me. That is share something that we have forgotten. Here is something that we remember. I just share what we are sharing. I like you so much. You like me a lot. Let's make something happen. I can really help you. I can meet you to the water. I can guide you. I can give you what is necessary. We all have something that's necessary. We all understand ourselves. We're getting close to a solution. I feel shaken up.

Don't just start this. Finish this. Tell me what this is about. Help me to figure this out! There are many things that I'm wondering about. There are many things that you're wondering about. And to get away. We can take a trip together. Turn up the television. Don't think about anything else. Think about me. I'm thinking about myself. I'm thinking about you and me. This couldn't be more perfect. I need some help.

I need a lawyer. I need a doctor. I need an arbitrator. Very good. You made a mess. You didn't even realize that you made a mess. I can help you clean it up. I don't do it again. Next time, you have to clean it up next time, it's your responsibility next time, it's you not me. If it's not you, then it's not us. Do you understand that this is an exchange. I'll give you candy, you give me a smile. You give me a rose, I'll give you love. Understand these things. Never gonna give me a rose are you. Do you wanna give me something free. What do you have there. What are you trying to teach me. What are you trying to teach the world. All this is so messed up. I don't want this to be my life. These are my friends. They don't think about anything else. I don't think about anything else. I'm almost there. I'm getting there slowly. And things that nobody else knows. Do you wanna know what I know? I could teach you everything that I know. We're not here to learn. We're just here to be. Do you like how you are? Do you like when you're becoming? Do you know in a thing that nobody else knows? Where is this headed? What have I left out? What I need to give you? How can I help you? We help each other? This is getting better. He's getting better for both of us. I'm on my way. We're both on our way. We're both heading towards the same place. I need to start a little earlier. I need to put all the pieces in place. I will forget it sold. I will come out smelling like roses. What are roses smell like? Stop and smell the roses. Stop and smell the coffee. I need to get out of here. Do not follow me. Who are you. This is awful. We shouldn't be doing this. We are doing this. It doesn't make any difference. I need to show you things. I need to offer you some help. I go places. I show people things. I finish what I start. I can help organize things. Where to go at home. I can help and live your life is so very funny. I need to think about things.

I've never afraid. Afraid of myself myself. I'm overwhelmed. I'm giving myself directions. I'm becoming hesitant. Everyone else is out. I was filling in the orders.? I need to get something for the party. Why am I even celebrating. Why don't even care? Why does anyone care? Let's just enjoy the moment. There's no questions here. Just sit next to me. Just sit across from me. Just smile. I like your smile. I am making you smile. You can make me smile. You can give me a little things. I can give you little things. We can make each other happy. My happiness is scaring me. Your happiness is scaring me. You were scaring me. I feel the sense of fright. You don't have any thing that I need. Give me some thing I can eat. Here's dinner. Here's a pizza. Take a piece. Eat the whole pizza. This is a wonderful

relationship. I need to tell other people about it. I need it. My friends look like you. I like you. Everybody likes you. Nobody hates you. You were wonderful. You're the most wonderful person in the world. Don't miss the Mark. Who does construction here? Who's putting me back together again? How did this happen?

Shira confesses everything that she needs to know.

What's going on? You try to kiss me? Who told you to do this? She told me. She told me it would be OK. It's not OK. I don't know what you're doing. It's not right. I don't know. Just do it again. I like it. I like it. I'll let you get away with anything. I want you to stop now. I don't know what's going on. How long is it gonna go on for. Just do it quickly. I don't wanna think about any of this. I just want to feel it great if you help me feel very perfect OK that's great that's all over

Why are you just sitting there? I guess that's OK.

Are you gonna move in? I really don't want you to. Have fun. Life is grand. What are you going. I love having you here. I don't online. If you are here we can do things together. Fun. Where do we enjoy ourselves??

Watch a movie. On hands. What are your belt?. Since. I need your help. I need a solution. What's the best way to make this work? Ahead. I pointed the stars. Already miss lady that I saw it. I'm having trouble. My mind just being drawn in different directions. I guess it's cool to have you stay. Rodion.. What are you thinking about? I have a couple of hours to put everything into place. It's more difficult than I thought it was going to be. He should be at one. He seems safe enough. Bland. I hate to say that to you. You can show me things. I'll follow you. Going? Together. I push myself to the limit, then I recover a simple story. There's no pain. Just reality. It's going along. I thought. Time for arrest. You're part of my story. You're the only part. You're the best part. Come and get this part. Are used to be here. Used to hang out here. I think we share a lot of things in common. We are really boring. In common and navy, I can help you out I'm not getting this. Come here. How did you get here? I need to be more spontaneous.

