

HUNGER

“I’m hungry. What does that ever mean? What I want that to mean? Should I add something to the equation? How long are we supposed to wait? Don’t you think that this is moving too quickly? What should we do about it? Should we give in? Dear Relly, this is getting confusing. The wall keeps getting bigger; it’s more formidable. I need to understand. Will we ever get any closer? What do you need from me? What do you need from yourself? Where is this headed? Is something missing? We always ask the same thing. Do we give enough of ourselves? Do we understand what that would even mean? Do you interest me. You excite me. I’m going overboard. What else is there to know? What do you want to feel? What do you want to see? I look at you. I think about you. You tell me so much. You are excited. We prepare to meet. But you do not show up. Where are you? What’s really going on? What is moving this along? What’s moving you along? I wonder. I need to understand better. What happened to you? It seems as if someone broke your heart. Maybe that happened more than once. But you’re a passionate person. Doesn’t take much to ignite that spark. This adds to the sensation. I feel as if I am drowning. He feels if you’re drowning. And the only thing that matters is that touch.”

“And you surrender to it. Does this seem more than it should? Are you seeing more than you want to? Are you being pulled along or some thing that you need to resist? This should’ve happened a while ago. We’re caught up in this. But it should’ve happened a while ago. He’s slowing us down? It’s getting in our way? What’s the question that we need to answer? Your body is that question. Beckons to me. I feel that longing. Your body beckons to me. You’re the answer the question. I feel that longing. What’s a body? What’s the hunger? You know what I’m talking about. You understand what I’m not saying. You understand what I am saying. We are both too far along. We both hurt. We both are numb. Were we are immune to each other. We buried these thoughts deep in the night.”

“We forget about it all. I forget about you. Who are you? What is it about? Why should I be concerned? Why should I bother? This has nothing to do with me. This has nothing to do with you. We keep it going. We keep thinking that it will all make sense. None of this makes sense. All of it makes sense. All of it means some thing. None of it means anything. Where are you? What are you doing? I need you to help me. I need help now. Where is this headed? Where is any of this had it? I need to know? Need to keep moving. I need to quit hiding. Is that all over? I thought that you were here. You were on your way. And you got lost. Are you at the Tropicale? What’s going on there?”

“He looks in; the eyes question. He seems excited. You seem excited by him. He attracts you. You feel that interest. You are caught up in the excitement. Something has to give. Do you need to give. What’s missing from the picture? Where is the gift? What has been stolen? I have everything that you need. I work. You were. I have a house. You have a house. I have a life. You have a life. I have desires. You have desires. This is what they talk about at the Tropicale. It’s better than that. It’s all about desire. What is desire? What are you desire? This is more than hunger. Let’s just take care of this. This is more than hunger. Let’s just take care of this. I think that you can do it for me. I think that I can do it for you. Let’s ask some questions. We can ask questions about our families. We can ask questions about going to school. We can ask questions about the movies that we like. I’m not like you. And you’re not like me. But we share a lot in

common. What do we share? I wouldn't let him vote. I wouldn't let him speak. I would Madame Rice."

"What was I was he going to say? I didn't like the feel of things. I'd give him too much. He had given me too much. We're giving each other too much. It wasn't supposed to be that way. We weren't supposed to be that way. How did we get turned around. How do we get move this way. He move me. You move me. Why do I have a body? Why does the body do this to me? Why are you doing this to me? Why are we doing this to each other? The weather is nice. We are nice to each other. We can hang on. We can hang on for the night. You have what I need. I have what you need. You have what I need. I have what you need. That's going to do nothing."

"He's a musician. He's a painter. He has a cars. He's living in the now. He's living in the future. He's living everywhere at once. None of this matters. All that matters is the body. This is a parking lot. This is where we leave our cars. This is where we leave our hopes and dreams. Kiss me here. None of this means much of anything. Do it again. This isn't going to affect you the way that affects me. You're not gonna affect me the way that you think that you are. I'm not gonna think about this. I pretend that I do. I tell myself that I do. None of this matters. It's only for now. It's only something we do. It's only something that we pretend. I've been doing this all day. I only need to pretend. This would be enough for the both of us. This will be too much for me. It's still listen gonna take me to the next phase. I need to do a lot more. We need to do a lot more together. How did you get caught up in this? How did we get caught up in this? We were both pretending. It's not going to last for either of us. We can do it all in a day. We can do it all in an hour. We can pay all these bills. We can pay for nothing."

