

RELS

“What happens if Rels rejects you?”

“I cannot lose something that I don’t have. I cannot give something that is not mine to give. I cannot hope for something that is beyond my abilities. I’ve already made a great effort trying to create something magnificent. I have given it form. I have enhanced the inspiration. That only adds to this feeling. I realize that my inspiration is based upon some thing real. And I hold to it. But that may be in sufficient in itself. There may be nothing else involved. I might want to add to this feeling. And I can believe in a fundamental magic that holds us together. Beyond that, I can’t say anymore. It’s not within my ability. And I am not going to pretend something that does not exist. If I lose on this account, I have not lost my imagination. I have not lost my creativity. To the contrary I have already engaged this sensation.

“It has inspired me to become something greater. From that greatness, I can share with others. I can help advance my own creative endeavors. This is what I need to do. I can’t let myself get lost in these short term obstacles; it’s not simply about seeing the bigger picture. I am inspired when I see it. I’m extending it. I making into something so much more. That is why my participation is so critical. I am bringing something to the table that can be developed in my stead. This is only the beginning of some thing greater. I stand on. I look for so much more. I can’t. get lost in petty squabbles. I cannot give into jealousy. If something is going to happen, I need to take chances. I need to assert myself. I need to share my vision. I can simply look at the world from the outside.”

“If I am going to the gloves I need to be willing to lose. If I’m willing to lose; I need to show myself; this is only one part of the creative endeavor. I haven’t even taken the story any further. That alone shows me so much more. Even my creative reflection reminds me that experience could be so overwhelming. That could advance this experience. But my hesitation will not ruin my overall plan. I am already taking too many risks. I am compromising my historical insights. That could be a fair trade, and I’m willing to do what’s necessary.”

“This could open this wonderful opportunity. Rels could have a deep understanding. And I could help to propel its insights. They could assist me in my own discoveries. But I can’t make this something that it’s not. So I work with the tools that have been given me. I use my words. I use my creativity. She has already taken me to this point. She has revealed so much. If she has to take this in another direction so be it. This is all part of her development. I do not want to close the door to her journey. I want her to keep this magic going. Even if I’m not involved I can learn something to this manifestation. I have already been a witness. But it’s taken me this far. It has served my imagination. It is also providing me with an awareness. I did not want to ignore that achievements. That is why I continue in this exploration. If she hast to go the other way, it only makes sense. She’s dealing with something tangible. She is only starting to develop a general method how to enhance her experience. Therefore, it could take a while for everything to make sense to her. I’m patient. But she may not be.”

“She’s doing what is necessary to continue her progress. She can’t push things too quickly. And she may believe that I expect too much. Or that I am already too far along in my search. I don’t want to think about it any other way. I don’t see her in that way. She continues on.”

“I like you, but I cannot give myself to you. You’re already way too far on your journey. I would have to commit myself in ways that I’m not ready. And you haven’t even found the success that can make it easier for me. I’m not really devoted to the pleasure principle, but it does explain something about my nature. I’m dealing in a world that is full of challenges.”

“I need to meet these challenges. That means I need proximity to some thing more promising. What can you offer me? How can you extend a hand to me? I appreciate your support, and I will continue to value your friendship. But you’re claiming to be able to do some thing that you don’t know if you can.”

“It’s only makes my efforts more suspect. I want to help. I want to give you my encouragement. It gives me so much to think about. You’ve made me feel so good about myself. Honestly, it stops at that. You should know that. Words can only say so much. Personally, I wonder if that is true. Does she have the ability to make words mean more? This is just the beginning of her creative endeavor. She was relying more on her intent. She has a limited resources to take it any further. I want to help. I want to offer so much more. But it’s not like that.”

“It’ is like everyone else. They are dealing with limited situations. They can move forward. They can accentuate their experience. But they cannot go any further. Even if they have a wonder, there is too much preventing further development. Success means taking things slow anyway. This is what healing is all about.. It’s turning your back on the past. It’s refusing to be obsessive about the present. More than ever it’s a decision not to accord with the obsessions of others.”

