

**APRIL 3**

“You were set up to betray me.”

“What is that supposed to be about?”

“You know what this is about. You have never been a nice person. You have admitted it yourself. You modeled yourself after Vittorio and Sly. You know how to be charming when you want something. But there is nothing much beyond that. You are missing something serious in you character. That flaw is fatal. This is not something that you can come back from.”

“I only want you to understand me. That is all that matters. That is all that had ever mattered. There are things lacking in my life. And I have done everything that I can do correct those problems. I might as well turn myself in.”

“We all admit to a side of ourselves that we don’t like. We think that we can correct our flaws, but it is deeper than that.”

“You have everything that I need to convince me that I am in need.”

“QUESTION MARK!”

“You have given too much of yourself.”

“I know who this guy is.”

“We have difficulty saying what needs to be said.”

“I never gave anything, and I never got anything back.”

“As well it should be.”

“These are things that I cannot understand.”

“You have to turn off the voices in your head. Then you might understand something with a little bit of clarity.”

“We were creating a new language.”

“What did you want to say?”

“OUCH!”

“Are you kidding?”

“Could we make this all look wonderful?”

“I am hiring a stylist.”

“THE MUSIC NEEDS TO BE THERE.”

“We have \$3.7 trillion in assets. This is a gift that keeps on giving.”

“You really can’t print this in your basement.”

“We could do a few big notes.”

“What difference would it make to your psychology?”

“I am in rehab right now.”

“We are all redoing ourselves in one way or another.”

“I like the other.”

“You are taking up social space.”

“You are taking up socialist space.”

“I WORK HARD FOR MYSELF.”

“Who are you working with?”

“Some very happy people.”

“What are they happy about?”

“What is happening to their lives.”

“At least, I do not have to deal with the bull shit.”

“What are you dealing with?”

“Do not stop writing.”

“I can think about it all night long.”

“I can help.”

“I am hurting in ways that you know nothing about.”

“We will all be in control.”

“Where will that go?”

“Let me meet you for some fun.”

“And I look you in the eyes.”

“What else is there?”

“So much more. You have no idea what is involved.”

“Actually, I do.”

“Quit twisting in the wind.”

“I did not realize that there was a wind to twist in.”

“April’s first rule is that there are no rules. But if she’s going to throw the rules out, she’s going to have to make an effort. And that becomes a rule in itself. She’s not the only one. This is always been now the story develops. What is April have to say? She wants to talk about herself. Look at the nails! She doesn’t want to talk about herself. What are you doing working on your computer? You should be having fun.”

“April’s idea of work means limiting your productivity to what is expected from you. In the end, it’s not all that fun. You have to give too much of yourself away trying to survive. I’m working now to make it all fun. Fun is getting beyond forgetting. It’s teaching us how to find strength in our memory. But April never figures out that equation. She always exists on the flipside of the balance; she feels that her wife is under. There is that one moment where April’s rule is everything. But it is the rule for everyone. Or everyone is the rule for April. Therefore, I can never get close enough. I am always watching from the outside. I want to understand. I want to get closer. But I feel bad. Because April was afraid. Now, she’s not. Fear characterizes assistance. Work provide her with a deeper awareness. And she applies herself to work. She’s a strong worker, but she can feel it wear her down. This could be the moment for her creative enlightenment. Nevertheless, she can’t move that fast. She’s caught up on things. They’re slowing her down.”

“April is ready to teach mathematics. What does that involve? How does she see her experience as an equation? Or it gives her time to work. And there are others who are just as devoted. What makes her stand out? She is waiting for that one moment when somebody looks her in the eyes and tells her that she is great.”

“You look pretty. I want to get to know you. Let me buy you a drink.”

“Then it is all over. It is all over again and again. She can never crystallize this creative moment. If she was an artist, she would rush home to do her work. But there’s always off time from her life. And she’s getting caught again and again in her off time. Why does it work like this? What makes her so vulnerable? She has just enough desire. She has just enough excitement. Indeed, this is April. She needs to find satisfaction in the moment. And she is drawn to these

appeals. She has friends for whom this all seems automatic. They feel desirable simply by their presence. That only makes April face greater risk. This could be the moment when she draws a clear boundary. But she is reflecting her own image, and she is enthralled by that reflection. It says nothing but desire. When that rock of desire rolls over her, satisfaction is the only answer. I can even get caught up in that moment. I observe her and wonder. This is April's fool. Over time, the excitement only increases. That is why she is so inviting. None of this leads anywhere because she is not committed to her art. She is caught up in the moment. Words fail her."

"What does she need? She already is doing her best to make herself a world apart. But she easily gets caught up in the immediacy of satisfaction. She misses steps. She lets the world overcome her. And she has just enough resources to gratify the moment, so she never faces a deeper issues. She keeps on to go on. April can never know."

