

A CIRCLE OF FLATTERY

“Those who lack critical self-consciousness can easily be manipulated by flattery. This is often the result of the flood of trauma. A catastrophic experience has divided the self into feelings of dejection, and the individual remains vulnerable. Under such conditions, it’s easy to provoke curiosity. Over time, this can develop into something more appealing. Instead of evaluating such an experience in a more critical manner, the self almost feels helpless towards this kind of appeal. This can lead to a level of total political control. The self is drawn in by these appeals. This jacks up this feeling of identification with the cause.”

“The individual totally goes along with these conditions. How else is it possible to describe this wonder? It is amazing. Thus, the individual is totally engulfed in this experience. What could possibly follow? In a sense, that’s could be the basis for blind obedience. Since there is a gap within the self, the individual feels the need to fill-in. The person is already hooked by the situation, even though she is creating the terms. And this kind of allegiance can be rock solid.”

“Cults can take advantage over this kind of mentality. But a dominant culture is even more adept at applying this method. This includes a belief in the legitimacy of these actions. The self appears to be even more helpless. All along, the individual is willing to argue for her position. She seems totally convinced by her commitments. She only awaits a mission, and she will feel even more invigorated in align herself with this mentality. She is totally caught up in the experience. This can be entirely fascinating. The individual truly believes that she is creating her own stage. She may become more involved in this version of success. She enhances this portrayal, and this adds to her belief. She’s token totally taken in by this situation. How else can she accommodate to this situation.”

“It can get particularly intense when she is asked to go along with some of the worst excesses. She sees what she’s told to see. She can find evidence to further advance this perspective. This is all her doing. She does nothing, but adds further authority. What is she protecting? What is anyone protecting? This is all part of an ongoing experience. This provides a deep foundation for the world. It doesn’t take much to push the individual over. She is overcome by these pressures. She is a noble participant. She really has no questions. She gives herself whatever answers that she needs. This helps to create the overall system. At a certain point she feels that she is central to this organization. The system seems to survive on these inconsistencies. That it dissolves an overall sense of responsibility. It also creates a greater onus on the individual. She is pulling the lever. She’s making things happen. She feels that she’s connected to secret information, and this seems to justify her actions. She is compensating for the challenges that she faced in her development.”

“This has assisted her in the general development. Thus, there is this conflict between the individual and society. She feels that she’s best representing the interests of all. That gives her greater authority to do what she does. It doesn’t take much to recognize what’s happening. It’s a matter of looking herself in the mirror. This further ingratiates her to the experience. She is now held by the sense of togetherness. This is a family connection. And she will make every effort to prevent betraying the other family members. For the time being, it is as if any trauma has dissipated. This is where the test begins.”

“How much is she willing to inflict against others? This is all a matter of buying into the story. The actual historical conflicts pre-date her prospectus. At the same time, her view is accompanied by a mythic foundation that enables her to deal with any contradictions. The myth in enhances her position. All the while, she deals with the support for her own outlook. She’s not afraid to embrace this kind of ideology. In many ways, it is everything to her. So she holds on even tighter. Everything seems to be coming down all at once. And she knows how to hold it together. She knows how to stick to the company line. This is essential to realize the mission. She is facing off with her conscience, but her lack of awareness seems to limit her ability to see any contrary view. Any kind of radical actions on her part are simply do to lack of human perfection. There are going to be mistakes. Where others might see these mistakes in the critical policy, she simply sees it as an acceptable loss. More than ever, this becomes the opportunity to wash her hands. She can throw her hands in the air as if she’s not responsible at all. This attitude is completely opposite to what she feels when she finds success. And she is willing to accept credit. And the organization relies upon this kind of flattery.”

“That is what winds her up and makes her tick. She is a willing participant. She is ready to do more. She wants to show her abilities. She is completely on board. It is difficult to strip away these layers. There’s seems so much involved. And this is the foundation of her existence. She is so adept at maneuvering. That is why things appear to get done. She concentrates on whatever threats seem to stand in her way. She accentuates the inhumanity in order to deflect from dealing with the consequences of her own actions. This is not even close any kind of understanding. Nothing can interrupt its influences. It is almost as if she is leading this whole process. She’s not just a follower. She’s devising policy. That makes her efforts even more sacrosanct. She’s part of a holy ritual.”