“Listen, I’m not naïve. I understand what I’m risking. And that’s that. I don’t want to see it any other way. Perhaps, if I felt the same way, I could take the risks. But I’ve done that before. I wasn’t sure about my emotions, and I put myself terrible situation. I’m not gonna do that again for someone else. I recognize what is necessary for me. It’s now time to take those steps. That’s going be tough. Throughout hard times and I’m totally on my own. I can’t ask you. I can’t ask anyone. That’s how it is. If I believed it was any different, I wouldn’t be able to make any progress. My growth depends on seeing what wasn’t possible in the moment. It’s not about exaggerating my situation. I do what I have to do.”

“And that is all. Only then, am I able to close the book. I can move on. I don’t want it to be more complex than that. It is not about negotiation. It’s not about interpretation. It’s about a reality. And I feel that reality in my heart of hearts. That’s the worst part of all. I can’t give up my world to you. You may be asking for that. These are the terms of our friendship. And if you expect something more, that’s going to stand in our way. That’s also making me hesitant right now. It’s adding to my frustration. You’re asking for something. You’re expecting some thing. But it’s simply not there.”

“We can prepare for the inevitable. We can change ourselves in a different way. We can put ourselves in a different place. All we have is what we have. There is nothing but this. This is the real question. Am I expressing my own fears? Is this a course of action that rales intends to take? Am I giving her a way out? More than that giving myself an understanding?”

“I would need more words to make it a go. I can only do what I can do. Sure, I have limited resources. I’m stuck in this place. I’m stuck in this position. I am lost in my own poetry. I really can’t blame myself. But that’s what it is. That’s all that I can do. I might be looking for

something more. But it's not there at this moment. And I'll be may be continuing to look for it. There's all these possibilities. I think it's part of the overall confusion. We do something in the hopes of getting something else. But there's really no connection was so whatever. We're living with the limited affects of the present. There's not gonna be any more than that. If you're hoping for some kind of revelation, and revelation cannot manifest itself."

"We will have to live with these results. And that is all that is possible. Already we are beyond the hopes and expectations of others. This is all part of the story. Why does it continue to have that power. Is she willing to trade it? That's why everything seems so unstable. Maybe we haven't eaten enough. We haven't given into our gluttony. We haven't succumbed to our desire. We remain on the outside. Do we even have the words to explain this?"

"You act as if you can escape this experience. Don't worry about it. Nobody can. You're locked in here. And you're trying to make it seem as if that's my faith as well. But I'm not like you. I found a convincing way to escape. And I am committed to remaining true to my endeavor. That gives me my inspiration. And you can't take that away from me. You're trying your best to do that. But it's going to have no effect. I think that's why you've been trying to get into my head. And have it worked for a while. You're a creative person. And I needed creativity. But the problem is that you get too possessive. And that possessiveness seems to be universal. It says everything."

"And he won't let it go. That's the worst part of it all. This adds to your sense of disorientation. It's what makes you a mess. We wonder why you are like this. It makes you this way. Because I don't see this balance in the same way. I have my own credibility. I know what I want. I know what means something to me. I can go to to work. And I can pay for my bills. How was can I see things? In this economy, this limits the choices I have."

"Is that how the myth began? Rels was determined by this economy. It gave a character to her being. I tried to understand. I wanted to know what this meant. Why was she the way that she was? Why was I the way that I was? Where was any of this going? How could I open the doors? I wanted a better understanding. I wanted someone who could make sense of it all. At any moment, it seemed as if that description was available. Someone could put it all together for me. What did it matter?"

"Sometimes, we need to make necessary changes. You realize what's available for you. Maybe, you could be wrong. But you need to take that step. You need to throw yourself in the breach for whatever that means. That's what I'm doing. That's what I'm doing right now. That's why I'm taking these chances. That's why I feel blessed. I don't want to exaggerate this. This is all that matters. I exist in the now. I exist in my body. I exist in your body. Rels, I won't understand. It may seem like an imposition. What's going on? Why are we the way that we are? Or what do our bodies tell us where do they point us? What do we need to know? Sometimes you have to say what needs to be said. It's too simple. It might seem a little confusing. But we need to find our way. We need you to explore."