"April is only part of the intrigue. She might have to face system questions. She didn't realize I was really looking out for her. She became the big question. Who is looking out for anyone? This could be her artistic moment. She could express her self in a physical portrait. But she recognized how she was getting caught up in this situation."

Why is every night a testament to the power of short-term memory? You have all these reference points for yourself, but every time you are a different person with different obligations. Do you understand these connections? I stand for you. You are aware of the world. But you can do it all for yourself. Change when it is happening. You learn some key strategies, and you apply them successfully again and again. This is the foundation of your awareness. This is all powered by your understanding of the situation. But there's nothing else. So you hang on to whatever is there. And this reinforces your sense of confidence. It's always a little unstable. You look around, and you wonder what's going on. But you know what you have to work with. And it seems to be just enough every time."

"How can that be? How can you have that motivation. Why can't you the count for something more? I look at what's happening around us. Can you give me that knowing smile? Can you give me those nails first? You're ready to clock out. But you sing to me as a friend. This is how we interact together. We both hide in the certainty.. There's just enough. It's just enough to keep me interested. Nevertheless, you don't have the focus. There would be more to share. Hence your story. Show how it was developing over time."

"One month. A year in the stratosphere. I was watching. Fundamental, and participating. You disappeared in the distance. You lost yourself in the fall. You immersed yourself in the uncertainty. That's how you found just enough truth to keep it together. It was nothing else. There could be nothing else. Seemed like a book. A volume of experience. Dissipate day today. If you were going to be, you needed to make it for today. But that kind of inspiration was rooted circumstances. It would've required another level of reflection."

"If you thought about it too much, you never want to lose yourself in this kind of speculation. You've been hanging on. And you've had enough resources to hold it all together. What else? You were living in the wonder that couldn't be any different. You drew on your insight. You held on to this balance, and you recognized how what it would get for you. I knew the story. You just needed enough flattery. Anything else applied more scrutiny. Then you would just spin out. Do you want that reward in the now?"

"There is nothing worse."

She just needs to touch the ground long enough for everything to make sense.

“When can you get others to go away? Could you explore the wonder? It made it seem too aggravating. You started with just enough recognition for something more. You could be proficient at work. You could get your job done. Enjoy yourself. Why did you want to mess things up? This is why things work out in your favor. You had just enough wherewithal to make it a go. You can find mastery in the present. You left it at that. You watched others get caught up in their silliness. It wasn't you. If you had doubts, call him. Never take much. You just wanted someone to smile. Be more lasting. More.”

“You weren't there to ask questions. Do you recognize the expectations when you knew how to give just enough? It is just like you. You couldn't be bothered.”

“I had some kind of awareness that held it all together. Live in this way. That was why there were these wondrous moments. You didn't have to worry about them. They wouldn't become a threat to your integrity. You woke up in the morning, and you recognized that you were all there. You didn't feel free to be someone else. And you had friends for whom vanity was more important. There was a part of the night where you might join the adventure. There were risks. You overcome what was going on around you. You needed clarity. For once.”

“When you opened the book, it would be a blank page. You would see the difficulties in the past. You might've more been more in the mood for flattery. This only made it all seem worse. Even if you had given yourself to this realization, you understood it would all come back.”

“At that moment, you would feel deprived. You would feel alienated. Or permanently cut off from yourself. You didn't know what to expect. That gave you enough of reassurance., You couldn't ask. Your friends ended up in pretty much the same situation. Even those who felt inspired by spirits could wonder what would be ultimate performance? Consciousness?”

“She wasn't playing with his deep questions.. It all seemed to distract. She wanted to show up for work. Besides work, this was one of those few delights in her world. She wanted someone to see her. This could limit her solutions, and she got them all. She pushed it all the way. And she looked at others who seemed more concerned about these challenges.”

“They tried to string together these plans within some kind of magnificent system. But it took only one day to lead them all astray. She was marginalized. Indeed, she wondered why she even showed up. She couldn't get into this kind of thing. She needed to surrender. She needed to let it go. She wasn't building monuments. She was finding a cure for a disease. And she couldn't share these insights about her life. She knew that all too well.”

“If April was going to confront the challenges in her own experience, she was going to try to forget the influences of those around her. This was going to be difficult. And she was totally living off of that kind of approval. At the same time, she didn't want to appear too caught up in her own confusion. For that reason, she was willing to let go of any expectations. There was that moment when the integrity of her awareness seemed to fragment into parts. All that mattered was a desire for gratification. Everything else led to this point. She had been carried along. She could sense that force overcome her. And she was totally acquiescent. All she needed to do was to tap into that energy. That would be sufficient for her. It could give her strength. Her struggle only became intense. What was she doing?”

