

PARTNERS

“I don’t think that I’m going to get out of here without saying something to you. After all, you are my partner in crime. You’re the person who brought me here. For what ungodly reason, I don’t know. It’s too easy to say that I’m just here And you’re hoping for the best. I sort of feel that I’m doing more in a single day than anyone else. But there are moments when I think that I’m spinning my wheels like everyone else around me. This story is supposed to distinguish my efforts once and for all. On the other hand, there are moments that I feel that I’m actually extinguishing my efforts. And this is what I have to show for it. It is not as if I am not doing something to benefit the situation. I’m willing to take some kind of accountability. I think it’s more than just letting the words roll off my tongue. I need some kind of system to make sense of it. Before I came here, I think that you and I were on the road to developing that system for whatever it might mean. So I’m looking at that now, and I still feel some kind of delight. It wasn’t as if you told me to abandon things. Or you expressed your dismay.”

“Sure you described the things that were preventing you from realizing your own vision. That shouldn’t have been enough to shake us from our conviction. We had enough inspiration to move everything along. Where did things become murky? As long as we remained at the same point, you could claim that I was blaming it all on you.”

“I do think that there’s a point that you’re going to have to step up and hear the music. Or, if we’re both lucky I strike gold on my own, and I don’t think about it anymore but that idea of a gold mine seems to make sense of it all. It’s as if you assayed the order, and they indicated how things went worse. I don’t think it was foolish on my part to share that same dream. It wasn’t something that I created overnight. All along from early plans, you kept reinforcing that vision. And it seem to be something even more for me. I was taking a lot of risk by coming here. I was sitting there throwing the dice. But this was a gamble that you always loved. You told me that you had a system. Honestly, I was still trying to stay away from gambling. I was trying to avoid a system. If there were odds, I believed that there was a science that could explain how to achieve success in this room. Part of it was based upon an analysis of the audience. If the audience felt alienated by the market, but there was an alternative, this could excite people.”

There was almost a sense of devotion that went along with this realization. And that’s what started it all. The long-range plan was based on a solid short-range plan. This meant understanding the expectations. This man holding on to something that was possible. We weren’t caught up an illusion. We spent a great deal of time analyzing our product and realizing its benefits. This was a tricky operation. We were not totally surrendering to the demands of mass consumption. But we wanted to believe that we were tapped in to a market. Why could this form of alienation provide the basis for authentic interest among an audience. What did we have in our advantage?

“You might wonder if it’s even worth it. I recognize the challenges here. And I really don’t want to give up. And I think that you want your day in court. In many ways, I feel the same. That would seem to get you off the hook. You had done everything that you could, and you could finally wash your hands. You could hold them up in some kind of surrender pose. But it seems to avoid the facts. Maybe I should hear the warning before I got here. If you weren’t going to welcome me with flying colors, that could’ve been enough of an understanding to remind me

what was needed.. In a sense, I would be a fool to think that it would be any different. But I had my hopes up. I guess that's how I played. I was taken in by the dreams of others. But I really didn't do enough to break down the model. Honestly, what did I lack?"

"When I was not seeing this promise, it was never enough, especially in this case. I should I have just accepted the facts? I was adding my dream to yours. In this case, it was almost like a nightmare. You still had those moments when you didn't want to get out of bed. You were wondering if things were going to change. And I was doing everything that I thought I could to make things change. Are we were no longer working from that vision, but I still believed that there was enough there to make it all happen. And I recognized the approaching dangers if we were working together. I think that I could've got out ahead of all this. As it was, your isolation made me continue to believe that there was more in our favor. Sure, I was opening up some doors that had been closed for a long time. We did any of this mean to me? More than ever I was playing on my own insights I was forcing them to say something. Honestly, you and I have set the standard."