“What she’s doing is completely acceptable. No one can contradict this position. The closer that she gets to any kind of scrutiny, the more she relives her own trauma. Thus, she is able to walk away intact. Maybe, she will go out and adjust her outlook now and then. Nevertheless, disconnection’s deep. There is little that can contradict it. And this adds to her overall sense of certainty. It’s almost impossible to challenge her way of thinking. She can even become totally petty and defending herself. Every criticism is a personal insult. Those personal insults show a lack of understanding of her experience. This adds to her frustration. She will not be deterred she is convinced that she has total authority. The organization has provided her with so much leeway. It’s impossible for it to be otherwise.”

“At this point do these actions seem too loud to allow her to think. In a sense, that was the inspiration. It might’ve started in an unassuming way. But it kept along that path, and things only became worse. The individual could defend anything. It was simply a matter of a distracting from the situation. Even with blood on her hands, she could rewrite the story entirely. She would appear to have been victimized. Even the situation could not be what it appeared. Since, all of this was invention, nothing had really happened. These were players on a chessboard. And they were moved back-and-forth. This seem to add to their representative power. It went to the heart of the matter; anything could anything be forgiven. What was the source of this crippling ostracism?”

“It was necessary to follow through the argument. By observing the various stages, everything became clear. She needed to shore up her defense. She had never meant things to end

up this way. Everything has suddenly become imbalanced. She was in the middle of a disaster. It was never her doing. How could this kind of organization ever result in any effective measures? Perhaps, that was never the intent. It wasn't so much desire to come to a clear resolution. This was a defensive strategy. It's simply meant disrupting the operations of the opponent. If it all seem to be a game, why would anyone have to answer for any of the repercussions. That was how training was handled. Everything was pretty much the same. That could mean that the worst excesses are all forgiven. The game forced the individual to concentrate on what was immediately observable. This was all a matter of winning."

"Waiting required greater concentration. That consideration was consistent. What other challenges remained? Perhaps, a cleanup was needed. This could rearrange the evidence in the proper form. It was interesting. There was always that possibility, and that everything could be revealed, but there was another side. The more the evidence, the more that the details seemed to contradict each other. It didn't have to be this way. But this was part of her methodology. She had perfected it. Even though the crime might've been obvious, there were all these ways to hide it. That became more important than anything else. It wasn't so much in issue about her actions becoming detectable. This was more about this mishmash that could obscure what was actually being seen."

"She seemed to be directing the whole situation. This was no different than torture operations. They didn't exist for any kind of deep revelation. That came by other means. Instead, the desire was to feed the victim with a suitable story that could maintain the power structures. It all worked out. It made sense to everybody. That was all that mattered. Everything else was secondary. That helped to sustain an overall story. This made everything even more convoluted. Under these circumstances, the individual could seem to be avoiding any kind of scrutiny. It was all about the circumstances. But a closer look tell a different story. That was all that mattered. She was right in the middle of things. She could use this as an opportunity for her advancement. But it also spoke to a personal challenge. She could never get any deeper. There were all these layers of obstacles preventing her further progress. She wanted these excuses."

"The result part of her career plan. She could show up at the last minute. She could show that she was adept. Others could see her strength. This could add to her reputation. If everything was permitted, nothing is possible. Everything stood in the way of everything else. She knew how to shake this out. This was all part of her greater skill. And added to her expertise. She was storing up these skills. She realized they would all come in handy. That seem to say everything for her."

"What makes the world like this? What is your rule in influencing human experience. This goes beyond your own actions. How do you help to make a climate where harassment and torture become standard practices? How do you benefit from such cruelty? Why does it even continue? There needs to be clear policy to help benefit others. But you contribute to a way of thinking. You seem to reclaim your innocence in this matter. You act as if you're standing above it all. Here's a good one. You're the clean one. You've washed your hands. You're watching all this from afar. Where does it end up? Indeed, why are you the key factor in the inevitable end?"

