

THE CONTRACT

“How should I respond after the fact? This could be the most important statement that I am going to make. What is the basis for my commitment? I realize what’s happened. I don’t want to walk away. I’m trying to see what it means to keep on doing the same thing again and again. I enjoy being with you. I think that we had fun. And we could continue to enjoy ourselves. But there’s something in our way. There’s something preventing me from saying what needs to be said. How do I start? I could try to claim that we don’t share that much in common. Let us be really honest? You may not be an artist, but you share a creative outlook about your experience. In many ways, what else is there? I’ve talked to you about the archeonic design and its importance. The design is so similar to the framework that the artist brings to a task. This understanding is deeper than that. The imagination provides the ability to map out this picture. Each step develops from this plan. The overall product is meant to match this belief. This is the balance that sustains the work of art. But it also sustains a connection to the world, and this connection helps me to relate with other people. Why does the archeonic design have this power?”

“It does not accept the past as a given. It shows a way to overcome our limitations. This becomes the foundation of growth. We are shaping a world that is favorable towards us. We can get rid of those negative influences, which seem to drag us down. It becomes a constant celebration. In a deep sense, this is more than fun. How does this historical awareness guide us? The design describes a constant relationship between the individual and the world. It provides this transformative spark. How is it possible to alter the vision that we have of the world? This is an entirely cooperative model that remains open to the needs of others. There is something exciting about this understanding. Your key on a design that is a profound relationship with revolutionary processes that build upon the constructive skills of the individual. In simple terms, it could be expressed in every day tasks. But this design seeks to go beyond us. And that is the key to an artistic vision. But we were saying that this vision can apply to all of our experience. However, we seem to reach an impasse.”

“The archeonic design is not meant to resolve personal gratification. That does not mean that the feeling isn’t enjoyable. But it’s not about these short term bursts of energy. This can create a challenge. The individual becomes overwhelmed by this belief. Should a person remain within the confines of the archeonic design. What does that even mean? The artist deals with our senses. Literature can appeal to the imagination. They can create pictures in the mind. And the visual artist can manipulate these pictures. The musician creates sound textures for the listener. Art helps us to perceive in a new way. What’s the point? Why bother? These hidden connections can empower the individual. Simple activities become infused with a deeper inspiration. The self is peeling back the veil. This is personal empowerment. In a deeper sense, the artist uncovers a historical denial of the individual.”

“How does this work? What is in the way? This is a significant watershed. Despite the transcendent impulses of the artist, there are social impediments to reading this experience. The artist can lose attention to this deeper picture, or art eventually loses its power to liberate. Art is rooted in a social portrayal. It is not just about seeing. It is not simply about the world. This is the promise of a world of liberation where seeing can be constant. There’s another view. How

does the self retain its overall realization? What are the key elements in this understanding. Society can be very guarded about its treasures. This can increase the frustration of the individual. It becomes difficult to attain an artistic vision.”

“People are stuck in their personal situations. This is the foundation for the emergence of the artist. Art is most powerful when it finds a dynamic in these absurd conditions. There appears to be a redemptive power in recognizing what is in the way of personal expression. The same time, the artist can recognize this is the source of delusion. Is this where things get difficult for you? How can you find inspiration in the artistic design. But does the artistic vision really take hold? You realize how you can tap into the excitement at the moment. And you’re holding on to maintain that connection. This is your badge of honor. This is your real appeal. You can talk about your neglect in the past. But you were placing so much faith in the present. And this can add to the overall confusion. You’re gambling at all in the moment.”

“What is the basis for your liberation? What insight can you apply to escape your destiny. In a sense, you find a deep satisfaction with the stimulation of the moment. We’re all supposed to go along. Why should we wait. Everyone has doubts. I can easily question my own motives. I wonder if I’ll ever attain any kind of lasting success. I recognize that it’s impossible to completely overcome these conditions while they exist universally. But I can’t find greater relief for myself. What is standing in my way? What’s preventing me from being assertive? There’s that magical moment when you tell me not to worry. And I don’t worry. And you don’t worry. And this is our excitement. Is this feeling shared. Does the body support the solution. Do I buy into the promise? Is this the key. Is this who you are. You create this image. This is your art. You will persevere.”