I don't even know your name. Member your name. Tell it to me again. I just call you Smith. Are you Smith call Mark what are you doing? Is beyond me. I got to deal with. Understand. Will wait it out. OK but we want. Or take our time. Period. Things are just starting for me. It doesn't really hurt. But I can do it on my own. I need to explain this off for you. Period going on in here? Who else is with you. I brought the sky in the house. He seems cool. I'll be there in no time. I'll be no time there. I know it seems ordinary. Seems as if I'm not changing. But I'm doing a lot to chang i'm doing a lot to be myself. I need to be quicker at this.

What's the full story? What's being left out. Who knows? Stretch your hands up in the air what do you feel? Who's there? I know you know how to fit and have fun. No attachments. No reality. Give me what I need. I start to wonder. I know. And they ask for something I think you're saying one thing, but you're really saying another. I can understand that. You can explain all these things. Some thing still doesn't make sense. Things get tough. They're a lot of work to get done. Make sure the dog the dog doesn't get out when you leave. Tell me what you want to know. It's not as crazy as you think. Period. I don't think I'll ever get over this.

Now we're friends.. Who is this guy. He's the guy they sent me. Oh well.. Yes I was pretty much the same thing. Do you need some thing. It. But since fear. The rest of the world. It was a great day. Longer a great day. I go to bed. Sitting outside my room. What is the expect.? I told him to go home. I, Shira, told this guy Smith to go home. Smith you need to leave. I'm not excluding the possibility that you could be back another night. Tonight. Smith I need you to get out of here. Smith teach me something. Teach me how to do a dance. Teach me how to love myself. T.? I can't keep the conversation going if you're not there. But I don't want you around right now. See you created some difficulties. I got to figure out how to work it out. Are you with me on this one? We can come up with an answer together. It's getting chilly Do you know how this works? I can't worry about it right now. I'll take care of it later."

"Oh shoot I want I'll show you what I want I'll show you what I want I'll show you what I want I show you what I want to get in again just give it to me then you can leave give it to me when you can leave."

"I am hoping for something that is never going to happen."

"You need to give it a push."

"How do I do that?"

"I am doing my best."

"I need more stimulation in my life."

"I can give it to you."

"What did I miss?"

"Do not rest on your laurels."

"I am not resting at all."

"Where is this headed?"

"That is more than wondrous."

She had confidence Aurora. She wasn't going to be drawn down by. Maybe he was funny. He crept up on her. Forest... And if it happened this way, it could happen again again.. She knew it had to be done. That's in the same period. She need independence. What is slowing her down? She wasn't attached to this person. I didn't help her feel better about yourself. She wondered. Perhaps, there was something or make up. It's so. She was again. And she was feeling trapped it wasn't as if he was that good. He wasn't that fast. Period coming from?.

It seemed like silliness. She was smarter than this. She could've seen this happen happening for a while away. Wishing you?? First time. She felt as if something. It would be too easy to get lost in the mess. There's something silly but all of this. She should've locked her door. He was filling up her time. Period she was touched by us. She would like to do it ever you want. She was sure that was gonna happen though. Did someone should've been able to stop it. She knew all the science. What if he was more dangerous? She was creating this danger of mud. She was allowing. She was sure it was because she was working too much. She thought the sense of burn out. Period had just enough confidence to carry on from day today otherwise she was just lost in the moment and she couldn't understand what was happening to her. This was hardly enjoyable she was going through the motions he was looking up at her and smile. This really seemed fantastic to him. She was playing herself. And she kept doing it over and over again.

She thought that she had solved the problem. He stopped coming around. That was how it happened. She had no idea what had happened. But she was successful. Everything fell into place.

This was coincidence, but she wanted to pretend that it was willpower. She wasn't living with profound regret. Something wasn't right, and she kept getting caught. It was not supposed to be like this.

She did want to think about her childhood. She had read all these books. They reminded her of a problem. Did they fit?

Sometimes, it could seem to come down to one thing. This had nothing to do with her own story. She was aching.

She phoned him up. She thought about Smith. Was she willing to offer him another chance. That did not seem to be like her.

"Let's get a drink."

He smiled. He pretended to be having fun. This was all that she needed. He only required a new script. What could motivate it.

After all the fireworks, where was she going to go.

"I need you to see my art."

"Not this time."

Was she happy by herself? Why didn't he make the cut this time. That was enough forever.

"Please."

He didn't know how to get angry. It never would have mattered.

"I need to go."

"Hold on."

"She could do better."

"What about this caricature?"

"I can't even look."

"That is nothing."

"I do not choose solitude."

"You are going to have to get out of yourself to know yourself."

"What is Smith?"

"HELP ME TO FORGET!"

"I weave my life around lies."

"You can never know the truth, Shira. That will come back to haunt you."

"Smith, what are you giving me."

