

ANOTHER FAITH

“She left.”
 “She was guided.”
 “Is that all that itb takes?”
 “That is never going to work for me.”
 “That is never going to work for me.”
 “Everyone gathers at this moment.”
 “We all kneel down to give thanks.”
 “How good is this”
 “I need someone weith more authroty.”
 “You will do.”
 “Stand on the soap box.”
 “You are going to have to show more authority.”
 “How woud that work?”
 “He is on his phone to little effect.”
 “I stopped to get a look.”
 “I will be better soon.”
 “Who noticed?”
 “This will not work.”
 “Make the move.”
 “That is all that matters.”
 “The theology is taking another path.”
 “You could discuss it.”
 “That is all that matters.”
 “I need to be more convincing.”
 “How have things progressed?”
 “Don’t you think that I noticed?”
 “How do I contradict myself”
 “That is everything that I want.”
 “I am exposing msyelf to the world.”
 “What are you hiding?”
 “Break from the pack.”
 “What is your alter ego?”
 “What is your ego?”
 “This could be a form of self-expression.”
 “I see it as the basis for devotion.”
 “What else is missing?”
 “I need a deeper inspiration.”
 “This is some mystical shit.”
 “What if you were the origin?”
 “No one could give me enough. Honestly, no one could give me anything.”
 “Who are we talking about?”

“Some one person.”
 “This is not really working for anyone.”
 “She was about to make the move.”
 “This had noting to do with me.”
 “That is all that matters.”
 “I am not looking to be adored.”
 “Why don’t you live like the rest of us.”
 “What would that be?”
 “I want to make an accusaton.”
 “You are getting smaller.”
 “This is where it gets really fun.”
 “How should I live with the beat?”
 “Same clothes, new show.”
 “These are my work clothes.”
 “What would a rescue position be?”
 “An emphasis on what I am.”
 “What are you?”
 “Fantasy and fashion.”
 “I do not want to be mean.”
 “What other animals apply?”
 “There is a mutation.”
 “Prove it.”
 “The audience is greater than the performer.”
 “You do not have enough examples.”
 “I am getting lost.”
 “What would Livia say?”
 “She had a chance.”
 “Who elwe wants to offer an alternative?”
 “What is that other book on th bookshelf?”
 “The quiet desperation lot.”
 “I am in the zone.”
 “It will happen in time.”
 “That is the only way to make it happen.”
 “I am saving for that moment.”
 “Why does any of that matter?”
 “Thre is only one thing.”
 “The coup de foudre.”
 “He was thinking about something else.”
 “That was effective on the short term.”
 “I am losing touch.”
 “Touch.”
 “This is the posing space.”
 “This is not even a job.”

“Show what you have.”
 “You cannot guess the rest.”
 “How many variations are there?”
 “He is one of them.”
 “Do you know this song?”
 “Do you know this song?”
 “You need to move out of the cocoon.”
 “What would that mean?”
 “This is now an empty room.”
 “How is that?”
 “We have used a sieve. We have offered rewards.”
 “You tricked me.”
 “Everyone wants a prize.”
 “Where does that work?”
 “The consumer.”
 “What is behind this?”
 “Total failure of delivery.”
 “Why should we worry about this?”
 “My job is quality control.”
 “Tell me where the secret entrance is?”
 “Even when he is good, he is bad.”
 “I need to keep my eyes on the screen.”
 “I get extra plays.”
 “I made a mistake.”
 “You lost a jewel in the crown.”
 “That does not work for anyone.”
 “How much money in your purse?”
 “We do not need to worry about the distant future if we are having trouble plotting the immediate future.”
 “Who are you covering for?”
 “Livia, who is covering for what?”
 “There is a garbage in front of your face.”
 “I am sorry that I tossed your shit.”
 “It is that easy for you.”
 “There is no choice.”
 “You abandoned your plan.”
 “Livia, what are we back to the same place?”
 “I am making up for the shitty entertainment.”
 “I am making up for the lack of social containment.”
 “What more could you ask for?”
 “Let me make a list.”
 “Why should we care?”
 “Because you already care. You are absorbed with the same kind of shitty ideas.”