"Why does it matter? Why is it ever? You try to assert uniqueness, that you have a perspective not shared by anyone else. This gives you your authority. Others look to you for this support. What is actually going on? How can a chain of reactions end up in such a terrible result?"

Do they turn to you in order to make sure that everything is in balance. From your perspective, what can this ever be? And how do you become a more active participant in this final outcome. Sure, your philosophy is an important element. But it's more than that. You have learned effort and enables him to deny what is actually happened. You have been taught how to blame the victims. You've been doing the same to yourself."

"This also absolve you of your accountability. Whenever someone focuses on the present reality, you always make reference to this illusory past. This isn't personal. This is policy. Others around you do it as well. But you were much better. You know how to work the theatrics. You can break it down. And if you weren't there, if some of these events now seem part of a distant past, how can anyone claim that any of this was your doing? This becomes a critical question. In fact, this is part of an ongoing dispute. And you're right in the middle of the situation. How is this even possible? You have devised a time-worn technique that gives you ample basis for denying your participation. I but it's all too obvious you have been there from the beginning. This is all you're doing. This kind of systematic development has a genius to it. You have no doubts about the eventual outcome."

"I need a light and what happens. When you need to, you put on a human face. You profess your deep sorrow. You've been conscience. This succeeds time and time again. That gives you your plausible deniability. You've trained others in the same techniques. This is an ongoing way of living. It should be obvious in the moment. You live in the now. That is your credibility. Others go along with your perspective. There's no other way to see this. You are the humanitarian. You smoothed over the rough edges. Can you provide an element of caring? You engage an all encompassing universe. Nothing exists solely in the moment."

"You are among people who struggle to have a vision in their own lives. How do you distract them from seeing anything more? You know when they're suffering. This lessens the critical inquiry. You reward the obstinate pursuit of pleasure. And this creates a more profound level of emotion. How can anyone move beyond this understanding? It seems to be everything. It is a supreme triumph. That is how the world works."

"This is all part of your creativity. You have offered your own version of events. And they are so deeply rooted. It's almost impossible to do a lot dislodge their influence. You're not the only one with this vision. It is harmonious. And you invite others along. Do you understand the basis of your isolation? You have turned this into a badge of honor. This is how you control the world. This is why the story resonates so intensely. Nothing can disturb this awareness."

"Everyone is consumed by the same fire. So you declared reality. It affirms your point of you. And no one is really able to contradict you. This is your genius! At this point, you should come face-to-face with yourself. Convincingly, this is the horror. But that is only more drama for you. And your hunger for such a representation gives credibility to your existence the moment. If you are so attuned to experience, how can you ever escape. That is not your concern. That never been your concern."

"You know how to force others to interrupt themselves. This is the fundamental idea that motivates your actions. You are all the board for this kind of thinking. It is what makes you who you are. Is there a threat here.? Anyone else would feel it. They would feel it so intensely. You don't see it this way. You're watching this experience from the outside and moving all the pieces to suit your narrative. It's all part of your message. You could read it off a sheet. All this makes

sense for you. Nothing else makes sense for you. You hold to it. You given meaning. It's the only thing that has any meeting at all. That is all part of your perceptiveness."

"You know how to surrender to your environment. It protects you. Beyond that, it ensures that your way of thinking remains dominant. Nothing else is possible. That is why you are so adept. This is the killer's routine. The effect is apparent. The consequences are long lasting. And you were so much in the middle of it all. It exists in the actions at home. It exists in the policies around the world. It becomes next to impossible to contradict this way of thinking. And you and your allies are ready to destroy anything that might upset the proverbial applecart. Even when you're not there, you are at the center. You weare pulling the strings. You are creating a justification. This is child's play."

