

CLAIRE

"There is a lot of chatter. What can you make of it?"

"They just brought some guy down in Marietta, GA."

"Was it a clean hit?"

"Always is!"

"Why are you paying attention?"

"One of the shooters was one of ours."

"Bringing the war home!"

"That is really sick shit."

"Are you a fucking humanitarian?"

"This is how the world works."

Chloe had discovered how politicians were using stolen intelligence data to extort their opponents. She had been working for years on this project. She had mapped the whole pattern of abuse. But she still needed someone on the inside to provide a clearer picture of these operations.

"There is an effort from on the part of some officials to construct their own government. The state is now constituting itself as a completely independent entity."

"What are people doing in response?"

"How much do they know?"

"What do they know?"

"How is this information going to be used in the future?"

"Cody Brainerd was never as successful with his plan as he thought he would be."

"He became pre-empted by other forces."

"How much are these agencies a threat?"

"They are relying on a more sustained threat to the economy."

"And where does that come from?"

"This is not spy novel shit. You see how investment is working in the present economic order."

"Chloe, where is this going to go? Are you convinced that brainwashing works universally to influence behavior?"

"That was my original belief!"

"Now, what do you think?"

"I may have underestimated other social forces. I will have to look at my model. We still need a whistleblower."

"Where are you going to find her?"

"Kiara, doesn't seem to know much of anything."

"How much of this shty is hers?"

"She joined in with the ID. You know what happened with that."

"There is little that I can say in that regard."

"Kiara may know more than she is saying. She was there when they put that plan in effect."

**"So you are telling me that Lexa requires some kind of supernatural force to**

surrender her will to libidinal forces. That strains credulity.”

“Explain to me what is the Pleasure Principle. Will a Pleasure Principle cause a person to act against her own best interests?”

“What do you want to know?”

“Why do we fuck up like we do?”

“I am not going to go along with the human nature explanation.”

“You explain it.”

“Lexa detached herself from any kind of social support.”

“She immerse herself in her own version of justice. And it continued to develop from there.”

“And where is this going?”

“Where the fuck have you been?”

“I am trying to keep some order to this discussion.”

“What do you want to say about order?”

“There is a unique understanding.”

“Who are you working for?”

“What does that mean?”

“What agency?”

“The Pleasure Fill.”

“What does that really mean?”

“I take my part.”

“You just take it!”

“There are so many looks?”

“Is Seph a shadow girl?”

“Where is this going?”

“There are so many tie-ins!”

“Who is running this shit?”

“Is it the money?”

“The funny money!”

“The happy bucks!”

“This is all going to explode before my eyes.”

“Get the fuck out of here dumb fuck!”

“She loves me.”

“She is an even bigger loser fuck than you are.”

“You are all so fucking buzzed. You cannot fuck up because you are fucked up.”

“Shadow girls!”

“This is not your fucking show.”

“I need to get off this planet before they catch me and mess the fuck out of me.”

“It don’t look anywhere near as good.”

“Did I do this?”

“I never even felt that.”

“The microwaves are not doing the job.”

“It is the fear of the self!”

“And what is that.”

“I think that is something that happened after I left.”

“Who is keeping track?”

“That was Kiara’s job. She threw here fate in with the ID.”

“How could I ever take you seriously?”

“This is a list of my accomplishments.”

“I am not going to move.”

“Don’t worry about that!”

“Tell me about your summer vacation.”

“We were in this high speed chase. The car crashed. I got injured I had to go back to the base.”

“Who are you working for?”

“She was with the ID. They had their own budget. They made their own rules. Once you signed up, you couldn’t leave.”

“Is this some kind of conspiracy? What is the source of my troubles?”

“In yourself.”

“Wrong answer. You limit your aspirations so you limit your challenges.”

“I do not want to hear this shit.”

“Where is this going?”

“Headquarters.”

“I am ready to resign.”

“Do not order me around!”

“Where is this coming from.”

“I have been working on this!”

“There is no inherent advantage.”

“The noise is going on inside of my head.”

“This is so terrible.”

“Can I please assume my advantage?”

“How do you hold on to anything?”

“Glue!”

“You are going to make a complete report of the accident. Who told you idiots to get in a high speed chase?”

“We found enemy agents.”

“I am meant to believe that.”

“Believe what you want.”

“Where do you all meet?”

“In Claire’s home.”

“Who is Claire?”

“You will find out.”

“Is Claire a women?”

“You will find out.”

“You are not giving me much to go on.”

**“His mission was incomplete. I was told that his contact had been killed in a**

random killing. Then there was the car accident.”

“You are not going to let me live that down.”

“We are going to have to complete the mission somehow.”

“What do you call people who over-exaggerate the events in their lives?”

“What are you saying about me?”

“Where is your head?”

“Where is yours?”

“How do you do that?”

“Is Ariel going to have to process the data?”

“I think that she needs to live the data.”

“Are you that impatient?”

“I am working on something.”

“Is Ariel going to look this over? What kind of skills does she have?”

“Are you really asking that question?”

“Who is cooperating?”

“No one is going to cooperate. That is how the organization works.”

“Do they have him in solitary? Or is he up in some hospital?”

“I think that they have him all drugged up. That is going to make it easier for him to talk!”

“This will all work itself out!”

“I do not even want to know!”

“Everyone looks like that guy.”

“That is what happens when you work for intelligence too long.”

“What does that mean?”

“You look for patterns. You concentrate on patterns. And that is all that you really want to see.”

“I see it all now.”

“I love it, but I do not reject it!”

“Where does that come from?”

“The director.”

“Is there a director?”

“There is always a director.”

“Sometimes, you have to disavow his instructions.”

“I have great aim.”

“I will need that for tomorrow.”

“That took so much out of me.”

“Something is eating me up from the inside.”

“The microwaves.”

“The personal fear.”

“You are all part of one man’s army.”

“That is how we work.”

“That is not really how you work!”

“I cannot help any of these people!”

**"I am in the middle of a job."**

**"And what kind of job is it?"**

**"Whew!"**

**"What happened to you?"**

**"How much soul inside?"**

**"I have been drained."**

**"You are okay now!"**

**"Which method worked for you?"**

**"The equality method."**

**"My head is spinning around."**

**"You need to play your game."**

**"The director fucks with your mind. That is how he controls things."**

**"They say that he is writing a book."**

**"A memoir."**

**"Fiction. He is going to work with a ghost writer. The guy will fill in for what is not there. The ghost writer will help to protect the secrets because he does not know what he is really working with."**

**"You take it from here."**

**"Someone needs to consult with Ariel. She must have the data."**

**"Ariel seemed tentative. I want to believe that she can offer us the necessary assistance. But there is something messed up with her approach."**

**"Approach what. Does she understand?"**

**"She seems tone deaf."**

**"Is that more shit from the director? He tries to make us hate each other."**

**"That is not going to work on everyone."**

**"It is working as much as he needs it to work."**

**"And you are acting as if you have authority."**

**"They will get them to work for nothing."**

**"I am incomplete."**

**"Cancel the cards."**

**"There has been some kind of compromise of data."**

**"What does she know?"**

**"Who?"**

**"Ariel?"**

**"I think that there is someone else who has a grasp were this is going."**

**"And who could that be?"**

**"Not a shadow girl. They seem to know not much of anything."**

**"They are the best undercovers."**

**"This is really going to get out of control."**

**"I want to savor this while I can."**

**"Can I come back on this?"**

**"The bus is heading out!"**

**"Let me interfere!"**

“I like to make things happen.”  
 “You are pissed that you were never the director.”  
 “There is a rivalry. But none of this is that petty. We can’t afford to be.”  
 “Some people would use assassin to hold on to their fiefdom.”  
 “They call it accidents.”  
 “Who ends up burying the bodies.”  
 “There are undercovers and undertakers. They end up getting in each other’s way!”  
 “A few people are playing the game.”  
 “And some are just as noisy as fuck about it!”  
 “Why am I giving so much of my soul to this!”  
 “I get confused. But I am doing what I can.”  
 “There is a standard method.”  
 “Take five.”  
 “I am asleep!”  
 “This is a completely different thing.”  
 “I am doing what I can to survive!”  
 “No one willing to step out of their assigned roles. The director seems so good at effecting his order.”  
 “He has minions.”  
 “That is how they hope to advance.”  
 “There are risks!”  
 “Everyone signs up for that.”  
 “He couldn’t make a miracle happen.”  
 “I do not want to take risks like that.”  
 “It comes with the job.”  
 “I don’t think that we should dispense with morality to get our work done.”  
 “The director is a monster. Everyone knows that. He brings out the best by bringing out the worst.”  
 “The director is pretty lapse about order. That is why our agency is able to act the way that it does. There are no real constraints.”  
 “That is an absolute.”  
 “These absolutes make me afraid.”  
 “The director strives to make people into what he needs. That is why he is so revered for what he does. And no one else can do as well.”  
 “I live this mix between order and chaos.”  
 “It can be dangerous in its own way. People get eaten up by the organization.”  
 “What about Kiara? What about Ariel?”  
 “Ariel is doing consulting. I am not even sure if she realizes what she is getting into.”  
**“Do these people ever have any twinges of conscience?”**  
**“They claim that is the basis for their original commitment to the organization.”**  
**“That is some kind of Marquis de Sade bull shit. They enjoy torturing their childhood playmates, and they let it play on from that point.”**  
**“Does the Director have such detailed files?”**

**“”There is only one remedy!”**

**“You are not going to have much time to complete this!”**

**“You are shadow girls.”**

**“Are you asking me if he is going to recruit shadow girls? I think that he wants a little more ambiguity in their upbringing.”**

**“He actually considers those factors.”**

**“I think that it is time to scream out.”**

**“The director is convinced that he can reshape their bodies to do his dirty work. It is almost as if they can fit through key holes.”**

**“Not everyone is so malleable.”**

**“I will spend a few days at home and try to forget all of this.”**

**“This is going to shock you.”**

**“I am not easily shocked.”**

**“What did she do next?”**

**“Take dance lessons.”**

**“Who is he watching now?”**

**“Do they know?”**

**“What does he want to tell them?”**

**“The director works hard on not making any mistakes. He realizes how transient is this kind of leadership.”**

**“I am sure that she was talking to me.”**

**“Who?”**

**“I am sure that she works for the organization.”**

**“How do you protect yourself?”**

**“From what?”**

**“She is trying to get in on something.”**

**“You are really nothing until something important has been taken from you.”**

**“Is that one of the challenges of the director?”**

**“He wants to remain in control.”**

**“All that I am learning about are his insecurities.”**

**“There is another story. One with really nothing to say. Is this how he recruits people.”**

**“Are you willing to wait?”**

**“We all are.”**

**“There is that point in your life when you are waiting to be chosen. And you will do anything to demonstrate your uniqueness. The director will recognize your accomplishments.”**

**“He does not give a fuck. That is how he works to dress down them all. They really think that they are ingratiating themselves to him. There is nothing that he has to offer.”**

**“Where do you exist in this?”**

**“I understand the organization. I know the director. What more do you want me to say?”**

**“Effectiveness means standing up for your rights.”**

**“The director makes his own rules.”**

**"I am going to have trouble sleeping at night."**

**"What do you want to say to me?"**

**"Does any of this matter?"**

**"Did you take advantage of my position?"**

**"The director makes everyone think that she is advancing in the organization. Everyone is flying blind. And he loves it that way. That is why he is so effective at what he does."**