“He will enjoy your life. He will share the sense of triumph with others. I am taking in by this experience. I believe it. I go along with it. It is a wonder. Neither of us is too extravagant. We recognize the risks here. This adds to the overall understanding. This adds to the magic. I am a possibility. It is magnificent. I lose myself in the now. You are leading me through this darkness. And I accept your cues. This tells me what to do. This helps me to achieve a sense of lasting well-being. Even the laws prepare you for some thing else. Is this enough? Is this the basis for our chaotic design. Anyone can feel that connection. This is your strength. This isn’t something new to you. It’s all part of your survival. And you were drawing me in. I accept the invitation. What about afterwards. Am I asking for too much? Are we both asking for too much? If I ask, will you be able to answer? Am I cheating presentation. Am I supposed to accept things as they are. That would be enough to keep the feeling going. But there’s also a sense of letdown. We can both feel that damage. And we’re trying to not answer. I just don’t get it. I don’t want to be judgemental. You’ve already taken me down this road. I need to answer for my actions. Can anyone expect anything more? Isn’t this the point. The archeonic design is meant to offer this wonderful promise.”

“Do you have enough skills to see you through this promise? What would that involve? We need to push beyond survival. We need to build upon our expectations. Do we have enough? Am I asking for too much? It’s not as if we’re doing a job. We’re enjoying ourselves. But that would assume that we’ve already worked through some fundamental questions. Do we have enough to sustain ourselves? How realistic are these beliefs? I face these challenges with a sense of conviction. But I am left wonder. And that confusion may be too overwhelming. It could shut

me down. It can prevent my further growth. Indeed, this is an interesting moments.”

“You show me a great deal of potential. And there’s that sense of warmth in your gestures. Is this simply a temporary performance that we’ve both learned? What more can we expect? Does the search stop at this point. Makes me wonder.”

“I’m seeing things on the surface, but there are much more complex interactions that we we may both being both ignoring. I look around and I expect some kind of more lasting liberation. Is that all part of your nature? You’re opening the door for me. I need to walk through. Are you being asked questions that you can’t or that you don’t want answer? This provides an interesting starting point. In a sense, you don’t want to slow down. You’re in the middle of some thing that you like. If you quit, you’re going to admit that you’ve wasted all this time. So you have to continue with the same belief. And it locks you in in an even more intense way than ever. This is the real crisis that you face. You feel that you have just enough physical wherewithal to keep the scoring. You’re not going to give up. There are enough temptations to throw you off your game. That doesn’t diminish your need to keep it all going. This adds to the commitment.”

“Do you feel as if others are criticizing you? Are they observing your actions. How are you supposed to respond? This sets up a tricky situation for you. You are being pulled in different directions.”

“You do not want to believe that you’re controlled by your circumstances. Can you do everything that you can to break the mold? Something still throws you off your game. And you’re back to repeating the same situation over and over again. How does it work? How do you keep getting caught? Do you need more authority? And this would seem to be an inner battle. And it continues. How do you attain your independence how do you not get caught by what’s going on around you.? This seems to be the real challenge. You have your integrity; you don’t want to let it go. But the same thing keeps happening over and over again. it’s barely makes any sense. April, it seem more obvious than ever. It was all based upon a total commitment to the moment. That would mean it was happening at the time.”

“She wanted to belong. She wanted someone to pick her out in that moment. Once that choice occurred, she would be tied to that person for the rest of the night. Even her analysis had been obvious: disguise a total zero. She would find some kind of blessing in what was happening to her at the moment. She didn’t have to deal with her isolation. So what if she was laughing through it.

She let down her guard, and she was playing along. She may have felt that she lacked independence. These were the very conditions of her experience. This gave her a rush. If she had come in here with a feeling of dejection, suddenly she was empowered. Why would she want to give that up. That was everything for the moment. And she felt blessed by that possibility. She didn’t wanna let it go. No one was going be able to convince her at this moment to do anything different. This is almost unfortunate. She was so caught up but what was going on around her. Why was everything so tricky? She felt that process. Moved her. And engaged her. For the all the other things that she did in her life, none of it seem to have any significance. She looked at the sky.