"It was built from the things that we did together. Now, there was a greater urgency for some kind of results on my part. How was this even adapting? When things became particularly difficult, I still looked for you to provide a clear answer. This only the added to my vulnerability. I thought that I could make something happen. Nothing was really moving around me. Sure I was developing my skills. I found something in myself that I never seen before. Would this ever be enough to lead to a more constant vision? That was an important question that could push me forward. Something was still missing in this calculation. And I wondered about it."

"I felt that I had worked out all the possibilities. I scoured every dream. I listened to others describe their plans. But there was something missing. And I continued to believe him, but you held his key. What was it? How could you assist me to move along with our grand plan. We had already broken down all the real challenges to success. We had enhanced the critical skills that would guarantee the completion of our project. And we were so close. I wanted to explain it. What was missing? It wasn't something that anyone else could offer. So I continued to believe that there was some thing that you understood. If we combined our insights, this could result in achieving our goals. It was a little crazy What was missing? What could accelerate the process? Were you losing interest?"

What about all the people who understood? At least they thought they knew. But they really had no idea what's happening.

"Their performance seem so elaborate, but when you break it down, I can't take it any further. Do they need to talk about it.? Language gives you that facility to break things apart, to move them away. But what is interfering with all this? What takes in a different direction? Or semi needs to explain this. Someone needs to get it. It just goes beyond initial cost. This wasn't that the basis for our understanding. We could take this further, and we could make some thing of it by doing something that guaranteed a stronger awareness."

"What happens when we're right in the middle of things? What are you doing to us? Why are you throwing us off? It's so easy to get distracted. And what did you do that? How do you put the pieces in the place. I didn't fail. But I was looking for so much more. Was that a road? It was so much that I wondered about it. It wasn't just what I said or what I showed her or what I hoped for. I was looking for actual results. How could I reach that point?"

“How can such an awareness process work for us. It’s almost as if you believe that good fortune was somehow let you off the hook. It says if someone else is picking up your tab. It makes you overjoyed. Can I go along? I wish that I could. I realize once I get enough distance, this will appear to be meaningful. For the moment, it almost seems more important than it ever has. Even as good things happen, there is still some thing that prevents me from realizing my awareness. What is absent? The world has changed around me. I wonder what I’m supposed to do. Have I adapted? Am I ready for what is to come. Surely, I wonder is my motivation strong enough? I can’t do this on my own. I’m trying to do as much as I can. That’s clearly the point when you draw the line once and for all.”

“Nothing is in your way. I should be in a thing slowing me down? I wonder. I believe our shared vision. And I have tried to enrich that path that I am on. But I still feel those gaps. Those moments can be most intense. And they can threaten everything. You know exactly what I’m talking about. For your own part, you’ve accepted this as part of your responsibility. You can’t ask for anything more. Am I too greedy? Do I want something that is hardly available? Am I holding on to this belief, so I can blame you?”

“I truly wish we had committed to the idea that we sketched out a level of proficiency that could overcome any challenge. This connection between us was essential to advance that knowledge. What can we do? How can we ever make it right? You’re not worried about answering that question anymore. Honestly, it’s all changed for you. You’re attuned to a newer us. What happens to the old challenge? It’s part of the illusion that not distracted you. You no longer have that same belief.”

“It was something that helped you during childhood. And that desire only got in the way of accepting what you could not change. Does this make you less ambitious? You recognized your skills. You applied them. What happened? What happened to that shared experience between us? Did you dissipate? Did you lose your inspiration? From your point of you, you can’t be inspired to do some thing that doesn’t exist. You now admit that was all a myth. You may have tried to draw others into this belief. But none of it was ever real. This was now more true than ever. If I tried to rekindle that past. It would only add to the confusion. Therefore, you needed to let it go. And you expect the same from everyone else.”

“If I’m trying to carry on the legacy, I’d like to see how you reinforce this for so long. Why am I so mistaken.? This is where you take your place. You were certain. What was necessary? Everything else was frivolous. I could still feel this is a sense of abandonment. Do you know what the stakes are? This is the point where you say that nobody owes anyone anything. We create our own fate. If I say the same, I want nothing to do with this denial on your part. That’s still not going to get you off the hook.”