"We need to see what is necessary. We can open these doors. We can make sense of the connection. But there is something missing. This is the fundamental understanding. And we are there. We are living in it. It did not begin here. It began somewhere else, how do you want to do what we can do get to that place. Here's the problem: I think that you were describing a lot of reasonable things. But there's so much nonsense. It's difficult to sort out what's important and

what isn't. I think that if you paired things down, you would have a better understanding what is necessary. Okay, I'm going to make it as simple as possible. You do not have a grasp. It's that simple."

Your name is Elliot right. I'm going to explain this simply for you first of all. you're not taking a risk. You're not meeting the challenges of your life head-on. Everything is mediated through this vision of success that will never happen. Beyond that, you're not really a caring person. Do you know how to be nice to people who are nice to you? That's pretty much the beginning and end of things. And what else is there? You have all these abstractions that appear to give meaning to your life. But they avoid critical issues. What are you doing right now? Who are you talking to? What are you eating? You can't describe any of this in detail without referencing some silly kind of nostalgia. Everything in your life is secondhand. You're not even living your own emotions. You think that if you perform things in some kind of ironic way that you are different than people who struggle at a job and are doing the best for their families. You call yourself an artist."

"You can't even draw a straight line. You live trapped in your perfect circle."

Elliot looked back with a sense of surprise. He didn't expect to get called out. And the author wanted zeroing in on him. He wanted to assert he wanted to assert his integrity. He didn't want somebody else coming down on him in any way. He could sense that anger all around. And the anger only seemed to grow. But he had one goal, and one goal in mind. He needed to escape in tact. Who is challenging? Or what was really going on here?"

Rels realized the story in which she was thriving. This went beyond her economic struggle. This was the myth. It played on the movie screen. Why did she think of herself is different? She wanted to be true to her word. But she realized that others could manipulate her. They could take her language and twist it to mean something that would serve their purposes. She didn't want to seem vulnerable, and she wasn't willing to give in to this kind of interference. That gave her a greater authority. It blessed her with everything that she needed. But it was so much more than that. She realized that she had integrity.

She didn't want to simply exist in a story. She wanted to take control of her wife. She wanted to take back her experience from the world. She recognized who she had become distracted. She wouldn't need a greater commitment. She would need to discipline the body. This meant a special training. She would struggle with it. But she needed to stay on that path. This was all a matter of being true to herself."

"And this suddenly became everything for her. With the garbage all around her, how could she not just succumb. She struggled to create a personal vision. She emphasized her own outlook. And this was everything. This was essential for her. What did she have to do to make the necessary changes? How could she find a long lasting faith within. There was so much that was possible. This would not explain these moments from the past or the future."

'There is this excitement of the hour. I need you. I need you to be part of it. Rels seems to be talking to the moon. She was seeking wisdom from the stars. What did she need to advance this knowledge? How could she find the requisite growth within herself? She was so close to this understanding. Was something in her way? What could that be? What she what did she have to do so that she would not succumb?"

'This is all that I want from you. This is all that I care about. Everyone else was projecting

into the future. That's with seemed to give their lives that extra punch. She recognize the imminent danger. If she gave herself to these moments, it would destroy her. She had to hold it together. She need to get tough. What was the issue? Was there a simple remedy? She realized the dangers. She didn't want to get destroyed by these threats. She needed her strength. She was closer than she realized to a final resolution. This gave her extra power."

"Am I expecting too much from you? Do I believe that you can do something that you can't do? There's only this fragile moment, and it will all go away. It will all disappear for good. Why do you believe that words can make a difference? What is rooted in the physical world? There are symbolic cues, but these cues are related to actual experiences."