“Do you understand the theater?”
 “Everything is in your face.”
 “I hate my life that much.”
 “Do you have anything else to say?”
 “You need to get away from here.”
 “I cannot absolve all the shit in your life. You have no real connection between work and culture. You are making this thing that can only work if you never leave the house.”
 “I work from home.”
 “The machine is smoking.”
 “A short.”
 “I am glad that we can work with machines.”
 “This goes from A to B.”
 “I m lost in myself.”
 “This is not working for you.”
 “I already left.”
 “What are the distractions?”
 “Once I seem to get things under control, something messy happens around me.”
 “Something messy happens around me.”
 “Keep me going.”
 “Keep me going.”
 “Keep me going.”
 “Do not promise.”
 “I do not think that I have this right.”
 “You need to do the rest.”
 “Waht else is there?”
 “That is more than I could wish for.”
 “You are an excellent candidate for the program. You will need to sign a release. And you will have to take these pills.”
 “What do they do to you?”
 “They improve your memory.”
 “I want more than that.”
 “Why is the body a story in itself?”
 “It never is.”
 “I want to talk about the torture program.”
 “What about the torture life?”
 “Show up?”
 “That is perturbing me.”
 “He is infecting you.”
 “You better figure it out.”
 “You already did.”
 “She knows.”
 “She was chosen. Livia already chose her. But we are on a new story.”
 “He has it nailed down.”

“I can’t even get names.”
“You are getting mineral rights.”
“That is all that matters.”
“Why is this better than my journals?”
“There is a theory of narrative. There is a theory of culture. There is a theory of theory.”
“Where the hell are we?”
“You tell me. How is your work giving you a greater insight into your life.”
“You are moving too quickly to figure out much of anything.”
“You blocked the runway pose.”
“It is my show too.”
“Why am I having so much difficulty asserting myself?”
“You are my bestie.”
“That is fucking with me so badly.”
“You have to be a superstar.”
“I am that for everyone.”
“Claim your title.”
“This is the worst place.”
“This is where losers stand all night.”
“How do you know?”
“They want to deprive the runway look,”
“That is so mean”
“And you are going to succumb.”
“We are beyond a good talking to.”
“You plan this at home.”
“This is worse than terrible.”
“Do not forget me!”
“What are you thinking so that you can continue this?”
“You will not be able to walk away.”
“We are going to rebuild this.”
“I am failing too,”
“If I go to that place, I totally fail.”
“You did not offer a jolt.”
“This is a further celebration of mediocrity.”
“I cannot go along with this.”
“This has been taken away from me.”
“We can work on this.”
“This is fueled by alcohol.”
“I need more than this.”
“You have been punished.”
“I had so much promise
“This is not not high school.”
“I am going to the drive-through.”
“The novel could end here”

“The costume is not going to work.”
 “Jack will pretend.”
 “You need so much more than that.”
 “I have been driven to nothing.”
 “I am waiting for you.”
 “You have spent so much energy trying to convince me.”
 “You do not need help.”
 “I am already convinced.”
 “That is what I am afraid of.”
 “They want to be humiliated.”
 “What does this mean?”
 “She has the key.”
 “You only need to hold your breath for a while.”
 “He needs to move fast.”
 “He is a pro.”
 “No one feels his touch.”
 “He steals what he needs.”
 “That is a career.”
 “Should I be worried.”
 “This is all that I know.”
 “Keep moving quickly.”
 “I did not mean to bother.”
 “Julia, you are everything.”
 “Talk to me about sensibility.”
 “We understand the world through our emotions.”
 “You are getting too emotional.”
 “I don’t want to say that you are stupid. But you are stupid. Give in to the influences of others more.”
 “I can trust you.”
 “That movement of the hand is worth everything.”
 “Where are we going?”
 “To the land that time forgot.”
 “We are all out of here.”
 “Prime posing space.”
 “You need to explain that to the world.”
 “Brightness and distance ratios.”
 “The angels are hunched over, and they move in darkness.”
 “He snagged me.”
 “You have everything riding on this hand.”
 “I am not going to get any better.”
 “He is ready to beg.”
 “I guess you win.”
 “How can he lead you to a win?”