“I’m still fighting for greater clarity. How long is this going on. The more that you make my need into some kind of imposition on your part. The fact that I’m still holding onto it can make you even more frustrated, even angrier. Even if you have greater expectations for yourself, you can’t even both blame your feelings on me. I distracted you from your calling. I interfered with your growth, and this mood was even more difficult for you. Do you see what you need to do?

“By letting go of the dream, everything else seems so obvious to you. You realize that you’re fallible. But for a brief moment, it seems to grant you your own fallibility immortality.

And I'm observing what's going on. And it only makes me feel more helpless. When you claim this is all my doing. You never really contributed to this kind of thinking. What can I say in my defense? What words do I have? The more I'm driven to silence, the more that you believe you're off the hook. It's all about a practical solution. For you, there's nothing practical about this anymore. Why am I still pretending? In some ways I'm not. That doesn't help me. There's this moment of silence. And I don't want to be that way. If I'm still thinking about this tomorrow, then I haven't used the resources available to me. And we had the time and we let it all slip away. There are moments that I feel somewhat incapable of it. I'll leave it at that."

"When am I going to get more intense about this? It's not as if you're ready to show up. Certainly, my resistance want to make him more defensive. And I don't want to give up. Especially right now. If I'm so close, I could easily use that extra push. This is the very thing that you claim is not available. So I admit it. I deal with the challenges. And I leave it at that. Are you trying to be too comfortable? Is that your promise for the world in the end, we need to answer those questions. The longer that we put them off, the more formidable they become. After a while, you claim it's all impossible and I am hanging on trying to open up the lines of communication. But I also know how you're dealing with us."

"In the final analysis, you can close the door once and for all of. And you're finally home free. Once the clock is run out, you can declare the game over. You always saw things this way. It was all skidding towards this eventual resolution. From your point of you, you were doing enough to survive. And that was that. You owe nothing to anyone. That may be the final assessment that puts all other questions to bed. This is hardly the end for me. I'm only starting to do the analysis."

"You could leave it at that. These are the tools that you were given, and they only asked took you so far. If I was asking for more, I may have expected too much. But that's all over. That show is over once and for all."

"Simply because you're hiding from me doesn't mean that you can diminish your responsibility. There's still so much you have to answer for. I need to figure that out. You still think that you're creative, and I will give you that credit. But that's probably enough; You could've done so much more. You keep kept defining the mission in a way that enabled you to take less responsibility. It only added to the hilarity of the situation. I wanted more from you. I know you wanted more from yourself. That's really the basis for the whole story. You're coming to a credibility. What kind of creativity is that on your part? What are you bringing to the mix? I asked that with some conviction. It was becoming more and more of a technical thing, and it was all becoming questionable. Do you even have the skills to pull that off?"

"There's no message it's all about recovery from the ego. And we all know what that's about it. It's not as if you discover the social circumstances that make you the way you are. No, the program is taught to you from exactly the opposite point of view. Your social analysis is not that deep. You start off by blaming others for the way that you are. Then you tell yourself that you're too blame, so you step in for their actions. But their responsibilities are already diminished, and you're finding a way to diminish your own accountability, and we see what this is all about."

"You're never getting to the source of things. And you're looking at it all from the outside. And that makes it tougher. You introduced mercy at the wrong moment. In the end, you're only an economic vigilante. You take what you can for yourself, and you punish the rest

of the world. It hardly looks pleasant. That's what you're suffering. You're still fighting yourself. But then I didn't want to become your excuse. That way you don't have to open yourself up at all unless someone's going to gratify your perspective. Maybe that's what you get in the end. And he critical outlook is eliminated. And it's all about the dominance of the self."

"No one seems to get it. Do you see what's going on. Do you recognize the break? It's not about bitterness. I've seen it. I know it. That has to be a little frightening in itself. What is it?"