“He was almost clownish. That only added to his appeal. It was easy. He really wouldn’t be able to say anything to make her think twice about what she was doing. She wasn’t building for the future. That would seem ridiculous in this moment. So she accepted what was being

offered. She enhanced it. She immersed herself in the experience. This was more than fun. It was almost like a paradise. Here, she was creating this paradoxical experience, all the while caught in the moment. How could she ever overcome this kind of experience?"

"April's persistence was solid. There was nothing that could disrupt its application. That was why she loved this encounter. It seem to give her meaning. It added to this insight. Why had it been so easy to punch this ticket? That was how the principle worked. From her point of view, it seemed to be all about her consent. She had consented to this experience. No one could contradict that belief. But the circumstances grabbed a hold of her. It hardly gave her breathing room. These restrictions dominated her experience. It seemed to slow her down. Nevertheless, she couldn't reveal what was going on inside. That wasn't how it worked. She simply needed the inspiration. From that point on, she would remain excited. What was happening? Where was any of this going? It wasn't so much that she was seeing her life on stage."

"She just wanted reassurance for the moment. This wasn't about conscience. This wasn't about self-examination. This was a simply empowered feeling of assurance. She wanted to be granted that confidence. It was almost a kind of skill on her part. She really wasn't finding anyone of quality. It was totally the opposite. That would also make it easier to wash her hands of anything that happened. She wouldn't even have to return to the scene of the crime. What did it mean to lose that ability to find deep inspiration in every experience? Did it even matter? She had already faced the challenges of addiction. There were so many lost nights. There were so many dates that were crossed out. It wasn't simply that this time had passed her by. She also lacked the ability to concentrate in the present. She would still have fleeting memories. It was something else. There was a real lack of cherished memories. She would try to make something out of nothing."

"She might find a guy who was a total waste of time. But she would enhance his story. She would make some thing of it. This would only add to her absurdity. There was another level to this experience. It became harder for her to take a look at her own experience. It was almost as if she was two people. One was lost in this experience and the other was crestfallen as she watched herself into the same situation again and again."

Familiarity necessitated another level of desperation. More than ever she was casting herself into the darkness. And she tried to reach out. And there was nothing there. That was why she needed to adapt the self even more to what was happening. That seemed to add to the credibility. But her doubts were there. And she couldn't cast them away. This was the nature of her exile. And she excepted these terms. Under the circumstances, she had no choice. The scene kept on repeating for her. The sense of isolation was incredible. She was trying to bring herself back. But she kept losing her grip. And she got lost in the experience. Even in understanding the consequences, she was still going to do the same thing. She wasn't the only one. They seem to have a universality to it. You could look around and see the same thing. People were oblivious. This was the source of their excitement. They became lost in the madness. Everything would have total sense in the moment. It would all be about skimming the surfaces. Even a slight moment of clarity was obscured by the shadowy realization."

"April took pride in her efforts. It was simply a matter of giving a purpose to the present. She needed to hold her head up and tell herself the things were okay. It wasn't worth trying to bring her down. She need to have a stronger feeling of self-worth. But she was just playing a

game with herself. She was rewarding herself with the idea that she would eventually face the same problems again again. And she was trying to erase the effects of this experience. The complexities became more extreme. There was no way to break this connection. And everything was focused on these temporary pleasures.”

“ Honestly, what else is going on with your day?”

“ If she had stayed home, she might’ve been more miserable. Was this a good enough excuse? Was it possible to keep this feeling going any longer? What was the connection that be based on? Over time she could prolong this reckoning. How was it even possible to gain a stronger vision. The individual could easily get lost in the unstable motion of time.”

“ What was my witnessing doing? I was getting caught in the same cycle. I was waiting for the reassurance that came from my witnessing.. I was like everyone here. It was a way of not facing that solitude. There would always be someone else who could comfort a person. It was only a matter of time before things became worse. It was it so much that April had an issue.”

“She just hid within these circumstances, and everyone else followed the same principles. No one was able to escape. That wasn’t even a thing. There was no space separate from this articulation. That was what can make the observer queasy. It was total lack of control. There will never be no recompense.”