"I'm gonna ask to get an extension. I make enough revenue. I don't make enough revenue. I'm borrowing money. I'm borrowing my soul. I'm telling you everything that I need to tell you. What else do you want to know? What else do you wanna hear? Do you need to hear from me? I love it when you tell me these kinds of things. I love it when you get extra close to me. He only needed need to see a few things. Buy me a drink. The alcoholic ignites the process; buy me another drink. I'm delirious; find me the final drink, and I am yours. What words need to accompany these experiences? Wwhat do you need to hear from me? I am clean. I have a house. It is clean. I have a title. It is clean. I have a dream. It is clean. What is basic about this feeling? What do you know that I don't know?"

"Should I stay here? Is anyone else staying with me? Do you know me? Does this satisfy you? I never thought that you would get left here like this. Who else is involved? What else is involved? How did you make a mistake? How do you make the same mistake twice. The pain is too much. The love is too much. I can't last with this anymore. I want something more from you. What more do you have to give? Roll over! Roll over!"

"These are things we say to each other to make it seem more important. We want to seem more important. We want all of it to have a purpose. We wanna share the purpose. Your touch tells me that we share the same purpose. It won't be long. If we have this hunger, we need to meet the need. What are we afraid of? What are you afraid of? It only takes a little while can you make me better? When do we get better? When do we get any better?"

"Or I don't don't want to lose my place. Neither of us wants to get lost. I feel so close. I can touch the bones. I am part of the molecules. I'm in the office. I have a parking space. I have a job. I have a purpose. You are my purpose. You turn me on. We've been here before. How did

we get here? How did any of us get here? It's something that we want it. With something to be wanted for now. We wanted it for a little while after now. There are other ways to think about this. I should've parked here. I should've been here. I should've thought about this like this. I did. What happened to that car? Where did any of this go? Why did any of this matter? You need to be fair. He is practiced. He knows what to say to you. He understands what you're wearing. He understands what you're saying to him. He understands that you had a long day at work. He recognizes that you had a long day at life. You're trying to dodge the cars. You're trying to escape and the birds. You're trying not to step on the grass. You're trying not to pick the flowers. Every day leads to this commotion. Every day brings you a little closer. I can't help. I can't participate. Don't scream in my face. Don't pretend that you can do something that I can't do on my own. You need to let me go. Need to let me feed myself."

"I'm not part of any of this. You need to hold us together. The whole universe in your hands. We need to hold this together. You know what today is about. Where is any of this going. I only need a little bit. Where is any of this going? I only need a little help. We need a Little salvation. This is getting wild. Will be the end. This will be the beginning. This will be the frame. If this is the frame, you need to apply it better. I can understand if you want to object. Look what I've got. Look what I've got for you. Do you really need more. I have everything that you need. How do you know? I've measured it. How do you know? I've measured it. What if that is not my measure.? What if that's not my dimension. What if that's my dementia? Even I know what's going on? Do you even know what's going on? Does anyone know what's going on?"

"It should never get to this point. We need to understand each other better. We need to talk. What is there to talk about? Can you satisfy me? Can I satisfy you? Can I satisfy you? Can I sets for myself? Then I have to go to work. Then I have to look lively. Why do any of these questions matter to me? I find another parking lot. I find another parking space. It's crowded. We have chosen our gifts. I can't get out of here. We can't get out of here. Where is this going? I love the pictures. I love the kisses. There's more to it. I have a heart. I'm breathing. You have love. We both have love. That's all we need. That's all we care about. That is all that matters. That is all that ever matters. Take this from me. I take this from you. We take this from each other. This is all that matters. I'm not trying to be clever. There's so much history. And there's the facts. And there's the other people curious where have they been going. Where have we been going. We still have time. We have time to change things. I need to get ready for this coming. We need to share this sensation with others."

"It is almost too late. Why are you headed in this direction? Do you know where you are? About? Is anyone else involved? Are you really in Halls? Why does that even matter? When will that even matter? It seems perfect for now. It seems perfect for later. We both bundle up. Eat the marshmallows. Eat the salad. It's all ready for you. We're all ready for you. We will be waiting all night long. Now you're here. That's brilliant. I have no idea if you're even coming. Why should I care no bother. I need you to give me what I need. I don't even know what I need. Do you know what I need? We're close for today. There's no room at the end. There's no in at the room. Who has the keys. This is not trivial stuff. Know who I am. Know what I'm about. It's still not going to help. None of this is going to help."