“I wish.”
 “Feed me carrot juice.”
 “You have arrived.”
 “I can control the behaviors in my life.”
 “Where was I?”
 “Do not move!”
 “I was punished.”
 “I was punished more.”
 “That will work.”
 “The real thing and the fake thing.”
 “The fake thing and the fake real thing.”
 “This is where it get so much more complex.”
 “That is the one thing that is missing from the mix.”
 “Too much flour.”
 “Too many expectations.”
 “Cross over!”
 “I am not that grounded.”
 “No one will worry.”
 “I will know.”
 “Savor it!”
 “I am going to have to explain it to you. I think that is the only way for you to get the
 role.”
 “I want you in my story.”
 “I have been waiting all night for someone to talk to me.”
 “You need to be very quick.”
 “I need to shut down my opponents.”
 “That will not work.”
 “What do I need to do to succeed at this?”
 “My condolences.”
 “We are going through different versions.”
 “This is not something that I am supposed to love.”
 “Love it.”
 “Love it.”
 “I can get out of this.”
 “Feign fear.”
 “You should not be afraid.”
 “What is my accompaniment?”
 “I cannot worry about this.”
 “That will work.”
 “Come with us.”
 “I need to get carried away.”
 “I cannot write about this.”
 “What is going on”

“What is cooking?”
“Do you work to eat, or do you eat to work?”
“Where are you headed?”
“To a place where I exercise more control than this.”
“We are facing the same challenges with less resources.”
“And that works for you?”
“I could not run a company on those numbers.”
“The inmates are going to rebel.”
“It is beyond the place.”
“It is not simply a question believing.”
“And that is all that matters.”
“That matters.”
“You have stopped me in my tracks.”
“I woke up to my life.”
“I started with cynicism.”
“There is this place of great belief.”
“What are we talking about?”
“I am looking for a miracle.”
“I am doing laundry.”
“I am taking care of the excess baggage.”
“Are you ready to leave?”
“There is a truck coming for me.”
“What do you really want to say?”
“I cannot move that much stuff.”
“This is all that matters.”
“Should I be looking?”
“I will wrestle you for a chicken bone.”
“That history.”
“I want to come out with a victory.”
“You know something that I do not understand.”
“I was stopped dead in my tracks.”
“There are layers and layers of self-reflection.”
“Or things could resolve in a random manner.”
“Whatever is driving the show.”
“Creativity.”
“Every sandwich.”
“What kind of society.”
“I have arrived.”
“You have a few options.”
“We are back where we started.”
“I don’t know how to raise the ante.”
“Someone is going to say that is not okay.”
“You need to leave.”

“That is all right.”
“That is perfect.”
“That is tolerable.”
“That is okay.”
“I am wonderful.”
“I am going to be more wonderful.”
“The empire is about to collapse.”
“Add another brick to the edifice.”
“I want to get out of here.”
“I should work on my skills.”
“Your hands are going to need to be faster.”
“This is what I have settled for.”
“I am after something else.”
“Stand in place.”
“Are you standing in place.”
“We need to talk.”
“This will not be interesting tomorrow.”
“This will be terrible tomorrow.”
“How long have you practiced that?”
“I am working until the melting stage.”
“Chocolate melts at a low temperature.”
“We are looking at creative levels.”
“What is this about?”
“We can name these stages.”
“This was desperation before this started.”
“I need to help pick up the trash.”
“How did I reach this point?”
“By getting others to do more for less. And that is not supposed to look that complex.”
“There is video. Study it.”
“We are making potato salad.”
“We could be working on social revolution.”
“That was yesterday’s concern.”
“It was a concern.”
“I have been sidelined.”
“Excuse me: I want to ask you something.”
“Ask away!”
“What are you doing?”
“I am papering over a terrible situation.”
“Complete the drill.”
“Say a prayer.”
“I can’t find my ride.”
“You are walking.”
“Do not respond.”

