

SYMBOL

“What did she want? Could anyone help her? She had become worse than her self. Things were happening around her. She needed to give herself, and she had to say she needed to become part of this. Forever, I can feel it, I can feel it in myself. Can you feel it with me? Where are you? Where are you when I need you. It's the touch. It's the physical thing. It's knowing that it's so much more than. It's just that. Where do you start? What do you really know? Why do you think you're going to find some thing that isn't really? Their biggest touch is so intense because they touch, the touch, the touch, the floor again. That's all I want. That's all she needs. Just give it to me; bring me up to that point; catch me up with the knowledge.”

“I hear a voice waking me up? Where did I come from? You can't wait here. You can't be part of my life. You can't stand there like that. How do things get to this point? Is this perception or projection? It's not really there is something you touch something, you feel, something that feels for you. Help me love, or help me become part of this. Help me move in and out of life. Help me move in and out of time. I don't have a time. Does anyone hear this? Does anyone feel this even when I'm with you. I don't know if I feel this. I don't know if I can touch it. Can you touch it with me? I had such clarity. How did I get off my game? How did you throw me off my game? What happened that night? What happened the night before it's all the same; just give me what I need; I don't want to think about it. I've made myself up this way. I could feel something wearing me down, but they don't even make me more excited, and maybe one more made me want it, for what was it if I couldn't do it”

“Names no names my name is Barbara. Where do I write this? I cannot move. Cannot look. This is not funny, keep speaking, ha ha, do whatever you want. I will keep repeating this, trying to understand the angles. This creates more energy. It is the twists you know. This is how the experience becomes enhanced, and it is all a vibration. Someone else is monitoring this. You you, you, luxury, we are all going along. I am on a drip. I cannot look. Barbara, I need you do to something. Barbara, you need to stay longer. There were too many variations. Things were put back in place. We are all beyond this. Do you know where this really is? I will go wherever you want me to go. I can't swallow this. It is not fair what was taken from me. None of this is clear, keep it going, I know what this is, what it wants to be, who is watching, who is watching every second, who sees it all. See it as an interruption, here are no interruptions; here, just keep it all keep going along. I know you, Barbara; no one can know me.”

“Just do it and leave. I can explain. It will all make sense. Have another helping. What has been left out that is all? I want to see there is something that is taken away. This is the invitation. Keep talking. I am not listening. I do not hear any of this. Only the touch the waves. I ride these waves. I follow the waves. I am along for all of it.”

“More taken out and more taken and more. The ripples, the river is flowing. I cannot slow down. I am drowning in a current. I needed to stop. I wasn't supposed to look. You will complete this. There was sanity. You could put it back together. Yes, yes, yes. What am I agreeing to. How does it all weave together? Don't stop talking. The known that is known more solid. The big smile: why are you following? That was how it was going to go. No interruptions. Don't even try to think about this. No other way. Am I supposed to like it?”

“Supposed to go along, wanting to get interrupted, what did you not find out? Getting

more excited around me, living on all of that. Only understanding that the excitement was listening, interrupting at dinner. I will take more. Do not interrupt. That is not good for me. I am no different. I need to go over all of that. Maybe it was not right. I should not have done any of it.”

“Barbara, go along. We will finish it this way. I got attacked outside of this place. Where did you come from? I needed to tell you something, needed to go along. This was a little too close. I need to sort through this. I need to be more prepared. I am looking at different ways. Preparation is not part of this. Where are we going? I want it. That is all that matters. We are going to work through it. You have to stay with this. Are you really happy? I could do more than this. It is all pretty much the same. We blow it up, and we like how it looks.

“That is all that matters to you. This affects you. It is affecting. This is too much. Do you want a surplus? Cut it off, and it grows back. You could go along with a surface. You turned the heat up. What was it like when you were looking? Do I have to look? I was looking. I am not looking. I do not see any of this. I want something else to create the excitement. Whatever it might be. Do I have to look at that? You can leave this. Will it leave? This is all around. It is all with me I do not have to worry about. This I am good at this. I prepare for this. That was a great time.”

“THAT WAS A GREAT TIME FOR US!”

“I only want. Now that is all that matters. You could always come in. You could give so much. You could become all of this. You could see and delight, and this would become you. An interruption. You have so much to say. You have been adding on what is missing, what is the mystery. I am going to try again. This is ventriloquism. This is the only thing that mattered. It could have happened anywhere. What are you willing to waste or give up you? Are too far along. You need to calm down.”

“TAKE THIS.”

“I do not want to be calm. I want to know the best of the moment. I want to grasp this. I already did eat the meal, go along. What should I? We are making up for what was made up. We were part of this.”

“I am not doing this for memories. If I wanted memories, I would have seen you somewhere else. I was much better at this curing myself. going along and curing myself. Do not stop. Do not clean this up. There is no cleanliness. Here, I was better. I was much better at this. What is the cost? What will this cost? I want to do more for you. I can guide you. I can fill in. This is now. I see this more space, see myself get in and get out. I am not trying to track this or figure this out.”

“Just go under. This is hopeless. You asked about it. You wanted the world to be better. You wanted it all to dissipate. Someone will know. I needed to give you a little more. I was giving you a little more. I was being friendlier. You have to hold, hold on this thing, more than a thing, so big a thing. This is physics. Science to you, always more than you, want to know it, what is the source of your nervousness?”

“Is that life or the slipping away of life. Who is along to taste what got me here? What did you really want? What do you know? You do know something. A simple pleasure. What you desire forever, what you are always desiring. It feel so smooth. Do I help you, not to think. This one memory that lasts, that should last, keep it going, do not stop. This is not what I am looking

at. I want to forget, I want to forget all of this, except this one memory. I am running in a sprinkler. It is a rainy day; it is not what it seems to be. What does it seem to be?"