"You transform that little corner of the world for yourself. Or does it go from there honestly, or does it progress? Nothing else seems to matter. You're trapped in your own confusion. This is where it gets bewildering. There are moments that are ego-fueled, and you are seeking total domination. This is all based upon your confusion. See the balance! You're not the only one that's how the world seems to work out. So you're pretty well align yourself with those in power. That's why you've been holding on to this vision from the beginning."

"This seems to give you the advantage of others. And I need to see it for what it is. That's what makes it seem so credible. And making it all happen just in this way. There's no other way to see this; it's more than a little evident that's what keeps a little vision of yours hustling along. Even in the darkness of your soul, it's pretty much the same thing that's why you won't let off. You're not that child anymore. This is adult. This is what makes the world go. That's why you're that carnivore eating away at the spoils. And you're not alone in this. You have your owl eyes over there to assist you. It's all part of your genius. It's all part of your ultimate failure. Do you want to hold on for more?"

"I continue to feel that there's a great deal that remains on the answer. If my circumstances are favorable would I continue to have that belief. And anyways I want to say yes. My questions might not be so direct, but they would still be that same feeling. I think this goes to the heart of what we see as our heart. If I simply ignored the things that happened, I would lose some of the social impact of our creativity. It isn't simply confined to our personal expectations. We're supposed to shake things up. We need to adjust to the situation around us. That doesn't make us arrogant. It simply makes us aware. And I wonder,. What was the basis for the overall breakdown? Everybody feels the effects of an unstable economic situation."

"Working together we can share our common discoveries. Sometimes that doesn't amount to much, but sympathy is important. This is where we seem to go different ways. But you may have felt that I used the situation to advance my demands. But it's also provided you with a creative opportunity and you welcome that. Granted there is an element of frustration in everything you do. And I need to relate to that. You might feel committed to a project. But the technical aspects can seem like a challenge. And I may have been reminding you of these dangers."

"You may see this as blame. I'm trying to find someone to blame for what's happened. I viewed as more of a reckoning. What would imply that I was interpreting your actions in my own way. Reckoning goes more to the heart of the situation. It highlights what you have actually said. it's not so much based upon my interpretation. It's more of a development of things then you said over the months in years. A reckoning implies that the situation is still current. I certainly, can be sympathetic towards some challenges that you have faced. You have your own financial difficulties. Health has been up and down. But you said enough."

"If there's more going on. I want to understand the situation better I've been in a

situation that aggravates all the negative influences that we've deserved in the past. Therefore, I have done my utmost to use all my resources to counter the situation and. But many of these challenges are shared. And we were supposed to work on them together. How can I continue to maintain any sense of obligation? You essentially said what you need to say. That hardly diminishes my bitterness. And I still believe that there's a lot more to answer for. It's not only about me."

"I recognize the challenges. Did I have enough to push ahead on my own? I think I can focus my resources and come here to work with you. Otherwise, even if we weren't doing anything, we would at least have a shared mind. We could enhance a critical outlook about the world around us. That would've been able to us to improve our skills. However, I feel trapped. That worked against this point of view. Are you always holding a spot? I was still focusing on a collective effort. I wasn't going to let go of that vision."

"As much I can respond to sense of weakness I was hoping for greater inspiration. Nothing seemed to show fruit. Where were you? I could've told myself that nothing none of this meant anything?"

"Why did even bother? I felt as if you were proposing a new way of seeing the world, and I did you only reflect what I believed. Sure, you may have questioned the vision of craft put forward by the world. I could only hope that you recognized the social dynamics. Beneath your critique, how was I supposed to respond? Sure, they make it up giving you a different vantage point."

"What were you looking for from the rest world? If everything was exaggerated that would probably be the lesson. How do you still feel so involved? It really didn't respond to the same urgency."

"Why did personal situation not develop into some kind of political understanding? Would that have even made any difference? Probably, in a deep sense, it would've been important. Certainly, do you have a sympathy for common people?"