“That is something that I cannot grasp.”

“It is way beyond me.

“You will get better at this.”

“I need her to explain.”

“This is not explainable.”

“There has to be another way to explain that.”

“How is that?”

“I think that I understand. You really do tolerate my shit.”

“Damn!”

“Who is the voice behind this experience? I need to get away from this every day experience. I had an opportunity to send the pin to the jungle. This is the source of natural healing. I had heard about his travel doctors. I was desperate. My life was based on super truth. I wanted to survive. Why did I need to do to achieve serenity?”

“My cure would require a total change in lifestyle. We have to eat new things. I would have to act in a totally different way. What was necessary? I knew that my commitments would go somewhere. Eventually, I could create some thing last time. Or without pay? I wanted more coherence in my life. Office development could assist me to grow.

It was all about my belief. I wanted this to work. What was disrupting this cure? I had so much resistance to this change. I was not able to make the choices. What was missing from my efforts?

He only saw me in one way. And I hated it and I loved every minute of it. It was like this contest. It inspired my desire. Down deep, lies that it wasn't good for me. But that was who I was. He told me about his music. He told me about his art. None of it meant anything. Everything. I want it all of him. Once I started in this mindframe I knew that I wouldn't be able to stop. Anything that was motivating me. It was driving me on. I realized. I was in control. I was in total control. All that I wanted was satisfaction. I felt this desire deep in my soul. It seemed to root me in the universe. I wanted that connection. And he was offering it to me. He was offering me all this and more. He beckoned to me. I could confess. I wanted nothing but that face. It was my everything. I closed my eyes, and I can feel the tingle all over me. I didn't want to say anything else. I didn't want him to ruin the moment. We shared this high. When he kissed me, I melted. I was all liquid. There was nothing else that might be in. Spread out into the universe and everything. I went with that rhythm. I wanted you to shake me. I wanted to jolt me. I wanted it to break me down. I was ready for him to surrender to me. I was raised to surrender myself. This was all that there was. It could help me forget everything. Offer me the last thing. And I kept turning the pages. I kept going deeper. I had all the answers that I needed. Everything was completely balanced. This was all perfection. It was nothing else. It was wrong. It was invigorating. I didn't take much to get me going. I was immersed in this moment. This was anything and everything. This was the essence of development. It was way beyond slowing down I was too deep in this. I couldn't stop. I was never going to stop. I wanted more and more and more.

My motivation I was lost in the feeling I was lost in the moment. This was too much for words. This was too much for my body. It was too much for anything. All that matter. Period I could since does flow. And moved in and out of me. There is nothing else. Made me wonder. It

was revelation. It was a blessing. I had waited for this moment. I was transfigured by this moment. I wanted to tell my body what I had been through I wanted to write this poetry. I wanted my body to express this insight. What was being said to me? What do they understand? Did this make sense? Evening meeting? It was all of this and more. I was floating in the wonder.

Ocean massive expanse. I gave myself to these currents. I submerged. I was drowning in these appeals.. It was my everything. I want it all this and more. I wanted this to last. To become greater. This was a lasting sensation. This was an eternity. Understanding. This was my weakness. Nothing could've been said. This knowledge, nothing could take me away from this understanding as the awareness sizzled for my body. I wanted the jolt. I wanted to see electricity. It was magnificent. It was my everything. The wonder only became greater. The passion. I couldn't think. This was all that mattered. This was all that ever matter. His appearances resolved in a complete realization. I surrendered. I surrendered. I gave up myself as if it was nothing else. Gave more. I let him all out.