"I do not want an interruption. Who is going to pay? Someone needs to complete the meal, eliminate the distractions. Are you trying to distract me? You are along for all these variations? There is another way out, almost a way out, almost a way of going. You did not hear any of this you needed to pair down. You needed to be quiet. This could have been better. You could have figured out. They are all at work."

"It is that same frequency. Hear it disrupting you, need to have it in. Here, are you kidding me? I can take you somewhere. I can fill you up with my history. You can get on my history. What had been stolen? This is all that you want to see. This can make me free. He understands he is the only one who knows. You can know for me. I have put it all in place, fixed all the accounts. I know you. I need this to keep on. There are intruders in the place; that did not take long. What do you want to know? The memory. You can have this one, have it thinner, the thin wall that saves it all. Holed it all in place. What are you faking? We can go back, take the variations. Where could it happen in a similar manner?"

"Who is watching? I hear someone. It is a mouse. I am a mouse. I want you to become my mouse. There is only one way out of here. Who is listening closely. I am saving for this. This will end soon. All will end soon, and you need to be prepared. You can help you. All can help. That is all that I need. I need someone to taste my food. I only have so much time. I can only keep this going for so long."

"You need to be quicker if you want to complete this. We are all going to drown together. I thought that you had a clue. where will this end? It ends where it needs to end. Do not interfere. Get it done now. Let it rip all apart. I need to finish. You are all part of this. We need to find a way for it to end. There is a point of breaking. Understanding this is all, that I want feel this rhythm. Becoming more excited. Getting picked out. Your choice. I had not idea how this was going to end up. Only one person can keep this going keep it going. All along, come in, come in, to the inside, think that it is like this. This is all that I want to hear."

"Try it one more time one more time. One more time. This cannot happen any differently. Know how this will end up, dew on the lawn I shouldn't be out now. I explained how it was all connected without words, without any of this. Who is going to finish this? None of this will matter. None of this will end. Do not want to be a follow spot. I am watching myself. Whatever is happening to me I can be good at making this complete. Keep talking, give you words, go along with this, with another memory."

"The door is opening. Let yourself in. I didn't think that. It would get like this. That it would all be serious, that you would want to mess with me. They are thinking all the time trying to do it every second, cannot stop doing it, this memory. I will take all of it. Some kind of intereference, You have been cut off, keep it going, where will it continue, the terminal, where will it end? Why are you looking at me like that looking? At me. let me go, I am liquid. You took all of that. This is how it happens, and will happen again and again. It is all moving. It is moving forever. It is the only thing that I think about."

"The thinking is the doing. This could be you. Nothing has happened with this. I am hearing none of this. Where is the car? This is hard to think about. I am having difficulty concentrating. Do not worry about it. Give in to these moments. I can give in, and forget."

Pretend that I am doing something. This memory continues to thread together. There is an explanation. I need to get back to making this happen, making this happen again and again. This is all pretend."

"I would take this and more than this, I can be different. Barbara can change; this Barbara change, this the one piece, the missing piece; Barbara, you are on the spot. Barbara, it is your turn. Too much of you taking more than you should. Taking an extra piece."

"you are going to lose me. Everyone is going to lose me. I like to get lost. Let it go; it tastes right; you can start from the same place. I need you to keep moving. I need you to stop. Do not interfere; a kind of knowing, do you have enough."

"MISSING PART: Barbara, you need it all going; you have a method Barbara. Fix it. Fill it in. You will hurt, or it will not affect you. What he gave and would not give back. That is all that matters. BARBARA, THAT IS ALL THAT MATTERS. What BARBARA cannot, say so many variations on what BARBARA cannot say. All sights are seen, you need to end now. You need to leave now. I have left and come back. This is all that matters. That is a tell. He is not ready to play the deeper focus. A darkening. I am losing consciousness. That is all that matters. I want to touch this away."

"You cannot erase it. It has solidified I don't see it any more. Got over it. It hurts, and I do not see it. Do you want to become? It I will become; it for you, so many variations of becoming it, I could do this. Where I want, why do you? No see that this is the only variation. I have already played; Barbara is going along. Don't you see what it is you? Will find it. I cannot see through you."

"I CANNOT SEE IT THROUGH YOU."

"The inheritance: what do you get? what do you get back? I do not want to leave. I do not want this to speak through me. This is me. Where does the rest of the story go? You do not want to see it any more. Where did you leave it? You gave too much of yourself. There is a way to solve. This solve, this for yourself, you can't leave this for yourself. There is so much more to think about. You will need to offer some kind of excuse, and that was that the consideration, the forgetting. We all forget a little, and we need to leave it at that. How does this theme work? We each give something. We mix it up. It is not that complex; there is not a single thread that links it up. Together it is frozen. It is melting. You cannot worry about little trifles. What are you preparing? Do you have a list? Give me a list and I can satisfy. I can go over everything on the list. I understand when it will all make sense. There are many ways to correct it. Will cohere. It will all come together."

"I only need it for myself. Someone found your wallet in the garbage. He is still looking. He cannot find the kangaroo. Look for the darkness. Study the moonlight. You need to be quiet. Who is helping you along? I am heading deeper. Each day provides for change. You need to take a picture."

"I can escape. What do you want to know? I need to breathe deeper. Do you think that this matters for anyone? I want clarity. I want a clear answer. You once gave me one. This is about participation. What part is given?"

"We should have been further along."

"What is this place? Who was going along? Who was helping along? Someone knew better. I need to stop it there. This is everything. What is left out?"