"This will make you feel any better. I thought I know who you were. I thought we knew who you were. I thought we knew each other. Something changed. We change. We need to stop

this. We're hurting ourselves. Do we start. Where do we end. I have a have all that I need within my body. I have a slogan. I'm part of the change that's coming. Do you have a space for me. I really don't care."

"I needed some kind of change. I needed something to help me figure out what that was. You're ripe. You look ripe. He look like you're ready. Who is that even mean? Why you looking at me that way? Why am I looking myself that way? What do I want? Or you want from me? This is only going to get better. This is not going taste better. Marvelous. How did I get here? I know what I'm looking for. I know what you're looking for. You've been through this before. We both been through this. There are one thousand varieties of change. What does this one mean? How can you make me feel better? How can I feel better about myself?"

"This has come too far along. Should I ask? Should we ask? Should I wait? I need to know. If I pretend, you were here if I don't pretend, you were here I have nothing to do with us I need some thing. You need some thing. You need to eat. I just ate. With my life I was to be like this? Where is this headed? I need to stop myself. We both need to stop ourselves. What would stability mean? I would find what I needed. I would be needed when I needed to be found. But it's any of this about? I need to be found. What is this about? This is good stuff. Tasteless. What is that? It's not going to kill you. I don't like how that sounds. If it's not going to kill me, it could still make me sick. You make me sick. Everything about this place makes me sick."

"I'm making myself sick; just let it go; just come on let it go. Show up. Sure what you've got. Sure what you don't have. So what do you need? If you're too sensitive. You feel too afraid. You have all the money. You have none of the money. It's not supposed to go like this. It does go like this. I can't help it if the monies not going to the place that I want. You could've happened; it could've happened to any of us. You need a return address. You need a place to return to. This is not like what's happening to him. This is not like what's happening to me. I need to do more things. I need to get myself better. You need to get me better. We are so close to the end."

"We're so close to an end. I'm not going to mess with any of this. It's all going to make sense in time. We could put together, put it together as one thing. Then it'll make sense to you. Then it will make sense to all of us. I'm staring at the page. I'm staring at you. I took more than I needed. We both took a little more than we needed. I have a whole month to make things happen. To see what any of this is about. I just need you to do a little bit. You weren't even part of the equation. You weren't even part of any of this. It's going to be a little bit of a lag. All gonna happen at once. It's all going to happen right before your face. It's going to happen right before your eyes. This is going to be so simple. Just take care of one thing. Please, just take care of one thing. It wasn't supposed to be like this. They weren't supposed to be like this. This was the week that everything was supposed to fall into place. None of this works."

"Is anyone even in there? Who are you working with? Is anyone even in there? You try to tell me about your needs. What did you really need? Are you settle down? Does it all feel better? That was some kind of treat. Each kiss some kind of treat. Will leave it at that. Will leave you at that. It's in there? Can I eat it. He left it for me. It looks like food. Could kill me. I need it. I need you. I'm all done."

"If you raise the value so high, you get nothing. That is where the prince comes in. Do you satisfy what you're looking for? Do you get what you need? What's the promise here what was she looking out for? Or was she saving up for? There would be time. She seem implicated in

this intrigue. It seem to me a great deal. If she had rivals, they would wonder why she had advantages[they were not offered to them; that only confirmed her suspicions. Who is making it easier for her? Why not someone else? This went to the heart of her wonder. Doesn't everything happen right before our eyes? What appears to be missing? How can we get ahead of things? There are people who will answer. Other people who remain silent. Really needed to understand what was available to her certainly; there were alternatives. Someone could influence her actions someone can make things more intense. What were the challenges? She has been pushed to this point, pushed to the limit. The same thing was being denied her. It was as if she had an enemy. She might wonder about those close to her.”

“Their lack of appeals had been exaggerated. They could be more skillful than they appeared. That could help explain why things are not going in her favor. She had a great deal of hoping. She was being pushed along. She was being being carried by the forces of time. They confronted some kind of denial, whatever that could be. She needed to accelerate things. That way she could assure herself that things might happen in her favor. If you believed that was all there was to it, then you might enjoy these benefits. But there was some thing that was in our way. It was almost as if it would take a while before everything got shaken loose. A lot of times it's not a matter of waiting for your turn. Once people realize what's going on at the festivities, they clear out. You can't strike too soon because that will make you seem anxious there's almost no alternative. It's not a matter of waiting. Things are going to get better all of a sudden but you hope that they might. Certainly, there is a little bit of a give-and-take. You feel close to some thing but then there's so many things standing in your way. Really, it's up to you to intervene. I realized that you've had assistance in your own endeavors. Someone else could help you. That would appear to be a nice balance. Really recognized the challenges. What are we talking about? You keep talking about challenges I have no idea what you're talking about; some people think that I am wonderful. Others see me as some kind of freak. That seems to stand in the way of a deeper understanding. I'm not gonna surrender that part of you. In my own way, I need to treat this as if it is work. That means taking time for it. That means getting it done. I was already part of the experience. I think all that's changed. Is there a different forms of seeing.”