***"They are talking about this guy as if he is a humanitarian. He survives on cruelty. He is spreading that diet to the world."***

***"I want to be part of this."***

***"I want someone to appreciate what is happening to me."***

***"The director teaches people not to care. Caring becomes some kind of impediment to progressing up the ladder."***

***"Nothing is supposed to affect you whatsoever."***

***"This person sounds hideous."***

***"He play these constant mind games."***

***"That is to be expected."***

***"There is so much more that he does. He plays with people's emotions. He gets them to become emotionally involved in situations. He really has little concern for their well being."***

***"And any of this is different."***

***"I have a little time. I do not want to get involved."***

***"How did you know that it was going to end up this way."***

***"I was sure that you were going to buy me chicken."***

***"You have to get your own chicken."***

***"This is a display."***

***"Are they with the director?"***

***"The Director makes everyone do his bidding."***

***"Does he have universal control?"***

***"He believes that he is defending freedom. He carries on his version of law."***

***"He has been given a mandate by the President."***

***"How did things degenerate to this point."***

***"Do what you've got to do."***

***"That is how the director manages things."***

***"You need to find better friends."***

***"There are no limits what you can do."***

***"He is always testing people. And people have died as part of his schemes. There is no way to stop him."***

***"And you are still working for him."***

***"That is all part of the organization."***

***"What else can you do?"***

***"What are you talking about?"***

***"Everyone wants to become part of the organization. Here are all these wonderful promises."***



*"This is the third time like this."*

*"You knew it was coming!"*

*"I cannot escape from my pursuers."*

*"This is not some kind of therapy experience. There is a limited degree of self awareness. People are not going to get better."*

*"There are so many places that I could take this."*

*"How did he get good at this?"*

*"The say that he apprenticed with his father. A con man. But that was a rumor. Daddy was with State Department."*

*"I looked it up. I don't think that he had anything to do with government."*

*"He was a milk man."*

*"The magic is ending."*

*"Shadow grils."*

*"Protect yourself."*

*"The agency finds the unique talents in each individual."*

*"I need to dry out."*

*"He is communicating with all of us."*

*"This is so sad."*

*"This is so tragic"*

*"Give me everything that you have."*

*"I have dossiers on everyone. Am I being terminated?"*

*"I need more information on the mole."*

*"You need to take care of yourself."*

*"There are two sides to this."*

*"Things that happen in a barn."*

*"You are so fucked up."*

*"They are all abandoning me."*

*"You will not make it back."*

*"From here to eternity."*

*"What is that place?"*

*"Three shitheads."*

*"Company men."*

*"The director is not afraid of any of them."*

*"Do not hurt him!"*

*"There is nothing that we understand any better."*

*"I can see it all."*

*"Someone is going to have to die."*

*"That is written on this plaque on the director's desk."*

*"He knows what needs to be said."*

*"I cannot wait any longer."*

*"That is all that I can do!"*

*"I fear people whose questions can be so easily answered."*

*"Do not ask questions without answers?"*

*"The puke is all coming up."*

"It is in the pipes."  
 "Is this some trick by the director."  
 "This dumb ass is going along for the ride."  
 "I didn't thank anyone."  
 "Shithead!"  
 "I know how that works."  
 "Leave! You have one purpose. That is your only way to get along."  
 "Jesus fucking Christ!"  
 "This is not going to happen much of anyone."  
 "We are not ready for this conflict."  
 "What is the director doing to prepare?"  
 "Do you know what they say about you?"  
 "The director keep a book."  
 "On everyone! Yeah, I heard about that shit!"  
 "I am coming through."  
 "There is an organizational chart."  
 "No one will it see. No one will ever know. They do not want to know. They are not supposed to know."  
 "Then there is another book."  
 "None of that will ever be written down."  
 "What is in the head."  
 "I can help you make your rent."  
 "This is a hope."  
 "You need more personal control."  
 "And this is all about personal control."  
 "Who can help himself?"  
 "Free me."  
 "The bull shit from the director."  
 "This all meant something."  
 "Keep talking about this dumb fuck of a director."  
 "Even the hate proceeds from his regime."  
 "I cannot tell you what happened next."  
 "He called it a safe house. There was nothing safe about it."  
 "All his ancillaries. His haphazard satellites."  
 "They are all heading the same place."  
 "It can all end in a few moments."  
 "Don't you know it?"  
 "I can sell it."  
 "I live it!"  
 "I sell it."  
 "He is feeding all his agents this shit that keeps them awake. They are like wild animals."  
 "I am a prisoner."  
 "You have to take a risk."

“You can make it all move.”  
“No one ever wants to leave.”  
“There is something else happening in the world.”  
“This is perverse.”  
“We are getting closer.”  
“I have nothing to get closer with.”  
“Who are these people?”  
“They are all interfering!”  
“There needs to be a passage out of here.”  
“He knows all the entrances and all the exits.”  
“That scared me!”  
“Please make it stop.”  
“This could be the end of the world.”  
“The director will destroy everyone.”  
“It is the walking dead.”  
“You cannot affect me.”  
“You messed with the script.”  
“Make baby cry.”  
“Who is baby?”  
“That is some fucked up code.”  
“Can’t you describe it more effectively?”  
“We all like different flavors.”  
“I felt the earth move.”  
“There is only one earth.”  
“But there are different stress points.”  
“You need to ask.”  
“This is not going to be pretty.”  
“I need to get out of my head.”  
“All these characters following scripts.”  
“The director at work?”  
“I am a witness.”  
“What do you need to tell us?”  
“This is not going to change.”  
“Who is his worst enemy?”  
“I just need an excuse.”  
“I not far.”  
“We are going to lose focus.”  
“There is a contingency plan.”  
“Does anyone know. Does anyone care to know?”  
“I was shocked.”  
“Where is this headed?”  
“Do these things actually happen to you? Or do they just happen around you?”  
“I need to see the chart.”

“You are too good at this.”  
 “I want someone to rescue me.”  
 The impossible mission.”  
 “This is not going to harm an of us.”  
 “He was not going to catch up.”  
 “I wish that I could do it all the time!”  
 “You are pissing me off!”  
 “Confess your sins.”  
 “Someone is trying to challenge the Director.”  
 “I assumed that this was over.”  
 “It gets no better.”  
 “This is some kind of reward for what we do!”  
 “I wish that I could do this all the time.”  
 “Do not be afraid.”  
 “You are allowed to ask!”  
 “The circumstances will not change.”  
 “These are competing realities.”  
 “That is the genius of the director.”  
 “He is going to make sure that it is all woven together.”  
 “I heard it like that”  
 “Do I have to work with this biology?”  
 “The Director can work with all of this.  
 “This is the worst things that ever happened to me.”  
 “He wanted you out. But you stayed on.”  
 “I did!”  
 “Who is interfering?”  
 “What about those who do not want to know?”  
 “Do you want to know?”  
 “I cannot make it any simpler.”  
 “How would the director make it simpler?”  
 “He could train people better.”  
 “That is all that he does. He supervises every operation. He is adept at doing that kind of  
 thing. He has charts. He has a method. He makes things happen.”  
 “What does that mean?”  
 “I have already worked that out,”  
 “Everything is fine for you.”  
 “I like my job.”  
 “You like to hurt people!”  
 “That is a way of describing it!”  
 “You want something to make it happen for you.”  
 “I need to know!”  
 “These things are going away from us.”  
 “You obviously have something that you like.”

“I have the guide.”  
 “The Director’s guide? He doesn’t give that out anymore.”  
 “Am I supposed to like that? Everyone does.”  
 “I can’t bother with that.”  
 “This is the text, and this is the book. Do you understand the difference?”  
 “I am trying to put together the book.”  
 “I do not have the time for this.”  
 “I had a perfectly wonderful life.”  
 “He is such a shit.”  
 “We are all afraid to go on.”  
 “The director is such difficult person.”  
 “One and the same.”  
 “You should know!”  
 “It is more difficult to lose.”  
 “A Portrait of the Director as a self-centered prig!”  
 “That seems uniquely profound.”  
 “And that makes you calm.”  
 “I can hardly care.”  
 “Was that an accident?”  
 “This is becoming frightening.”  
 “How does he ever get what he wants?”  
 “Force and flattery.”  
 “He has his own version of psychology.”  
 “I cannot understand why you do not want to know?”  
 “And you do?”  
 “You came to me.”  
 “How many versions of hope can we create?”  
 “We all went back to our supervisors.”  
 “Where is this going?”  
 “Who are you working for?”  
 “I cannot take anymore.”  
 “We are working for different authorities.”  
 “I have one question to ask.”  
 “How did this end up?”  
 “Take me back to the safe house.”

#### THE EXPLOITS OF AINA

We contracted Aina with the idea that her life would serve as the basis of a marketing campaign: the exploits of Aina. It wasn’t enough to live it. By writing about her life, she could enhance her talents. Such a development would be essential if she was going to assert a public face for her triumphant deeds. She viewed herself in such a magnificent way. This was her only way to overcome the shit in her life. That included an ex who was never going to give her what she deserved for her love. She had given so much of herself to support him and his career that she has little left once she realized that he was all about screwing her over. She got knocked for

a loop. And this realization shook her to her core. For a long time, she felt as if she had little to offer the world.

One day, she looked in the mirror, and she was staring back at the very power which had all along driven her life. And this energy filled her with such an amazing luster. She floated on this awareness, and it inspired her to explore her own wonder.

She felt all the sleekness of her self-knowledge. She made the mirror her ally. And she felt that she would have to destroy anyone who stood in her way. She was hardly the same person. She had relied on his compliments to sustain her. Over time, they were few and far between. All that she was left with was the immediacy of the moment. And she lived for those scintillating incidents. The sensation built. And she was felt that warmth that burned from inside.

She started to dress with that same confidence. She was not afraid to demonstrate her feeling of control. Even if she felt a little out of distracted, that hardly mattered. She was going to get what she needed.

She was meant to survive on pleasure. So she gave in to all the delights of her earthly existence. She needed to discover what could help her maximize these feelings. This was about much more than immediate satisfaction. She was plotting a spiritual course for herself where every pleasurable experience could reveal a more lasting understanding.

She didn't not want to look back with regret about what never happened. She got her hair done. She found a new sheer dress and some daring heels, and she was ready to meet the world. She had exercised and meditated and subdued whatever demons might stand in her way.

She was there to slay if that was what she needed to do. This was all part of her marvelous mission, and she was ready to meet any challenge with all the venom to beat back her detractors.

She was working as the representative for a wine distributor. And she got to know her craft better than anyone. She could devastate the competition with her know-how. She was capturing the market with her expertise. She was a star in her own right.

Previously, she had been submissive to guys, who were ready to promise her the stars. Now, she felt inspired by her ability to intimidate anyone who was ready to come face-to-face with her. They knew what they wanted, and she recognized what she did not, and she wanted to be seen as an enforcer.

"Where are the exploits, Aina?"

"What do you want me to do? I have spent all my time trying to assert myself. I am not enough to risk it all for no return."

"What do you really want?"

"What do we all really want? Someone anonymous with swagger, who is going to fill us up with all the punch that we deserve."

She felt as if she was being pulled in different directions. She needed to make a step to improve her situation. What did that require?

"Is your head really in this?"