“WHAT IS LEFT OUT?”

“He needed to keep talking. She needed to pretend that she was being convince.”

“FROM SOMETHING IS MISSING TO EVERYTHING IS MISSING.”

“How are you adding to this? Is any of this serious? How much are you betting?”

“Your meal is convered everything is covered. You do not need to eat your meal. Is everlasting, I could feel that everything was being taken from me, and I descended deeper. You cannot come here anymore; you are not allowed to be here. You need to tell to hear it back.”

“There is another interruption. Where did you go before you went away? What am I doing? When this is happening, speak more quietly. You have made it in. You are going to participate with us. You were part of this. You will give me assets. You will give me what I want. I only want the one word, and that word will help. You can make all the part from these worlds. I need you to do this more sparingly. Take out a part. What should not be there; I need to move more quickly.”

“We can solve it for you. This will happen for you. What do you see? What am I going to take away from you? You do not have it all. You have been called. You are lovely. I am lovely. All Barbaras are lovely. Been through this before. What does Barbara know? Barbara, Barbara, will end like this. We needs to get microscopic. Can I feel your picture? Can I offer you the complete picture? This is the one memory, and you added to this.”

“You added to this in a bad way.”

“And the interference. This is how, this is how, this is how, but keep talking. You need another interruption. This is how I want to feel it.”

“Come along with me.”

“I am trying to wake up in time.”

“Just go back, and end this.”

“I do not have memories.”

“It was all together. Did you get the picture. What do you need to know? What do you need to share? I need to stop. I have got enough of this.”

She gave up all there was needed, gave up all there was needed, all of the needs, was what she gave up, something was missing, it didn't matter, time filled it all in. She could fill it all in with time. It didn't matter. Something was missing. She needed to go over. It again, again, again fill it in. Make it feel that it was right. She enjoyed it this way. I sucked it up. Made it all go away. Something that really meant something.”

“He tell her that this was something, that really meant something. She wants to walk away, but she has something that really meant something. You're challenging me. I don't want to be challenged in that way. You're saying things to me that I don't want to think about. If I had to think about it when I keep talking about it. I'm not talking about it so I don't want to think about it. The inner stand. How this works, there's only one way to understand: that you go over it again and again. You take pictures. Pictures make sense. The pictures give you an understanding. This is your account. You're getting the messages. This is your account: that's how you're getting the messages. It all makes sense. It's all by touch. It's all by theme. Do you have the field? You have a field. You're getting too involved in the technicalities. It's all physical. Everything is fixed. Do you feel it? Do you think about it? If you think about it, and you're part of it, you're enjoying it, you're enjoying it for the now, but you're also enjoying it for the later. This

is how it's supposed to go. As supposed to go, and get it again. It's bigger and bigger, but doesn't really get bigger, because always big to begin. With it's always there, it's all there. It's like univerrally big, and you know that. So how can I be big, and just big. Now, it's universally big in there. For big, getting bigger and getting bigger. Do you know what that's about? There is no focus. Here, there's no memory. It's back-and-forth. It's a one year one year plus the years. Taken from here."

"You're doing numbers, and I'm doing numbers, but the numbers are always different. No one wants to make it Civil War. No one wants to make the same. Each number is smaller and smaller and bigger and bigger and smaller and smaller and bigger and bigger and who knows. Who wants to know? Can take you? Here, I can take you with me. We could all windows in the same place."

"I need to go home and have a nap, I need to go home and forget about it. I need to get going. I need to keep moving. We can move together. We can move together over and over and over and over again. We're moving. My name is Barbara, Barbara, Barbara. You know what that means. If I do it once, I need to do it again. It is all part of my character, my movement by movement. Here and there, I'm there and I'm here and there so I keep doing it. And I keep doing it because that's how I want to be. As I want to be seen. You see me like this. I don't want to be seen like this."

"They could be a missing part, to get rid of it, and go away. I just need enough, enough for you to see. Do you see it, and what you don't see. I can make up for in time, and what I can't make up for in time, I make a foreign belief. Missing time, belief to see the order, the order continues again and again. I think I saw it, but then you didn't see it in the beliefs. It is nothing, so you're back to the same place. You see it again. Do you believe me? I want to believe you give me. Some thing that helps me to believe. You let me know that you love me."

"Are you serious? Just want to pretend, let's just pretend. Tell me they were together. Tell me they were together for a long time. We're just going to, and where is this going to be good/ I just want to give me a clue. I need us to keep going. Keep going longer, then is going on before. There's so many parts to get left out. But sunny partly get included. So that's why I have to keep going along with it everytime. You're good at this. I'm good at this together, and this is the one thing that you want. This is the only thing that you want. You want this. All the time you, giving you, get taken from you, and you put it back, how does that happen?"

"I don't think you understand how this happens. I'm getting this stuff, and I'm getting confused. I'm getting messed up. The stuff keeps getting me. You can build from it, to see what we're looking at, to see how this works. I can't see how it works, because if you could see, old works, that's not how it works. Giving and getting, getting and getting over, again getting over and doing it again. Are you with me? Can you be with me? Can you be with me again, and again and then need to stop. I need to get out of this something missing, but it's missing, because it's not in time. and when it's in time it's no longer missing."

"If it's still missing, it's not missing, in belief you can do it, but I feel you can do it by touch. You can do it because it's going to continue. It's going to start, and then it's going to continue again, and I'll keep going on again and again. Where is this place that it can carry on? It wasn't enough to remember this. One time this is not how I want to end. I don't want to end like this. This is all scary. It's all the freaks."

“ John I need to take it back to where it started. I need to just to see all the variations. Can I see them on my own? Can I recognize what needs to be seen? Can I recognize how I need to start this?”