“April created a new model for satisfaction. It was based upon the description provided by the observer. What did April see? Her vision was based upon her own desires. She was looking for someone who would automatically go along with her outlook. Thus, she more or less expected a particular kind of invitation on the part of the guy that she met. He couldn’t be too disrespectful. Nevertheless his motivation was clear. She seemed to accept these terms like a contract. She wasn’t looking for anything else. This was all part of her nature. These were people who were more or less fatalistic. They wouldn’t admit it, but they didn’t see much open experience. The only concern was finding a way to distract themselves from the terrible situation that they were in. The same kind of desperation was reflected in the guys that she met.”

“Others might’ve found their commentary as the meaning. She accepted this as part of the game. If things lasted, so be it. But she didn’t want to go home wondering if she was going to get what she needed. This was all part of her enjoyment. If she played it right, it could be more pleasurable. She found it creative simply because it enabled her to distract herself from any kinds of negative influences. This understanding gave an opening to a new narrative. It was based primarily on isolating those characteristics which advanced her personal satisfaction. This study was centered on the education of aloe. In these circumstances, she was unaware of her own powers. She felt hesitant to express her self. She could not deal with the reality around her. She was motivated by her curiosity. She put herself in a strange situations. And she found it easier to interact with people who had simple needs. In this realm, she was a project for personal transformation. What would be the roots of this change? Why was this truly an educational project? What did she need to learn to develop her self?

There was this sharp division between her intellect and her emotions. This only made her more vulnerable. In the intellectual realm, she could feel that immense power. But everything became a lot more ambiguous when she’s tried to express it in the physical realm. The intellect was conceived of as a defense against her physical experience. Her physical being was itself a protection from others. This was the source of her hesitancy. The educational process would need

to awaken her sensory awareness. What factors stood in the way of this understanding? It was easy to take advantage of her naïveté. She was undergoing a complete transformation of the self. And she might easily become trapped in threatening situations. In some respects, she was surrendering to much of the self to these experiences. How could she gain greater integrity? She was looking for balance. But she could easily be led astray. It wouldn't take much. She would get pushed along by events. She would get excited by what was happening around her. She would be fascinated in the moment. In describing these changes, how was the writer gaining a level of control over her experience?

What motivated this recognition? Was it possible to document her experience without getting caught up in the pursuit? The writer might feel intimidated by this opportunity. Did April actually have any kind of intellectual independence? The writer could almost feel a deep sense of power by her ability to dominate the situation. That could set up her sense of comfort in an uncomfortable situation. But the writer became excited by these appeals. The novel had followed this direction."

"Steven, I feel as if I'm trying to see things. And you're doing everything that you can to crush that outlook. You're preventing me from asserting my independence. I'm really not interested in him. You don't provide any kind of support for my interests. I don't feel all that comfortable with you. I'm doing my best to support this perspective. I realize that I'm going to make mistakes. But your work is so different than mine. You're seeing things strategically."

"I can hardly think. Everything is so confusing. We're only adding to the stress. I think that this is me. And you're only contributing to my doubts about myself. There is little else to say."

"What does it mean to be worshiped? April understood how to control the moment. And perspective was framed by her overwhelming experience. There was an opportunity for total devotion. This was the basis of worship. Worship represented both a promise and a denial. The promise was based upon the ability to project the self on to the world. Thus, others would see what the individual wanted them to see. But the denial was also apparent. There could be no reward without constant devotion. This ongoing practice could build into this massive level of excitement. Even still, that would not be enough. The reward would have to be tangible. The self could see this promise and recognize total satisfaction. In some respects this understanding could be entirely economic. It could be financial. It was necessary to make this happen. It was necessary to give a credibility to experience. This faith was based on an ongoing pledge."

"The receiver got what she wanted. If there was worship, there was no hesitation on the part of the believers. They all made promises. They would continue to make promises. The individual realized what she needed to do to maintain the interests of others. She would give just enough, a glance or a smile. But she was not going to let herself get taken in by the situation. That made her even more excited. Under the circumstances, she was almost zealous. But she expected even more from her followers. And her followers became even more involved. There were almost no limits. This placed greater emphasis on physical desire. But under these circumstances, physical desire could never achieve total satisfaction. In itself, this model could suggest an addictive attachment. Worship might rely upon such a belief."

"Did Steven's intervention offer the key to the future development? Does that mean reviewing the presentation could yield a different perspective? The encounter with April

underlined the importance of how people saw the world. Thus, April was attuned to her personal gratification, and she projected this image on the world that she observed. This seemed to empower her pursuit. She attained strength in this environment. Even if she was down on herself, this seem to be a contrast to the negative influences. How did she attain this power? Steven's vision went even further in isolating those elements that propelled the action. If the starting point was his fantasy, how was he active in that understanding?"