“From any vantage point, there was nothing to focus her consciousness. She was getting

lost. She recognized how difficult it was each morning. And it seem to crush her. But she couldn't let on. She didn't at all. These forces would explode around her. She needed to throw herself into these experiences. She would be the angel of the moment. She could walk among a world of like spirits.”.

She had familiar inspiration. It was all experience. These ideas were supposed to be the props. There's no other way to see it. It wasn't so much a dream. If she was working this hard, it would be something else. That was why she was so involved.”

“It all might even be the start of an encounter. Later, she accepted that situation. It was just temporary. She raised questions. That was how she functioned at work. She found out some more. They wanted everything to explode in the moment. This could grace her forgetfulness. This is added to the spectrum. She might've seen more prominent in the story. She might've seen inspired by art. Everything was safer than she remembered. She could add to her smile. She could feel all the energy of the moment. That was how it was meant to be.”

“There was a transience to the situation. There was nothing more. At best, art could only be decorative in this environment. Despite these limitations there still seemed to be another concern. How could she root it? What gave us it's insistence. There was no other way to get at this reality. And she recognized the need.”

“She felt as if she was being watched. She was on display. She just gave just enough of herself. Then she retreated. She didn't want to see it in any other way. That was that. She wasn't engaging the universe. There was no deep transcendence. She relied upon the fact that pleasure could be so immediate. It wasn't even a program. It was more a form of release. She caught this edge and made it means some thing. She wasn't here for contemplation. There was no active self awareness.

“I can't find you.”

“I do not want to be found.”

“Andromeda, can you explain this?”

“She has no ritual.”

“Why is that?”

“She left the fold. She realized that there was nothing for her.”

“I do not want to be abandoned like this.”

“There is someone that I want you to meet.”

“We know each other.”

“I got taken here in an ambulance.”

“I am waiting for something more.”

“This is a very short book. I read it in a night.:

“What did you learn?”

“I found that I had an inner power. I could astral project. This was something that I first learned in dreams. But learned how to apply these technique in my waking life. I realized this freaky shit about my ability. I could be talking to someone, and I would just phase out and head to this different place. It was almost unbelievable.”

“Let me give you a hand, and I will score this.”

“What do you really have to offer?”

“Heart and soul.”

“Who is coming after?”  
“Andromeda, will you ever do this?”  
“I have it solved already.”  
“What would that mean?”  
“When did I realize that you were not good for me.”  
“I am rotting from the inside.”  
“There are other ways to solve this.”  
“I am fading away.”  
“I will redeem myself.”  
“You will.”  
“That is what we are all after.”  
“When do we realize that the power is out of our grasp?”  
“I am almost there.”  
“We all are.”  
“That makes no difference to any of us.”  
“The gossip.”  
“That is not ritualistic knowledge.”  
“What does that mean?”  
“You cannot affect personal awareness.”  
“You cannot influence your connection to the otherworld.”  
“The overworld.”  
“What do I need?”  
“I can listen to this forever.”  
“Then I do not care at all.”  
“Have you been messing with my head?”  
“What is a head to mess with?”  
“Something very fragile.”  
“Something very solid.”  
“Andromeda, you have this.”  
“Why me?”  
“You were asking about the book.”  
“Well, here it is.”  
“You called Dusk out? Are you calling me out?”  
“I am doing no calling.”  
“Where is this supposed to go?”  
“You tell me.”  
“I will tell you.”  
“I did not appreciate what that meant.”  
“I get it.”  
“No one else does.”  
“You do not have what I have.”  
“I know that as well as anyone.”  
“We could do it again.”

“There are things that are missing from the inventory.”  
“You destroyed the only things that meant anything.”  
“We may have lost that connection.”  
“We can build gain. We can get it back.”  
“I thought that you would talk to me.”  
“I am talking to you.”:  
“Knights, queens, wizards, ministers, and dragons.”  
“Did you forget jesters?”  
“And how is that going to work?”  
“What are you looking for?”  
“Political prisoners and war criminals.”  
“People claim things.”  
“The work is not over.”  
“Can you see the difference?”  
“Police state.”  
“A state of defrocked priests.”  
“I know what is really going on.”  
“There is that little extra.”  
“That thing that ends development.”  
“Lancer, I am not going to go back to you and ask.”  
“Does she loves us?”  
“HE TALKED TO ME.”  
“That is becoming your whole life.”  
“I do my homework.”  
“You still have not learned.”  
“I was not a great student.”  
“These things made a difference.”  
“Twenty six options.”  
“What was left out?”  
“Go find your mischief?”  
“I accept that.”  
“You have to argue from both sides.”  
“I am learning things.”  
“Your solo.”  
“Your soliloquy.”  
“RING THE BELL.”  
“I accept my suffering.”  
“Is that part of the story.”  
“Daffy knows.”  
“Chew that gum.”  
“Are you mocking me?”  
“I want a meal.”  
“How will that work?”