'It is this ongoing connection that gives us language its power. It can represent experience by adding this ritualistic quality to what is being said. Words hone with this energy, and this energy gets underneath the skin. It vibrates within the self. Poetry says everything. It only says everything when it actually says something. Some people get distracted in trying to encompass the experience. The poet can describe your hunger. The poet can describe your social aspirations. But some people try to use poetry to distract us with the most trivial of details."

'This loses the ability of language to create argument. These arguments can develop historically, but they are grounded in actual words. Words can declare terrible situations. They can describe injustice. They can describe torture and utter neglect. When the writer gets too lost in metaphors and figurative language, this weakens the power of creation. There is the imaginative side of language. It functions because it's connected to actual circumstances. This concrete foundation is rooted in the actual sounds of the words, but this also creates a lasting motivation that moves towards argumentation and evidence."

"Language communicates. It asks others for support. It's not simply this empty signifier. Some people have lost the engagement with words. There's no other way to describe it. It's an ongoing process; it's personal conviction. It's this encounter with others. How do you hear my words. How do you feel about my words? How do they touch you? Enough of the nonsense. Enough of the self-centeredness. Enough of the pain and sorrow. Be vulnerable! Take a risk! Heal! Tell me what you need!"

"The silence is a apparent. Where is Rels? What is she doing? Can my words fill in for the disconnect. Is this part of the continuity that holds us together? Understand. I think that she appreciates. Excitement in. Where does this go? What is the foundation for this inspiration? I wonder. Perhaps, I return to my own experience and return to my own words. And they have no connection to her at all. I recognize what that means. I face these challenges. This is all part of our growth. That is why I am so interested, but I need to anticipate. She has a strength and independence of her own. But it is very fragile. She recognizes the struggle. Therefore, she may feel the need to wall everyone off from her ongoing development."

"I want to be part of the experience. But I'm watching it from the outside. And I am cut off from the connection. I'm doing my best to create an overall interactive space they can give me what I need. It makes me feel as if I'm in the midst of the communication. But I remain isolated in my experience. I strive for a greater inspiration. And that seem to bring her alive for me. I do want to believe this fantasy based upon our interactions together. But there may come a point when we are separate, and I need to deal with the eventuality. I don't want to see it this way. I want to move closer to some thing constant. But I face the inevitable."

“I’m not trying to be pessimistic. Rels understands these dangers. She may have already decided that she does not want these experiences to describe her personal development. She has her own path. Her communication is temporary, and I make do with this understanding. How do I see this balance? How do I respect her needs and explore further action? Why can’t these two perspectives coincide. I don’t feel that this is presumptuous. This is all part of human interaction. We give and we receive. Nevertheless, when people feel vulnerable, they recognize how others can take advantage of social interaction. They can feel closed off from themselves/”

“I don’t know what promotes this kind of thinking? How can I see it in a different way? What is my invitation to a new perspective? How can I recognize a more consistent understanding? What is it? I want to know. I need to uncover these layers; perhaps these beliefs are only temporary. There is the physical form. These observations offer little in the form of predictability. People react in a mediate way to what’s going on around them. But they do not see more lasting patterns. Nevertheless these behaviors could be written into their experience.”

“What is the motivation. I struggle with this. I struggle with my own situation. I wonder. What do I need to understand? How can I control my presentation? This communication is a privilege. And it describes a moment, and people want to share their confusion. They want to talk. That is hard trying to share their experiences There are frequent moments when they want to hide. They want to escape[they want to forget.”

“Rels is going to have these moments of clarity. But she’s also influenced in a similar manner. I need to recognize these challenges and deal with them. There’s no other way to save us.”

Rels had an important story to tell. She’s may have grown up in the shadows, but she now basked in the light. And this showed her exemplary nature. It was based upon a belief. It was based on an inner strength. But she could also build her understanding from social interaction. She still felt isolated. It was almost as if she was waiting for some kind of blessing from the heavens. The story traced that experience. Rels loved this opportunity because she wanted to show so much more. Even though she was searching for some kind of support, she did not want to depend upon someone else.”