"What do you want me to do. Steven? Scandalize the world."

"I want you to learn. Not take home some supermarket sweeps winner and expect that he is going to make my life any different."

“Do you want me to profess that my orgasm is going to rescue civilization?”

“If that is what you finally realize, admit that!”

“It is all pretty much shit. We build up these dreams. And they have nothing to do with our fondest aspirations.”

“Really?”

“What do you want me to say.”

“You seem nervous?”

“I want another glass of wine, but I need to drive home. How else can I say it?”

“You can’t let your life run away with you.”

*“What do you want, Steven? Another sex story. If that is what you are looking for, you can get just that. What do you want to hear from me? I have a new job. I am struggling to make it work for me. There really isn’t any way to describe it. I am not trying to interfere with anyone else’s good time. And I hope that they are doing the same for me.”*

*“What am I supposed to make of that?”*

*“You tell me!”*

*“You took the words right out of my mouth.”*

***“Sometimes, you are looking for just that. A good fuck. You do not care. You have worked all day, and they have sapped your strength. You want to do your best to calibrate. To feel that you have not surrendered yourself to a shitty situation. That is the best that you can do under the circumstances. You deal with it. And you take it for what it is.”***

***“That hardly seems erotic.”***

***“You can want me with all your body and all your soul. You will never have me.”***

***“I think that I am ready to cross the dream barrier.”***

***“There are things in your brain that preventing you from progressing any further in your search.”***

***“I am at the barrier, and she is starting to whisper in my ear.”***

*“This is so depressing.”*

*“What are you saying?”*

*“I need a fucking drink.”*

*“Let’s get something quick.”*

*“Don’t you have anything at the house?”*

*“Is this what work is all about?”*

*“I want you to sit on my face.”*

*“I want you to fuck me right here.”*

*“Where is this going?”*

*“I am the best witness to your demise.”*

***“Aina, who is this guy.”***

***“He is the guy who I am going to fuck for the night.”***

***“And what do you know about him.”***

***“He has it all, and he will keep it going all night.”***

***“After that?”***

***“I do not want to think about it.”***

***“And what is your legacy.”***

***“Why are we talking legacy? I am already so deep in the shit!”***

**"I feel a headache coming on. I want some big cock inside."**

***"I keep wondering what it would be like to be a stripper."***

***"You lose all the tenderness in your life. You reminisce for something that you can never be. You give away the only thing that is worth anything, and you get nothing in return. You are voracious about these things that can never show you much of anything. And it all goes up in smoke. As if any of this is worth anything at all."***

***"You got a late start."***

***"I am living a late life."***

***"None of this matters."***

***"This is getting too easy for you."***

***"You need to take your turn."***

***"I am not in this game. What do I get for all my effort?"***

**"Steven, what do you have for me?"**

**"Stella, where the fuck am I?"**

**"You are in my room. And you have this immense cock. What good is it going to do for me?"**

**"Whip up some pasta, and we can discuss this."**

**"What do you want to discuss?"**

**"You need to make it there while you can."**

**"This is going to take all your time."**

**"And more."**

**"What do you want that I cannot have?"**

**"I have what I do not want."**

**"Let us go to bed."**

**"That is really not telling me anything about what I want to be. I do not see you as benefitting my future."**

**"I can give you whatever you need."**

**"I do not want to wake up from this."**

**"I can solve this."**

**"Don't worry. I am not really here."**

**"Stella, I am inside of you. And the time function is pumping me up with so much excitement."**

**"I do not need your bull shit!"**

**"What about you, Aina?"**

**"My book is getting good!"**

**"How many guys can you fucking tonight? How many guys can you fucking imagine the difference. The guys are polite, but the sex is not enjoyable. What would enjoyable big? What kind a hope does this give you for the future. It's all about understanding! What am I supposed to think when I'm talking getting so out-of-control I don't know where to start I don't know where the hell I don't know what I meant I asked her to suck my dick she told me no."**

**"Leo what are you talking about? I thought you were dead."**

**"The agency needed me as a double. So they brought me back. You're never going to have me. But you could have a little taste. I can serve you food. It's been thirty two**



dollar. I think that I'm part of your life, but this part I really have. It's part I get to someone else. You can never have. You can never have yourself not like the agency knows you like the Tick Tock of the machine. And when they say jump, jump."

"I had a career ahead of me. I did all the right things. But the director hated me. So he really fucked my life up."

"Aina, I really want to lick your insides. I want to hear you scream."

"Is this all that you have?"

"In a socialist society, you can all have massive dicks"

Richard may force out this perfectly ample dick. Dickie May, if you buy it, have the dick I need tonight."

"Farley D will give Stella the ample that she needs."

She needs a classic cheesecake to help

"I could no longer indulge my individual."

"I can solve this."

"Don't worry. I am not really here."

"This is going to get good."

"Richard comes in. He takes off his pants. He asks me to suck his dick. I realize that he has nothing to offer me."

"Richard is all dick. I want to give him all of my being. But he gives me nothing whatsoever. Should I just fuck him."

"Stella, would you fuck him."

"Steven said that he wanted to fuck me up the ass."

"Stella you are lying about me."

"What about intimacy? What about social concerns."

"Just fuck it all. I gave my husband all my social concerns. And he only wanted to fuck me up the ass. Literally and figuratively. I was some kind of hose bag for him was there anything worthwhile about that kind of relationship."

"Aina, did you learn?"

"Give me what I want. Give me alcohol. Give me drugs. I want to forget. I want to give you the best fuck that I can."

"I am going to give you all my life, and what do I get in return. I gave you the best years of my life."

"I can strive to be better, or I can strive to pretend. If I get little fucked up then pretend is just as good as nothing at all."

"And that is the way that it stays."

"If you stay on this side of the dream barrier, you need some kind of satisfaction. That is what my book is about. That is the basis of the exploits. If you are on the other side of the dream barrier, you are a total fuck up. You might as well give it up. It is all stimulation, and the shit seeps in. There is nothing that you can do. Your life just runs away with you."

"This was something that I no longer wanted to hear. I wanted to give as much of myself as I could."

"We could take turns. You could give in. We had all taken our turns. And then we

disappeared into ourselves.”

“This could not have been better.”

“You really cleaned up on that one.”

“We all have that?”

“And what do I get in the deal.”

“Nothing is how it seems.”

“That is such nonsense. If that is now it seems, then that is how it is.”

“What did you do with the money?”

“I bought some toys.”

“They did not check the addresses.”

“I controlled it all from my internal account.”

“That has made all the difference.”

“Tell me when it is expected.”

“Some guy has to go find it in the back.”

“You exploits book has been some guy that everyone wants to smell and touch me.”

“I can give them custom loving at a fee. You can order custom loving. It is built too order. It feels realistic, and it come to you in a box.”

“I like the boxed set.”

“I want to be owned in multiple ways!”

“This is scary.”

“Do you want to take a peek what is next?”

“Some people will not give up without a fight.”

“I have all that you need and more. But you have all that you need and less. And you usually take a little less just for a little more.”

“You took away everything that mattered to me.”

“I need to know all this inside out.”

“I can make something of this. I need the words. More words. Your words.”

“We are coming at this from different directions.”

“You really do believe your shit.”

*“Aina, I thought that you are supposed to tell me everything that I want to hear.”*

*“She has found what she needs.”*

*“Most people do. No one wants to remain unhappy that long.”*

*“There is a point when unhappiness is only a bridge to the dream barrier. Nothing matters.”*

*“I can give you whatever you want.”*

*“You need to have a better understanding of what you want.”*

*“How does that work?”*

*“It is called a plastic puss!”*

*“To go with a plastic dick.”*

*“Tell me Richard, do you feel like a plastic dick.”*

*“I want you to understand this. I have studied well.”*

*“Do you really think that this shit is going to get you anywhere?”*

*“I have a lot to offer.”*

*“I am a sharing person.”*

*"I am glad that we are all working together. I can mold my personality to be whoever you want me to be."*

*"I want you to be the best fuck in the five hundred and fifty states of love and hate."*

*"Who is this guy?"*

*"He is the director."*

*"Who are you affiliated with, Aina?"*

*"The United States of get high and fuck!"*

*"This seems to be getting nowhere."*

*"What do you want me to tell you? That I will love you until the end of time."*

*"Do we have to leave?"*

*"This is just getting good."*

*"I do not do what my parents tell me."*

*"I do not worry about parents."*

*"This is so beyond parental controls."*

*"I do not understand any of this."*

*"This is already beyond excitatory states."*

*"Aina does what she needs to survive."*

*"And what do you do?"*

*"Anything to get me to the brain barrier."*

*"There are no brains into choice like this."*

*"I need you to be fast."*

*"And where is this going?"*

*"This is going to explode in my face."*

*"I cannot be on all these pages."*

*"Nice choice of style."*

*"Who is watching, and who is learning?"*

*"Can you see this?"*

*"There is a secret in all this!"*

*"This has to work for today."*

*"How does it do that?"*

*"Aina, what can you do on your own."*

*"I will make it to the barrier."*

*"And what are the exploits of Becca?"*

*"All the now is never."*

*"What does that mean?"*

*"The now not-now keeps progressing until it is all what was."*

*"What was Aina?"*

*"What about Becca?"*

*"All is seen in one fell swoop."*

*"I was not involved."*

*"I heard the song."*

*"This could not be any better."*

*"I have surpassed my limits."*

*"I want to give you everything that I have!"*

*"What can any of this mean?"*  
*"There is a buyer and a seller."*  
*"A consumer."*  
*"I am consuming a whole thing of ribs. I am going to be sick."*  
*"I can smell the animal."*  
*"Is that all that it take to affect you into being affected."*  
*"I take what is left."*  
*"Some people know how to feed on the bones."*  
*"They also bark."*  
*"I am not seeing any of this."*  
*"Aina, what do you know that no one else seems to know."*  
*"I will be getting something of nothing."*  
*"Aina, I need your help with the math."*  
*"That is not exactly help."*  
*"Stella, you have a great smile and smooth legs."*  
*"Aina, you have smooth legs and a perfect substance."*  
*"Becca, you have a perfect ass and better hustle."*  
*"Steven, you cannot compliment everyone."*  
*"Lexa is a goddess. I cannot add to that."*  
*"Richard thought that he could."*  
*"That was so much dick."*  
*"Stella put lipstick on Farley."*  
*"This is getting worse than I could even imagine."*  
*"What do I get."*  
*"I took risks."*  
*"I have something made out of plastic."*  
*"Does that suits you right?"*  
*"Why did you turn your back on us?"*  
*"You did not help me deal with my guilt."*  
*"And what is the source of guilt."*  
*"We gave you everything."*  
*"I had a stupid fucking husband, who betrayed everything that I beleived in ."*  
*"Perhaps, you believed in the wrong things."*  
*"Wrong people always do."*  
*"Ophelia said that you should have ordered the cheese cake."*  
*"Do what you will with your life."*  
*"Make the blood flow."*  
*"There seems to be a contradiction here. Vitality is not enough."*  
*"You find something to sell."*  
*"You wait all your life for something excellent to happen."*  
*"It is never what you expect."*  
*"You have dreams. Then you have a bank account."*  
*"I committed a sin."*  
*"That is going to improve me somehow."*