“Now, I don't smoke. I just want you to give me something that will fill me up. That fills in the holes and fills in the gaps. I want something that makes it all smooth. Maybe someone who can understand perfectly. Reaching for a perfect understanding, so many people who almost knew, who couldn't know, who get got close to knowing, close to the other room. You're the furthest along. You're still not very far along. I need someone to get out of this. To get beyond this. To get to this other place, this other room where belief intersects with belief. I don't know, want to remember any of this, that's how you need to get out.”

“Barbara needs to go. Barbara needs to go. Barbara needs to go to Barbara needs to go. I'm getting out of here, don't talk to me like that, I don't I don't want to be seen like that. I don't want to be seen with anyone like that, and you have this reflection, this reflection that becomes you and becomes everything that you see in the stay. The stay is perfect in itself because you're going to have to do it. You're going to start it beforehand and make it last all through the day and off the night at hotel. Barbara goes back to work, and it's not working for Barbara, but it is working. Look at this. See how it looks.

“You go on when I go out. You go in, and I go out. This is all that matters. This was all that mattered. None of this mattered. I didn't come here for this. How many dishes can I make into some thing? The challenges. What will stop me in my path? Take one of these. Take one of those. It's all helping. I want something that crunches. I want something that means a little more. This seems like 1,000,000 miles away, and my own, and my 1,000,001. That's not how you count I'm counting with my fingers I know this is going to take longer, than I think, but I keep counting, and there are no boundaries, no point of intrusion. I am everywhere here. There are things that people do not know about me. things that make me look wonderful. Things that make me feel wonderful. This is everything for me. This is everything to me.

I've been doing this for so long, and I still want to say/ I want to see how to escape. I want to punch myself into it again and again and again and again. No one can watch me doing this. I'm just doing this. I can't even watch myself. I can't even look at myself doing this. I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't, I'm not asking to stop. I'm just asking not to say. so there are places where there's no memory. Where I can't really recollect, where I don't want to think about it. I don't want to remember it. There's so many impediments. so many toads to cross. and I don't want to cross any of them. I just want to be here. I know where this is going. If I don't move, if I don't do anything, this will be blessed.

“I can forget about it. I can pretend that none of it happened. That I feel perfectly right. Now, but in a few minutes, it will come over me, and I will realize what I have done, and I've done. Again, I am Barbara. I am looking at a structure. I am looking at a building. I am watching a building come down. I am part of a demolition. I do not want to see myself as destructive. I am not acting in a destructive manner. That something is being taken away. We need to work on this better. I just want to make some steps. I want to make some guesses. We may have to go out at a couple of times that is all that is necessary. Why you were so afraid to let people speak, why do you want to give them things, to say because that's the only way to get where you want to go, to show what you have do, you see what I have I always have, more I will

give you more, do you want more, and after you get more you'll say that it's so much more, and then you'll say that it's nothing at all, and it's nothing at all."

I gave some thing but it was nothing at all, and I got some thing. I was nothing at all. That wasn't how it was supposed to be. We're supposed to be more than that, and it tasted like more than that, and it felt so smooth, and I went along with it, because it was way more than that. And then it was nothing at all. Again I watched another building come down. and it was all coming down around me, and it didn't make any difference. I just wanted to come down and build it up again, and watch it come down. That was part of the excitement through all these words, which seem to offer a clearer picture, but I couldn't see anything, any clearer than it had been, I didn't want to swallow, I didn't want to breathe. I didn't want to eat. I didn't want to be any of this. and then I get over that and did the same thing again. I want to breathe and eat. I want to quench my thirst, I want to satisfy my hunger, I want to explore my desires, and I did it all again and again and again. Your name is Barbara. Something's missing."

"What did you take away doesn't make any difference? Will fill it in later, just as long as I hear a beating heart. Is that all that matters that's all that matters? It's not an object; it's not a thing, and itself, it's the promise of the beating heart. And how does that go. and where am I, and where am I going along with it. Where is it taking me? Where can I go to take me? How can I find humor in the moment? This is something so intense, so lasting, and that's all that matters, and someone's happy, and you're happy, and I'm happy."

"What do I want for this this person? Has to end it all, and then they can go on to another person. I don't want to know your name. My name is Barbara. I didn't ask your name; my name is Barbara. Just get out of here."

"I need to move on. You've done whatever expected, and then whatever just ran into itself. It curdled. I couldn't have said it any other way. You were against us; you were against all of this. There is no redemption for any of this. They don't even talk about it. they all sit at the dinner table as if nothing is happening."

"There can be no creation after such destruction, after something is missing. That's all that matters. I don't want memories of this. I just do it again. There is an aching. I can't close my eyes. I can't pretend that none of this is happening; it's not that we see it in different ways. It's that you don't see the world. My name is Barbara. Do you see the world? My name is Barbara."

"I'm letting myself go this way, and that this could be you. This could be me. I don't want to end it this way. There's different ways of seeing it, different ways of becoming part of it, of going along, I'm not going a lot. I'm giving a little bit, and taking back so much, that you've given."

"I need to keep moving, I need to keep active, I need to keep being part of this. Do you see the difference. This is a design problem. This is something that needs to be solved. This is something that needs cooperation. So I get the cooperation that I need. I get to the place where I want to go, and then I do it again, and I do it again with other people, but other people understand why have I gotten this far?"