"Besides, it's more than that; you are protecting the rights of children. Where does it even end? You make sure that it's so simple. There's barely any contradiction to this kind of thinking. You show your strength. Your power. You are convincing. No one can ever pin you down. Your culpability is limited. Your ability to escape becomes legendary. That is why you were sought after. That is why people trust you. They accept your version of things. They admire your role. More than that, you are at the center of it all. You make it possible. You make it possible because you were able to erase the traces of your actions. That is part of your argument. That is why you have been tapped for this activity."

"There's something real out here. That's where we lose our direction. We believe that we are only seeing some thing illusory. There it is. And we're face-to-face with it. Why should we even quit? What does it matter? How can we even protect ourselves? This becomes a challenge. Why are we wasting our resources? They think that they're moving things quicker. How is that even possible? What's the source?"

"I was doing the accounting? They're going to get everything that they want and more. They look at the temporary rewards; they try to generalize from what's really going nowhere. You see how the money is moving. You're not holding it long. Do you know what it is? It's blood money. And you can't wash it clean. But you try so hard. That's your method."

"That's why you were so good at it. They don't want to see. They were behind the wall. It offers them protection. Can you even understand what happened? Who's talking to me? What do you want to say? This is another moment that I felt that I saw it while it was but I know what happened do you recognize what this slow down is about? Do you think you're controlling some thing over what you have an oh control. You could've had control, but you gave it away. This is a different view of the world. You're working to complete that picture. It's not a matter of instability. You need to face was happening all around you. We're building coffins in the sky. Do you want one? That should be the goal. Where do they hide us? Who do you fear? Who is hurting you?"

"You all think that you're better at this than you are. Why does he need this? I thought I had it all worked out. I need someone else to talk to. He moving this next to nothing. Then someone catches on. They realize they're being ripped off in the process. So they jump off for a while. And that slows things down. Why did it go to this place? What am I missing? Wake me with the money from elsewhere. You're not involved. You're not going to be involved again. You were part of that process. I thought that you were leading the process. But they were leading you all the time."

“It finally dawned on you, I was too late so what are you gonna do about it now? This is probably too hard to explain, but they’re not making the things that you are moving though. In a sense, you move them away from where they’re made of. So that’s the source of all the slow down. And it all moves from one source to another. It’s a matter of draining value. I think I get it. If you don’t have it to have it; you’re not going to have it. It has to be a movement of finances. You facilitated it. Now it’s moving against you. Do you even see what happened here? Does it even make a difference? Who’s fault is it? It all turns around. It turns you on. Somewhere far away, someone’s taking care of this. It is too easy, and you’re not even involved. The dogs barking. This is child’s play. Somehow you’re able to make it. Everyone else participates, but you do not participate. How does that work out?”

“How is this presentation different? You recognize that these two principles are connected. This connected in the heart, and you are connected in the mind. To take a couple of pages to get done. Here I have to fill in for what’s not there. Why are you so concerned? Why do you care? Why does anyone care? You need to answer the question. Can you answer all the questions?”

“This is the first question that you need to answer: what is the source? What is your source? We’re talking about a disembodied object. How does that work? You’re trying to break all the connections. I’m almost there. I’m almost there with you. I’m waiting for you to adhere. I’m waiting for you not to appear. Down deep, I know that you were the avenging angel. And you have things to do. You have things to tell me. Your ways to hurt me. And this is going to be magnificent. You’re going to be magnificent for me. Share this thing together. This is a belief in the past. This is a belief in some thing that no longer is. This is a belief in something that no longer will be. Why is that even possible?”

“I need someone else to tell me this. I need someone else to explain this to me. I need a couple of helpers. What are you hiding from me? This could get good. This could get better. This could get fantastic. I don’t like this like this/ I don’t like this like that. I got everything that I wanted and more I need to hold it together. I need to focus. There is so much more available for me. How is that going? Who else is helping? This is about guilt. This is about trying to hide your guilt. That is how you build a system. You have to make it happen. You have to make it happen one step at a time. But there’s too many steps. What is the source of the anger? I see what’s happening. I will see what’s causing the problem. Getting what I need. I’m not getting what I want. I’m not getting what I ask for. You’re not providing needed value. You go along to get along. And that’s where you get fucked. How can you leverage that against work. Do you see it? You’re redistributing resources from one the street to another. Then you wonder why the whole balance is out of whack. There’s no results in your system. There’s no consequences. Everything happens at once. It’s a constant repetition.”