“That was the story she grown up with. The wandering prince returned to herald her magnificence. That did not seem like a fair story to her. It was only a distraction. She had her own means. She wasn’t depending upon someone else. She needed to do the best thing for herself. She couldn’t let her self be distracted. It was all part of her nature. This would eventually be the basis for her growth and enlightenment. Was she relying too much on her own abilities. She didn’t see it that way. For that reason, she could still feel crushing judgment of her superiors at work. She wanted to declare a greater independence for herself. But she didn’t have that much to work for me. She remained in her confusion. This added to the mystery of the situation in. How could she achieve integrity? How could she open that door? Something seemed to be in her way.”

“She recognized what it was. There were so many people around her, and they were overzealous. They were doing a thing to succeed. They would do anything to enhance their own beliefs. Where was this headed? What hope could there be for her. She wondered. She may have lacked clarity of the spirit. And that seemed to weigh her down.”

“What truly did she have? She was still searching for something more. She needed a

greater push. But the story kept working out the same way. This was how she wanted to see herself. She was depending on others. And that seem to be a contradiction. She knew that she couldn't close her eyes and create the world in her imagination. In some ways she depended on the visions of others. That could diminish the need for a greater involvement. This added to her integrity. She watched as things transpired. She did what she could to move them along."

"She needed some thing else to add to this experience. She had been able to change her image. She had been able to adjust things within her environment. And this created an appeal to others. She relied upon the sensation it was way more than it was. It became everything to her; that was why it mattered. When people would've looked at the situation, they would rethink what was happening. This might add to her overall credibility. It would demonstrate her reasoning power. This was all part of a greater understanding; there was nothing but this realization radiated to the body, and it gave her a sense of confidence."

"It couldn't be more than this. There wasn't anything more than this. This was her everything. Her knowledge was rooted in the world. It did not depend upon someone else. It did not await some future relation. It held onto the immediacy of experience."

What if I lose this connection? What if she rejects me? How can I claw back to reclaim my commitment. She has already shared such a wonder with me. Am I'm trying to steal this energy from her.? What is my intent? What is getting in the way? I thought about this experience."

"I had entered the story I had given it depth. But this was in my doing. I was trying to reflect a more lasting insight. That was all that seemed to matter. This was my only strength. How would it resolve? Why would it matter? There was so much confusion. What about the car? What about the gown? Or about the face? What about the knowledge?"

"When I reveal who I really am, how are you going to feel? Will that make a difference? A story end? How do you want to end do you wanna be part of the action? You're trying to ease your way into my life. That's hardly fair."

I could feel this conflict within me. I was drawn to her grace, but I also wondered how long I could sustain this interaction."

"Are we looking for the same thing? I wanted to think so. That belief could seem like an imposition."

"Do you care because you're only interested in fooling me?"

"I wonder what that meant.? Was he willing to give them myself? Did I only see this as some kind of transaction. I wasn't completely involved in what was going on around me. I was losing touch. I had these expectations that were not supported by the world that I observed."

"The bunny went the wrong way. Oh well, let's be clear. You have your own vision for the world. Can you believe that everyone should submit. Where does that take you? What do you want to call the world? What have you been using to prevent you from knowing and understanding? You might expect too much. But this is a society that is already expecting too much, and you were playing from within, and you're acting as if you're some kind of social critic. You can't advocate for the pleasure principle and pretend that you exist on the outside. You live in the midst of all the action. It surrounds you. And it moves you along. It's going to take a lot more to break it down. It's not based upon your personal satisfaction."

"If I figure it out this challenge, I need to address it as soon as I can. I can't get lost in my

surroundings. Is that even possible does the full nature of the world make itself known in this place? Can it be circumscribed. Why can't the description provide the meetings to alter the material conditions? If the description is so remote from actual social change, and there is no foundation for further growth, I'm not part of any of this. I'm not part of any of it at all. I waited for a balance. But I did not have enough to work for him. This is what I can give. And I can give you some more. This is where I am wanting. It's created a real challenge."