"Perhaps, that was how you saw your lot. But it wasn't all that simple. You had gone through enough suffering on your own part. But it was almost as if you wouldn't let go of the treasure. That was your nature. Even in your darkest moments, you still thought of yourself as someone better than others. Therefore, your suffering was viewed as some kind of lesson to make you a better person. If you could take this much, and walk away, surely others could do the same. That was why everything was so weighted in your favor. That was how it worked. When it's all about you, you devoted every effort to close yourself off. You thought you would be the one to receive the ultimate reward. When was all about someone else, you made it seem as if they were self-centered. It was next to impossible to convict you in this realm. At some points, you felt that you were the top dog. You had been excluded from your rightful legacy. When things worked out, you would claim the throne. In a deep way you obliterated any kind of opposition. And that was why your critique seemed so apropos. You were able to break down the failures of others, but you used your efforts for a better understanding of your own strengths. In some ways you could instruct others to make the right steps. But they were times that you lack the concentration to push any further. If it was all ego, you were still holding on tight to your gains. This excluded any other kind of representation."

"Ultimately you still subscribed to a culture of dominance. You tried to play the nice guy.

That was only after the were in your favor. You've already tried every way to make the game work in your favor. If anyone saw it differently, he would develop a strategy to crush them. How would you make it seem as if none of it mattered. You could be very good at this. That's why I became almost impossible to pin you down. Really, there was no consistency of performance. Nothing built towards any kind of resolution. It all remained in suspense. All along, you could push it along push things forward. It's difficult to make this assessment. Indeed, there were times that you might appear to be selfless. This character is almost religious and nature."

"By its very nature, do you believe that you were making a deal with God. For what ever you give up, you will get back one thousand fold. Honestly, this was not a space that you've cleared out by your own efforts. Sure, you've got where you are by pushing hard. Nevertheless, there's still some thing that stands in your way. And you just need to break down the challenge, in the world is yours. The philosophy is obvious; that's what makes it even more important to question your point of view. This was not all due to your circumstances. Every step in your favor represents successfully accounting for your blessings."

"Where are you at those moments? You really can't use your setbacks as a form of defense. If you were in a different situation, what would you do? Your ultimate sympathies lie with those in power. You see the artistic project ultimately placed on this kind of vision. This is where your sympathies breakdown. You even get mad at a moments like this."

"Why do people keep hounding you? You need your alone time. It all works for your benefit. Even when you're down, you're playing the game. You have all the language to claim otherwise. If that was so, you wouldn't be so hard to get along with. And ultimately, this is your badge of honor. This is the same perspective from everyone else in your business. It enables them to feel that they are advancing an important message. This missionary zeal is consistent. This is all too familiar for you. If you're not getting what you want, you can berate yourself. You can berate others. This is all part of the belief system. It keeps you on the forefront. It gives you your accolades."

"At the end of the day, you use this as your battering ram against anyone who doesn't act the same way. Honestly, you are not going to yield. You have no intention to. Why should you. You are playing to win, when you must at all costs. That makes it almost honorable in your business. In the final assessment that puts an end to sympathy."

"You cross your fingers that you're not going to get pulled under the onslaught of time. For those who do, you make a symbolic gesture as if there was some kind of caring attitude. There's nothing else you can or will do. That's why you were kicked out in the first place. You are one of the chosen. That means excluding others who do not abide by the same principles. These are rules that apply for every kind of situation. And they reinforce your own perspective. Top dogs can't act any differently. They know when to bark at intruders. That is your cue. You take it gracefully. And you make all the noise that you need. From that point forward, it's all about humility. That is what makes your efforts. It really looks as if others can join on in. How can anyone survive this cauldron? At the end, this reality speaks for itself. You were in the winner seat for whatever that means. Even with your flying colors, you've compromised your own talents. But you surround yourself with enough sycophants who extol your efforts. That's all there is to the story."

