

EXPOSURE

“The focus of revolutionary writing is its ability to describe human experience in the most accurate way possible. This includes a sensitivity to the struggles of the individual. When people under go the worst kind of suffering, the writer needs to have a vision to address this situation. Such clarity can provide foundation for an understanding of processes of change. The writer is inspired by a belief that the ability to depict the world in an accurate manner is the basis for addressing social neglect and changing that condition. The worst atrocities can be exposed and this provides the impetus to alter these inequities. The accurate construction of a narrative is essential for the writers craft. Nevertheless, there can be factors that distract the individual in this endeavor. Worst, there is a tendency to over exaggerate the significance of particular events in order to carry on with the kinds of behavior that the writer attempts to ameliorate.”

“The writer has that particular ability to highlight the worst of abuses. But it’s contrary gesture is used to excuse a prevalent way of action and keep those in power to carry on this kind of activity. In some cases, these catastrophic events are staged to create a response. The outrage is always selective, and it serves to de-stabilize any regime which challenges the dominant narrative. The writer can easily be drawn into this kind of propaganda. There may be an evident pattern of abuses, but they contrast significantly with the efforts of those in power. And there is every effort to obscure what is actually going on.”

“Writers become so accustomed to identifying with individuals in the situation, they fail to do the requisite analysis. They love the story of the underdog trying to go against power. Often that underground dog is nothing but an agent of the state, and individuals continue to accord with this kind of thinking. The narrative is so strong that it becomes nearly impossible to bring to the fore the facts which could contradict it. The audience may even identify with the trauma of the victims. It becomes difficult to expose the previous offenses perpetrated by the powerful. In this narrative, there is a little change the actual gradients of power, and this kind of viciousness becomes part of the culture. This belief can become even stronger with the results that a kind of vigilantism is engendered. At this point the people do the work of the state. They make simple connections, and they believe that they are recovering a more lasting awareness. Under these conditions, how is it even possible to get to the source?”

“Even such attempts can be dismissed as the vestiges of the dominant culture. The culture lacks self-consciousness. It is important to understand the proportion of any of these events. It’s necessary to balance out how the government and its allies continue these behaviors. What can become even more insidious are the actions of those who support dismantle government assistance programs. They can assault a commitment to transportation, education, and human vitality. All the while, they preserve certain police activities and militarism of the state. Overall, this is simply another effort to provide a curtailed analysis of a more systematic process. History is substituted with conspiracy theory. There are a whole set of new martyrs. And there is a further claim of the onslaught on economic liberty. But the overall process remains the same. The people continue to be marginalized by these empty critiques.”

“Does this laxity capture the actual social dynamics? If a person had a better understanding of society, would that give you greater economic opportunity? Why did this form of knowledge lead to a kind of paralysis on the part of the individual? Was there something in the

map that was missing? Did this create the need to focus more on some kind of immediate reward? What would that be? If the criticism only enhanced the existing distribution of power, how could the criticism bring attention to the social neglect. It was not possible to find the means to transform a society where it remains locked into the same kinds of interaction. What would be the motivation to get all that going?"

"How did creativity have the motivation for a more lasting transformation of the self. This kind of change was meant to orient the individual towards a social connection. By moving along a vision for the community, the self finds a greater sense of confidence. This could create significant change. It continued to be important to describe examples of dire neglect. The artist could not shy away from this description."

"It can be tricky. There are times when which the writer needs to go underground. There is a need to hide. This is not the product of dishonesty. Instead, it is a matter of focusing on the most effective means for change. Often, this is a matter of concentrating on more important issues. It's still necessary to shake up the dominant culture. When you realize the amount of responsibility that you're going have to take for these events, you start scrambling. You try to develop your own perspective as if this was what really happened. You're trying so hard to diminish any level of accountability. From your point of you, it's always your atrocities and their atrocities. And their atrocities are fake. And yours are real. And your life is real. And your sorrow is real. And your trauma is real. And your reality is real. Their reality is fake."