"Could Rels fill in for that breach? She understood what everyone else was doing. They were exaggerating the resolution. They were exaggerating these thrown feelings. But this did not create another level of awareness. The self was less isolated. The individual could do nothing. Or else, I could do nothing. I need to except my limitations for what they are. At this point, I can't ask for some thing else. Then I would be going along a different way of thinking. Rels recognized how to draw these distinctions."

"She has self assurance. She need to get beyond doubts. She looked at her self. She had been given everything that she needed. This was where everything became misleading. Rels tried to document this situation. But there is so much left out."

"I've been waiting for you to appear. Maybe you can help me to finish the story. I'm not sure where I should start and where I should end. I'm sure that you can help me. You understand things that can help move the dialogue along. Maybe I've said too much already. Why have I needed you? I'm still going to have to be entertaining. I'm going have to make the story exciting. I think that you can help push things along. I welcome your input. Why is this even happening?"

"Why is this happening at either of us? You were there waiting for me. You wanted to know what's going to happen? You can keep getting closer and closer to the moment of revelation. Every touch, every description can add a little to the overall understanding without coming to an actual resolution. This is brilliant. This is the basis for real growth. But somethings been left out. Where do we need to go? We can help us to grow? Rels, am I asking for too much? Rels, do you care? Where does this start? Who's helping? Who is guiding me?"

"I want this for me. I want some thing. I don't want this to mean anything. There's a formula. There's no formula. How do you dissect the actions. Will you even reach that point? That is why there's an interesting story here. We keep getting closer. We keep feeling that we're on the verge of a deeper understanding. Nevertheless, there are things that are in our way. There are things that are trying to stop us. Where are they? How do they function? Tell me how you're doing this. I assume you've already paid. Did you pay at the right amount? What was missing in the payment? This couldn't be more perfect."

"I don't want to destroy this. This is part of a greater creativity, but I'm not sure that I have everything to make it happen. I could depend on you. I could depend on myself. I can depend on no one. No one helps me out am. I'm going to lose my vision? Is it coming apart as I'm trying to hold on? This is the confusing part about at all. I assume that I get it. I'm assuming that matters. But it doesn't matter at all. It's all about the magic; it's all about the excitement. I'm not going to surrender. I'm not going to give in."

"I'll tell her what she needs to hear. How do I know what she needs? It's Rels. She starts with a convention, with a story, where did this begin, and where does it end? Sometimes, when you start, you get the hang of things. Everything seems to open up for you another moments you're lost in the situation. You don't seem to making any progress even though you're moving

ahead.

“Do you have to keep doing things like this until you come to some kind of resolution? Is that the essential conflict? Who else is involved? He tries to stop and try to slow things down. What is real is the answer? What does she know? And if I lost my way? This is where it’s very difficult. This is where you don’t know. I’m going to tell you what really interests me. Vision, do you have the vision? re you afraid? What are you afraid of? Who are you hiding from? This is where everything gets exciting. You’ve been waiting all night for this. You can be friendly. Or you can be mean. Even show love. Or you can show hate. What’s it all about? You found a person that you care for. You care because she’s giving you a show of concern.”

“She expresses genuine interest. What do you have to do to get closer? This could be me. This could excite me. I need to do this better. I need to add an element. I need to be fantastic. Rels, you can make me fantastic. Can you do anything more than concentrate your energy in a given period of time. Some people believe that their added motivation results in a better achievement. A lot of that is self sustaining belief. You can see it in the situation. Why am I under the hot seat? What concerns do you have? I need you to guide me.”

“I need to tell me what has to be done. At this point, I gave myself completely. I let others describe me. This gave a meaning to my wife. But it’s not the life that I wanted to lead. It was the life, that I felt that I should lead. This is part of a deeper conflict. It became more extreme. I deal with his concerns.”

“I am rich myself in the moment. I recognize the challenges. I was going to have to make a move. A decision was required. I let it happen. That was all that mattered. You are all that matters. You’re all that matters to me. You’re all that whatever matter. It’s a wonderful story. We are both involved or working together; we are trying to understand. It’s a conventional story: you’re doing a job you hate. The forms you. It gives you an identity that you don’t want. You do everything you can to change this identity, and the change seems appreciate it. But you’re still not yourself.”