“You made me one. I want to nothing but yes. I'm in the middle of my game. Don't slow me down. Don't bring me down. Don't try to stop me. I've got this mapped out. I'm going succeed. This is all part of my magic. If you don't have what I need, I don't need you. I don't need you gawking at me. I don't need you staring me in the eyes. You have nothing that I want. I don't wanna waste my time. I don't need to think about this. I am this. I'm living in this. This is all that matters. That's all that ever matters. I am immersed in this moment. I live for this moment. This is all that ever matters. It fills me up. It gives me what I need to live. Don't try to interrupt me. I'm in the middle of my game. It's wonderful. It gives me a solution. This used to be an understanding. This is my everything.”

That sensation was everything. I live for it I lived for it. I want it that jolt. Honestly, nothing else mattered and gave me everything that I needed to stay alive. This was my love and my grace. I didn't need anyone else. This was all about myself anyone could give me that connection that was what I long for that was everything to me I could build upon that understanding I can make my body stronger. It could lead places.

They can bless me. I loved this forever. It was the only thing that gave sense to my life. I accepted its promise. It enabled mean to transform the world into a place that gave me everything that I needed. Indeed, this was the true marvel. This was to be everlasting. This was total enlightenment, and I loved that opportunity. It opened up the world to me and made me all powerful.

There was nothing, but this incredible rush. I couldn't even feel my body. I was immersed in the now. I didn't want anything else. This was all that mattered. This was beyond a way of seeing of saying. I was tapping into another form of being. That was why I wanted this contact. I wanted to see inspiration. I needed it at this hour. I could dominate over everything. I needed to train myself so that I could tap into this feeling again and again. It was splendor. It was everything. It was the only way to be I could see ahead of me, and this vision quest to meant that I was blessed by this touch. It offered me a lasting liberation. There was no let down. It kept on getting more and more intense. And I loved it. I loved it.

My body was all over excitement-- it was vibrant. It was my paradise. I shone. I was limitless. It gave me a reality. It gave me everything that existed in the universe. I was the maker. I felt this vibration all over. I rolled with these currents. I burst in this excitement. The more that I

understood this, the more that I recognized this physical sensation. it wasn't a real exaggeration it was a totality. There were no obstacles to this feeling I loved what it offered me I gave everything to this moment.

I was immersed in the wonder. Everything sparkled. Everything looked back at me. And he's reflections for invigorating is feeling was amounts. It was all that mattered. It's all that matters is my new faith. It gave me transcendence. It made enabled me to come into contact with something more everlasting I was affirmed by every aspect of my body. It gave me reassurance. And provided me with a reality. And I loved it. I loved it and four. It was how things were supposed to be. This was how existence is supposed to be."

"I lost my self in the sensation. I let myself down. I could feel that our becoming more and more intense. I took a picture; I looked at myself in the mirror. Everything was right everything was perfect. No one was going to take this from me. I had some thing that was completely mine. Guys knew us. I knew that they knew it. I knew that they could give me what I was looking for. None of this would work. All of this would work. All of this was some thing. All of this was everything. Nothing was nothing. I couldn't stop the sensation. It was mine, and it was no longer mine. I understood the formula. It was all about the body. The body was everything. I was all about the body. The body was everything.

I traced this anatomy. I claimed the spaces for myself. I love this power. I was turned on by this drive. The body realized gets immense power through its impulses, through its desires. I saw someone to give me everything that I wanted. He knew that. This could last a long time. It might start with one night. It might start with my crazy night. But I could make it last a long time. You could help me to make it last. That was why the sensation was so incredible. No one else could grasp what was going on. Nothing else counted. It was all about him. It was all about me. I wanted him to adore me. I wanted him to praise me. And I would have the power. I could deny him if I needed to. I could put them away. I did not want to be vulnerable. I didn't want to be weak. I didn't want to be afraid. I couldn't let anything slow me down.