“ In some ways that meant ignoring important details of what was going on. There's really no sophistication here; there's no attempt at sophistication. Everything just happens as it goes. Everything just explodes as it goes. Suddenly, I felt as if it was all closing in on me. Whatever did that mean? Take a chance. I need you for one simple thing. Where are you when I need you? Things are getting difficult. This is getting difficult for me.”

“You know where I come from. This is done immediately. I'm not even part of this. I didn't sign up for this. I hope it's going to end soon it doesn't take much. Emily takes a little push. Do you even look at yourself? Do you know what's going on? Do you want to have an old ones. Do you want it to happen in the moment. You connect all the dots. And make it all happen. And nothing happens. Am I being censored? I was standing in my way? I feel tired. I feel weak. I feel somethings bothering me. This is not good. This is not bad. This is better than you know. This hurts more than you know. Why do I feel rude about this I'm looking at the trash. I'm taking it to the trash. I'm gonna find some thing about my identity. I'm gonna hear an explosion. What's going on here? I could pretend? I'm gonna be honest. These are my concerns. And these are my commitments. My concerns represent my curiosity. How is your curiosity doing really care if you

know what you want. I'm gonna get it or you gonna run for it. Why does that building seem haunted? What causes the haunting is one thing. I want more than anything, I want her to show me what is really going on. Who is helping her out and is making her feel as if she has more inspiration. I want to join in. I want to know what's left. I want to go to that last step. Let's just say that there are needs; how immediate are they? I just get distracted by it all can you get distracted. You trying to pretend that there's some thing there. What's there.?

“It's hiding in the grass? It's hiding in the field? Who are you hiding from? Then it all gets revealed. That feels good. I feel so good. I don't want to start. Closer and closer. When did this begin? If this is all there is, it's not going anywhere. It's not going to give me any answers. That's how it goes. You need a signal. You need to understand how to convey things with your hands who is watching this who sees this?”

“Relly has someone helping her. She may have been betrayed by her helper. It wasn't supposed to be like that. She wasn't supposed to feel things like that. It happened anyway. It affected her anyway. If they did things to her anyway. What was that about? Or was any of that a boat? Where is any of this going? Where did it start? What do I get? What do I get to taste? What do I get to know? What do I get to feel? I need to understand all of this. I need understand you. There has to be more here are you kidding this is the geometry as I see it. There's no escape. You're submitting to revision. Some like it hot.”

“How do you like it. Let's just do this. I don't even know what it can be. Get it done. I want to understand. Are you afraid of some thing? This is going to be funny. Are you going to run out the car. I'm gonna hide what you have? This is not how it isn't meant to be. How has the empire taken us to this point? What do you want to show? The emperor has some newd clothes for you. Can you help me fix that up? It can excite me, but if that's all you know, that's all you know. That's all that you on't know. You get all ready for the celebration. You celebrate, but you were taken back to the same point as before. It's all temporary for you. And you think that he can make it long lasting.”

“It gives you a little bit of the taste. But it all goes back to the same thing. And you encounter it in the same way. That is where you are that is what you were doing. That is what you do for work. You fill in the gaps. I fill in the gaps for you. What do you want to know? What do you need to know? Whoever understand? Are you ever be saved? Can you even be saved? This is not how it is supposed to be he will join in and change the chemistry what do you do with your time off? I can't explain this to you. I want you to understand. But I can't explain this to you. It Hass to make sense in the soul. Really I've tried to explain this to you. But you don't say. It has to make sense in the soul. Can you get your soul ready for what is to come. Relly, what is to come? But if you see the same image repeating, and then image is pleasing, could that be the eternity that you seek? If every action reinforces that vision, will that vision be sustained? How did I lose the trail?