"And you're going to make every effort to prove that. And you have all these fancy phrases so you don't have to deal with the consequences. And the consequences are clear. And they're knocking on the door. And they're affecting your children. But you don't even see that. And makes no sense to you until they're older and they're brainwashed and they reject you and you wonder what happened. They've also become atrocities. How did any of this occur? How did you occur? Maybe, you've got all this wrong. Maybe everyone has this wrong."

"Don't expect anything from me. I can't even help myself. How can I help you? I will tell you. You can do a dance. I can take pictures. I can take notes. I can ask questions. I can get closer to the route. I don't want to be envious. I feel as if we're losing touch. Maybe I've got this. Maybe nobody has this. This was so good. This felt so good. Nobody had figured this out. It is all very different. I don't need you hanging around."

"I don't need you playing ping-pong with my friends. I wasn't doing the same. Where does this come from? Or does this go? I take a breath. I'm almost there. This is supposed to be easier than it seems. I'm gonna ask one favor of you. Get rid of the gum. Get rid of the tendency to be overdramatic. Why are you overdramatic? Where is the accountability? Everything is about your emotions. You're breaking down. You're breaking off. You don't have to see this. You don't have to watch it all. And you enjoy this. How else can we do this? First you said we didn't exist. Then you told us that you didn't want us to exist. And you try to make us disappear. As we don't have voices, it's it is as if we never were. That it's that soon."

"Ghosts all come to life. And they're asking you for answers. What are you going tell them? How are you goeing help them? How can I help you? What does any of this mean? How does it get closer to the skin? I need help to build bigger walls. And you have more rules. And you have more order. But it's total disorder. But you don't go to where the disorder promulgates. I've been waiting to do that all night. I've been waiting to call you out. This is not gonna work.

Don't you know what you represent. Speak a little lower. Quit trying to get in my mind."

"No one really likes this shit. Are you that afraid what motivates us to keep all this going on. Quit lying! Quit trying to equate your emotional states with the destruction of people and civilizations. You're not even tuned in. You're not even gripped on. What is any of this about? This is science fiction. It has no link to anything else. It's a sandwich. Keep talking. Keep thinking that you're something that you're not. I've lost the thread. I've lost the trail. I've lost the knowledge. I can't create the skill. I'm slowing down. I wish I had an excuse. I wish I could get closer to the shop I don't want to interfere. I don't want to mess up. I don't want to get thrown off the trail. One angry voice drowns out all the quiet ones."

"Who wants to know. The funny ones. The laughing ones. We had a method. We had a show. It was going to go somewhere. You answer the questions. And then it all stopped. For what little you had to say, there was nothing to say. That sounded good. That sounded better. That sounds fantastic. There are so many variations. I think we can get this done. I think we can get you to help. Put your name on the wall. Put your name on this heart. You know where to send it. You know he's really at fault. Do you understand what the dangers are. Now you have an excuse. Let's do some physics. But you never really want to do physics at the moment like this, do you? You speak louder than physics."

"Why Johnny can't do physics. Why Johnny can't do much of anything. Johnny jump in the car. Johnny jump on the bus. Johnny filled me up with gas. Johnny why am I here? Johnny, this is not good. Johnny doesn't know. Johnny doesn't fucking care. You can't get Joey to care. You can't get Johnny to know. You can't get Johnny to do much of anything. Johnny stars in the space. Johnny wonders why things are so bad. I'm trying to get a head start. I'm trying to make this matter. I had a motivation. You were my motivation. I was all crashed out. Something about the yard got interrupted. Are you that afraid? Have you run out of ideas? There's no understanding of media here. It's a bunch of distractions. It will be a while before your replaced by anything. If you want to make cartoons, make cartoons. These are the terms of your release. This is why you are the way you are. It's not going hurt. Never hurts. And never matters. I'm taking you to the glue factory. I'm taking you to the funny farm. I'm taking you to a fun place. Do not make fun of me!

"This isn't even worth bothering about it. The kids are here. Don't touch me. What do I get? It's all my pleasure. What really happened? What really happened to you? Why couldn't I explain it. There's a man in the room. There's another man in the room. I've been kidnapped. I'm running the show. What's really going on here? What's the deal? Does anyone get anything for this? That was good. I was good. I'm learning things I think I lost something. You didn't just think. You are surely lost."

