

## THE INTERVIEW

I thought that the world was doing this for me. I was being given a gift, and I felt blessed that the world seemed so considerate.

“How did you get like this?”

“I had help.

“Look at me.”

“What are you protecting?”

“I do not want anyone to do it for me.”

“I am stating to understand that.”

“How can you tolerate so much bull shit in one place.”

“It was not easy. The words seemed to speak for me.”

“I not want to tolerate this constant stream of lies.”

“Words are words.”

“What else could you say?”

“I am glad that you do that so well. You will eventually face some kind of retribution.”

“This does not end anything.”

Someone would have to forgive all the sins of the world.”

“I am not really for this idea of blood sacrifice, but it seems to keep things going in some kind of unacceptable form.”

“What does that mean?”

“There are thing in my life that I am not happy about.”

“Where are you leading me?”

“I want to be nicer.”

“There will be no forgiveness for any of this shit.”

“What is your goal here?”

“I think that we know what that is.”

“This is going to require some kind of international upheaval.”

“That is coming.”

“I do not have the momentum.”

“Get in the car.”

“Wonder about it.”

“Where do we start?”

“I am all aboard.”

“All aboard for nothing.”

“Where does this go?”

“That is hilarious.”

“Will this all connect?”

“What is the explanation?”

“I like this how it is.”

“It is.”

“What do you see?”

“I see what I want to see.”

“Do not let that affect you.”  
“It will not.”  
“Which is going faster: time or vision?”  
“I could see it differently.”  
“What gets you excited?”  
“This is going to come to an end.”  
“How will that happen?”  
“Who is helping out?”  
“The higher power.”  
“The lower power.”  
“The mother lode.”  
“The volcano.”  
“Is that your explanation for history?”  
“I do not respond.”  
“Where is this going?”  
“To the same place.”  
“The leper colony.”  
“We will do miracles.”  
“There are evident ways to cure disease.”  
“What explanation are you looking for?”  
“Healing.”  
“Miracles.”  
“This will help.”  
“What is the source of damnation?”  
“You should not be watching.”  
“I am not looking at all.”  
“No one is.”  
“What is in that?”  
“This will make you better.”  
“I cannot be cured.”  
“That is not going to work favorably for me.”  
“I have this.”  
“I am melting.”  
“The after-effects of an explosion.”  
“Duh!”  
“Huh!”  
“That was another life.”  
“What does this do for me?”  
“The timeline.”  
“Take a hike.”  
“Is it long?”  
“This is not meant as a compliment.”  
“The small changes.”

“I could do this with my eyes closed.”  
“My eyes are closed.”  
“An extreme form of punishment.”  
“It will not look pretty.”  
“You will get your eye.”  
“I do not like to consider history in that way.”  
“Say what you will.”  
“We can stay like this forever.”  
“We cannot stay like this forever.”  
“What is in the basket?”  
“Fish.”  
“Sandwiches.”  
“Are you kidding?”  
“You cannot exist in three places at once.”  
“I am trying for four.”  
“Shit.”  
“You return to the scene of the crime.”  
“You get rid of all that evidence.”  
“There still is a crime.”  
“You can’t do it like that.”  
“I have time.”  
“They chopped down a tree.”  
“Face it.”  
“What is really going on.”  
“They are messing with your time line.”  
“I see that that is about.”  
“I need another look.”  
“How much investment capital are you thinking about?”  
“Ten thousand.”  
“I was thinking about a million.”  
“Did you save that up?”  
“We are carrying it all in a wheelbarrow.”  
“Leave the wheelbarrow.”  
“Wink of the eye.”  
“And someone is going to clean up all this shit.”  
“Do you want me to believe that?”  
“You are taking something that does not belong to you.”  
“Does not help.”  
“Does not help.”  
“Never helped.”  
“This is all shit.”  
“Interesting.”  
“I would like to interview you.”

“There is a misunderstanding.”

“You can help me.”

“You can reveal more.”

“I have to work here and listen to this.”

“This is an instrument for change.”

“How is that distinguished from an instrument that has no connection to change.”

“We are working in the industry.”

“What is the industry?”

“The industry of the industry.”

“You are selling the second-hand results of our work.”

“That could not have been better.”

Why was this experience supposed to be so unique? Did I need to add something to my experience so that I could make everything more vivid? It was not simply a matter of going along with what was happening around me. I needed to highlight this encounter in a more focused manner. What did I need to provide this motivation? Whatever was unified in my field of perception revealed a more fundamental rift in the world. How could I respond to this?

This wave of fatigue rolled over me. It seemed to drag me down with such a degree of intensity. Why did I feel isolated by these influences? The unity had been definitely broken. I kept assuming that there was so much more here. That only added to my disorientation. I had invested in that wonderful moment, but I could not sustain that feeling.

“I am an artist.”

“Do you understand the design?”

“What are you asking me?”

I didn't want to betray my principles.

“What is the source of your understanding?”

“An exaggeration.”

“What is the connection between what you are seeing and what you want to see?”