“Can you define the system so that there’s no finality. There’s no death. But it’s all about death. That’s how we help that’s how the empire works. They take it away from you. They drain you down. It’s the one thing that keeps it all going. You keep adding faces. Keep adding images. Do you see that as manufacturer? We’re all going on. But we no longer go along. What does that amount to? That’s not going to put everything into place. Are you waiting for the right moment? Are you involved? Refer don’t scare me! And the scaring is more than you can imagine?”

“Sometimes it’s better not to go anywhere. That’s all part of the logic. So you don’t

move. You don't do a thing. You let it float. Then it all comes to a stop. And you wonder why. Nothing moved. Or everything moved. Everything was lost. There wasn't any sky. It was all controlled to see what you want to say. You see what you don't want to say. You see what you can't say. And you're playing both hands against the middle. And the killer is in your midst. And you don't even know how to tell the difference. Who are you writing for?"

"Who can see this? Who lives in the moment? It's not going to happen again. You're shutting it all down. It doesn't really make it more efficient. It just makes it more efficient for you."

"Do you want us to be current. Who's buying things? Everyone's buying things. Everyone's taking a stand. No one's taking a stand. We can't say yes or no at the same time. Where is the stuff coming from? If you were the profit makers, the maker of the deals, then you're going to end up with a whole lot of nothing at an increased price. How is this even possible? Where is any of this headed? You're going have to deal with this. This is not a birthright. You took it away from someone in the first place. You better watch out what you're protecting."

"I can't get this close to trouble. And then stop hurting me too much. I think that's how you run things. Behind the costumes, there are other motives. Why is it that? Why? Is my search. I thought I was watching you. I know you're looking back at me. Are you involved? Are we both involved. It's no longer the killer inside of you. You are the killer. Why are the results so remote from you. Who is assisting you in this operation? Want me to join in? Do you want me to add my evaluation? As needed? Who else is needed? Need your help. I'm going deep. I'm going deeper still. It is almost as if we let it get away. What is at stake? We've seen this before. They make promises that have a higher return. But they favor a situation that provides a lower return. And they squeeze out all the profits from what remains. And you're fighting to keep pace. To see how this is going. All the stuff was moving in one direction. Now it's not moving at all because it doesn't exist anymore."

"This is more complex than you thought it would be. The short term benefits will seem to give you some kind of return. But it doesn't improve education. And you blame the philosophy you're in, as you're draining the resources. This is how the empire works. This is how a killer makes his way. Even inanimate objects come alive. Do you see how this is happening? You're not even in control. And you pretend that you are. You're looking for someone to blame because you're not even in control."

"At last I need to move now. I have the opportunity. Where do I go next? What is this all about? Are you in the devil zone? Lead me to the promised land. This is were things could even more confusing. You're going to need to follow all these twists and turns. We could stop this if we wanted it. Where could we end up stopping at? Why don't we care? Why don't we care about something?"

"I was so deep in my own experience that I had a little sympathy for others. I could easily be taken advantage of. My focus ignored the deep needs of others. I was the perfect functionary. I thought that I was dancing to the natural order of the universe. This was an idea in somebody else's head, and I was only going along. I was totally acquiesce. Rather than find my most basic desires, it was nothing like this at all. But I was caught up in my sense of desperation. I constantly felt as if I was under siege. I would become angry over the least little thing. I felt the

trespass. What was even happening? They just made it so easy to fool me. What happened over and over again was entirely might doing. I was frustrated I was defensive. I barely knew what was even happening, and I seemed to accept the status quo. I was caught in the moment.”