How do I need to change things. Sorry, I don't have one you're asking for, something that I will never have, something I can never give. This is not a matter of creating fire or setting things in motion. This is not explosive, this is how it was, and how it will be again and again until it stops. And you look at it. and it's massive, massive again and again. It's a universe and

you give into it and it feels so good, and it's that rush, everything that's missing is everything that's here. Now, you've taken this, you found sympathy, but this is idiocy. Nothing is sad. Everything is taken for granted. You try to humiliate him, as you try to humiliate his person, and then it goes back to the same equation over and over again. You can't put yourself back into place."

"Your name is Barbara. Do you walk together? Why are you walking ahead? I'll take care of thing. you have that is, when it's really coming apart, or just taking a little more, or thinking a little more. Is there. It has to start somewhere. Everyone starts with a spark, a deviation in the deviation, becomes worse than it had been, it becomes devastation. You were the center of everything. It wasn't enough to feel the excitement. She wanted to touch, and she wanted to be part of it. She wanted to envelop her. and took a real form inside. and without and everything she touched added to that same sensation. It exploded from within, explode from the third back and forth, forth and back everywhere. She felt blessed by the opportunity."

"She let herself go. She gave everything of herself to the moment. Each moment was forever. and she gave herself to that. She lost her self, and that became a blessing, and she would build from that experience. It's all about experience, nothing but experience, just experienced a curiosity without bounds, if he wasn't afraid to try, she would open the door, she will become part of obscure connections. She could welcome at all. It was part of her, and she was beyond it. She was liquid, and it's solidified each new connection. She felt more engaged in this engagement, surrounded her, became part of everything that she did. She wouldn't hold back. She couldn't talk back. She needed to give everything to this touch, and it kept on becoming more and more than it was."

"Do you know? Do you know what I need? Do you know? I can give you what you need. I can give you what you're expecting. I can see what you're expecting by how you're standing here, by your smile, by your glance. The thing with you, do now, this is the only thing that matters to you; it's now. Now, this is the only thing that matters to you."

"Is that all that you want to be? Part of you knows, waiting for some thing. You are part of something. You need to give in, and let go. Do it all the time and over and over again. Becomes the definition of happiness. Your only happiness, your creativity becoming one with something other than yourself. Becoming one with this promise, this appeal. Reaching out to you. You're going to love it. You're going to want nothing but, yet it's a lasting expression. Things, certain secrets, near breath, things hardly said, each whisper coming to life."

"Do you understand how that goes? Do you understand how they can go? Become part of that, how you can give yourself to something that's not you? Have you done that before? Have you ever got drawn in by this moment? Felt all the power pulse in your body?"

"But she want nothing but this."

"Barbara, Barbara, Barbara, Barbara calling your name. We're getting you ready to join on in. Getting you ready to become part of something hideous, something greater than yourself, you know you're going to love it, love it, love it, love it again. And again and again it's going to reinforce you. It's kind of give you some thing, but you can't be on your own. and you accept it, and you want even more of it. I can't stop yourself. No one can stop you. This is part of your definition. You can't cast aside your nature. It nly enhances your nature. They're becoming part of the nature. That covers, but you watch. That you look for, you need to give in, the only

way to see this, only way to know this, is to you you're giving in. and you know this, and you see this, and you say that you say this over. and over again. I am surrendering, I am surrendering, yes, yes, yes to the now. No one can take that from me."

"Why would I think any differently? Why would anyone think any differently? This is the only thing that has ever mattered, Yes, yes, yes, to the now. I know what happens to people in this way. You know how they talk. You know how others talk. About them, none of this will matter if you do not surrender. Surrender to the powers, surrender to the power greater than you, and what is this power you know, it you've been part of it again and again. You've loved it, and that's all that matters. You can't step back. You can't walk away. You were engaging at every second, and these little things, these little ticks, the itches, the kinks, the shivers. the wonder. you're still in it, still going for it, still asking for more, and you're still pretty far from where you need to go. Still asking for an hour, and you can't stop asking, and that's all that you do over and over and over again. Give me more. Do you see this? To see what I've got to see. What I'm giving you. It's always more than it is always more than now. More now is more for work forever. More promises, promises of more love forever. Let me tap into this. Let me become part of this."

"I'm doing this for you. I want you to be with me. I want you to touch. I want you to covet. I want you. I don't want you to let go. Do you feel the pressure? To see where this is going, do you wonder about it? Your only hope, to open a few doors, and you'll see it all. It's farther and farther and farther from here. You can't walk; you can't get there on your own; you have to give in. and it will all come to you. All that power will come back to you, but you need to save. You need your redemption. That willyou give into what you need. All those things, those wondrous things."

"Night after night after night you can't stop. It doesn't matter with her. Just make it happen again and again and again. You have more of that same thing. Can you make me into more than I am? Can we both explode in this way, or you're going to break down, give in, give up, let go. Are you ready to surrender, surrender, surrender, surrender over and over again. If you can't surrender, what are you going to do? You need to let go of yourself. You're letting yourself get in the way. You're getting too caught up in the moment."

"You're becoming too aloof. Your pride is stopping you from doing what you need to do. Your pride of stopping you from feeling the pleasure you know. You can't stop. You're already part of it it. Crackles in every moment, you've been seeing pleasure in this way. Before something seems to be hiding hiding again and again. So why can't you get to where you need to go? How did you dress for this thing? How do you know that this was your occasion?"

"What was that distraction or you let yourself become distracted. Wasn't supposed to go like this you. Had another way to make it happen. You had millions of ways to make it happen. In the recesses of your mind, you could just say it. You could say that this is who you are."

"But you had this naïveté. You wanted it to occur. You wanted it to happen and affect everything that you did. So you had a touch. You you're a destroyer. Divided over, come here and you enjoyed it, and you had others enjoy it with you. It didn't matter. Tell me your name. Barbara, tell me your name. Barbara, just give me a name. Any name is ever your name. You're the one who wants it all the time. You're the one who can't let down on it. Feels overcome."