“You’re pretending to be something, and you get caught, but you’re still in demand. Even want to learn what you’re really about. How are you been able to hang on. What prevented you from losing your place? These become important questions. This is all part of your future growth. What made you this way? Do you like yourself like this? Do you think that you can change? You don’t want to depend on someone else. But you have this wonderful opportunity. Are you going to take it? Do you want to take the risk? Who else is involved? Are you doing this on your own? Do you feel good about this? Can you stop? Can you ever stop? Can anyone stop you’re playing a role, and you do not like the role that you’re playing.

“Someone reveals something to you. Someone makes your day better. You give a lot of yourself. You give all of yourself. I don’t want to do this, but it’s all that I can do. Is this something that worries you? Is it something that’s going to derail your show? You have to put your toys away. Do you have to do this before it’s begins again. It’s all a little tricky; you think about this. You have this problem. What are you seeing? Then she shows up. That’s the story.”

“Rels, you are the answer. You may not want to be the answer. The answer could be temporary. It could all be an illusion. But you are the answer you need to have. Some kind of metric. Do you want to charge? Don’t throw out the baby with the bath water! What’s in the bath water? I was running the show.”

“Who’s making all this happen. What makes a convincing? Where do you want to start? Do you feel it all? The energy moves from me, moves towards you, and we follow along this path. Do you want to keep going? Can you keep going? I can’t tell you what to do. You’re going to figure this out; this is going to be your moment. If it isn’t, it will still be a moment. When we think about you, it will make sense. This will be a moment that you shine.”

“I needed this generation to accompany my experience. It helped to describe what was going on in my life; it gave me a sense of mission. This mission help to reinvigorate my spirit. Where my efforts directed in a specific destination? Or was Rels significant for my experience. Or was it the creative endeavor that accompanied my observations. But I wanted to believe that we were connected. But there were impediments to this recognition. How could I get over these obstacles. I wanted to take the lead in describing.”

“What was going on in her world? What was she doing right now? Was she exercising? Was she reading? She only achieve existence when she became part of the story, when she communicated. When she appeared, I wanted some thing more consistent. But it didn’t appear for me. I was looking for an experience that I could sustain. By definition, Rels existed through her mystery. She only appeared on occasions. It left me to wonder what was going on in that wonder. What was the very thing that sustained it all. What gave the story significance? What did any of this have to do with me? With her? How was I involved in a deep work?”

“I wanted to learn more. I wanted to develop my interaction. In my way? What was preventing me from understanding? I recognize the challenges. How was I supposed to develop under the circumstances. I met Rels at Reunion. I held her hand. I looked in her eyes. Then we follow through the breakdown of the situation, and what was her vision? What did she want to accomplish? How did this lead to an admission? Did she develop a manifesto? What was contained in the manifesto? How did that relate to what was going on with me? How could I help? What was missing from this picture? Was I missing from this picture?”

“What did I need to do to change things? I could look at this from different directions. I could understand my role better. Could I contribute to the growth of Rels. Indeed, this was a wonder. Indeed, I welcomed this opportunity. Rels could guide me. She could give me strength. Why were these abstractions so important to the story? I could return to the body. I could map it out. Hands, lips, nose, eyes, hair, shoulders, arms, chest, back, hips, thighs, calves, feet. I could go into more detail. I could look at the anatomy. I could look at the chemistry. I can look at the intent of the contact. What was driving this? How did the program work. Over repeated exposures the feeling became more intense. I was going along. I loved the possibility.”

“I open the door, and I looked inside. I was face-to-face with my colleague. Is entirely different than I had imagined it. Maybe, I needed a new purpose. I needed a new body. Rels was transformed. And she had transformed me. It was all about a time of transfer. The transfer of the mission. That was the basis for the story. On any day that could be someone else. On any night, someone would take Rels’s place.”