"POWER COMES TO THE BEING THAT CAN NAME EVERYTHING."

"These are the components."

"You have blue trees and red trees."

"What do I last have?"

"Kisses."

"THEY ALL HAVE KISSES."

"THIS BODY!"

"It is lovely."

"What do I get?"

"Do you want to strip away layers?"

"There is only one thing that ever matters to me."

"What does Shira say?"

"I want to feel better."

"Hold here."

"Get out of my house!"

"I AM NOT SUCH A MONSTER."

"It is getting good."

"I want to hold your hand."

"You will never tell him to say no."

"I have something else."

"You will never get the answer that you want."

"This is my work personality and my home personality."

"They will never meet."

"What else has been left out?"

"Only one person knows the complete story."

"That person is you."

"I am frightened."

"I am looking for a complete story."

"Baby Shira."

"It is nothing like that. I don't know why I am here. I don't know why I am telling you things."

"You are all guilty."

"Where does this come from? You are the shithead in my house. Get out."

"WE NEED SOMEONE TO PERFORM OUR SCRIPTS!"

"This is only going to get better."

"Why does my word matter?"

"You took the wrong test."

"What can you do that will change things? Something that will move across multiple levels of human experience."

"Look at my tender lips."

In this part of the story, I accommodate to things that are detrimental to my further growth.

He was sitting in front of me, and had a big smile. To be honest, I don't really want to know. I've heard more than enough from him. As if he was trying to communicate some thing creative. Period. It made me feel happy. Nevertheless, that wasn't enough. Three moments of humor just wouldn't cut it. I can pretend. I could tell myself that he had some thing. And I knew that he was lost in his own world. I thought about handing in the script. What would it mean if I could tell him everything that I needed. This would be ideal. Complain. I have what I wanted.. Seem like the best of both worlds. I just needed someone to order the right sentences

at the right moment. I understood that I was scaring myself. I was getting lost. It wasn't as if he had any style. His jacket would just hang on him. I excepted it for what it was. I knew that it wouldn't get much better than that. And he wasn't a genius. He was just obliging me for what I wanted from him. For the time being, that seemed acceptable enough. I realized that I was getting caught up in trivialities. I couldn't of let it affect me that much. In someways, it shook me up a little. What was I looking at? What was I dealing with? I was living in the moment. I was living in the moment. I was living in the moment. Any of this mean? What did any of this mean? I needed better questions. I need a deeper understanding of what was going on in my life. I need to focus. I need to take a deep breath. Sometimes, I felt that it was all silly. I was getting caught up in the silliest things. Bing it affect me. When he read from the script, it only confirmed everything else that I was saying. He wasn't much better, and he was much worse than anything else. It all seemed pretty much the same. He did his thing. And I witnessed it. And it served as a buffer for any of the shit that was going on in my life. That seem to give him added credibility. Innoway, was extraordinary. I wasn't dealing with any kind of miracles. If I was, that might make everything seem right. For the time being, I immerse myself in the ordinary. I woke up, I smiled in the mirror, I drank a cup of coffee. Any kind of stimulus would give me motivation. That was all that mattered. And I can mellow out, and forget it all. When I got home from work, he was nowhere to be seen. Fat. 's job. He's been competent. He had done his job. Then he disappeared from the scene. I welcomed that progression. I knew that he would show up when he wanted some thing. And when he wanted some thing, I would tell myself that I wanted some thing to. I can watch him do his clumsy tap dance. I can screech my approval. He would do all the other things that he thought that he was good at.

Maybe I could get him to fix a faucet. Or I could ask him to help me empty the furniture in my car. Anything, that he could do, would be welcome. I loved the fact that he has something to offer. That was all that seem to matter. Beyond that, there was nothing else. I hardly believe him. I didn't expect that he had much to contribute. And that was all that mattered. I could clap my hands, and he would be gone.

I would've got rid of the offending object. Why weren't other people so obliging, why do they have a conscience? How could I expect that there was anything more to life.? I was having fun. I wanted to have more fun. A fun that would never end. More than a blessing. And long lasting. I could build upon this. This could be my forever. I could bless the world. I could give away everything that I had. And then I would start again. It would be a new day. I would feel great. There be another guy like Smith out there. I'd put an ad out for him. Each show up. He do his chores. He will complain. He loved me when I needed him to love me. And he would go away when I clapped my hands. He sat comfortably in a living room chair. Was I supposed to try to engage him in a conversation? This is more of his nonsense. He was pathetic. I love the fact that he was so pathetic. I didn't feel sorry for her. I just took what I needed, and I left it at that. Anything more would be a gift. I would take it as it came. I wouldn't expect anything more. That was why it all seemed so appealing I excepted what I was given.