"I want the message, knock, she wants more, she wants to shake. she wants to understand. The instability of the universe, if this is how it goes, and she wants to go with it. All

the shaking and quaking and breaking cutting into one million parts. I have been a castaway, being abandoned and embracing the bliss. All of this and more. I need to do something for you. I need you to do something for me. I need you to do the same thing all the time. That's the only thing is going to matter, that's the only thing that's going to matter, to either of us, to both of us, to all of us. To so many of us, what could be different things, but it needs to be one thing. If it doesn't lead to the same place, and it's nothing that's slamming in your face. That explosion, if it isn't that, then what is it what is it supposed to be. Do you have the time to make it in the thing, else is to be supposed to be, what you wanted to be, and you wanted to be what it supposed, to be so they both cooperate, and I saw that you think about it."

"That's all that you want to think about. That's all that you ever think about. That's your form of escape. You were giving to it. You gave it to her in one million ways. Tell me that you like it. Tell me that you like it. Like it over and over again. Like, like, like quench, suck deep, inside, you take all of me, I don't want to know you, I don't want to know any of you, and I can't do any of you. I just want to know the sensation that's exploding in this place. That I show up, another show up with them, and they get what's going on, because they like it, they like it, just as much as I do. And you like it just as much as I do. We all like it just as much, so we do it again and again as if nothing else matters."

"We want it to matter, but I can't. That's why we need more and more of it. We need more and more of the sensation. It's only starting from here, and you think it's going on for so long, and you think that it's going to keep on going on see you. Let it go, embrace your little bit of it. You embrace anyone, was smiles and embrace, all the smiles and try to turn in the smile. Something redemptive, something that you can think about all the time, and you can build on that. You could turn it into something, the same thing. Everlasting some thing that you don't have to obey or to pay."

"You do nothing, so you have accepted the discipline, and that's all that matters. You get excited by the connection. It's so close to you. It's still not enough. You're getting excited by the motion. That's still not enough. Acceleration the promise, the QQ to something new, what could that be? When is this going to end? We didn't expect it to end. Did you? You didn't expect to get involved like this. But you are involved. Everyone's involved like this. Everyone's involved in looking for more. Do you want to look together? You're all feeling it in the same way. You were here before. You were here with others. Before they all felt like this. They all felt like you do, and that's why it's so excites you you."

"You did not know that it could be so self-involved, but it is, and that is the wonder that is the matter. That is the promise, that is the promise over and over again, to wish the touch, a touch means some more than that. Making everything mean so much more than that. What is more than that everything that is is more than that. and you give in, and you always give. You always go further and further and further, and you're getting more and more and more and you're being taken somewhere, getting taken with yourself, and with others, all of you go, to this place, taste a little, but it all needs to be cleaned out."

"Do you need to be cleaned out? You need to let go. You need to give of yourself. Need to make the payment. You need to give more of yourself. You've been picked out. You're chosen. you're chosen for tonight. Don't leave! Don't let anyone think that this is a part of you. Stay with it. Stay with the forever. Stay with that promise. It's going to lead you where you need to go. It's

going to give you what you don't have. Everything you're going to need. Your not even close to where you need to go, so you give in. Do you have something that I can taste? I just want a little taste.”

“I just want to know what it is the skin, flesh to flesh, body to body, mind to mind, soul to soul. Everything is so all-encompassing it's so wrong. it's something I shouldn't be doing. but I do it again and again. I have no idea how I got here. Where I'm going, or where it takes me, or who else is going to be with me, but I'm just lost in it, and everyone looks, and they aspire to that same thing. The marvel becomes more extensive. Everyone is given to the moment. Searching that history. Falling, becoming part of someone else's story, just doing it, someone you know, someone you think you know, someone who wanted to reveal. I'm going to reveal everything tonight.”

“I have a pen and paper. I want to understand, I want understand what it could be, but it could be for me, but it could be for someone else, that's all that matters, that's all that I care about, I care about. What it could be for me. and others are around and they look at me and wonder why am I so involved, why do I even care, what does this have to do with me, but it has everything to do with me, and I want to be more part of it, but anyway, and I look at the confusion and I'm part of the confusion and I'm going deeper and deeper into the darkness.

“It all explodes inside me, and then that excites me until I've been through this time and time again. And me time and time again and time and time again. I don't want to stop. I don't want to feel dead. I don't want to feel dead inside. I just want to go on, become part of it.”

“We went an hour of the motions, glide up and down, slide through, it all feels immensity, it's so immense, do you want some of it, do you want some of it, for yourself I can give you more. How much more do you need now, how much more do you need me to give you, where do you want to stop, you know you can't stop. There is no stopping. You've become a part of it. You've already enjoyed a little bit. Already taste it, and you want more you, won't be able to stop, you won't be able to contain yourself. Once you've given in this much, do you want to shake with it, do you want a quick with it do, you want it to knock you around so you accept it? If you accept it that way, because that's the only way going to get you through, the only way that you're going to feel it, the way you have to feel it. This is life. You felt that you had lost, but you're feeling hurt. are you the very thing that you wanted it was taken away I want more why do you give it to me like that? Why do you make your being like that? Where is the score? The only thing that you want: to become part of your ocean, you flowing rivers flow into you at all. Becomes part of the same thing, everyone is trying to overtake, everyone else, and that is all part of the flow. Entanglement, entanglement, you didn't wait all day for this you, wanted more you were all day, from more, more, more so you can't stop you. Do you, can't stop, don't stop, how could you stop the world, does not let you take stock.”