"You're probably a little irritated. It's not all over yet. You have one brief hope. If only

the truth doesn't come to light, you have succeeded. You're around people who think pretty much the same way as you do. They've already sequestered important resources. So their efforts always show results. And you've battled with yourself. At the last moment, it will all make sense. Surely, I don't make sense."

"The idea of your alter ego enabled you to escape scrutiny. This made you believe that your own abilities are more than they were. This entity seem to provide you with it permission to do whatever you wanted. Every excess became an accomplishment. Even in recovery, the same model applied. You were seeking your triumph. In that attitude could enhance that vision. This added to year your motivation. You believed that you could get away with anything. Indeed, what was the real challenge?. You saw yourself as a prince. Nevertheless, your spoils were still minimal. What did you expect? What moved this experience along."

"It wasn't so much the trappings. It might've started as an immersion in this overall excitement. But it progressed to another stage. The real difficulty was not the excess of excitement it was more about an attraction to power. You didn't see power as some thing that complex, but it was still very much connected to acquisition. What did that mean? You balanced two ideas that sustained the overall contradiction: we talked about sweat equity and you were fascinated by passive income. In a sense, the overall models illuminated the actual function of work."

"Work applied creative models to changing the world. But you turned work into this advanced model of exploitation. You used your own efforts for leverage so that you could eventually alter the overall distribution of resources in your favor. This was a deep political understanding that was allied with the development of the prison system. On this model, the investor was a more committed worker. On the basis of this commitment, he discovered how he could control the overall system. He could rearrange the distribution of income in his favor. This was your methodology. It might've been seemed brilliant. But it could also be a source of your frustration. On this view, labor existed as a design that represented added value. The initial work was always contributory towards the eventual adding of the value."

"The added value was always worth more. Why was that? This was where things became tricky. The overall process began as a remodeling job. Later, or the design imprint became more important. If you were able to work things properly, the design imprint could be added to the remodeling work of others. This would give you your advantage. You could command the contributions of others for this overall product. In some ways, you had an intimate connection with this process. Sometimes, you would even step in to complete a job yourself that had been started by one of your workers."

"By definition, this was not as things were supposed to be. But your intervention provided you with that profound argument. You were claiming that your efforts and more critical than anyone else. In other words, if someone would criticize the function of your designs you would come back with the claim. But you could do the job better than anyone else. Your designs were simply a pledge to accomplish the task. Here, the ideology was evident. You had made your discovery through your own efforts. But you wanted your vision to be blessed with greater validity. This was the very contradiction of the system. And you were putting yourself on the opposite side; this truly became confounding. That was the politics. This gave the justification for the rants. It moved property to those with the ultimate design concepts."

“Those who are not able to access these concepts saw their property values drop. Their way of life was open to a hostile takeover. And you made it easy; you’d seen this happen at the poker table. The wealthy player could bank roll his hands so everything that he had seemed more valuable. It was all a bluffing technique. By the end of the process, all the real value could be sucked from the system. Ultimately, you were creating façades. Nothing had that same urgency if this model was so liberating and its conception did it not give you the kind of comfort you hoped for. Ultimately, you were conspiring with those in power to maintain oppressive conditions? How did things work this way? How did you achieve this position you want to be the one in control. Ultimately, you were only creating these sides. You’re only creating some thing that wasn’t there.”

“You could see how this model, highlighted you own difficulties in trying to achieve success. And nevertheless, that wasn’t how I wanted things to work out. This created another discrepancy in your philosophy. Consistent with your previous vision, this reinforced the idea that you were triumphant. Eventually you would achieve the hope for success for the time being; you still fueled the bitterness that granted you your position.”

“These contradictory influences knocked you down. But you had already guided yourself to this place of light. You could face your emotional struggles. That didn’t give you enough insight to investigate this model of control.”

“Do you want to be right. Now you put everything into place. More than ever, you didn’t feel the need to respond to me. We could compare two different models of success. If you were successful, there was no need for the complaint. You would never realize how you had contributed to your own demise. Therefore you were angry that anyone would take this country position.”