***"All the improvements lead to destruction."***

***"All in good time."***

***"There is no good time."***

***"Smiles will not help."***

***"Are you writing down our conversations?"***

***"I am wearing ear plugs because I do not want to hear your conversations."***

***"What are you selling?"***

***"Pressure washers."***

***"Why does it take so long. Look into my eyes, and you will see what you want."***

***"I will not want to wake up."***

***"I have seen this before."***

***"There is too much interference for me to be a part of this."***

***"All that I see is interference."***

***"All that I see is reflection."***

***"Tell me how much you want it."***

***"I eat a meal. There is a profound dissatisfaction."***

***"This is all your own deal."***

***"What do you want me to add."***

***"I want you to add your own version of enjoyment."***

***"You look lovely."***

***"I cannot say this in public."***

***"Sure shadow girl."***

***"Where is this coming from?"***

***"Aina, can you carry over from your predecessors."***

***"I am very simple."***

***"Are you going to stay with me?"***

***"What do you want?"***

***"Personality development."***

***"What is this about?"***

***"Brotherly rivalry!"***

***"I know this all too well!"***

***"Am I supposed to see something that I want?"***

***"Do you have a catalogue?"***

***"You get it too easy!"***

***"Just order."***

***"Why did you buy this?"***

***"You have to know!"***

***"We all do!"***

***"I need to leave an invitation."***

***"Take it as it is."***

***"Do you like it when mother lies to you?"***

***"What is that all about?"***

***"That is how she survives. Do you want to know about it?"***

***"How can I know if she does not set it right?"***

**"We could get it right."**

**"Kiara, I gave you everything that I had."**

**"Did you have everything that I needed? What did you leave out?"**

**"The lobster."**

**"Where did you hide the body?"**

**"You do not need to hide when the body rises from the dead."**

**"I see everything that I need."**

**"That is the line from baby."**

**"Kiara, how is it? How do you teach your boys when they know that Mommy lied?"**

**"Mothers have to shape the truth."**

**"So do lovers. I didn't realize how well you were doing."**

**"What is this about?"**

**"The book. But you threw the book. It wasn't just that you threw it. He needed to learn how to catch it. I guess that was a trick that you learned from the agency."**

**"I know that it will be different in the morning."**

**"These are your exploits. How do they go? How do they collectively say anything? Except that you came to the end. The end of what. What do you want me to say? What do you want to say?"**

**"Why do you want to keep talking about this?"**

**"You just look as if you want to say something."**

**"Collect the money; collect the food."**

**"You have to feed your babies."**

**"I am not part of this. I ended up in one of your jails."**

**"If you give me what I want right now, I will not complain."**

**"Was this unexpected? This went on longer than it should have. Now it is over."**

**"I was there, but something got in my way."**

**"Kiara, I am not sure if I can even follow your story."**

**"You seem very happy."**

**"I need to know why you are the way that you are."**

**"I am doing all this for you."**

**"I am doing all this for your son."**

**"I want someone to say that he loves me."**

**"All my sons."**

**"You tripped the wire."**

**"You messed with the scene."**

**"What do you really want?"**

**"A fucking gin and tonic."**

**"That is not your story!"**

**"She is the belle of the ball."**

**"The one with the most toys."**

**"The one who stole her friends' toys."**

**"You are almost there Kiara. This is an even for you. I just want to know where is your heart. When someone gets really close, they realize that you are a cold fish. And you**

are manipulating all of this just so that you can come out triumphant. There is nothing in your body. Nothing that can make you to say magic. Just the same consistent ringing in the wires. None of this is going to give you much of anything. You cannot even run from it. Is that how the agency works?"

"Why are you so bitter?"

"I want to get it right for you son. What is really driving you to the next level? And now you have nothing to show!"

"I have God and country."

"The empire. You are pathetic. Let ID take their course. You will collaborate with anyone to get ahead. Then you will say that it was all for enjoyment."

"I admire your admiration of yourself."

"This is getting nowhere. You have so little to show, but you have a great PR show."

"Keep yapping."

"I will await your marketing campaign."

"Who is assembling this shit?"

"You do not even have a campaign. What do you have?"

"Is it that important?"

"I am hearing none of this."

"This will never be close."

"I will take whatever is left."

"There is always an endgame and a no game."

"Hospitality will not cut it."

"What do you really want dear?"

"You are going to set the place on fire."

"I think that is the idea."

"I wish that someone would come clean. But what is there to be honest about. We hate the shit that we do."

"And why did you think that I would respond?"

"It has been a while."

"Let it go!"

"All that was wasted."

"What are we going to learn this time?"

"This is so bad."

"You are going to have to do better."

"This is not pretty anymore."

"You need to make steps."

"And what are you getting."

"He is good at what he does."

"Are you good at what you do?"

"There is something that is wrong with all of this."

"I was not impressed."

"An asshole is always an asshole."

“Where should I start with the selling of Kiara. This is marketing without any return.  
 You have a warehouse full of books.”  
 “You need to make them part of a lobbying campaign.”  
 “At a moment like this, nothing makes any difference.”  
 “I thought that this would eventually be in my hand.”  
 “No one will even see this!”  
 “I took what I wanted.”  
 “I took what I never wanted.”  
 “What do you want?”  
 “What do you really want?”  
 “I want you.”  
 “Like shit. You cannot be wanted. You are part of some fucked up spy organization.  
 This is all that matters. This is all that is worth anything.”  
 “We need to get through this.”  
 “There is nothing pretty about this.”  
 “When you get to this point, you will realize that you will never contribute much of  
 anything to this movement.”  
 “What did I really expect?”  
 “I saw what you had there!”  
 “You got your wish. But what were you wishing for?”  
 “The white picket fence.”  
 “With a three hundred sixty five day security system. So you could lock in all the shit  
 that no one really wants and lock out all the shit that is worth wanting.”  
 “This is my routine.”  
 “Out of the car.”  
 “You went out of your mind. All of you out of your mind. This is some kind of family  
 affair.”  
 “You are all going along with this.”  
 “None of you will take a step out of this. We do not need spies.”  
 “You are making it up as you go along.”  
 “What are you going to tell your sons?”  
 “I do not want to be part of this.”  
 “Tell them shit!”  
 “There is nothing to say!”  
 “Wake me up when it is over.”  
 “One of your spies is hiding in the closet!”  
 “I told him to watch over me.”  
 “I do not know you people work. All you people lie to each other. And it ain’t shit.”  
 “Why do people say so much shit. Eat the food, be happy, and shut up.”  
 “You are not treating me well!”  
 “You tell me things about myself that make me happy!”  
 “Be right for me!”  
 “How do I do that?”



"Smile when you are told."

"I hate that shit."

"What did you lose?"

"Too much!"

"The agency keeps a data base. You are going to lose nothing."

"You lose touch. You lose people."

"You are always playing catch up. You never do anything when you have the chance."

"There are words that we shared."

"I can't care about any of this!"

"You ain't getting no stories from me, Steven!"

"This is all about our sweat."

"This is for me to know and for you to find out."

"The planets cannot escape from their orbits."

"What do you think that you are going to find?"

"Who knows what?"

"What do you want from me?"

"The codes."

"You are being called back to base."

"People make more of their performances."

"Do you have all the data?"

"I have what need."

"Where is this break?"

"I want to join in."

"Kiara, you cannot make this shit up."

*"There was a time when my words seemed to be taken from yours and vice versa. I lived in your world, and you live in mind. And I became so much part of you that you did not know where I began, and you ended."*

*"Steven, all of that is a lie."*

*"What do you want me to say? You tell it, Kiara."*

*"They put words in my mouth."*

*"I just want to get out of here."*

*"I don't even want to wait for this!"*

*"Someone else is going to have to look at this."*

*"This cannot go on forever!"*

*"What makes you what you are!"*

*"What made the story go?"*

*"Ice and snow."*

*"They all headed down the slope at once. Where were they headed?"*

*"Do not wake me up?"*

*"This is so good!"*

*"I am thinking about your body!"*

*"You are not even there."*

*"Who are we talking to?"*

"Give me a cookie."  
 "My son wants a cookie."  
 "We have to teach our sons to ask for the cookie."  
 "They were all your sons. What were you protecting?"  
 "They were bad people."  
 "You put the b in bad!"  
 "I know the underwear story."  
 "I am not even part of this. Never was. Never were."  
 "Kiara, you are going to have to tell what you know!"  
 "She knows nothing."  
 "I could eat something different."  
 "I am out of cash."  
 "I am going to need this."  
 "This will save my life."  
 "Do not move!"  
 "I want to ask for your love."  
 "We have to teach our sons to ask for love."  
 "We ask you, Kiara, for something that you cannot give us."  
 "We do not need your help."  
 "I found a loving connection!"  
 "I only love one thing."  
 "Two things."  
 "Sweet and crunch!"  
 "There is pudding."  
 "We were swimming in a sea of pudding. I reached for you, but you descended in the depths. There was nothing that I could do to help. No one could help."  
 "I do not want you to close me up."  
 "Swallow it all."  
 "This is so disgusting."  
 "Some people love what we hate."  
 "Others have the special power."  
 "Open the fucking package."  
 "Some people want more than that."  
 "Use a double boiler. Then peel off the top layer."  
 "I am drowning in your ego."  
 "What about when we first met?"  
 "We never really met. I am not the same person. And I have different origins."  
 "We could not even be close."  
 "I am good at this."  
 "Someone has eaten all the pudding."  
 "Someone was hungry."  
 "Hansel and Gretel!"  
 "Goldilocks."  
 "It was all you, Goldilocks."

"What is your name?"  
 "What is you name?"  
 "What is your name?"  
 "Baby needs you."  
 "You can run, but you cannot hide!"  
 "This is temporary."  
 "I need the time away."  
 "I need the time off."  
 "This was meant for you."  
 "Take this, and be silent."  
 "I swallowed it whole."  
 "What does that really mean?"  
 "We do not want to let go. But we have all moved on!"  
 "When I first saw you, I was eating a banana."  
 "I was being chased by a rat."  
 "You are my rat."  
 "I hate you so much. You are working with the ID. You pretend sanctity."  
 "The United States of Do Nothing and Say Nothing."  
 "Why are people like this?"  
 "Will I ever see this?"  
 "Take on some debt!"  
 "I got derailed."  
 "Why did you take me to this place?"  
 "You will find out in the morning."  
 "I can do this."  
 "Now we are on the brick thing. The pigs and the wolf."  
 "What will protect the people."  
 "They will all learn the word."  
 "And what is that world."  
 "Be the first to know!"  
 "There are luxuries to go around."  
 "How did you manage Kiara?"  
 "I paid cash."  
 "What?"  
 "The agency pays in cash."  
 "What were you doing until eleven in the morning? There came a point where you were learning nothing."  
 "I can't stop."  
 "There is the myth of sailing."  
 "We are sailing with King Vidor and Ulysses."  
 "This is better than I thought it was going to be."  
 "These are friends."  
 "They are all spies. But they are your friends."  
 "Are you telling me to try to swim?"