“You just give into it because this is all that matters, all that ever matters. This is what were given as your blessing of the burning, We all burn together, we all burn the same flash in the flesh become one flesh, melts and flesh melts into flesh doesn't matter, just as long as it's more than it was. You don't want to look back; you've already accepted a promise, so you have to live up to it, if your ass gives you, has to give. You can't shrink into yourself. You need to surrender. You need to let that surrender flower everywhere. There are no limits; there are no restraints; you have to become part of it; you have to give in your way, further up than anyone

could know it was a time. When you needed to complete this, you did it in good time. There's no reason to stop reason to quit. You need to go alone. You need to become part of it like everyone else. Everyone else is enjoying it for what it was, and what it will be, for that you love this discipline, that is enacted everywhere, and you accept, it and you hear the name is called off."

"Barbara, Barbara, Barbara. Does he really know me? Can you really know me? After the short time, I know that there's only one thing that matters is the the flesh. Is this contact you have? That can I taste it. Can I know.? That it is you after each rejection. There's further acceptance and the things that matter to the things that once mattered things, that became some thing that mattered and none of this is a thing. Everything is some thing, and you're part of it all and all the promises that tastes the futures. Flavors, something mixing together, the salty and the sweet, bitter and wondrous, you're not cynical."

"You only want to keep doing this. You cleaned up for this. You cast off the bad memories, and now this is you. This is the only you that matters. So you give in to the only you that matters. This is all that matters. You can read a map. You read a map of your pleasure, and the pleasure only becomes something greater, so you ask for more pleasure, and the more pleasure becomes more and more pleasure, and you want all of it. Do you want it all in a favorable way, and then as favors. More, it was feeling so perfect, and you were married to this. Flow this flow, this back-and-forth forth, and back issues. How can the body give you more for pleasure? That is the question: how can the body give you more. In the body, give you more out of the body, give you more pleasure, that's all that matters, the things that were denied."

"And the things that are now granted? Don't walk away! We can renew. We can do this again. We can make it happen again. We can make it happen if it never stopped, and never will start, as if it has no end."

"You're almost there. You have the power to get over it. To get over everything. You didn't know that you could go so far up, but you keep going, because there's only one way to get there only one way to stay in. You have to rely on the body. Even your meditation, your thoughts, your dreams, your preparation, all of it was coming back to the same thing. That inevitable touch, that endless touch, that lasting thing, the meteor right falling from the sky, that increased got everyone involved, because they knew what was going on, they knew that. They were touching it, because they were close to it, and they loved the embrace. That was because this was the only way to embrace it. The only way to get off on it, and you had to keep going this way. How to keep going higher and higher, asking for more touching, more doing, something more doing, something you've never done before, and everyone was part of it."

"Everyone was going along, and you were going along too, and you didn't know it was going to go this way. But you had to go this way, because this was all that mattered. all that was going to matter, all that ever could matter. because you loved it. You loved it like this. You loved shaking back-and-forth, and you couldn't get out of it. That only added to the pleasure. that only added to the desire, and the desire to cure made you want more, and just when you thought you could escape, just when you thought there was nothing left, everything showered forth, and you were bathed in the shower, in the rain, immersed yourself in the waters, and that was all that had mattered. That was all that ever mattered."

"You were already beyond; you didn't realize that you were going this fast, that the world was moving this fas around here, but that was all good. That was all part of you, and you

accepted it. You accepted the invitation, because you knew that there was more to come. You heard the echo everywhere. You felt now, you heard it, you could touch it now, you heard it.”

“Nothing else mattered, nothing else could matter, was all and everything, I could go there and become someone else. And no one would know who I was. I could adopt a new identity. I could forget all the past. I could shake off everything that I had been. In that, it would be convenient. Nothing would matter. I would feel blessed suddenly, and then someone would be staring me down. Maybe someone would be encroaching on me, and that would scare me more. Then I could know, I didn't want to go along with this, I didn't want to become part of this, I didn't know that I had become pulled along by all of this, but here I was, and everyone was marveling upon what it happened and this was not monstrous. It wasn't me. I didn't like myself like this.”

“Maybe shoot her stuff out too far, and she knows, seemed completely vulnerable, all the threats overwhelmed, it was happening. She thought that she had her the resources, she was letting it all get a hold of her. This was how it was meant to be. She had thought they were all involved, but all the alternatives enclosed.”

“She need to get out of this place, she's been so much part of the touchy part, of the touch, get into the touch, she has taken on a new identity, but that only made her more of everything around her, and she didn't want it that way.”

“She didn't want to give him that way, but she had given her and she got away just in time. It could've been more dangerous than she imagined, but she got away just in time, and that itself was a blessing. It was all a blessing. She felt so relieved she could've easily lost her self in the moment. It wasn't about that. It was about some thing. How far back did she have to go in order to achieve complete understanding?”

“She understood that in this place there could be even more there. She could feel even more intensity, so she looked around. Se wondered. It didn't matter that she had felt the dangers. Perhaps the dangers were ever present, but that didn't stop her. She had to keep going along. She got caught up in the moment. She had cleaned up, and she touched his hand. Palms are sweaty wet, and she was nervous, she was nervous to all of us.”

“Tthat didn't stop her obstruction; she became immersed in the experience; she wanted more of this; she felt this offer; he touched her all over. Looking for something different, could elevate her to another point, up all around her, she arrived here with one purpose. And she was single-minded. She just let go of too much, to watch, too much flesh. Market what is this. It's not supposed to be like.”

“This yes, is yes, it is, and the water, the pain in the suffering, as she renewed herself in the moment, to her and took some thing away. It was all the same or the same feelings welling up inside of her, and she welcomed all of it. No one knew her. Here it would do her. Anywhere, it didn't matter. She could smile. She could put on a new face; that's all that mattered to the repertoire. She didn't even need words.”