“I created this world in my mind. And I pretended that it was real. Everything reinforce that outlook. There was a whole fabric to my reality. Nevertheless, there was so much that I didn’t see. It on the added to my helplessness. It made me believe that I had something, but I exaggerated my abilities. That was only worse in the situation, but I accepted this kind of victimization. So I was doing so much of this to myself. How could I respond? I was so lost. When I talked to myself, I pretended that I was much more adept at this. I could reinforce my position and I only dug in my heels. Rock that boat!”

“How do our failures turn into sins of commission? These remote actions can have consequences. The accomplices can be the ones pulling the strings and convincing others to think in a particular way. Over time, your perspective became more evident. This was all you’re doing. You had the means to influence others. And this influence was more extreme. In some ways it might be difficult to recognize this influence. You could put on a happy face and pretend to go along with the world. You were making it right for your people. Elsewhere, you only saw anarchy. You embraced distraction. And it might be difficult to discern these actions of clothes. Otherwise, it was more than a parent. This was the making of a killer. You probably felt that same self-disgust that you could generate and others. It was coupled by this air of superiority. Maybe, you would never attain that sought-after greatness. And that could be a deep letdown. But it never stopped there.”

“You granted yourself authority. It was a critical aspect of your world. It might have seemed to be about soft power. But it was more than that. You craved this a story ultimately you could break it down and share it with others. It was a rigid discipline. What was the transition from a more gentle outlook to this kind of iron will. Where did it originate? Certainly, there was a cleverness. But it was universal. And you found yourself among these wondrous blessings. This increased your sense of certainty. And you passed it off to your associates. Some were envious of your ability. This first added credibility to this way of thinking. It made you seem magnificent. Sometimes, these were trivial matters, but it was all part of the act and maintained you as champion. And everyone around you had the same kind of awareness. This added to your strength. And it was your self-assurance. This made you credible. This is part of your chosen nature you had been kicked out just for this reason.”

“ If you held to the program, you weren’t the only one. That was what made it all so pervasive. At any point, your actions got it all to go. One had to wonder. How could people act like this? Where did this begin? It wasn’t so much about the psychological effects, and it all came down to the actions. And there was a causal connection. It wasn’t so abstract. The wounds were apparent. Even if you had been initiated this way, you saw the same thing done to others over and over again. It was a society premised on torture. It was a truth tempered on constant exploitation. You could play both roles. You were the weak one. You were the frightened one. But you were also the controller. You were the one who really called the shots. This took the pen away from any other writers. This was your mastery. It was clever. Anyone could masquerade as an expert in the social situation. She could document true crime. None of that went to the heart of the matter. That may have made it also dastardly. Misunderstanding was pervasive and had no

limits. And this was the heart of your honor ability. What did it mean for the writer to command such power?"

"I could only marvel. Everything that I did was more or less haphazard. But you were on to some thing. You discovered a clarity that was beyond the perspective of anyone else. This went beyond what you were told. You devised the manual. It could be used as a document for torture. Now, it was all about manipulation. There were times that you seemed to discredit the whole process. That added to your wonder. You had this worked out so well anything less was absurd. This gave you extra power."

"You understood the urgency; it didn't end with this demonstration. You knew how to make it last for years on end. This was a strategy that could be imposed on for centuries. At least, that was your belief. That very thought was enough to make fear a permanent component of the individual's experience. It gave you your self-assurance. You were in a unique position to deal with your now. But you also saw how powerful it could be. There were times that you assumed you were a leader. This was your sense of destiny. And the organization could enhance that commitment. You saw a permanence that reflected the stars in the heavens. This was an amazing insight. And it was stupendous how deeply you were able to apply it. How can anyone else respond to this file. You were totally within your rights. It started and ended with you. You might feel uncertainty about your belief. That might make you seem less ruthless. There was hardly the situation. You were holding tight. Your new faith was greater than anything you might've believed in the past and gave it greater momentum. And it added."