“Surely, you believed that my complaint had already reached its end. But there was so much more that I needed to discuss. Honestly, it was about time that we got to the heart of the matter, or maybe we could never get there. Despite your protests, You’ve always felt that you belong at the big table. For my self, I wonder if that table exists. This is not bitterness. This is realism. But for you, realism is trying not to be one of those broke-ass losers that you see all around you. What’s the basic story that you tell? It’s all about the ridiculous failures of others. and when you’re down, you can cast your story in just the same way. That’s how it works. You’re seeing it all from the outside and every minute of it. How am I supposed to respond?”

“What was obvious here? I really wished that I could fit it into some kind of plan. It was all messed up here, it is. I didn’t want to lose track of my argument. And I think that it highlighted how you see the world. Why did I get taken in? I think you felt the same thing that I did. You understood the power of the creator to fashion a world that was open to different kinds of expression. But your tolerance may have erred in the wrong direction. Ultimately, you admired force. You admired power. In being out of power, you wondered how you might attain it. That was the myth that you held out for me. We were both on the right path. When I got to burdensome, you veered off in the opposite direction. And you kept trying to throw me off as if it would all be right. But I never was.”

“If I continue to mistrust you, why would I even make a claim. Would it be better if I just let it all go. Honestly, I wish that I could it’s not that easy. If you take the other path there are moments when you lack critical resources. Under such conditions, it is all the more important

that everyone works together. Nevertheless, they are there are factors that are preventing this development. What can we do to maintain overall commitment. Indeed, this was a real concern. That make it even more incumbent to communicate in some way. You could claim that it had nothing to do with me.

I could be somewhere else. Was I even here? There was a certain bitterness. How did I feel? I never wanted to be in this place.

You acted as if it was our new home. None of our plans had become as promised. You hid away from me. When I needed your support and caring, I could've been anywhere else. I believed our artistic mission. You worked to enhance this belief. Now, what was left? When would we be able to enrich its legacy. This was some thing that we once shared. What happened to the division? You could've done more. I should've open your eyes. I kept trying somehow. Why did I even bother? I come this far and expected something to happen. This was your legacy. This was mine. What way was I to make of it. This was not the first time that I've been caught believing. I followed along the steps. I didn't see the solution. It was a scientific connection. I think that you recognized. You threw your hands in the air as if it never happened. What was it supposed to mean. It trapped me. It was brilliant. I screwed around for a while. I struggled. I tried to escape. But none of it lasted. That was what I'm dealing with now. These are the remnants. I wanted there to be more I want to understand.

It's not enough to do this on my own. I continued to try. But these gaps were evident. You only needed to speak the word. What happened,? The silence was overwhelming. Perhaps that should've been your cue. You could've finally stepped out of the darkness and offered some kind of rescue. But it wasn't me. Things stayed as they were and nothing was done.. I was still trying to put together these pieces. Perhaps I was caught in a loop of faith, and I moved from one point to another. I was looking for some kind of coherence. I wanted a story to tell me something more. I needed you to share. What did you know? What had you figured out? After all this time did you feel protected? Did you feel safe now?

"If we were so close to some kind of resolution what was the fear? Was there something more than you could say? My story was hardly done. This was a tale of your great success. Everyone was convinced by your efforts. More than ever I want to give you greater credibility. You were like so many self-made individuals who truly adored their creators. How could any of this be my way Should I accept these results? Did I find greater glory in your efforts? What was truly missing?"

Indeed, I wondered. I wanted to play along. I wanted to believe. What was so important? It was not so much about human emotion as it was about your emotion. And I understood what that was. I couldn't make anything more of it. I liked to pretend. I liked to believe that you had found a source of deeper emotions. Certainly you had experienced enough challenges on your own.