"This enactment started with Tempest. She saw satisfaction as this explosive manifestation. It accelerated human interaction. It pushed her right in the middle of some thing enticing. Even if there was something entirely damaging about this experience, it had its power. He reiterated what was the force that seemed to drive these characters on. The evident abusive situations were rooted in some other kind of a terrible event in the individual's past."

"In the present this experience fragmented the self. The only thing that seemed to coalesce were these moments of excruciating pleasure. A commitment to desire was nothing less. Steven advocated this commitment to an abstract principle. It needed to be followed at any cost. Was this an ethical understanding in itself? Or was it a violation of ethics? In a culture built on comfort and complacency, this explosive moment seemed to go to the heart of its grip. It offered an alternative access to the individual. This meant a total immersion in the search for gratification. Even if there were obstacles in the way, the inevitable push of this experience led towards some thing that was entirely explosive. This emphasized the role of the investigator. Steven wanted nothing less. In this portrayal everyone was there to complement his search. They added to this indulgence. They pay tribute to his belief. Steven was totally overcome by experience."

"There was nothing less. And Ella served as the key transition from Tempest sound work. If Yempest seem to embrace the possibility, Ella shied away from it. But that only added to the intensity of the physical connection. It could release the total commitment of the self. This was where Ella emerged. In the fantasy, she was further propelled. This was what Steven was selling. Nothing would be in his way. Dusk had already proposed such a model. But her view of the pleasure principle was always interrupted by consciousness. She wanted the process to be ordered. Steven didn't worry about it. He's surrendered to the moment, and he let it guide him further. That was why Bobby needed to hold onto this moment. Behind her efforts to protect her self, there was nothing less then the need for total acknowledgment. She lived in this world. That was part of her nature. That was the essence of her being. She was charged by this experience and gave her the ultimate insight. If there was anything else she wouldn't bother. In this environment, Vee represented complete involvement of the self. She made it possible to repeat the same kind of excitement over and over again. She realized what it meant to power this vision. In the body came into nothing less. This was the very definition of physical presence. It was related to memory, the memory of pleasure and Steven wanted to take advantage of it."

"Thursday added another wrinkle to this portrayal. She offered a narrative that could repeat over and over again. And this excitement could engage the body. There was nothing about ideas. Her spark was totally linked to this belief in personal satisfaction. This was a deep relief for her. She had her intelligence, but was totally focused on this kind of successful application of her vision is next this idea of total surrender cannot exist without this overall model of reward. This even went beyond any financial understanding. For the time being, Danielle knew what this

meant. It wasn't simply the repetition that Thursday defended. This was something else. She was tapping into the dominion. This gave the body another power and provided her the ability to entertain others. They were taken in by this possibility."

"Majorca repeated this understanding. She was aggressive in seeking pleasure. It was all about his emotions. She need to gratify her self she worked with what she had. This would be a cue for April as well. She could expand this vision because she conceived of it in a creative manner. It could be these temporary bursts of excitement. But that was everything to her. And she loved it. She felt that she was totally available to this moment. And Steven like that reductive possibility. Starling tried to create a philosophy about this kind of personal development. And she was letting the power of the body overcome her. But her disciple Robin was more circumspect. She realized that there were these moments of total obliteration. She might talk about it in some other way. This would be fun or enjoyment to her. It had nothing to do with guilt. There was nothing theoretical. It was total existence in the now. Under the circumstances there would be no regret. The self was zeroed in to this possibility. Howard nature created a body that could give so much energy."

"There were moments that Robin might seem to be mystical about this. That might suggest that this vision was even more universal. But there was something else in his portrayal. Robin was going to make an excuse for what was occurring. She understood how this experience could be rooted in desperation. Through her moments, she just wanted to complete her self. It didn't matter what else was going on. This was where Steven would have been more adept at completing this description. The initial vision had been hesitant. There seemed to be nothing cautious about her motives. This took things further if someone was going to approach

Rosemary, he needed the utmost of confidence. He was telling her that he was certain he could offer her everything that she needed. She felt overjoyed about this possibility; it gave her everything that she could ever imagine. This helped to move Steven's narrative along. He saw what he would have to do defend against his enemies. And this added to the excitement of the portrayal. It involved others in this kind of allegiance. That meant Steven needed to take the steps. He needed to impress his outlook even if that meant trespassing on a way of life. Some people might've come to this place in the hopes of achieving protection. They were trying to avoid the damage. But Stephen's philosophy was evident. And others might've seen the same thing. Even though the participants might complain, they were here for exactly the same thing.