*"We are going to tow you out to sea."*

*"I said I love you."*

*"I was part of a dance line. I had not idea that you meant me."*

*"We are all going to have to leave together."*

*"This is a home away from home."*

*"I am fucking up!"*

*"I found a home."*

*"That is a prison."*

*"You will reach a point when you have to leave your prison."*

*"What will you do?"*

*"He will guide me!"*

*"I cannot always help."*

*"There is a power in helping."*

*"You are making me dependent."*

*"You do not know what to depend on!"*

*"Time to close!"*

*"I want to win!"*

*"There are only winners!"*

*"This is so bad!"*

*"Stop that!"*

*"What did I miss?"*

*"The explanation."*

*"Tell me about the family."*

*"You are tortured so that you will feel nothing when others are tortured."*

*"I have escaped."*

*"There is no escape."*

*"This is so long."*

*"I cannot stop!"*

*"Stop me while I can!"*

*"I cannot be stopped."*

"Stephen, how does this work? You masquerade as this defender of ethics,. At the same time you advocate this immersion and depravity; this seems entirely confused. Do you really believe it there is some kind of redemption in the sand? Are you so tied up in morality that you try to skirt any sense of decency by playing off your own perversity what makes you like this? Why do you write like this? What is the basis of your thinking are you really that caught up in your own sickness? This gives you a thrill doesn't it?

"What happened to the thousands of pages of caring.? Where did they all go there still there but it was never about caring all my concerns my caring my my cherishing my love was being twisted into something else and the more that I tried to escape the more that you said come closer that's how the organization works the organization The organization pulls you in that direction. It's their form of torture they find an asset and they use that person to get to their enemies they build the whole life around such an experience it's really pretty brilliant on their part I don't know what to say"

"This goes all the way from special Kate to Super Kate Kate people who you're supposed

to love and when they reply to you, it makes it seem as if there's really a connection that temporary smile is everything. Kiara, did you create the super smile for temporary smile you learn how to speak with a soft voice as if this one moment was the only moment. But it was all just a free chance you made it happen when you meet a girl away. That is how station."

"You are a seer. What has happened to your vision? You have lost yourself in numbers. And columns filled with data. None of this has anything to do with you. But you still have so much work to get done, and you have no idea how you are going to relieve the stress."

You pull a tissue from the dispenser on your desk. You dab the perspiration around your forehead. You purse your lips, then you look back at your computer screen.

You crave endless pleasure. You are ready to surrender yourself completely to this regime, but your guilt rescues you before you lose your composure. Work saves you in the nick of time. You do not want to think that you are an easy victim for the seducer's art.

"Honey, I can give you whatever you want. You only have to let go of your inhibitions."

You have been down in the dumps. But you do not want to give in to flattery. You breathe in deeply. Love-making can invigorate your soul. But you realize how easily you can be led astray. This is not the road for you.

*"You can feel his strong hands dig into your shoulders. He is taking your breath away. You are mesmerized by the hot, moist air."*

*"This is not going to work. This is too creepy."*

"I want you to satisfy me."

You are so direct. Your whole body tingles. You are coming alive.

You lose yourself in the darkness. You are ready to leave everything behind. You embrace mother night. You relish your vice.

Once you have let go, you want something to prolong the suspense. You smooth out the sheets. Only sleep can help you to forget it all. You strive to put it out of your mind.

You are sitting at your night table. You watch him appear behind you and plant a kiss on your neck. He is inciting you to passion. You close your eyes and give in to the passion.

That longing wells up inside of you. You convulse inside. Your fantasy has against taken you to a forbidden place. You need to pull back.

You have already revealed too much of yourself. You have exposed the inside of the inside.

"Lover, I am ready to give you my all."

You realized that you were weak.

"Lover, let me go!"

You feel that burn on the skin. This caress lasts forever.

You wanted your freedom. This was not like you.

He had pierced the veils. He had pulled back all the layers. He valued your nakedness.

"Oh, what have I become."

That chill shook you so deeply. You pulled the covers over you. You were afraid of the shadows.

"Just go!"

Did you speak with authority?

*Your body makes promises that your soul cannot keep.*

*The night releases a potent dew. You drink it up. You are becoming someone other than yourself. You can only hope that power will take over your will. You want to share how you feel. If only you had the art to depict a picture of the wild images that you see, You are saying too much. You put your hands over your mouth. You do not want to go any deeper. You need to spin away.*

"This has gone too far . We need to stop this. This is getting too intense. I am a tender person. I do not want to become hard like this. I need time to recover. I need to find myself again."

What did he know about you? What had he seen?

You were on the platform waiting for a train. You had your luggage with you. You were clutching a book.

*"Do you have your book open. It is an amazing book, but you just can't read it. You're going to have to live it."*

*"What do you mean by that?"*

*"You're going to have to change your whole relationship with the universe. You're going to have to remake your body."*

*"That sounds insane. I don't even know what you're talking about."*

*"Let me explain it. Who we are, what we know. It all have a special relationship to the emergence. Until you understand that relationship there's nothing that you can do to grow. Your remain trapped in your existence."*

*"Stephen, you've been doing this too long it's not gonna work anymore."*

*"It always works. It works if she wants it to work."*

You wanted him to be your angel. Perhaps, he had a luxury car waiting for the both of you. He lived in an elegant apartment. He had no worries in the world. He would finally take you out of this place.

You wanted him to approach. You are afraid of catching your glance.

"Are you waiting for the Southbound."

You nodded.

"It is late today."

Was he even talking to you? He was looking right through you.

"I never keep track. I get used to waiting."

"Are you a student?"

"No. I am an analyst. I work for a company."

He looked older. What did he want with you? He was a businessman. Very serious.

He was scaring you. You wanted him to walk away.

"Would you like to get something to drink? Some coffee"

"I've got to get to work."

"You look like you're about to get on a flight."

You agreed to go for some coffee. You watched him drink his. He had such self-confidence.

"You have beautiful eyes. I could lose myself in your soul."

"Are you always so forward?"

"I am not always in the presence of such beauty."

"Do you always try to impress people with meaningless flattery?"

"I am not playing. I want to be with you always."

"Do you enjoy lying?"

You loved the attention.

"I want you to come with me. We are going to go on an adventure."

"I am not who you think I am. Besides I'm with a man."

"I didn't ask him to come along. I am asking you. I would like you to come to a park. We can do some amazing things."

You took a breath. It seemed no big deal to go with him to a park.

He didn't touch you. You wanted him to devour you. He enjoyed being your guide. He was your teacher. What did you want to know?

You were transfixed by his stare. You were thinking about your man. You felt guilty.

"I need to go back. I need to put my luggage back at my place and meet someone for dinner."

"Go ahead to your dinner. But we need to meet tomorrow."

"I have to be at work tomorrow."

"Then we will meet after work."

"You need to understand something. I have a man. I do not need another one."

"I don't want to be your man. This is not about possession. This is about desire."

"I do not want to be admired. I want to be left alone."

You wanted him to seize you.

"I stay with him because I am afraid that he will leave me."

"Betrayal is in your blood. You can't hide who you are."

You did not want him telling you who you are.

"How can you know any of this?"

"That is what I do. I am a thief of hearts."

"A gigolo."

"I am not playing games."

"Either am I."

"You are trembling. What are you afraid of? That I might touch you in ways that you've never been touched before."

"Such myths do not exist. I am not a child."

You wanted him to embrace you. You needed him to pull you close.

"I must go."

"You have already given into temptation. Nothing is going to match the rush until you have surrendered completely."

"You do not know me."

He said nothing. He let the silence overcome you.

You made it back to your apartment. Your man was nowhere to be seen. You wished that you had gone with your stranger. You wanted him to devastate you. Now, you were back with your reality. It all disgusted you.

Your man had a late appointment. You did not see him that evening.

The next evening, you agreed to meet your stranger. He was waiting outside the restaurant. From the moment that you saw him, you realized that this was all wrong.

"I can't do this."

"What are you saying?"

You pushed him. He grabbed your arm. You pulled away. You started to run down the street. He trailed after you. He reached to catch a hold of your jacket. You spun away.

You laughed. You wanted him to vanquish you.

You were shaking with fear. He surrounded you. He calmed you down. He tenderly kissed you. You bit his lip. You pulled away and smiled back at him.

He was relentless. He ran his hands along your sleek legs. You block his progress. He knocks against you. He means business.

You wanted him to take control. You wanted your stranger to help you betray your man.

None of this happened. You were by yourself at home. You canceled your rendezvous with your stranger. You need to be alone. You cannot let things happen like this!

Why did you linger with the stranger? You had been thinking of having an affair. Your sexuality had become so complex. You were so married to your present. You were unwilling to take the risks that you need to take to grow. This stranger could liberate you from your trifles.

"I have been thinking about... having an affair."

Was this something that you could actually plan out? You were so used to fitting in with the organization. You were now giving way to something that questioned your whole vision for your life. You needed something absolutely mad which could bring all of this to a halt.

"I've been thinking about...having an affair."

Was this something that you could contemplate? Just to think about would short-circuit its progress. Bring it to an immediate halt.

When you thought about your stranger, everything said survival. You needed to go along with this urge. How could you destroy a treasured relationship for a few nights of groping in the dark?

You needed a long shower to wash all the filth off of your body. You rubbed your hands along your skin. You were absorbed by the gentle curves. Your body was telling you something. You were concentrated in the moment. The water swirled around you. You were delirious. The pleasure was mind blowing. These waves passed over you. You were transported out of your body. You wanted your stranger. You were immersed in that ecstasy."

That was the renewal that you needed. This was what your body demanded.

Your cell phone was ringing. You looked at it. Then you placed it down.

You had not heard from your stranger. You found a way to distance yourself from your man. That did not last for long. You felt insatiable. He came to the apartment. You ate ravenously. The bones were lying on the plates.

He tried to make love to you. You were not even there. This was pathetic. But you pretended to go along as you would go along again and again.



You were again waiting for your train. And you imagined that someone was grabbing at your hand.

“You thought that I had disappeared.”

“I told you that I forgot about you. I went back to my life. And my man satisfies me more than he ever has before.”

“Your life sounds pedestrian.”

“I would rather be bored than abused.”

“Where does that come from?”

“Is your past coming back to haunt you?”

“I am not looking to be scared.”

“I am not a therapist.”

“I hate melodrama!”

“You’re a glutton for punishment.”

“I am going to walk away. We will never meet again.”

You wanted him to take you right now. If only he could pull you skirt up and have sex against the wall. The station was empty. You wanted him to rip off your panties and get carried away.

“Dear, this is not science.

“What makes you so confident?”

“You know that you want it even more than I do.”

“Quit playing mind reader.”

“This is not about minds. Our bodies are both quaking with passion.”

“Speak for yourself, big bad wolf.”

“Then run back to your man, and live your mediocre life.”

“I am not looking for someone to play father for me.”

He had been persistent. You decided that you have to take your chances. You were willing to let him entertain you. You agreed to meet for dinner.

“I did not bring you here because I wanted to touch you. Passion is not about touch. It is about belief. And you are an agnostic. As long as you wonder who you are, you will never feel that amazing desire that you need to survive.”

The more abstractly that he talked about desire, the more that you wanted him to touch you all over. He was deliberately frustrating you.

You suddenly realized that this was so exciting for you.. This only made you more afraid what would happen once your surrendered.

The leftovers on the plate were starting to congeal. The smell was getting to you. The sweet decay was seductive.

All that mattered was the stranger. And you wanted him to take you out of this morass. You needed him to bless the moment.

You were back at your apartment. You fell asleep in your clothes. You called the office and tell them that you were going to be late. You took a long shower. Then you headed into work.