"It was unfortunate that you couldn't bring more to this vision. But that was very much the foundation of this performance. You needed this random element. It could put everything into place. In this vision, the rejected became the chosen people. And you clung to this awareness with all your might. You could even seem petty in your efforts to cling to this reality. This would only added to your sense of commitment. Despite all the artifice, this was the source of your resistance. It was next to impossible to dispel this way of thinking."

"The killer is dangerous when she realizes that she has nothing to lose. At this point, she will sacrifice herself in order to achieve some kind of breakthrough. She's completely open to suggestion. She really has no independence of thought. This is word becomes genius. She takes bits and pieces from other people and assembles them into a personality. She creates all life to accompany this persona. Others can look at this experience and feel envious. She's a marvel. Maybe she's brilliant with her place settings. Or she's a genius in the kitchen. Or she is an adventurous entrepreneur. Every endeavor is done to the utmost. That is until she starts to lose interest. In some cases she expects too much. In others she realizes that she may not have the complete skills to complete the process. This is all mimicry. They can only take her so far. She's talented. She can open doors. She can faithfully execute performances. At times it's prodigious. Nevertheless it's all so hollow. But one moment at what moments is anyone able to recognize the imbalance. In many ways she is not as divided as the rest of society. So she can easily infiltrate numerous situations. But there's a certain kind of authenticity that always seems to be beyond her grasp. It's almost as if her humanity comes in to question and she finds herself unable to complete a simple task."

"This experience could require a consultation with someone else. She's used to a certain kind of guidance. But beyond that point she finds it difficult to pull it all together. It's not so

much that she feels that she isn't an imposter. There are moments that she's convinced this is all that's needed in order to achieve success. However, somethings just not right. More than ever, she waits permission. What does she want to be told? She understands that this kind of unease has been portrayed in movies. She is enthralled when she discovers such a depiction. This is a wonderful experience for her. She feels as if she's pulling it all together. The film can be a perfect example of personal alienation. But get it gives her enough comfort to hold it all together. If the representation points in a particular direction, she is almost helpless to avoid its influence. This is almost essential for her sustained existence. She can let one of these books or movies dwell deep within her being. They offer a way to catalog her experiences. Without these encounters she might feel more isolated. But she can recite all of these renditions. She's not the only one who creates the total identification with the work of art. It's the secret weapon. The hidden message is a trigger. That is how of the mission is accomplished. She takes the instruction literally, and she replies. This gives her a sense of accomplishment. She delights in this experience. This is the nature of the hollow individual."

"There is that crystalline moment when the person lacks empathy for anyone else. That is how the assassin functions. She recognizes what she needs to do to achieve success. She has to wipe out the other person in one way or another. This is the killer. That is her nature. This is a critical part of this situation. She recognizes give-and-take. She loses her self in the moment. She has something to take care of. I would anyone want to interrupt her efforts. A little flattery might help. But she knows her calling. When she's activated, she will do everything that she can. Nothing can stand in her way. That is a unique character of her ruthlessness. It gives her special strength. She refuses to yield. She embarrasses herself in the experience. She may even get others involved. It is a way of feeling powerful. She may be accused. But she will never admit to her guilt. It is as if no action is done through her."

"She simply accommodates to these forces, and they act in their own way. When she shows others attention, they become caught up in the experience. They wonder if it's ever going to end. None of it could ever be real. It is always something that she makes happen again and again. Indeed, that is her art. No one can take that from her. No one can copy it. Here she is the supreme imitator. But she makes it all her own. What happens when someone sees the method.? What happens when someone examines the manual? The madness becomes more than evident. It also becomes fascinating how she could ever get away with us. This. We see her trail of tears. It is hideous. It is the story of the oppressor. She shows her self. The world can recognize her lapses. If any of this was real, this would be the point that she would require her greatness. It doesn't work this way. She is completely lost in this representation. She can't escape. She's not meant to extricate herself from this disaster. She's both the jailer and the convict. That's why it's impossible to help her to escape."