Devlin wanted originality in her way of thinking. But she wasn't sure if she could provide us her self. So she seemed even more susceptible to the influence of others. If someone called her on this, she might become defensive. That was why the story was so volatile in itself. Who else was taken in by the struggle? What was being missed in this portrayal?

Truth tried to create an independence for her outlook. But she kept on getting distracted time and time again. She allowed her own commitment to become derailed by others. This made her own motivation seem more suspect. That didn't diminish the excitement of the portrayal. From this point, the narrative was linked to an understanding of these influences.

What did Bryce understand? Why did she keep returning. What seemed to be missing in the portrayal.? Steven would not have hesitated. He would've seen this weakness taking advantage of his situation,

Bryce certainly has the opportunity to control this narrative. What was standing on her

way? It was more than telling a story. This was why people wanted to the movie version of their lives. That would add to the adventure. It would make everything move forward with more authority. Even though the actual experiences stopped them dead in their tracks, it was difficult to recognize how experience could be that effective in characterizing the individual. Brice might seem to have a story. And that story could be fascinating. But if you broke it down to its elements, it was a few basic impulses. There were moments that it seemed almost pathetic. A cat might seem to have more adventure in its life. How could that be?

The cat might struggle in the wilderness to find food. But Brice watched life as it was walked in. This added to the confusion. What did it mean to experience rejection? At what point did Bryce feel that she was part of something deeper. And she seem to give so much of herself to this experience. How was she able to talk about the world with any sense of self assurance? It was almost as if she was dealing with the same person over and over again. Everyone was listening to those bells go off. And they would salivate for food. This was an example of classical conditioning. They were responding to a situation. This was more of April's rule. How did this even happen?

Rels had the power to take over this narrative. But if she had that opportunity, would she exercise greater authority over her life? What made the story change. How could this self-contained narrative drift off into some thing that seem to have a little purpose. It was important to try to understand a persons situation. There could be more sympathy. But what caused this hardening. It was easy to get distracted from a deeper promise. How did the genius get sidelined? How was it possible to so easily lose the trail. It wasn't just about game. There was some thing else going on. There were others who were more confident in developing a social awareness. But this could add to the pleasure principle.

In a sense, this is already been Susie's fight. If she wasn't going to convince someone else, she would just give into the moment. That understanding was at the heart of Livy's endeavors. She felt that she could use her charms to advance her beliefs. But what was integral in her way of thinking? What held it all together? How did the tale progress to the next point that he felt that the world could be flattered, and this would light lead to change. She might claim of revolutionary outlook, but what were its roots? This was worse as things got even more complex. She wanted to participate in the fun and excitement. She might see it from another point of you. But her course was different than Susie's. It was all pretty much the same motivation. At what point did the individual deal with the denial of the world? This could help move a person beyond defensiveness. Desire showed another path. Steven wanted to exploit this description. He was excited about the interaction. What else was going on who is holding it all together. This was where things could get scary. It wasn't so much the devils. It was more of the fallen angels. Janelle couldn't abide with that sense of relief. Would Calla take it any further? This stirred exploration into fantasy.

Now, it all seemed to come down to Rels.

"I promise I've been there. Each time, it faded. That did not diminish the belief. This was almost a prison of desire. The more desire increased, the harder it became to reconcile it. The writer could try. Did Rels have the means? What was she doing to advance the story? At this point, no one cared. Everything needed to be automatic. This has been the challenge all along. Was Rels trying to escape this conditioning? What was the basis for healing. That added

motivation to the portrayal. Was it a matter of breaking down these defenses? How close was the self to any kind of recognition. Inevitably, April's rule implied denial of self. The self only became assertive enough define gratification. These were empty words. Everything moved towards the immediacy of gratification.