“We are all melting.”  
“Plant Vogel.”  
“They do not know what that means here?”  
“What really makes a difference?”  
“Take a mop.”  
“Give this to me.”  
“Give me forty dollars.”  
“I will wait.”  
“Wait.”  
“Do your shit.”  
“I am fucked.”  
“Then fuck up.”  
“They are already here.”  
“Sit at the table.”  
“I cannot take it.”  
“MADE IN THE SHADE.”  
“I will get on my knees to you.”  
“All this subservience.”  
“You are doing it more than you know.”  
“I do know.”  
“Where are we headed?”  
“A bad situation.”  
“The psychology.”  
“Do not make fun of me.”  
“This is affecting you in ways that you do even know.”  
“You know in your heart what this is really about.”  
“You do not know what is happening in my life.”  
“I knew all this.”  
“BINGO.”  
“We need to rescue her.”  
“She sits in the house and watches fantasy all day.”  
“You need to be more tolerant.”  
“I do not want to know.”  
“That is the only thing that looks good.”  
“You can change the angle.”  
“What good will that good?”  
“Everyone is tolerating something.”  
“I am dealing with so much shit.”  
“I am on the line.”  
“The line went down.”  
“What am I left with?”  
“Nothing good.”  
“Take it for what it is.”



“I do.”  
“I am part of a different show.”  
“Daddy didn’t do me well.”  
“The taunting wil end.”  
“There is a lot of acceptance.”  
“I will keep thinking about this.”  
“Then someone comes to wake you up.”  
“I am about an awakening in a waking experience.”  
“What would that be?”  
“I see things that no on else sees.”  
“Then you lose coherence.”  
“We all do.”  
“I am mopping up.”  
“What did I miss?”  
“Phantoms.”  
“Are you on something?”  
“That is the only way to pull all of this together.”  
“Work with me on this.”  
“I do not want to leave the house.”  
“There are rules.”  
“And you can leave.”  
“For those who know that I know.”  
“Do they know?”  
“What is hovering around me?”  
“Crazy shit.”  
“We go to the origins.”  
“ARE YOU WRITING POETRY?”  
“You made a mess.”  
“What are you giving me?”  
“NOISE.”  
“ASK!”  
“That is all that you can understand.”  
“He shared madness.”  
“You are not like you used to be.”  
“Andromeda, what does it mean to rule for the night.”  
“I am totally distracted.”  
“You can pretend.”  
“I thought that it was fun.”  
“Now, you need to live it.”  
“I have this totally under control.”  
“I am still afraid.”  
“Be afraid.”  
“I did not mean to do this.”

“Do it.”  
“Go home now.”  
“WAIT.”  
“What am I waiting for?”  
“To get everything online.”  
“You have been cut off.”  
“I am going to leave.”  
“LEAVE.”  
“Then you declare war on me.”  
“What is happening at home?”  
“No one else has that right.”  
“They really don’t.”  
“BUT THEY DO.”  
“I need someone else.”  
“Where do you go?”  
“To another city.”  
“There are enough.”  
“We control the garbage.”  
“The safe ones.”  
“Problems too great to solve.”  
“TOO GREAT.”  
“HE WAS DEAD, AND HE ROSE FROM THE DEAD.”  
“What is free?”  
“I do not have anything else left?”  
“We were friends.”  
“I AM VERY IMPORTANT.”  
“I didn’t ask you to sit with me.”  
“He will pay.”  
“That is why they like him.”  
“The kidnaping story all over again.”  
“I will be loved in this space.”  
“There is not more loving here.”  
“THERE IS NO MORE LOVING HERE.”  
“Andromeda has love.”  
“What else does she need?”  
“TELL ME.”  
“You understand ritual.”  
“I do.”  
“I am divinely protected and guided and everything always works out for me.”  
“Believe that!”  
“I will help you.”  
“I am talking to Mr. K.”  
“Keep talking.”

“Andromeda wants to understand TOTAL PERSONAL EXPOSURE.”

“Give me the Apple watch.”

“Why do you need this?”

“They need me.”

“I want to feel needed.”

“Andromeda, we all do.”

“I can give you anything that you need to look better.”

“Better at what?”

“I like the song.”

“Where does this end up?”

“I am rolling around on the phone asking for what I need.”

“Do I need executive skills?”

“These are all bad people.”

“They have created their own community.”

“I can see this in the back of my mind.”

“In retrospect.”

“I am all finished.”

“World take this.”

“We have for too long.”

“Why do you speak for the world?”

“I work at it.”

“I am going to break a hole in the wall.”

“Good job.”

“Who is paying for this?”

“What do you want to see?”

“Who do you want to see?”

“My banker.”

“We do it for each other.”

“I am marked.”

“Wake up, world.”