“I can make things happen.”

“Did you ask the trinity?”

“What is that about?”

“A lot of waiting.”

“You wait for it all to come together.”

“That would be impossible.”

“What did you touch?”

“The fish got it.”

“None of this means anything.”

“None of this means anything.”

“We believed something.”

“Wrong city.”

“I know.”

“There are building a chapel.”

“I like that look.”

“Do that walk again?”

“You are going to work tomorrow.”

“This is going to be more than wonderful.”

“There are too many lines.”

“They are all short-circuited.”

You lived your art. I wondered if that was some kind of manifesto. The body was in touch with a critical design.

“Can you represent creativity?”

“A straight line.”

“You are confusing me.”

“You describe the resistance.”

“We are saving this for later.”

“I will wait for you.”

“I can meet you.”

“Where do you want to meet me?”

“I want to show you off.”

“Do you feel as if you represent your art?”

“What is that about?”

“I need to work on this.”

“I need to work on this.”

“I need to work on you.”

“This is a way of developing a social awareness.”

“You are describing different levels of energy.”

“You are going to burn these circuits.”

“We do not have to accept this kind of existence.”

“We are just talking about the parameters.”

“What does that mean?”

“She gives you limits, but she does not make it clear what she is expecting.”

“There is no limit to this.”

“The whole world goes asleep.”

“None of this matters.”

“Now is the limit.”

“I TRUSTED YOU.”

“What is the connection between trust and art?”

“Can you represent it?”

“Nada is part of a movement. There is a manifesto.”

“The geometers.”

“This is what I can expect in one day.”

“This is hellish.”

“It is.”

“What should I even be thinking about?”

“An impending marriage.”

“You clear out all the accounts.”

“Where should I look?”

“Should I touch?”

“None of that matters.”

“That really makes sense.”

“It makes sense on television.”

“How can you extrapolate from this state of physical activity to the described state of biological activity.”

“You are not even communicating.”

I was trying to describe how the art could be inspired by some kind of programmatic interpretation.

“You can leave whenever you want.”

“None of us want things to occur like this.”

“We all have the possibility for change.”

“Things are not meant to be.”

“I am not even here.”

“When will any of this coincide?”

“We had a program.”

“This never has to end.”

“It didn’t.”

“You realize the youthful origins of your rebellion and conform.”

“Do I look as if I have a trust fund?”

“You look as if you are on the verge of an understanding.”

“I don’t care. I only want to know.”

“These little things can lead to an understanding.”

“There is so much interference in my head.”

“Are you contributing?”

“That is clean.”

“I would have done things the same.”

“I am asleep.”

Nada: “I realized that my art was a product of sleepwalking through life. I had arrived at a suitable aesthetic that relied on making pleasing works. It was difficult to contradict that outlook. Even in devising an underground sensibility, I was only accommodating a sense of proportion to which I had already become accustomed.”

“The artist does not pose any kind of challenge to the status quo. I was gratifying an existing market that I had adjusted for my own needs. That hardly made me innovative. But I was surviving in this world. I needed to find a more independent outlook. But I had already become too rooted in my work flow. I needed to live up to expectations. I want along with that understanding. It gave me standing on my profession. I had already distinguished myself as an original voice. I didn’t not want to mess with these achievements.”

“You have created this world of you own that has nothing to do with anything real.”

“I need this world of my own to deal with things that are real.”

“There are choices.”

“We will find them.”

“We will ride them.”

“You could have fooled me.”

“I thought that I was looking at it first thing in the morning.”

“I just saw more of the same. I was living up to a demand. But it did nothing for me.”

That was hardly my situation. I had my own version of creativity. I had no fear that I was doing the wrong thing. I really had enough confidence in my abilities.

There was something missing from this picture. Did I bring some kind of social engagement along with my commitment to the program? It was enough to continue to create. I was under no pressure to justify what I was doing. There were people who might have doubted my efforts.

I could look at my own output. I felt that I was consistent with my larger artistic vision. But I was on the verge of another awareness.

“You are trying to read your experience into mine. I have already gone through the process that you are describing. My art already had a programmatic character. Anything else would only seem contrived.”

“Does your mother dress you?”

“I am dressing myself contrary to my mother’s wishes.”

“You are still in the same frame?”

“And what difference do you see?”

“I am in the wrong place.”

“Give me what you have.”

“I will take whatever is available.”

“I can tell that you have been committed to something.”

“I have been hovering waiting to land.”

“I abandoned all the shit.”

“The one woman show.”

“That is coming.”

“He played a great King Lear.”

“What kind of sensibility did he have?”

“What did they expect?”

“That his inspiration would count for something more.”

“Existence has become a shit show.”

“Where is this headed?”

“Is your art supposed to tell me something new?”

“None of it even mattered.”

“It could be Calla; it could be Murana. The viewpoint is the same.”

“Someone calls the gang to order.”

“I cannot explain it for you.”

“We are not responsible.”

“I am dealing with big ideas.”

“They will save me.”

“I will be saved.”

“Can I put this back to how it should be?”