Rels could pose the question: Was love any different. The pick up artist stated his case. He was trying to look for Lauren. He was acting as if that single encounter could finally rescue him from his fate. Why did April want to believe this? Was Rels willing to challenge this outlook. It was a matter of catching one's breath again. Self let everything fall into place, and it was everything back as it was before. Perhaps, the story is completely different. Everything was made up. Everything was done to impress the writer. That was a little extra that seemed to be absent in each representation. If this protected space was not there, then neglect could intensify the work contradiction. It might seem impossible to develop an adequate theory for change. It was a matter of who how held the cash. The individual tried to control everything. None of it was going anywhere. There seem to be another layer. What was behind these observations?

Everything was back as it had been. The individual felt a sense of longing. That was all that remained.

What if I had followed Tempest lead? That seemed to be the foundation for the story. Did I resist because she made the invitation? Her view of personal pleasure could coincide with my search for awareness. But there was some thing that did not connect. And that seemed to count for the development. Did this perspective change with Starling? There was nothing ambiguous about her invitation. And it seem consistent with her overall psychology. In fact, Robin seemed to support that idea. There were instances when the self needed to recognize the magic of the moment. Indeed, this was Robin's outlook. But it all seemed so abrupt for me. There was nothing that supported this viewpoint. It didn't develop from a shared concern. Could this have happened anywhere else? But the invitation was clear. And that could have been the basis for a new story.

Starling was excited. And I was a personal witness of that excitement. She was drawing me in. It was more than a seduction. It was a belief on her part. I flatly rejected her assertiveness. It wasn't so much that I saw it as aggressive. I wondered how this would fit with my other concerns.

Steven would not have hesitated. This would've been his launching platform to pursue more intense connections. Yes, Starling would've been a stepping stone. This assertiveness would have given way to April. April seemed to understand the social contradiction from a deeper point of view. April would've given power to the experience. This would've been a total connection of desire and personal expression. There wouldn't be any hesitation. Starling had already provided his strong emotional motivation. And it was being expanded with April. This was the kind of logic that Sly used all the time.

He anticipated some future connection. This was only the beginning. He observed was going on. It seemed enticing. It could've given me greater confidence. April had already been around this kind of thing before. If not Sly, there were others, who were totally engaged on by their desires. They wanted satisfaction to be immediate. In a sense that was an alternative version of the site. It was scary. I needed to contradict this conflict. It pushed the individual right into the center of the action. This was amazing. But there were no safeguards. It assumed the quiddity of whim. There was no caution whatsoever. There's no tomorrow. With that kind of influence,

everything was possible. There was this personal let down. There needed to be someone else who might serve as a transition. It really didn't matter who it was. Someone who was not caught in the same philosophy. It was the explosiveness of the moment. Even Dusk acknowledged this is a motivating force. She seemed to be overwhelmed by the potential. She made it seem more than it was.

It might limit the desperation of all the other players but that was part of the game. And it offered the next phase. It might've been based upon survival, but now it dealt with new challenges. It was a matter of totally giving in to the present. It was a surrender to the present. It set a precedent. The self needed to recognize what to say. That initial foray was everything. It was real satisfaction for the self. The individual needed to relish that connection even if it seemed to result in a rejection. In fact this kind of confidence never could be turned down. The other person could walk away; however, this was the action. These were the words. Nothing else mattered. The dream could be very simple. The observer could look at Calla's fortunes and see this amazing deal. There were others who seem to exude the same kind of wonder. It was all about this ongoing promise. This was the worship. The self was thrown into this experience. It was everything.

Once it started it couldn't stop. This could be Brice. This could be Aniston. But such assertiveness would also diminish some of the magic. It would make the infinite finite. What was the burning passion to tell the story? This went beyond the circle of desire or the revelation. Why was that so attractive? Inevitably, Tempest's story would have become routine. She would even stretch out with this accusation. She was convinced that she had the science. When she faced a lack of evidence, everything would return to the immediacy of this physical interaction. The deeper needs of the project would be neutralized. This became fascinating. How did she even reach this point? If the ideas were well formed, wouldn't Tempus intervention have ended long ago.