“It doesn't have to be you. But it has to be some you. There has to be some kind of importance; here let's start with one thing. I want you to do some one thing. And that's it; everything else follows from that point. Really, I hope that you can complete the picture. Is this going to do it for you? Will this give you what you need? Will this cost you to know what's going on?”

“I still feel like you're the source of some kind of magic. Is that beneficial to me? I need

to understand better what am I hanging on to this? Why does none of this mirror thing? Where does it take you here? Can you see the emptiness you see the immensity of history. And you were so disgusted by these kinds of torturous excesses that you almost feel the only way to counteract them is by becoming like them. And then you truly see their face. And you cannot give into that kind of thinking because you need to do everything you can to stop it from carrying on. And you see that towering immensity of emptiness that you have called your lover. And that feeling so revolts you, but you wonder how you can interact with the world.”

“What is going on Rels? Is he making promises? Are you allowing him to make those promises so that he does not have to make other promises? What do you want to hear? What do you want? Are you ready for the truth? What could that possibly mean . It’s not simply with the facts on the ground. He has arranged those facts. In many ways, they have nothing to do with you what is your story? How is it on going? Need to do to make things better? What should we start with? We start with an outfit; we start with a belief. What is the costume? What are you wearing? How do you want people to see you? When we strip away the layers, we come to an image of the creative endeavor. This image is entirely different from what it’s actually seeing. We see a promise. We see an expectation. I have seen. Where is any of this going? Where are you going? They accompany you on new journey? Who else is going along? Are you going along? You have been invited to the promised land, and the promised land is based upon this place of wonder which was your origin. How did you lose your connection to your ancient home? Fundamentally, what did you do wrong? There is so much that you want them to know; there’s so much that you don’t understand. Are you waiting for that invitation? What form will it take? Some people have already decided. They know what they want. They know what they like. That gives them enough inspiration that moves them along. That engages them in this fantastic experience.”

“What is it? What are we apart of? What are we seeing that no one else sees? You were invited to this experience, and it is lively. It is appealing. It is wondrous. You have everything that you need and more. What is your fear? What is shaking you up? Somebody’s going to ask you to leave. You’re not supposed to be here. Where is your invitation? Where is this going? What do you have that I don’t have? What makes you wonderful? What makes you magnificent? My people are dragging me down. My weirdness is dragging me down. Or entirely different ways of seeing the world. Are you working together? I feel as if you’re working.”

“What are you doing? I can ask you to go away, but you do not go away. Do you need what I have? What about the bad times does it show on your face? Does it show in your reality? What does it mean to sneeze? So staring back at you. Zombies. This is not gonna help you escape your problems. This is your problem. What do you want to know? I wanna get out of here. I’m looking for another miracle. So you find it. The invisible becomes visible. The visible becomes invisible. What is behind it all? What is affecting your attitude? Do you have this right? Do I have this right? Does any of us have this ride? Relly does. Relly knows things. Relly makes things happen. Relly can transform spaces. She can make things happen. Relly is fantastic. Relly isn’t going anywhere. Rels has jumped off the edge of the world. Who is there to catch you? You hide in the shadows. Did you learn from Dusk? Teach you what you need to know? Do you need to understand who we are. You won’t need to understand what we are about. Understand why you’re trying to fit into a world that doesn’t respect you.”

“It’s all about the fit. You have to be there. You feel it. And invigorating. Do you want

more of it. It's your rod desire. You take it all. If there was something else he would've reached for it. He would've sought it out. Thing got twisted. You got twisted you did the impossible. Possible did a job on you. What's left? What do you have left? Who are you really? Are you these rags? How can you bring them to life? Do you understand the story? This is the day there are two very different worlds, and it only gets worse. You don't even see straight. His families become entwined with his other families. That's where you are now. We talk about the history. I just address you to put on or take off anything else going on here. I can barely explain it. You try in your own way. We both battle for deeper knowledge."

"Where is it? There are so many questions. Here ,there's so many things we wonder about, and we still don't know where we have her. Know what we need in order to better understand is happening around us? Do we want to hurt more? What could that mean? Or take your time. We need a reward???. Are we ever gonna come up with a solution. This is all that is needed"

"She was on a collision course for disaster. She didn't want to think that she lacked for blessings. Things wasn't going her way. And she wondered what that could be; she didn't want to think that she was born under an unlucky star. She felt these promises seemed to come from faraway But she couldn't reach that final resolution, so everything remained beyond her reach."