"How is any of this supposed to develop? You have an understanding. You can build up on that. No one's gonna believe you anywhere. You have to make things happen on your own. When you hit a wall, don't worry about it. We all face the same challenges. They simply last for some of us longer. We keep dealing with the issues. I don't turn into yourself. Turn towards the world. We are on the verge of making a change. It's going to be wonderful for all of us. All we have to do is start a question, and if the numbers don't add up, we can make them work. What do we have to do? We have to keep watering plants. Could be the beginning of a real change, whatever happens after that. Whatever happens with the gravy. Do you know what we are really

saying? We're telling you that we need to make a change. We're focusing on the causes of social oppression. We're finding the means to overcome surveillance and censorship. What is it all about? "

"Working forever and not receiving anything in return. We need to become more assertive. What would that mean? It would mean taking critical steps. Everything begins now we need to recognize we need to build a part that understands it there's no other way to see this. You're going to work every day. Can you assume that things are not in your favor. Who is going to help you? You don't have enough resources to make it happen on your own. You give up. You quit. You don't let it bother you. Why does it hurt? Why do you believe this? You go home and you keep doing this and then all the doors close. You have no other opportunities. That's not going to help you. This will not help you in the future. What are your worries? What are you trying to figure out? You start at the same place, and you end up at the same. Who's helping you move? Who's giving you the inspiration? Do you need a helper. You need someone who's going to point the way. When did the world stop mourning to see the truth? When they said everything was subjective, and you saw your truth. I push out, brush off the dust. It's going to fall to the floor and make a thought. There's no doubt about the pull of gravity."

"The feather floats in the air. Who truly loves me? Who cares if I am way beyond caring or understanding. I am you. Go crazy. We all go down the same road. I don't think I can convince you differently. It was a moment when it all seem to work out. And we were working together. Some thing was going to come of it. Nothing came of it. We could give his stuff away for free. We have so much of it."

"But we're gonna put it in the warehouse, and let it ride. It was so what's left at a higher price. And you'll like this. Because we're all doing. And we're all trying to be clever. Someone needs to talk to you. We need to work harder. You need to do what you need to do so you can be with you need to be."

"That makes any sense to you. Maybe, you can explain it to me. I hear that you have skills. What do you want me to do. I want you to analyze this. This is taking too long. This is loving too much. This is caring more than you know. I just want one person to say I love you. I just want one person to say I love you. I just wanted to say I love you. Does that crunch? Is that snap? We all have to do some stuff to be where I am. That's how it goes again and again. You have nothing better to do. This wasn't too bright was it did you plan this out? What's really going on going on here? Who's coming home? Telling home question was telling her what to do. What should I do? This is the easiest thing that I can do; this is the most difficult; a lot of stuff follows. Are we breaking up. We're delaying the decision. Are we all doing this together? That's what it feels like. What it feels like to you. That's what it feels like to me."

"You're trying to be one million places at once. You don't take precautions. And you jump in the mayhem, and you do your best to make it worse. Let's pick up the pieces. You're feeling to attain some obscure historical understanding that has very little to do with what's going on today. Can you claim that you're helping? You're working for us. This doesn't work. What's going on? What's my access? What's my life? Who else is involved? Who is coming? Getting better when we get together again, we will be more committed to the plan. Not sure where any of that is born. It doesn't matter I only have to convince one. I'm trying to find that one person. I was almost there. And she looked at the photograph. Camera frame. She denied what happened."

We need everyone here to read the statements and agree with my speech--sad.”

“This is how things work. Really don’t have a right to a different opinion. If you want the organization to work for you, you have to work for the organization. Why do you call an organization that is helping you get jobs. He’s doing as much as he can to explain. It’s doing all the things for you, and you can’t make it, babe, yes, be, yes, babe, even you know what it is. Just wait a few minutes, and it will make sense.”

“You added to the lies. Now you can see fire. What difference does it make? Everything matches!! I’ll tell you what I really want. I’ll tell you what I really need. And I’ll take it. I’m so over all of. I’m so over making machines and destroy the lives of people.”