How was she even able to formulate her point of view under these circumstances. For the moment, her vision seemed to be dominant. It was everything. There was no other way to view the world. This became wonderful. But it also had its downside. Everyone seem to aspire after this transcendent moment. There was just enough knowledge of technology that seemed to propel things along. They could've surrendered to this randomness. It would be the judgment that mattered; however, things wouldn't work that way. The disruption was more extreme. The formal theory was more involved. It was worthwhile taking this meditation further.

Tempest was proposing this unique connection between philosophy and action. Through time, this connection might seem unstable. But its results were so clear. Starling's proposition live and die in there now. But Tempest's idea seem much more passionate. And this could've added greater insistence to the overall passion. When did Starling become engulfed in the experience. There seem too much uncertainty on her part. She was going along with things. Then she made her move. There was really no preparation. There was no effort to create motivation. It was a belief in the integrity of passion by itself. With Tempest, the argument seemed more lasting and consistent. Neither wanted to ask the other's question. This was something the Tempest seemed to dismiss as pretentious. Whether was personal gratification or the intellectual pursuit, it all came down to the same thing. Without ultimate satisfaction there was no story. That gave Tempest a prominent place in this exposition.

Robin might reject the premises of this manifesto. But it was her watchword. This was what she was after. What did that mean? Tempest was trying to argue that no one could understand that wild desire that she represented. How did that view relate to knowledge? Once the present expressed itself, it continued in the same vein. And this became the marvel of the overall experience. Robin could argue that Tempest would have to deal with the damaging consequences of her actions. However, that same kind of reevaluation was also part of Robin's experience. If she never entertained that challenge, if she still felt totally gratified by these experiences, where else was she going to go?

In some ways anticipation and hope could enhance the immediate experience, and this was part of an overall process. Seeing in the now led to a vision for the future. This was a wonderful dynamic. Did it even matter? What were April's dictations? Where could she take the story from here? Temple seemed so much more unencumbered by her past. But the experiences of hers could get totally out of control, and she would be unable to fulfill her desires. In a sense, she would be licking her wounds. This seem to be the aftermath. But April was already part of the past. She has served as a pretext. The narrator could express his excitement. He could draw on his success, and use that to address the next situation.

April had initiated the challenge, and it became even more intense. It was interesting that her casual outlook was not part of overall strategy. If that was so, she truly was a stepping stone. But she did provide an interesting link to an overall approach to the situation. This created an intense attraction. It was not so much for her at all. It was more for a lifestyle. She described it was possible. She made it clear that creativity could develop from these kinds of actions nevertheless, there was still a hollowness in the self. If a person was involved in activities, everything seemed complete. Otherwise, the individual was isolated. She cannot achieve a clear focus. Thus, April seem to prepare future interactions. But she couldn't hold anything together on her own. It was almost as if her being was totally transparent. There was nothing else. This added to the wonder. A great inspiration was necessary, but with it was easy to lose faith. It was almost the desperation in April's eyes. In a sense, that was the only thing of marvel about her. Otherwise, every gesture ended up the same way. There was really no challenge here. The story would always end rather abruptly. But this progression seemed inevitable. By itself, this connection was enough was not enough.

I needed to start with that push offered by Starling. There was nothing of genius here. But it was a convenient solution the individual near to choose it while she could. Things became more tenuous. But it was important to impose a system. And April seemed to be at the center of this understanding. Nevertheless, it was all hollow without that initial push. This added to the struggle. That made that first step all the more critical. Under such conditions, Starling might be even more frustrated she had done everything that she could. She had given herself. Nevertheless, it was evident that there was nothing lasting here. That would be disturbing in itself.

Here was Starling and April at the center of this process. Neither was able to realize any kind of growth from the experience. It was evident why. By examining the circumstances, there was the possibility of understanding this a little better. April or Starling could play a role. They would do it was expected. There were people who had no understanding of their intentions, so they would take it all at face value. That didn't help. There ended up being no realization on the

part of the observer. And the concerns of Starling or April were lost on the world. Neither had enough style to impress a more lasting vision. They weren't advancing their cares. They were more surrendering to the moment. This reduced the interest associated with the tale. Together, they were pointing to the next step.

How could she answer offer any more clarity? She had her own circle. And they might've recognized the struggle a little deeper. But it was no easier to hold onto something lasting. There was always a moment when that longing seemed even more intense. What was the end of the trail? What could the individual do?