"What would she have to do to get things moving in her direction? How could she find greater inspiration? Shelooked deep inside, and she tried to see some thing that was heading to her before. She wondered she needed for a more lasting inspiration, but she didn't see anything that could reassure her. It should never of been like this."

"What had pushed things to this point? She felt as if she was relying on some thing over which she had no control. Yes yes whatever could that be? Where was the promise? Or she thought almost on the verge of a lasting recognition, but she couldn't reach that point. She was relying too much on her expectations."

"What do they really offer? What did any of this mean? Something important been taken from her, and she didn't feel as if she was about to get it back. It just didn't seem if it was going to increase the promise. Instead, it remained elusive. What did she have to do to put it all in to place. She didn't want to believe that she was relying on somebody else for something that she needed to figure out on her own. It was as if time had been completely turned upside down. What could help her to focus?"

"If I could give her that push, and she thought about it. But would always be this way. And she hated to believe that it was some kind of curse. Could she observe her nature and see this for what it was. For whatever that meant? What was it? She didn't want to believe that she lacked for inspiration. She could feel that drive, and she let herself get caught up. There should not have been any obstacles to her further growth. But some thing shook her up. Some thing made her wonder. And the confusion was enough to get her going. How could she discover necessary inroads to some kind of lasting awareness? She understood who she was. She understood what powers were available to her. How could she put it all into place. She didn't want to believe that it would take any longer to come to an understanding. She was on top of this possibility. For the time being, it seem to be everything. Why would tomorrow be any different?"

"She felt hobbled by this bewilderment. It seem to slow her down. She wasn't seeing a clear path. Her isolation seem to get more intense. This could be the invitation for a greater

insight. Where did this originate?”

“No matter how much inspiration she was dealing with, it still didn’t seem enough. She was back to the same place and made her wonder if she had made some kind of mistake. And she failed in the bargain? She was moving ahead with her calculations. It just gave them a greater sense of focus. She looked at the alternatives. It seemed like the only possibility. That might’ve seemed a little disheartening. She couldn’t rely on some kind of rescue. She was already too deep in this experience that reminded her of the attendant risks. She wasn’t any further ahead in this understanding. She wasn’t ready to give in. Did she have enough to continue? She wasn’t despairing. She only needed more. At the same time, she was getting closer, she felt further apart. She had already revealed too much. She had understood something unique about her own strength. But she had trouble sharing this knowledge. That added to her hesitation. She was. She couldn’t relinquish any more.”

“Do I even understand this? What is pushed me at this point? Perhaps, it is shame. I do not want to think that I am ashamed of my actions. I have enough understanding to avoid the worst excesses, but I am being pulled by my desires, and I am being taken places that I don’t want to go. What makes me this way? What is influencing my actions. This is stranger than I can imagine.”

“Maybe you realize that I’m watching you. And I know what you’re about and you’re getting closer than you should be. But you continue to maintain that distance; do you have control. This was a moment of total realism You believed that your power was greater. And this could have a more prolonged effect on your understanding. This constant surveillance seemed inimical to your being. But you went along with it anyway. You gave yourself to the moment because it could give you that gratification. Fundamentally, that was all that you wanted these glimpses that were connected to a greater sense of overall seeing. What would cause someone to pick you out? How would you end up being seen in that manner? Or what were you being taught? These abstractions did not respond to what was actually happening in your experience.

“You were being inspired to have an outlook based more on your physical desires. But you need to resist. How could you ever do that? How could you gain enough consciousness to resist. Every point seemed to be a locus of greater stimulation. Even if it was only an observation, it could tempt you. I could drive you along. I could take you to this place. This was the heart of your awareness this made you real.”

“And I didn’t come here for therapy. I came here to avoid answers. I only want to live my life. But there is still this discontinuity. Time said something that worked contrary to my understanding I don’t like that contradiction. For everything I felt, for everything I touched, they were had to be something more vibrant. If I believed that my appeals could buy me some kind of respite, I would take what was given to me. This would move me along. This would get me more excited. Clearly, I was caught in the situation. I saw what I wanted, but I knew those rewards were only temporary. I had lost faith, and that meant that it was all temporary and I could find solace in this temporary paradise. It seem to reinvigorate me. It gave me more than I needed. It took me to another place.”

“Who is this going to prevent me from any other kind of seeing? This is the reason that I would not attain a more sustained understanding? I thought of the dangers. Where was I headed? How was I being pulled along to a final scene? I seemed to be setting it up. But I would never

play it completely, because something else was still possible for me. And I recognized what was happening before me. I was like all the other people at this place. But I assumed that my act gave me a special distinction.”