“I would like to restore the world to its fundamental balance.”

“What is that about?”

“We learn what we want from historical development. Even the worst disasters can alert us to flaws in the social structure.”

“They are all coming back.”

“Can I present it as it should be presented?”

“Nada, that is up to you. That is your training. How should I look at any particular canvas.”

“It all makes sense.”

“None of it makes sense.”

“I accept that little corner of paradise.”

“There are so many other opportunities.”

“I worked a long time at being like this.”

“What is the focus?”

“Spreading wings.”

“How can your wings carry you to the heights?”

“That is all part of the art.”

“Look at this straight line.”

“Share.”

“Share.”

“That will be suitable.”

“How much of my existence is suitable for him?”

“I am not ruling you out, but a lot has happened since then.”

“There is still all this shit with the intelligence services.”

“Are they watching me?”

“We will find the break.”

“They are spying on our efforts.”

“Who is watching me?”

“I need to make some kind of progress.”

“What dose that involve?”

Nada was living an artistic existence, and she had her art. How was it possible to accord these two forms of existence?

“Her body said everything.”

“This was something about ritual.”

“Who could explain this more effectively?”

“That artist.”

“The person who wants to be an artist.”

“I think that there is this unique balance.”

“The world is not saving anything for you.”

“You are offering me an explanation.”

“You look as if you might know.”

“That is very different from acting as if you do know.”

“Nada knows.”

“And she also knows.”



“This really goes nowhere.”

“I can’t tell.”

“I can’t tell.”

“I admit that I lack eloquence.”

“I am growing out of this siht.”

“Are you losing an artistic sensibility?”

“What do you know that no one else knows?”

“I live my art.”

“Everyone can say that.”

“Have you studied how I move?”

“We are starting to understand some crazy shit.”

“For the moment, it may have nothing to do what we are seeing right now.”

“Until we see her art.”

“This is another level of fucked up.”

“Really fucked up.”

“How did you get that way?”

“Being close does not do it at all.”

“No one is protecting you.”

“You can leave.”

“I am going to leave.”

“What are you going to do about it?”

“A lot of my efforts are intuitive. You might see something programmatic about my efforts. But they really aren’t. It is more a sensibility about the media. I do have a sensibility. It is ritualistic in its nature. I grasp something about the duality of nature. The supernatural awareness is tied to a profound connection with how matter is organized.”

“I have no idea what you are talking about.”

“I know by seeing.”

“What do you see?”

“What do you know?”

“I only need to wait a while.”

“Do you want to pose for me?”

“I do not see art that way. It is more an action that you capture in the process.”

“Where did this stop?”

“At what point, do you realize that you are in the shit.”

“When you have gone double of nothing.”

“What is missing here?”

“I hear it very differently.”

“I am doing my part.”

“I would have ended up in the same place.”

“What does the ruler tell me?”

“Something about proportion.”

“I felt pushed.”

“I can’t care about any of this.”

“Things have changed.”  
 “Nothing has changed.”  
 “Roll the tape.”  
 “These are people’s lives. I do not even understand how you are barely part of your own  
 life.”  
 “I have a sensibility.”  
 “That makes me a great artist.”  
 “You need to improve the aesthetic.”  
 “We are back at the same point.”  
 “We had a very bad day.”  
 “I am a ballet dancer.”  
 “The world is twisting you in unusual shapes.”  
 “This could only be worse.”  
 “It is worse.”  
 “We respond to the world of work. This is how our bodies have been shaped. This is  
 how we respond.”  
 “I had so much to hang on to.”  
 “The door is open.”  
 “That will not work.”  
 “I will be back.”  
 “You are my apprentice.”  
 “I will not say the wrong thing.”  
 “Do you have the key?”  
 “I am gone for the night.”  
 “Any night will work.”  
 “There is so much to figure out.”  
 “The body records an understanding.”  
 “Who has stronger awareness?”  
 “Stretch the canvas.”  
 “I am almost there.”  
 “He would not have gone in.”  
 “What did he expect to find?”  
 “This is going to require a great deal of work.”  
 “Who will be left?”  
 “There is that wave.”  
 “I am trying not to anticipate.”  
 “That is more than enough.”  
 “Then it is nothing.”  
 “You have no clue.”  
 “These are different way of saying the same thing.”  
 “One letter.”  
 “One sentence.”  
 “This is progression.”

“I am so sorry for you.”

“Why?”

“I am trying to understand a stronger level of compassion.”

“I can hear that wonderful echo.”

“I can hear you.”

“All these extremes.”

“I am wanted.”

“I discover the point where I am most wanted.”

“If there was something unique about me, would anyone know?”

“Do not insult me.”

“The premise is ridiculous.”

“I am right back to where I have always been.”

“I have found new friends.”

“We share the same view of art, but we cannot be friends.”

“This will be over soon.”

“I am cleaning up a mess.”

“I was supposed to have a moment.”

“I am not connecting to any of this.”

“You abandoned something.”

“Take it back.”

“Look at the canvas.”