“We need to learn how to do this in a different way. Who are you working with? We need to stop here. What are you waiting for? This is not going to amount to much. Why should you expect that it’s anything more than it is? There’s so much destructiveness; what makes you this way up? has it been a good day? You doing well? This is gonna take a lot of money. Do you have it? Do you want me to let you see what is needed. Mystery continues. You’re contributing to your doom. Do you even know what that means? Does any of this matter. Let’s go get some gifts. Give me some happy pills. Did you get a house? Did you get a contract? I want to talk with you. I have some great ideas. We can work together. We can make things happen. Public relations for evil people.. How does that sound. Public relations for evil. There’s no future in this. You’ve destroyed. You’re going to have to do more be happy. You’re going to have to explain why I am the way I am. Indeed, that was a long night. Now, you have to make a choice”

“And you think that’s going make a difference. I don’t want to give you anything. You need to move. You need to shake it up. Someone needs to make the stuff. You don’t have to.. That’s why you’re so insecure; that’s why you don’t want to know what’s really going on. How do you know? It’s all subjective. Really, it isn’t if I can look at your shit and wonder why it matters. That’s the real question: it’s not whether you created something. It’s whether it has any meaning to sustain others. How can you even bother? Dan you hear? Is someone else saying this for you?”

We both ended up at the same place. We both are doing the same. Where is the action? And cookies. Why do images of human suffering not create an immediate revulsion on the part of the viewer. Often those who create these conditions will use these images to hide their accountability. At the same time, these images can also be used to obscure the true nature of the situation.”

“Why are these pictures not completely representative of the true nature of neglect? Those in control have made an effort to hide their complicity. They have rearrange the facts to show a completely opposite picture of what really transpires. It is important to be able to sort through this situation. There may be a more systematic effort on the part of the oppressors to advance these revolting conditions. Nevertheless, they minimize their actual role. The presentation of human experience can assume a completely false representation from what actually is occurring. Those who engage in the worst abuses or find some excuse to continue on with this behavior.”

“Outrage is entirely selective. Thus, there is never any real effort to change a terrible situation. Instead, it only gets worse. The oppressors subjugate their own citizens. They’ll hide their crimes. They become eloquent in defending human rights. All of these insights can motivate

a more bellicose outlook. The supposed desire for peace ends up aggravating the situation into total war. Many times, people will not see the full character of these challenges. They will become lost in their own trauma. At times, the fire is used by defending the system. This will continue the worst abuses. There are real images of neglect. In some cases, the victims will be blamed. The victors will delight in their spoils. They are advancing technologies which continue this form of an equity. They have found enough supporters who rely on a distant promise. But every short-term reward seems to be enough. And people forget the ongoing issues. Wealth begets wealth; neglect begets worse. Statistics are manipulated. The machines give out in the end.”

“They are all self-justifying. The system advances through these principles of total self-justification. Those in control are clever. They have a mosaic with images that appear to support their vision. In this, I will look. It continues unabated. The model lacks any probabilistic foundation. A limited number of examples are exaggerated as representing a systematic approach. Any effort to focus on the counter examples simply become further evidence to support the dominant view. People make their own fate. Even those who are devoted to this idea find themselves stuck in the overall process. Things go wrong. They can’t fulfill their dreams. But the technology to make promises. People remain lost among competing ideologies. They distress about their experience. And they are taught to ignore the most profound needs of others.”

“Everything is going wonderfully. I just need some tinkering. What is happened to the ability to expose the truth? Total personal exposure has only rendered these images less capable of functioning in a proper way. The confusion abounds. The desperate turn on themselves. Those in power delight. They have so many layers of defense to prevent them from seeing what’s going on. They love it. They move the pieces along the chessboard. But the representation has no connection anything real. And people embrace the symbolism so fervently. What’s the real issue? Why does anyone bother? I feel closer. I think that I understand all that. I want is to see the answer. One of these conditions: can a thing be seen? The individual seems unable to concentrate. It’s difficult to sort through this situation. The challenges are already too aggravated. Nothings going well. Everything’s going fantastic.”