”She would have a costume. She would have a smile. She would love the moment. She would become even more excited. I wanted to know your intentions. I think there’s a story that we have that helps to describe the way that we are. And there’s another story that we tell the world. These stories do not intentionally contradict, but they represent different aims.”

“How can we develop under the circumstances? What kind of growth does this represent

for us?”

“Rels, do you understand the source of the promises people make to you? What are they offering? Where does any of this take you? How can you relate your personal growth to what you were being told by others.? Do you want close? Do you want series? Do you want the house? Do you want to form? Do you want things that only you see. Where does all this start? Where does it end? What else do you need? What’s getting in the way? What does it mean when someone else for your library? And what is the real world? Personhood? Person maintains the machine?”

“What is it all go? Who’s running the show? What do you wanna go from there?. Together. I need to figure it all out. Where do I start? What is the story? No circumstances.? I see how this works. We’re on the road together. What are you doing five days so much to take it up with so many things going in the world. What is the source of these problems? Why are things going well for me? Somebody’s trying interfere with my situation. In my way? These are things are used to make soon.”

“ I think I understand what’s being said. Now, I recognize what I have to do. Now, I understand who I have to work for. Why did Rels state that you had a special power?. These are different people with different expectations. What are you looking for. How can this help you out? Can I help you to stretch the truth. I want to change.

Where did we leave off? You told me the story about the time that you left your jacket at the grocery store. You pause to put your purchases down and you left your jacket by the counter. This guy picked it up.

“I think this is your jacket. But I can’t be sure; maybe you better try it on. If it fits, then I know that it’s yours.”

“You put it on. And it makes you look magnificent. His eyes sparkle up. And he says to you, ‘I think that I’m your prince.’ There’s something devious in what he says. And he’s interfering with your understanding. And you don’t want him to tell you something that’s not true. Do you like him for flattery? He helps enrich your nature. But you want so much more. Where do you go from here?”

“There’s this guy who calls himself my prince. I know. He seems to do is bother me. He wants to know what I’m doing all the time. He keeps texting me. He calls me at the worst times. I can’t even answer. He thinks that he’s part of my experience. How am I supposed to respond?”

“What am I supposed to say to him. Honestly, I don’t really relate. I don’t relate at all. Now I realize why I don’t like you. What is any of this about. Where is it doing? Who else is involved? Is any of this your fault?”

“I needed to establish clear boundaries. Maybe I wasn’t expressing myself clearly enough. I thought about what I’ve been feeling. This could help me communicate to him better. Maybe, that wasn’t sufficient. But I wanted him to respect my boundaries.”

“This is my personal space. I didn’t want him talking for me. My independence was essential for my own development. Why didn’t he understand this.? I was afraid he might become aggressive. He could try to turn people against me. I need to think deeply. Why I was even interacting with him?”

“I wanted nothing more to do with him. Should I even listen to him at all. I understood my own feelings. And it was essential to find some kind of comfort within. I couldn’t let him take advantage of my vulnerability I might seem weak. But I knew deep inside what I wanted for

myself I couldn't see it in any other way. This is becoming more than obvious to me. I need to assert myself"

"This is not something that we're going to talk about. I know the way that you are. You will always try to cage me in. I see it every time. This is no longer about trying to draw boundaries. You know what you are about. And you are going to do little to yield. Then you are going to force me to accept things."

"Maybe, we can go to couple's counseling. We can get over our problems."

"There is no couple."

"That's all your shit."

"That is all you."

"Who is this guy?"

"I don't enjoy our conversations, but I need some breathing room. I hope you can respect that."

"What do you want to tell me?"

"You are misquoting me."

"He gets it."

"I need you to respect the times when I'm not available to talk. It's not about not caring."

"Why do you keep putting words in my mouth. You are asking me to go along with a relationship. But I am not part of this."

"Do what you can for me."

"I will do anything that I can."

Rels was not going to take kindly to this rendition. She wanted to get out and stay out.

"Give me a chance."

"That is all on you."