Your man called you. He was waiting at the apartment. Why did you ever give him the

key? You did not want to admit that this is all over. You told him that you wouldn't be getting back to late. He agreed to come by another night. You did stay late. But you did not go right back to your place.

You went to a dance club by yourself. You did not want to dance. You wanted to watch the sweaty bodies.

"What is a beautiful women like you doing by yourself?"

"Leave me alone!"

"You look like you could use some company."

"I am going to motion to security if you don't leave me alone."

You did not want to be touched.

"There is a philosophy to desire. And you need to discover why you are the way that you are. You think that you can select among your fetishes. Once you free yourself to choose, the impulses hidden deep inside of you start to take over. Each whim is a sign of a more profound impulse. And these sensations only become more extreme."

"The ultimate influence is this desire to imitate. You hear a pornographic story and you want to play along. You want to show your man how adventuresome you have become. Once you start, you will no longer be able to stop. You will lose yourself in the mirror. You will delight in the supple curves of other women."

"But your fears will always get in your way. You will never be able to be able to go all the way. Not as long as you are devoted to your man. You have to break the chains."

"You have to strip your nakedness. You need to face your fear. You are facing your self-disgust. It is preventing you from exploring your innermost desires. As long as this fear predominates, you will go no further with your research. You will remain a captive."

"You know that you are insatiable. But you have become subject to the mundane. And you will not do what you need in order to find salvation. You have created this false modesty so that you are embarrassed by your own body. You need to transcend yourself. You need to fall in love with your humiliation. You are beyond yourself."

You want your stranger to bless you. But he will not touch you. He continues to give you instructions how to transform yourself.

"Why are you doing this to me?"

"You are doing it to yourself."

You were naked tied up on a bed. A spotlight poured down on you. Where was he? You heard his voice, but you have no idea where he is.

He understood how to mess with your expectations. You had already given in to your erotic inclinations, but he was denying you. You were repulsed by the creature who you had become. Until you cast off this imperiousness, he would not gratify your desires. You needed to transcend yourself.

You wanted knowledge. He gave you uncertainty.

"You want the wound healed. This is who you are. Admit your disorder."

"You are a pig. You are old and dirty."

"I am you. I am everything that you are. We are both driven creatures. But I have

discipline.”

“Come out and face me!”

“I am inside you. I do not have to face you.”

You wanted him to fuck you. You wanted him to wear you down.

“Who do you think that I am? One of you fuck boys? I do not paint like that. Face your portrait and know it.”

He left you to escape from the bed. You needed to learn how to make yourself small. You were so angry. What had he been doing? Where had he taken you?

The next time that your man shows up, you get in an argument with him. You throw a book at him. He dodges this.

“Honey, what are you reading now?”

“Do not make fun of me!”

Your stranger found you in a crowd. He took you back to a hotel and made passionate love to you.

“Do you think that is my story? I am not going to reward you as long as you have not learned a lesson.”

“What are you trying to tell me?”

“Your body disgusts me. Do not come back to me until you feel that you can satisfy me. That will probably be never.”

“Why are you trying to humiliate me?”

You crave endless pleasure. You were ready to surrender yourself completely to this regime, but your guilt rescues you before you lose your composure. Work saved you in the nick of time. You did not want to think that you are an easy victim for the seducer's art.

“Honey, I can give you whatever you want. You only have to let go of your inhibitions.”

You have been down in the dumps. But you do not want to give in to flattery. You breathe in deeply. Love-making can invigorate your soul. But you realize how easily you can be led astray. This is not the road for you.

You can feel his strong hands dig into your shoulders. He is taking your breath away. You are mesmerized by the hot, moist air.

This was not going to work. This was too creepy.

“I want you to satisfy me.”

You were so direct. Your whole body tingled. You were coming alive.

You lost yourself in the darkness. You were ready to leave everything behind. You embrace mother night. You relish your vice.

Once you had let go, you wanted something to prolong the suspense. You smoothed out the sheets. Only sleep could help you to forget it all. You strived to put it out of your mind.

You were sitting at your night table. You watched him appear behind you and planted a kiss on your neck. He was inciting you to passion. You closed your eyes and gave in to the enjoyment.

That longing welled up inside of you. You convulsed inside. Your fantasy had again

taken you to a forbidden place. You needed to pull back.

You had already revealed too much of yourself. You had exposed the inside of the inside.

“Lover, I am ready to give you my all.”

You realized that you were weak.

“Lover, let me go!”

You felt that burn on the skin. This caress lasted forever.

You wanted your freedom. This was not like you.

He has pierced the veils. He has pulled back all the layers. He values your nakedness.

“Oh, what have I become.”

That chill shook you so deeply. You pulled the covers over you. You were afraid of the shadows.

“Just go!”

You were becoming someone other than yourself. You could only hope that power would take over your will. You wanted to share how you felt. If only you had the art to depict a picture of the wild images that you see, You are saying too much. You put your hands over your mouth. You did not want to go any deeper. You needed to spin away.

“This has gone too far. We need to stop this. This is getting too intense. I am a tender person. I do not want to become hard like this. I need time to recover. I need to find myself again.”

What did he know about you? What had he seen?

At breakfast, you felt refreshed. You are able to cast off all the phantoms of the night before. You did not want to abandon the security of your life.

When you get your morning coffee, you start to wonder about the compromise. You liked the song that they are playing. It took so much effort to keep up the front.

You went back to your desk and planned the rest of your day. You didn't want anyone interfering with your dreams for the future.

You didn't want to get in any entanglements. But even your idle thoughts brought their own threats. You have given too much of yourself, and it has only waylaid your career. You need clearer direction, not more confusion.

Some of your colleagues have tried to get in your head. They give you those random smiles. You aren't up for mind games. If you are going to see these people everyday, you want to avoid their politics.

“Do I look that transparent?”

“You are doing okay. I won't let anyone else know what I know.”

You are not sure what he means. But you do not want to give him credit for his remarks. You take it for what it is and go back to your desk.

You continued to have doubts. And you vanished in your wonder. You were afraid that

this confusion was going to make it difficult for you to sleep. Passion should never take this toll.

You can heard that nasty echoes of past lovers. They interfered with your complacency. You could see going through this again.

When did you get this twinge of doubt? Your own concupiscence had caught up with you. You wished that you could go back a time when you could give yourself freely. You were able to stay one step ahead of your guilt. There seemed to be no limit to your pleasure. Now, you faced a more persistent hunger. Even feeding those pangs would only make your satisfaction temporary. That shudder of fear was even more dominant. You felt sick about your physical existence.

He could never give you what you needed. That lack only held the two of you closer together. That was even more frightening. You wanted to be independent. You found solace in staring at your computer screen.

Down deep, you felt damned. There was this incredible emptiness, which dominated your being. Your sickness only became worse. You realized how weak you were. You felt overly reliant on others. That was why you loved your work. You could put it all out of your mind.

You needed to clear your mind of all the madness.

Your work had accustomed you to respectability. And you didn't want to be find out. You were this boundless creature. You were a victim of your desires. But you didn't want anyone to see that side of yourself.

You felt confined in your own body, and you wanted some cataclysm to free you from your dilemma.

You were free falling in your own life. What did you have to do to escape your confinement? You were not going to do this on your own.

The appeals of the flesh only made you feel emptier. And the touch seemed to burn a hole in your existence. The more that you felt rotten to the core, the more that you felt ready for forgiveness. And that seemed to promise some kind of eternal satisfaction.

Were you supposed to care? Could you let your frustration overcome you? Did you want to give in to your jealousy. Your possessiveness was all part of your exile. Mercy would never be enough to redeem you. You preferred to think about none of this.

You felt that sense of shock. The mirror delighted. The mirror haunted you. How could you justify this feeling? You felt so horrid.

You did not want to eat. You did not want to sleep. You felt totally out of yourself.

You immersed yourself in the world. You wanted to get it right, but there was much that was being denied to you.

You had given in to sociopath. And this pathology was now gripping you. You needed to detach yourself from our stranger. But he had shown you a side of yourself that struck the fear of the Lord in you.. How could you overcome your despondency.

You were becoming embroiled in this psychosis. Once you have let loose this madness, there was no way to end it. The stranger seemed to behiding everywhere. He was looking for you.

You needed the day to save you. You let the sun penetrated your skin. This was the

assistance that you had sought.

You waited for him in a hotel room full of flowers. He was trying to subdue all of nature. But he never showed.

"You were waiting for me."

"How did you get my number."

"I want you to touch yourself."

His impudence bothered you.

"I want to hear you scream."

"I am not your plaything."

You could feel his fingers work their way inside of you. But you did not want to let him know that he was affecting you.

"You need to let you be."

"Go deeper, honey."

"I cannot."

He moved back and forth inside of you. This was explosive.

When your man returns to the apartment, you let him fuck you. But you were thinking of the stranger.

You found a place of worship within yourself. This was the respite that you needed. No one would be there to rescue you. No one would grasp this incredible burden. There was no evil delight, which would end your uncertainty. You were destroying yourself from within. That was how he meant it to be.

You were seeing that cruelty within. If only someone else would go along. But the stranger did not seem ready to don that mask. Whatever did he want?

You let your man take you. He distracted you from the stranger. It was terrible kiss. His wet kisses felt alien. His humor was insipid. He was pathetic. You only wanted him inside you. Then you puked him out.

"You need to go now. I cannot be with you again tonight."

"What are you talking about?"

"This is not a threat. You need to go."

You missed your rival. You missed the man who was ready to drive you into the ground.

You wanted to make your body wonderful. You wanted everyone to love you. There was nothing loveable in this world.

"I am glad that all this happened so it does not happen again."

You were totally fatalistic. You had been skinned alive. You needed to replenish yourself. You were not sure how to manage it.

You wanted him to hold your hand. You wanted him to emerge from the shadows. The stranger was becoming this meager excuse for a lover. And he was not going to serve that role.

"I am your new religion, my dear. Worship me!":

He would not furnish such an easy escape plan.

"I want to sleep alone. I need to be along."

**"I AM NOTHING AT ALL. YOU HAVE REDUCED ME TO NOTHING."**

**"WHAT DO YOU WANT?"**

**"I WANT TO BE FUCKED ALL THE TIME. I WANT NOTHING."**

**“You are all pathetic!”**

**“I do not want to be sick. I want to live.”**

**“What does that mean?”**

You tried to stay awake. You fell asleep in your clothes again. You could not work. He was leading you in a new place, but he was not there for you.

Sleep was no longer a necessary therapy. Who was bringing you down? Where was the demon.

“I call out to you, and you do not answer.”

“Have you quit your fantastical belief.”

“I want to be adored!”

Self-doubt was everywhere. You gave in to your self-loathing. You wanted to blot out the mirror image. You were an insect crawling on the ocean floor. You obliterate yourself to be reborn.

You found a chair by the pool. And you lay there for hours. You would refresh yourself in the waters then let the sun burn away all the pain. Your muscles were enlivened. You got rid of all the poison.

You found a new power in yourself. You would not give in to your demise. There was no more confusion. You were bathed in your sweat. You longed for your passion

No villainy would interfere with your certainty. You realized profound truths about yourself. You had so many negative thoughts about yourself. You were finally dispelling their influence.

Before you could cast off your guilt, you would have to dig deeper in the dirt. You would have to find the source of your self-hatred. You worked to extricate yourself from the mud. But you were sliding around in the filth. The universe seemed to mock your helplessness. How had you been driven down like this.