“What does it mean to step away from the system? How is it possible to break the pattern? Every image seems to confirm this single picture. When people feel too fatigued to develop the picture any further, they only see what they want to see, and that vision remains solid; there is no story. The actual story occurs outside the grasp of the individual, and the individual is caught in the moment. Excitement seems imminent. Disappointment could disrupt the fragile observation. The self wants gratification. And it’s there. This story is being written for the individual. There seems to be no alternative to this presentation.”

“The self is caught up in the situation. This seems too much to ask for anything different. The veil is pierced; the observer goes to the next stage. This could be an occasion for real seeing. Unfortunately, it doesn’t work out this way. The self gets caught up in a cycle of blame. And there’s not enough momentum to move forward. At times, this can work in a contrary way. The individual become so wrapped up in the rewards of the present. They become more and more insistent. There is a greater sense of power. Why should she give up now. She’s on the verge of ecstasy. And then ecstasy could blow a hole in the troubles that affect her. Her empowerment only seems greater. The opportunity is a wonder. Any observation led to the present realization.”

“What can she do? She can’t do anything if she feels bad. A chance to feel wonderful. Why not accept this offering. It is also evident. I’s you have to decide. You have to make a choice. How is this going to work for you? This may be to my advantage because of my knowledge. It is to my advantage. This is how things go. If you wanted it differently, you would’ve taken a chance. But you get punished either way. And the promise is temporary. Can you believe that a reward is imminent. But it starts before your eyes. Then you’re an able to respond. You don’t want to go along. But it’s already too late. You’ve given too much yourself to the moment and it touches everything that you do. You were sure that you were much further along.”

“I’d come to a long last thing understanding. But it’s not there. None of this is there. What are the options? Do you think that you’re closer to a resolution? Much further than you know. And you’ll try to counter your sense of futility with these artificial rewards. There’s no other way to see this. There’s no other way to respond. You’re back to where you were. And nothing is really changed. Nothing has really changed.”

“Why is the world revealed to me in this way. I see what is terrible. I want to declare it. But there’s too much excitement around me. I can easily be distracted. Is this just a fashion calling? I see what’s expected. If I’m silent, it is much much worse. Who will buy off my silence? What do you want me to say?”

“What do you want me to know? I hope you have something important for me to say. I would like to explain things. This is supposed to be good. This is supposed to be bad. This is not supposed to affect me at all. I don’t want to think that I’m frivolous. But I’m lost in frivolity. This is where it gets deep what do you know? What’s going on in your head? This is about some other event that occurred in your life.”

“Honestly, I’m interested. I know that she would like to reveals so much more to me. I am open to what you have to say this reminds me of some thing in your own life, something frightening. As you watch others suffer, you’re reminded of your own fear. Do you want to create a world for yourself. But you spend all night talking about some business enterprise. Otherwise, you get so zonked out and nothing matters to you. Are you liberated? Are you caught in the undertow. You are giving so much your life to some thing that will not come back. What’s the alternative. You’re connecting to something that has nothing to do with the body. It is more of this projection outside of yourself. And you use your knowledge to understand better what is going on around you. But the remains some thing important missing. And you wonder what that is.”

“You’re looking for a clear understanding. But it’s not knowledge. And it’s not a physical sensation. Everything you do can help you to encounter the basis for this understanding. And you seek some kind of foundation that can guide you. And this can give you greater clarity. At times, you were seized by this apprehension. Your emotions cannot express the depth of this feeling. It is some thing else. It moves beyond knowing.”

“It touches the spirit. How can that be? You were sketching out a connection. This is the basis for your understanding. What is happening in the world. There are such a different experiences existing independently. And you want to pull it all together. Even for yourself this seems next to impossible but there are all these other things occurring around here and this all seems more upsetting. What can you describe any clarity have you lost your way? What remains?”

You don't let any of it affect you called back. But it permeates your being. Do you recognize that there's something so wrong here. And it seems to continue on. You recognize and everything around here. The words are almost too much. Oh there's promise you liberation. Do you think it's simply a matter of another sensation. Some kind of touch can do it for you. But nothing is offering that remedy. Honestly, no cure awaits. Something is holding you back. What do you have to do to gain greater insight.? You're being taken around in a circle. There's too many remains."