“What does this mean? Why was I so confused by the situation? In order for these appeals to be so vibrant, I would need moments of respite that were so contrary in the levels of expectation. If these highs were meant to attain their full impact, they would be complemented by some thing more depressing. In someways I was seeking a further descent since it would propel me to some kind of revelation. But there seemed as if something was preventing me from acquiring clarity--what was that? I wasn't going to separate myself from this experience. I was suspended between these two worlds. The stars in the sky seemed to confirm my understanding I was immersed in this marvel. And I would make it mean something more than it was. This added to my dilemma. I loved the balance. But it was wreaking havoc with my psyche. How could that be? Now, the whole story was falling in on itself. Highs mixed with lows. Did this invalidate any form of rescue.”

“Was I impeaching my own testimony? I couldn't let the self-examination stop. I had already opened the door. Where was it going? If I thought that I saw some thing that was real; what was preventing me from gaining a clear picture? I wanted to act as if I was not involved. Perhaps, this would be the secret. I would finally gain sufficient understanding. This seems like only the beginning but I saw the danger. If I quit my allegiance to these promises, I would leave myself more subject to the effects of the physical world. I would seek explosive gratification. It would give me everything. Was it impossible to know without becoming damned by this knowledge?”

“I felt a sense of confidence but seemed to help me to avoid that dilemma. I wondered. I knew all along that had nothing to do with the physical representation. It was all about the accompanying belief. But I also sought something from the other point of view.”

“The sense of estrangement from the world was still rooted in some kind of connection that was more supportive. It was the rejection of this awareness that even made the view possible. I could feel isolated from that sense of comfort, but I still longed for that connection. I wanted to belong. I wanted to be part of some thing lasting.”

“This was not knowledge in itself. This was a kind of knowing. That meant there was an ongoing process to confront the foundation of human experience. Even certainty could be challenged by further experiences this was a constant of front with human experience.

What did it mean not to be around? Or what had I missed? And I wondered about what was I looking for? I wanted total understanding I wanted total coverage. I wanted the universe to respond to me. One person could reveal what was happening. What was the beginning of that message? I thought about it I heard the laughs of children. They had a sense of comfort with the world even with their questions, somehow they knew. And I wanted that understanding. How could I find it?”

“What was missing from my world if I was missing from my world? I did my best to understand; I needed to solve this puzzle. What remained? What did I enjoy? What would bless me in my heart of hearts? I thought about it. I searched my soul. I found that magnificence. But there were moments that it seemed empty. I was letting my vanity get the better of me. I was believing some thing that left me empty. There were different ways to see them. There were

different ways to see myself. How was I giving myself to the world? How was the world acknowledging me? What other questions did I have? I was seeking a life better than this. What could be that promise? How would I begin? It was like the shards of glass. How could I be a part of this experience, and how could I find a blessing? I had pushed the vision. I had found some kind of magic.”

“For everything that I gave, they were with some thing more insistent. And it would seem to dominate creation. I felt blessed in this understanding. Where had it gone? How would I open myself up? This wasn’t just about fear. It was about something ever present. Indeed that marvel awaited. And I observed what was going on. I became part of it. I didn’t need someone else to reassure me. It was more than that.”

“There was some thing so dominant is missing from my world. I was making things come alive on their own. These things could have that wonderful vitality. But I was only seeing my reflection. And there was some thing vain in this image. When I became critical of my experience, I faced this lack of sensibility. But what did I have to do to give it something more exciting. I thought about the challenges I understood that everything was being pulled from under me. There wasn’t enough to go on. I was relying too much on someone else. What if he wasn’t there for me? What did that make me?”

“You were helping to guide me in my decision-making. I am not sure if my affection develops from within, or does it become attached to something more fleeting. I’m trying to better understand my encounter with the world. What is in my way? What prevents me from being myself? There is always something. I feel that my heart is an easy target. What does this even mean? I only need to be reassured, and I can believe that it is some thing more than it is. What does it mean to feel emotion. What is it mean to let my desire take hold?”

“People say things to me that flatter my being. I feel that I’m experimenting with who I am. More than that, it all seems like a distraction. I’m letting these things get the best of me. I can’t be like that; I can’t let down. There’s so much more do I need to do. Just as I think I have things under control, I lose my focus. I don’t wanna think that I’m being victimized. I’m making choices. How far can I really see into the future? How can I do what is needed for lasting growth.? Does the same thing happened to all of us? We nibble a little to things in the vicinity, but we have difficulty making a long range plan.”