You sought a oneness with nature. But there was so much which was denied to you. You were discovering this rip in creation. And you were becoming lost in this half-world. You could feel this disease eat away at you. Your stomach was upset. You needed to withdraw into your own black chill. The world spun around you. You were feverish. You could not get out of bed. You were being punished for your pursuits.

The guilt rotted you to the core. You could not endure all those nights of burning passion. You were burning up. You were nothing.

The guilt was oppressive.

You vanished into your animal instinct. There was no place to hide. You were thrown against the rocks. You tried to right yourself.

In this moral universe, you were damned. You had accepted this judgement. This was a cosmic order. And this eternity gripped you. From self-disgust, you now embraced nothingness. This seemed essential in your personal transformation.

You really did seem to be burning from the inside. There was no hope!

Should you give in to a total sensuality? Your stranger had invited you into a new realm, but it told you nothing about yourself. You were only becoming confused. You could not depend on this stranger to bail you out of your dilemma. Everyone around you was caught up in the

madness. But you had a solution. You had a man who cared about you. Nothing was going to detract from the tenderness that he could grant you. You could not let these wild fantasies distract you. You had a job. You had plans for your life. You were not going to be brought down by someone with no direction. This was not like you at all.

The stranger called you again.

"I don't want you calling me anymore!"

"Meet me at the Ritz. Room 411. It is all paid for. The door will be open."

"I have an appointment for dinner."

"Be there!"

You lied to your lover. The stranger was now in total control. You went down to room. You were able to get in. But he was not there. You wanted him inside you. You were so full of lust that you wanted to bang holes in the hotel room walls.

You heard the door open.

"I want you finally to give me that big cock of yours."

He magically appeared to you. And you lost yourself in the invisibility of the moment.

The phone rang.

"Did you enjoy yourself?"

"You were here."

"You were asleep when I arrived."

"We were supposed to meet at the Ritz."

"You never showed up. So I met a man. He was visiting the city. He was a cardiologist. He said that I looked amazing. He invited me to dinner. He had the most hapless look. He needed cheering up. So I went up to his room, and I fucked him all night long."

"You can lie to yourself. But do not lie to me."

"I have a power over men. I do not need you for anything."

"So be it. I am not trying to convince of anything. As long as you are happy."

"I want home afterwards and took a long bath. I washed off the smell of the first conquest. Then I fucked my man. I don't have any need for you to create mystery in my life."

"I am glad that you are working so hard to create meaning for your life."

"I do not need your commentary."

The stranger did not say a thing. You wondered what he was thinking.

You agreed to meet him for a drink. No touching.

You sat across from him. You were absorbed in your stubbornness. There was nothing that he could do to disrupt your state of mind. He seemed not to care.

You realized that you had not lived up to the agreement. You decided to stop keeping secrets from him.

When you returned home, you could not sleep. You wanted to be with him. His touch was your touch. His being was your being.

Your heart skipped a beat. You were now living outside of yourself.

You were immersed in this fantasy. You needed him with you all the time. You wanted him to ravish you. You wanted him to destroy you.

You had a sickness of the soul. And only your stranger could heal you. The longing was so overwhelming. Your stomach cramped up. You were searching for the cure. Anything that



might liberate you.

You were afraid that he would abandon you, and there would be nothing left. You needed him. You did not want him to obliterate you.

He knew how to use his words to strip you down to nothing. You were eager to surrender to his hypnotic suggestions. You could not hold back. You were a prisoner.

He seemed to hold an advantage over you. You wanted him to tell you about his other women. You did not want him to use his experience against you.

He invited you to warehouse. You were with him in the foreman's office. The lights came on. And a couple started to make love on the bed.

"Do you like this?"

"What am I supposed to say?"

He had surprised. He wanted you to describe what was happening. You are becoming excited. You want him to kiss you.

"You have no respect about science."

"What are you talking about?"

"They cannot hear us. I want you to describe what you are seeing."

"Why are they here?"

"There are always people here."

You were not sure what to make of this."

"They do not know each other well. But they come here for discretion."

"I find this so strange."

"Are they that different than you? I am trying to teach you about yourself. You think that your love-making is an art. These people have no art to them. They are overcome by their emotions. They are like animals."

"This is all degrading. I do not want to play anymore."

"You are not allowed to leave."

"What are you telling me?"

"The door is unlocked. If you leave, I never want you to come back."

"Why are you so mean? I am not that aggressive."

"You have been playing games with me!"

"They do not realize that they are being watched. But they still seem afraid. Neither one is comfortable in her skin. They are both clumsy."

"Are you feeling at home?"

"He is seized by desire. He wants to vanquish her. But his emotions are getting a hold of him. He is going to mess it up if does watch out. She accepts all of him into her. She has not reserve. There is so much passion, but both of them seem lost in the moment."

"Do they frighten you?"

"What does that mean?"

"They have no personality. They are both becoming worn down to nothing. There is no soul in these gestures. This is what happens when you have no control over your body. She is hiding behind her desire."

"What do you want me to say? I am affronted by the anonymity. But I am attracted by their animal instinct!"

"My dear, I do not want to keep going through with this. Go back to your ridiculous lover. I am not ready for any of this."

*"My dear stranger, you continue to frighten me. You think that you are trying to change my behavior. I barely understand what you are about. Maybe other women find your mysterious. I only find you confusing. I do not learn anything from this confusion."*

***"My dear lover, you know that you are developing a deep affection. But that is only your excuse to try to possess me. Your man can never give you what I can; however, I am not here for this. No one will ever know about our love. I promise."***

He was doing what he could to disrupt your life. You wanted nothing less.

You recognized that you cannot move forward without his intercession. Pleasure would never grant you what you needed. You had been using pleasure to hide from yourself. Your stranger had been trying to get you to let go of your possessiveness.

You had given too much of yourself to your man. And your stranger could observe your weaknesses. He knew if you were thinking about another man.

"Honey, you cannot sustain this myth. You believe that he can detect an errant smell. You want him to catch you. He can punish you. Then you will feel such shame. And you can ask for forgiveness."

"Your man has promised to marry you. You want him to live up to this commitment. What do you have to do to make sure that he will bless you with what you need?"

"The horror continues to haunt you. I do not exist. You only want someone that you can use as an excuse. You detest your man, and I am an excuse."

"I break in your house. And I am in your bedroom. And your man catches me. And rescues you. I do not want to continue justifying your relationship."

**"Did you get my letter?"**

**"What are you talking about?"**

**"I want you to make love to me in room 411."**

**"What is this all about?"**

**"You have done this before. And I want to see you there again."**

***"I want you to quit hiding behind your childishness."***

He met you in a café. He was there with another couple.

"What is difference between having sex all the time with the same person or finding someone new every night?"

You would not be embarrassed by these questions.

"Sex is all about luring someone into your way of thinking."

**"Who are these people? Why did you bring me here? I am having enough problems dealing with you. We have so many things that are not going right between us. Why did you bring more trouble with you."**

**"We are not a couple. Ask your man about your marital problems. If you can't enjoy yourself, you can leave."**

The man was staring at you. He was trying to get your attention. You would not even look him in the eye.

**"I am not some prize for you to pass around to other men."**

**"That is not happening here."**

**“Why do you not respect me?”**

**“Why are you worthy of respect?”**

He was trying to get you to beg. You would not let him disturb your countenance. You had been drinking heavily to try to forget what was occurring. Your stranger called you a cab so that you would get home safely.

All this embarrassment was too much for you. You had decided to spend some time with your man. You plan a dinner. You asked him to bring you some wine.

That evening, you expected a call from your stranger. He did not call. Perhaps, you had hurt him. Maybe it was best to stay that way.

These men felt if you fucked them that they would have this power over you. You wanted liberation from your stranger. He had made you feel as if you were in school. You were not about completing his book.

Your man was sitting at the dinner table. He was eating his entree. He was hardly looked up.

“I need to go to the bathroom. I will be back in a moment.”

As you walk in the bathroom, you feel a hand pull you in.

“What are you doing here?”

“You want me to be here.”

He propped you on the sink, and he locked the door. He reached underneath your panties, and he started to massage you. Then he kissed you with such verve that it shook you to the core.

The next day, a package was waiting for you. It was tied up in ribbon.

You fingered the shiny ribbon as you start to touch yourself. This reminded you of your stranger. Once you have satisfied yourself, you need to open the package.

As you opened the package, you realized how much you wanted to be with him. And you started ripping the cardboard. Your fierceness was gratified by the gift. You have given your life to him.

You gripped the panties in both hands. These seemed perfect. How did he know?

You imagined him with you. The panties showed too much. It only makes him more excited.

You stood naked before the mirror. You slid the panties along your legs. This made you amazingly excited. Could he look without touching?

Your man came in to disturb you.

“Are you glad to see me?”

“You are making me uncomfortable.”

He did not hear. He kissed you deeply. He tried to be seductive. You hardly care. You only wanted one thing.

“Don’t you love me anymore?”

What did he want you to say? You gave him sex. You cannot give him any more. You have given him enough of yourself.

The next day you were too sick to go work.

When he arrived home, your man asked, “Do you feel any better?”

Were you becoming accustomed to this erotic wilderness? The currents were trying to distract you. You could no longer stand being with your man. You wanted to find your stranger.

Your stranger needed to resist you.

"You need to understand the triangle of jealousy. And you are still lost in your possessiveness."

**"I need to meet you for lunch."**

**"Are you going to show up with your friends?"**

**"I will be there for you alone."**

**"I still can't show. I need to see you, but I have some business to take care of."**

"I want you wearing nothing but the bra and panties, garters and heels. Wear a trench coat over them. Meet me at The Scarlet."

*"Can I even say what I want for myself?"*

*"Get a front row seat?"*

*"I don't even want to watch."*

*"There is a captive."*

**"You only want to protect your privilege!"**

You have saved you lingerie to prepare for your special night. You spend forever in the perfumed bath preparing your body for the wondrous moment. You slip on the the silk lingerie, This shakes you to the core. You could already feel him caressing you over. He was everywhere and the sensation was so overwhelming that you needed to brace yourself against bed. It was going to be marvelous.

You could sense him inside you. And this stretched you out into infinity. When he finally arrived, he found you delectable. This made your skin come alive. You tingled all over. You exploded. He touched you all over. You drowned in a wave of passion. You collided in the endless current. You could no longer feel your body. He led you to another mode of existence. And you floated on this forever, and you submerged deeper and deeper. That animal instinct emerged. It shook you back-and-forth.

You were immersed in creation. What more could you want? You gasp. You flail in the night. His eyes traveled up your legs. The panties gently hugged your body.