“She could not, she can say her name Barbara, Barbara, Barbara, Barbara. Barbara wants it all now. Barbara, where's the door now? Oh that is right, or than Barbara that she could get it. She could become more and more absorbed by all of it. Losing herself, losing the ability to say yes or no. Where? Just nodding moving hands, leading hands, the following, following her. where this was just going to be a matter for everyone, would go along, she would

go along with it. There was no rest, no escape, no even if this was something new. With something or something she had shared, edited, matter, she just wanted someone to say hello. It was more than that.

“She wanted somebody to take her away, but she let herself get taken away, and each time she got taken away, she got taken back, it was never right. Never enough. She is the one who was supposed to be. She wasn't who she was supposed to be. How is this happening? How are all of them happening?”

“They were all happening with her convincing outlook, and she liked to be convinced, but she had the opportunity. She would go along. She would say whatever was expected of her. She would hear whatever she expected to hear, and that and this wonder would gush around her. Maybe, there was someone who knew someone. A person who knew, and no one knew, no one could ever know, and no one could ever know it was happening around her. She wanted it all to happen more quickly, so she gave into the acceleration, powerful force just came over her again. She could feel it shake her, and that was how she wanted to be. That was so she accepted, and she got separated from her self but she accepted it that way. She let her take her references.”

“She was waiting for something everlasting. Tell you something great. I'm not expecting it to be. I could give into all of this. This one thing, this touch becomes time now and forever. I can count with it. This is my accounting and go with it.”

“I understand it. I figure it out. This is the place where I can hide it if I hide here then I'm hiding forever. I don't want to be like this. They are here like me; others who want to hear that; she has others who want to become part of what is going to happen, when she can always find someone to understand. This basic science the science of touch and knowing that building physics of movement, explosion. She could rely on it.”

“She could add to it. That only made it more potent, but she loved it for what it was, something sweet, something sweeter, the sweetest thing. And she accepted that smell, that taste, and grounded her to the earth, and made her part of creation. That was all that mattered. It was this idea, this now thing, this now is forever, this thing, this now. It was all that mattered. She didn't need more words. She didn't need more explanations.”

“She only needed more of it. She needed it constantly. She might feel a little sour. She might feel a little broken here. That didn't stop her. She opened up to it. She greeted it. It exploded all around her. She had found a connection. She could let go of what she found. she couldn't let go over the realization. So she embraced it, and she was ready to take it higher, and higher again. Even if she had come down, there was such intensity that didn't diminish the need to push. I need to know, the need to know it all.

How the body can tell her, her sweat can tell her, everything in her, could remind her what was going on. Nothing is feeling. She wasn't going to surrender. The excitement. This was all that mattered. It was the only thing that would ever matter to her. So she embraced it. She saw it as more of the revelation. and the revelation enhanced her being, took her in million places. This was the promise of creation. This was the temptation that she feared, and that she embraced. It was everything she needed. She only had a look, and this would reveal there were others who were just like her; they gave into temptation over and over again. They embraced their anonymity.”

“My name is Barbara; my name is Barbara, Barbara, and seeing they did not see even se

om knowing they did not know, but they could not let go. They were all part of this, and she was part of this in an inevitable way;;this was the last piece of the puzzle, but it was the same piece in thousands of puzzles and billions of puzzles and billions and puzzles and she wanted to work it out again and again. but it didn't take long to find a victory. She had everything that she needed, and even when she didn't, she could fake it, and others liked her pretense, that was all part of their liberation. She was looking for resources, looking for affirmation. No one else was here in this place. Where she could stay, she could last person, sometimes she recognize nothing around her except for this one thing, and when she could zero in, and she could get everything that she wanted. She wasn't afraid. She was deeply afraid. and the fear of the long haul on this became so intense pleasure or extreme. She could clean up for all of us. Fear with her, work I didn't interfere with the edifice. She enjoyed it for what it was; that was all part of her growth. She was becoming something different. She couldn't explain it, but this was where she was headed. so she stayed with the feeling. she stayed with you. in certain and that refreshed her she wanted some kind of reward, craved her blessings.”

“She could sense the liberation; it wouldn't be long before it all fell into place, and it would give to her, but it would be taken away; she didn't want time to relax. to get away. She only wanted to put her self in the moment, and anyone who wanted to slow her down, needed to be cast aside, nobody else could understand how much she had invested, in this wonder she loved it for what it was. She didn't even want to move; she didn't even want to leave herself. She was here there and everywhere, forever and ever. She loved it, but she needed to keep along with herself, of course they could delight, sweat, he could push to the ends of the resistance, and they could push a little more. That was all there was. That was all there was to her reality. That was all there was to the world, all the benefits of the rewards, and all the blessings. It was a litany of celebration. Some kid only watched for her. It was more than that. She was participating all the time. No one knew which was happening. When she went along, figure it out, like that, no one could tell her to quit. She needed to keep on. She was closer than ever. She was closer than ever to a reward, to a lasting taste, to something that could happen forever, and ever and others would want to go along in their participation and make it more exciting.”

“They will get lost in obscurity. The darkness was now her light.”

“All these things that were taken away were given back. It had up subsided, but it started again. She was afraid. Was she condemned to be like this? For all this time, it seemed tedious. She didn't want to get reduced to nothingness. She wanted the being to escape, but it was all that mattered. It was all that affected her in one million ways. Where was all of this leading? This wasn't growth. This was destruction, but she loved the distraction. There was an exquisite beauty in all of it and she loved the destruction.”