“Is that why I am seeking someone else to give me the necessary fortitude. There be that one moment when it all falls into place? What word do I need to hear? Why can’t I do more than one thing at a time? How have I broken my concentration? I don’t want these distractions to throw me off.”

“I need a more constant vigilance. I am being pulled in many directions. I just when I start to see clearly, I get caught up in these distractions. It’s not just about work. Are they shaking me up? Am I losing my vision? I just can’t concentrate. I’m expecting something marvelous to come my way. I am brace it. I love it. It feels as if it’s nothing else. Can I make this happen? Will I ever reach that point of understanding? I feel as if I can trust my body. If something seems exciting, then it must be wrong. It distracted me from my own development. I’m letting these trifles affect me.”

“I didn’t want someone to think that he could possess me. Even if we were hanging out

together, I could still sense that feeling. And it started to bother me. Honestly, I saw things entirely differently. And here I was, and I was trying to deal with somebody who had his expectations of me. It was almost as if I wasn't there. He saw my body in a certain way. And I had nothing to do with me. Sure, he could appreciate a certain elegance in my style, but there was something that was totally left out of the equation. And I try to make sense of it all. That only left me wanting. It was as if there was this rift between us. And I could feel the same kind of thing with other guys. I didn't set myself up to be this way. I tried to find some kind of uniqueness for myself, but I was getting caught in the silliness. It scared me. I didn't see myself in this way. I was doing everything that I could to pass the word. I wanted to mean, some thing for me and me alone. I wasn't looking for fans. This wasn't about how others saw me. Truly, this was about how I saw myself. And I wanted to sustain that commitment for whatever it was worth."

"There are enough other things interfering with my understanding. Why do that really matter? Why would any of this have mattered? I considered the risks. I thought about what was involved. On one level, all makes sense to me I liked it when somebody could respond with that kind of excitement. That has zero to do with who I was. And that became evident as I start to peel back the layers. And I was confronting who I was and what I was. This should've been a apparent from the beginning."

"Here were these people trying to interfere with my personal development. They acted as if they were on board. This was all this silly belief. I was being turned into something precious. And it frightened me or I wouldn't have bothered if I thought that it meant some thing else. It wasn't as if I said anything or did anything unusual, but I was getting caught in these moments and I wondered what was all about. I felt as if I was performing all the time, it really had nothing to do with me whatsoever. There were differences. I could feel these differences. But I wasn't there just for gratification. And I really felt as if that was all there was happening around me.

"I was getting caught in these really crazy situations. Had nothing to do with me whatsoever. But it didn't take much to play the role. And I could see the benefits in return. None of this mattered. Honestly, none of this mattered. I was there. I was there through it all. None of these people had any personality. They were putting on a shirt, or they were putting on a dress and they seemed to come alive. But there was nothing there; it was ridiculous; everyone was trying to impress somebody, and no one was really impressed at all. What difference did my appearance make? How did it make me part of something exciting. I understood what was going on and I did my best to play along. But there was this hollow inside, and I tried to make sense of it. Nothing that was happening around me gave me any inkling of the truth. Who was I supposed to listen to? Who was influencing me to think in the right way; there wer two parts to the story. And the second part always ripped me up. It was as if I should've got out sooner. But I had immersed myself in that moment, and I got lost, but this was more than a little frightening. It shook me up."

"I should've learned how to do the simple things. That would've been the proper motivation for me all along. Where was I when I needed more understanding? What was getting in my way? I thought about it I only need to find a place to chill out. But I was putting myself in this situation's again and again. Why did I even bother? Why did I even care? I was I letting that affect me in anyway I had prepared myself for the moment. I told myself that things would work out. But they didn't. I was too caught up in some thing that was overly upsetting for me. I

could've easily relinquished control of all this. They might've been my best option I should've let myself become affected by what was happening around me.”

“I kept falling for the same trap. The smiling face. The touch on my shoulders. Honestly, none of this was that interesting. Why could I even bother? Why should I even bother? I felt as if I was creating my own magic. That would add to my recognition and made everything seem more favored. Others wanted to discover what was going on here. How long would it take to communicate what was really going on inside of me. I was being pulled along by some thing that had nothing to do with my character whatsoever. That was a detriment in itself. I could try to remain unaffected. But I was part of all of this.”