I could only wish that everyone else would do the same. Perhaps, others did not have

the same blessings. I was fortunate. I could build upon my understanding. If I had needs, I wanted to fulfill them. There wasn't much else in my life. I recognize what was getting in my way. And I did my best to make things right. Everything else was gravy. I could wrap it up. I could show my satisfaction. That was all part of my enrichment. I was learning. I was growing.

I was watching Smith. He had his own place. He had his own things. He wanna steal from me? What did he want from me? Where was any of the skin and up? For the time being, I could pretend that we were a team. We were working on the same thing. We were scientists. This was our project. We were going to send something wonderful into space. I wanted to share. I want to give the world my heart. Was there enough heart to go around? I knew the answer. That was why I kept him in the picture. I didn't need to offer him much. It was enough just to have them there now and then.

I could blow the whistle, and he would vanish. Indeed, that would be fantastic. Did I have the words to express how I felt? Did I have the words to help me in this task? I needed something else. I need a greater motivation. I felt drained. All that energy was seeping from me. I wanted to take my place. I wanted to take my turn. Good thing it happened. But I didn't see any of this lasting. I had to get rid of Smith once and for all. I wanted to get that fantasy out of my mind?

I liked the fact that life could give me what I needed. I could turn into this hated person. I could understand the struggles of the world.

I couldn't find myself. My life was governed by pleasure. I realize that I was vulnerable, and I didn't want to be alone. Nevertheless, I needed to search myself. I really didn't care about me, and how much I needed to understand myself. I needed to understand how people could play upon my weaknesses. I would let down my guard. I realized the key was to stay assertive. I could let others messages interfere. I wanted to develop as an individual. I needed to make my wishes clearer.

In a sense, I was in a trap. I had elements now. I relied on my self-awareness. I couldn't be dissuaded by someone else, and Smith was not that supportive. Why didn't you come around. I was so sorry about it all. I was enhancing my self recognition errors. I was learning real skills for my personal growth.

He would only give me this silly stare what was this about? I couldn't pretend any longer that I didn't know what was going on my own assertiveness. As a frayed to admit the risks it wasn't as if he could control me. He really didn't know what to think of about me. I would stare at him and wonder who he was. He was all about playing the fool. I need to learn how to adapt a situation better.

I could rely on something the guide me. This was all about my maturity. I would affect me. I was I wish there there was a clear way to recognize what I needed to do. I was getting tossed back-and-forth between different interests. I could create a new logic that would put everything into place. It would remind me when I need to figure out. I couldn't lose my way. There were so many unusual things happening in my world.

Just as soon as it all seem to make sense, I would be back trying to put the pieces in the

place. I needed to enhance my understanding. He was not going to help me. He was running interference all the time, and he didn't even realize it. That only made me more aggravated. It was ridiculous. I couldn't survive like this. There were enough things I could do to make my life better. I need to commit to them immediately. There was no time like the present. And the precedent told me everything that I needed to know. I found brilliance in my life. Did everything have to do with my own efforts. I need to accept my isolation. I could build on it. Develop my heart. I could grow. I could be myself.

There were so many things trying to get in the way. Sometimes, I felt as if he was behind all of this. Or I was only a spectator I could let that day. If he was an active player. I didn't want to feel like a victim. I couldn't let myself be overcome by my past. I need to enhance my intelligence. I would feel stronger. It seem to be my only choice under the circumstances. For what it was, it could be a life changer. I looked across the room.

He was no longer sitting in that chair. He wasn't even around. Didn't even have to ask. He decided that he wasn't coming back. He might've told me that, but I still would not of believed him. I prepared myself for the inevitable, whatever that might be. You could try to mock me. You can try to bring me down. None of that was going to work anymore. If he knew that, that be his reason for becoming scarce. I didn't think that he was that strong. And I was sure that I wasn't that week. Sometimes things happened, and we hardly had an explanation. This seemed like one of those difficult situations. I was doing what I could. I was building upon my experience. I was creating my own history.

"Do what you want to do!"

"What are you telling me?"

"You can't come in."

"Be honest with me."

"I am trying to tell you what you need to hear."

"Where is this going?"

"What did we forget?"

"Someone has to take the blame."

"What do you do with your time?"

"I open all the doors."

"You can leave."

"What do you have for me?"

"When will this finally be over?"

"We are running out of tools."

"That still makes no sense."

"We need to face facts."

"I need to get out of there while I can."

"I need to start writing."

"What are you going to write?"

"YOU NEED TO LEAVE."

"That is too clever for me."

"Work a little harder."

"Who is working?"

"I have nothing."

"What happens when we move to other room."

There was no way to make this any better.

"Admit that you are making a mistake."

"We need to admit to errors."

"Grieve!"

"Tell me one thing, and do another."

"We cannot work this out in public."

"What is happening?"

"The lock is broken."