"Alas, something critical is missing. In a sense, everyone is on the clock. And their performances are measured. You are looking at the most deserving. Can you find entertainment in those who get caught in terrible circumstances. On the one hand, you want to tell yourself that this only mirrors your own situation. Nevertheless, you embrace your own triumphs, and that is the basic principle I do what I can to identify I want to appreciate your experience. Something so important is missing. What could that be? How could your creative endeavors benefit from the

creator and a side. You have to break things down. You would have to recognize your own successes, but you would also have to realize where you gave in to the main stream. You were never be as adventurous as you wanted to tell yourself. You could hide behind the accomplishments of others when you could. And you would blame them when you wanted to strike out on your own.”

I wanted hear your story.

“Who is the listener supposed to sympathize with. Of course, it was you. That was more than evident all along. I could’ve seen this in myself. This was a little disturbing. It might not have been all that evident. Sometimes, I felt as if you were boosting me up. But this only prepared me for what was to follow. And I would be embarrassed more than ever. How had that ever happened? How would I become so easily distracted. I hardly knew why. It all seemed to explode in my face. Like always, nothing to do with it. If I was going to be more ambitious, what does that mean how could I ask it was happening around me I need a clearer perspective. Clearly, your guidance helped me. That was not to be. I dealt with whatever was there, and I left it at that. I recognized what was to come out. And you made it an art trying to understand those appeals, and that added to my confusion.”

“ When are you going to step up? When are you going to offer serious assistance? If I was being walked on could I even ask how things were so soft and that was that. There was so much more to wonder about. I was losing my way.”

“At this point, you turned the tables on. I was the one who was being blamed for trusting you. I wondered how things worked out that way. I was responding to things that happened around me. But you seemed to emphasize some kind of expectation on my part. How much did I really depend upon you? How much should I put you out? I didn’t make you do anything that you didn’t want to do. Suddenly, I seemed to be overstaying my welcome. I was asking for something that you couldn’t do. But there were times when you were proud of yourself and being such an expert and it all seemed to slip from your fingers. Where was any of this going? Wha was I supposed to do?”

I tried to fit everything into place. Now, it seemed to fall apart. If I was picking up the pieces, that was all my doing. And I need to be more proficient at it. This only added to my frustration. I wanted something more from you.? I needed to break things down. I realized the importance of your influence, but I felt as if I was being made responsible for some thing that you said or did. You acted as if I could all put all this into place by myself. So I was supposed understand what that meant. Where did you come out? None of this was moving forward. This hopes what are they now mean? In a sense, I needed you to add to my credibility more than ever. I had questions that remained unanswered. And we once acted as if we could solve them. Your focus became different.

If someone else had claimed that he was on the verge of a clear discovery that would’ve been enough for you. I was only watching this. I was losing my place. In fact, I thought that I was right in the middle of something. We were redefining communication; we were talking about creativity. Maybe, you never even saw this. That didn’t make me weaker. It sharpened my own vision. I need to take it for what it was.

If you would’ve found a way to stay safe, you weren’t going to abandon that perspective. That was what held you together. That was what made you when you were. It might not have

addressed the deeper questions in the world. In a sense, indeed, that was the struggle this was your taking off, your moment of illumination. In a sense, this put us at opposite ends of the spectrum. Ultimately, this was just an excuse. Even if you weren't getting back what you wanted, how could you can keep on this way.

What was the downside? It might have limited your social ability. But that was the strategy even though you might've wrestled with that experience. You were going to stay isolated even when there was a critical aspect to your presentation. You still wanted to come out on top. That's how it happened. You were in charge. It couldn't be any other way. More than ever, pain was your addiction and it always been that way. It was more obvious than ever that might seem confusing. That was what I held it all together and moved it in a singular direction. There was nothing else in the story. That was why things happened this way, so you could claim your immunity. What was I supposed to say? How was any of this supposed to affect me? I recognized what it was all about. It was a sense of envy. A sense of resentment. When push came to shove, you thought I'd be watching from the sidelines. What would I be looking at? Why would any of it is it all gone way too far. Even in the darkness, you took it the way it was going, and this reinforced your experience