:She was in prison for the rescuer. Only a fool. She gets caught up in the situation. How much can the body allow? How can a self become immersed in the situation. She seems to enjoy this game of cat and mouse. Nevertheless, she will often look beleaguered. It is all too much for. How could she ever achieve any kind of inspiration. The situation occurs itself again and again. What are some mind allow? She can't surrender. She is too proud for that, too proud to carry on beyond this point of ultimate delusion. Theirs is a lot more going on. She has become adept at mind games. She is a veteran of psychological warfare. She knows how to reduce the self to

nothing. Under these conditions, it's almost impossible to be victorious in this situation."

"Every aspect of the body becomes a reward for further participation in the system. This is the currency. This goes beyond touch. It is the essence of desire. And the individual surrenders completely to this economy. She has no independence. Her integrity has completely been hollowed out. She may struggle to achieve her integrity. But she gets lost in these appeals. And they shake her back and forth. She simply lets go. And those feelings over come home. So we can first. The more that she appears to succeed, the more she truly believes that she is exercising some kind of control but it's not working like that at all. She watches it all from the outside. But this outside becomes more than real for her. This is her everything. She is attached to this feeling. In a sense, this is beyond pleasure. It is more of a remedy. Guaranteed to wear off

"She is immersed within. And that increases her excitement. She can think about it and nothing else. Thus, she is so easily open to suggestion no one can contradict affective. It is part of her essence. And she builds up on that magic. She does her best to convince others. This is pure excitement. There's no possible way to interfere with his knowledge. She finds a way institute this understanding within principle. It's a sustainable logic. Nothing can contradict its perspective. And it absorbs everything in its path. She gives in. She shapes her self to continue. There's no other way to see this realization."

"There are times that this seems to suggest greatness. But it only wears her down. She needs to advance is crushing logic, and it will break down the opposition. The destruction comes without equal. Nothing can disturb recognition. In this manner, she is able to route her identity. Nothing can get in her way. Nothing will disrupt his vision. This is all her doing. But she is totally under the spell of her superiors. There's no question. Her commitment isn't evitable she has her tractors some people can recognize the impulse. It's not there to protect anyone but her. But there's so many like her. And they want to support this way of thinking. It gives them greater credibility. Unique skills. And they can apply them in their lives. Is it even possible to contradict this perspective. It's almost as if it's illegal to think any differently. She recognizes as much. You can see through this impulse. It is without equal. It is relentless. It does not allow for any opposition. All threats are removed. It is ongoing. It is wondrous. It will never cease. It lives in all perpetuity It's necessary connection reflection. There will never be any contradiction. Okay How can I salvage myself?"

"I've already given in to this experience. I live to be stimulated. Simulation home. I am used to dominating others? It is a key influence."

"I kept track of every gesture. It was all supposed to mean something. But that meaning could be sold to the highest bidder. I was only along for the ride. I could see how I was being compromised, but it didn't matter. For so many others it had become a lot worse. I took it for what it was. I invested so much myself in being this way. In the moment, I gave myself over this to this possibility. Indeed a special kind of curse, and it all returned to me. This was my psychosis."

"Was my destructive attitude getting the best of me? I was not able to take the necessary steps for my growth. This could put everything into place. I want it for myself. Perhaps nothing could do it. If that was the case that only made me more impressionable. I could blow like the wind. I may claim that I was victimized. But the situation seem to leave me open to the loss of control. What was I looking forward to? Why would I expect one day to be any different than the

other. Sure, clear signs. And he seemed to guide me. But it was all just fascination. It was ritual. I could get into it. I loved the masquerade. Put the question. The costume drama seemed to have no end. I was constantly assuming new rules. None of it was sustainable I didn't want to get caught. I realize the dangers. That didn't diminish evident challenges. Did I have enough strength to balance what was going on around me. I felt overwhelmed in the situation, and I hated it. I recognized how I had become exiled from myself. It was difficult to accept any kind of accountability. It all seemed beyond me. I was going along for the ride. So I always had a convenient excuse. This was how they taught me. That was why the whole program was so effective. I was caught up in the moment. I wasn't the only one. It was almost a massive hysteria. And we all seemed to be affected by the same principles. This reinforced an oppressive society.”