***You wanted to be destroyed by your stranger. You could no longer breathe***

***"What are you doing to me? You are going to kill me!"***

*Your man had no idea that any of this is happening. He wanted to make up with you as if he had done something wrong. He showed up to the restaurant with flowers. You felt as if he had just arrived for a funeral. The dinner seemed so solemn. This was suicide. How long could you continue with this delusion? You kept trying to get away. You almost blamed your stranger for keeping this game going. You had been resisting your stranger, and you used your man as your reason. You were failing.*

*"I can't keep doing this. I hate this charade. I am sure that you do too, I can say for how long we have not been loving each other."*

*"This comes as a total surprise. I was sure that we were getting along. Sure, we've had some rough patches. But that doesn't mean that our relationship cannot last."*

*"You have to start seeing other people. I can help you out. But this can no longer be exclusive."*

*He was so taken aback. Part of him felt completely leveled, and part of him did not know what to think.*

*On the way home, you were crying. He did say a thing."*

*You felt a warm breath on your neck. A caress moves along your shoulder. You immerse yourself in a joyous kiss.*

*You turn to look at your lover. It is a woman. She feels more gratifying than you stranger.*

*"What is this? Why are you trying to corrupt me?"*

*"I am only giving you what you want."*

*"You destroy my relationship. Now, you are encouraging me to get with women."*

*"I have nothing to do with any of this."*

*"This is some game of yours."*

*"We do not want to be teased. If something is natural for me, so be it. I do not need your making a spectacle out of my emotions. I am not a performer, I do not want to be ogled."*

*You had crossed into this indeterminable place. There were all these folds of flesh. There was no clarity of person.*

*"What was going on here? Who are any of you? What are you doing to me?"*

*"Honey, you wanted this. You wanted to explore. This is happening to you."*

*"Do not blame me for doing this to you? You are seeing the real you. I have nothing to do with any of this."*

*You were afraid. That dulling pain was now becoming this immense noise. It dominated every moment of her life. She needed to take time off work. The roar was everywhere. What was becoming to her?*

*You needed your stranger to take you to a place of constant stimulation. You wanted something to help you put these sensations out of your mind. Why were you so beset by your desire.*

*Your stranger seemed so affectionate. Each gesture was full of such longing. His time became your time, and you surrendered to his being. All your past troubles had vanished. He was now blessing your every moment.*

*You never thought that you could participate so much in life.*

*He blessed you with such luxury. You were swimming in champagne. You loved fine restaurants. You were delirious on liqueurs and vintage wines. How long would this magnificent adventure last?*

*"Do you even work?"*

*"This is my job. It should be yours as well."*

*"I cannot trust a life like this."*

*"I feel as if something has been stolen from me. I have always felt this agony. That has prevented me from feeling pleasure. You have given me an opportunity that I never felt was possible. I am not right for this. No one is. No one should live just for personal enjoyment. There has to be more to our lives."*

*"There is. This is a lesson. You have become too absorbed with hedonism."*

*"What else are you offering? Do you want me to sacrifice and worship you?"*

*"How else could this be?"*

*"I am starting to feel like a machine. Just some kind of fucking machine. There has to be more!"*

*"What more could you want?"*

*"I do not want to be treated as a commodity."*

*"There is an art to being wanted. You could understand all about these sensations. You have a great deal to discover. It is about pleasure. Giving pleasure and getting pleasure. This is an art."*

*"I do not see any art in this. You are learning how to exploit me."*

*"There are mysteries in the body. You need to learn about these delights."*

*"I have no idea what I am doing."*

*You were afraid that he was hiding something from you. That way you would continue to come back to him. He must have been different with other women. But he was confusing you.*

*"I love your body."*

*"That is not enough. I need you to care for me."*

*"You are getting lost in vague metaphysics. Live for the now. Live for the moment."*

*"What kind of now is this? What kind of moment is this. I cannot take any more of this!"*

*You were more taken by this woman of your dreams.*

*"Your emotions are not caught up in pleasure. You just give of yourself freely."*

*"I have learned. Sometimes I have sold myself. Sometimes, I ask for a price that no one can pay. But there is a part of me that no one can have. And that is why I am so powerful!"*

*"What does any of this mean? This all seems so brutal."*

*"You are the one who is always getting hurt!"*

*"I do not want to think of my life like this. I have dignity."*

*"Do not look down on me. You are no different than I am."*

*"Why are you doing this to me?"*

*"You need to know your freedom. I can help you out!"*

*You cannot go down this route. You need more certainty. You need knowledge. You need science. This all seems so barbaric. You need to take a breath. You cannot surrender to these rituals.*

*"You have to use pain to your advantage."*

*"That sounds like S&M!"*

*"If you like pain, you have to admit it. Suffering is an important part of pleasure. You have to learn how to hold and release."*

*"I have had enough brutality!"*

*"This is a way of getting control over your life."*

*"None of this makes any sense to me. I do not want it to make sense."*

*Your stranger was becoming distant from you. You felt as if you were drifting into another relationship. You were depending on someone who was not giving you what you needed.*

*"I cannot stand the cruelty."*

*"You are getting too lost in morality. It is becoming a limit on your pleasure."*

*"I hate being confused. You are not making it any clearer for me!"*

*"I enjoy fucking and being fucked. You are turning it into this religious equation. This has nothing to do with balance. You have to love the insanity."*

*"I cannot come back from this."*

*"You are thinking about this too much. You need to find mind blowing sex and not worry*

about it.”

*“No one can walk from this”*

***“You wait all you life for some kind of redemption. Then you give all of your emotions to another john. It makes no difference. You are just bleeding out.”***

You could not deal with this. You felt that there was nothing else to the dream. You had destroyed your plans for simple desperation. You were hanging around with people who were hollow. That only increased your own vulnerability.

“You haven’t learned yet, have you?”

“What are you talking about?”

Your stranger seemed to be avoiding you. He was letting the forces of desire play upon you. And these impulses weakened you.

You were becoming more honest about yourself. This made him afraid. He could not remain in this position of control.

You fear about your past now taunted you.

“I am not one of your girls.”

“What does that mean?”

“You gather souvenirs from all of us. But what do you want from yourself?”

“Are you trying to turn the tables on me?”

“I only want you to be fair.”

If he could not remain on the top of his game, he would withdraw. You were still protected. You could walk away as if none of this ever happened. That was your challenge.

“Sometimes, you just have to say I quit!”

“Are you challenging me?”

“This may be too much for you. You may feel that I have been imposing myself on you. And you can retreat to somewhere that is safe.”

“I have a lot more to work with.”

“So you do not want to accept the offer.”

You realized that you could remain focused. You wanted to believe that your ability would enable you to succeed. But you had been overwhelmed. And you were still scrambling to right yourself. You had believed that your will was going to be enough to help you resist your stranger. He had been more than adept at working his magic. And this was not the first time. He was so adept at making you think that you were running the show.

This worked for him every time. His certainty was intoxicating. You wanted to refuse his assessment. If you could make yourself in a different way, you would accept this course. You felt that your own unreasonableness could help you to disrupt his power. That was hardly enough to provide for your liberation.

“I am making all this happen, and you do not see this!”

“I totally disagree with you.”

“Do what you will!”

“What does this mean?”

“This has nothing to do with me! This is about reality. I can guide you. Or you can find it on your own. But you can also let yourself be led astray just to be right.”

“What does that mean?”

"Do you want to be right?"

"I am not going to let myself be ravaged just to be right!"

"I'm starting to get sick of sex. I just turn over one loser for another. All you guys just poking something in me."

"This is hideous. You tell me what you want. And I will give you whatever you want!"

He continued to challenge your modesty. He wanted you to perform in public. Then he was ready to mock you for exposing yourself.

"There is no easy resolution to this!"

"Are you willing to go along?"

You had been humiliated. But you were ready to embrace a more intense form of degradation.

"What do you want, sweetheart. You decide. For once in your life, it is all up to you. You are not special to me. I can walk away!"

"Will you walk away?"

"What do you want to do next?"

"Do you have more adventures?"

"Like what?"

"A high rollers party. Hedge fund managers. Scandal mongers. People who take advantage of the vulnerability of others."

"I have seen it all!"

This was more than high rollers. Some of these were extras. They populated the same set. They were actors. Pirates and cowboys. They had no beginning, and they had no ended. All the cutthroats blended together."

"Who is the chippie?"

"What is a chippie?"

"The new blood."

"Are these vampires?"

You wanted them to be vampires. They could offer you eternal life. That was their wager. And you were ready to make a bundle.

"They are going to ask more from you than you can give!"

"What happened to the art of conversation?"

"You are among a bunch of masochists."

"And what are you: a director?"

"We are all directors."

You wanted to escape. You felt as if you were going to be exiled to one of these fantasy rooms.

"I want her."

"I will not be whored out to one of your friends."

"What do you want? Do you know what you want? I thought that you had a job. And a man. And a five year plan. You were accustomed to the numbers. You had a theory. And you lost it all for dog shit. That is what you love."

"Where is this going?"

"You can drink for free. You can stare at the people. You can entertain yourself. There is



nothing else here! So take it for what it is!”

You wandered through the house. You found the stranger waiting for you!”

“What do you want?”

“I want to tie you up.”

You retort, “I want to tie you up. I want to beat you silly.”

“Why would you do that? I want to love you.”

“Why would you do that? I want to destroy you!”

“You want me to tell the story about a suburban wife who becomes a trick for a bunch of rich guys.”

“You want me to tell you about a bunch of rich guys who get swindled by a knowing computer expert.”

“Is that the revision?”

“This is hideous!”

“There needs to be some kind of sport!”

“Where is this going?”

“How do you want to end this?”

“With us screaming at each other.”

“Like a married couple!”

You do not want to go in this direction.

“I want to be your pleasure model!”

“How does that work?”

“You need to learn my program!”

“Who is going to defend me?”

“There is nothing here.”

You were both so trashed that you pass out at the mansion. You both wake up in a nasty morning. You have endured a permanent hell.

“What did we just do!”

“Let’s get out of here before anyone else sees us.”

You were hating this life that was now given to you. This only magnified the hell that came before. Was this part of the stranger’s intentions. He seemed to be better at controlling these impulses. You were both drifting through this haze.

“Why can’t you love me?”

“Are you really asking me this? Okay, honey. All that I do is love you. I love your meager body. I love your inquiring eyes. I love your tight ass. I love it all.”

“That is not helping.”

“If you are going to destroy, you have to play to the end!”

You did not want to become another programmed personality. He was disrupting the plan. Even the counter plan. Was there meant to be any regularity?

You confess, “I am trying to be honest with my feelings.”

“These are not your feelings. None of this is yours. You have always been a possessive person, and you were convinced that you could make something of this. Go ahead!”

“I do not want to be challenged by a little bitch!”

“Who is compensating?”

“Admit that you are garbage like me. Then we can make something of our lives.”

“You care too much!”

“There is no caring at all.”

“You are emotionally involved. You try to be tough. But you need me more than I need you.”

“Are you going to fuck up yourself to prove that you are right?”

You were seeking ultimate liberation. But there is no salvation!

“You came to me as someone who was damned. And you wanted me to admit that I was like you. Now, we are both the same!

He explained it to you, “I could never let my pain overcome me. I am not all about suffering. Why is your guilt everything for you?”

You wanted him to tell his story. You could better understand the ravages of desire. How could he continue to play the mater of ceremonies on this descent?

“I want some way to prolong the pleasure. You have been doing this longer than I have.”

“You try to mess with your emotions too much, and you really do get fucked up.”

He seemed to be tempting you to another life. Then you would be completely vulnerable to your moods. You do not want to give in to this poison.

“I do not want you to rent me out to your friends.”

“Why are you so possessive? You need to accept your emotions.”

“This seem more perverse than I can imagine!”

You were with him in the bedroom.”

“I love you!”

You slapped him.

“What are you on?”

“I am clean. I want you more than anything!”

You slapped him again. You started wrestling. He pulled you over to the bed. You kissed him. You lost yourselves in the frenzy.

“I am so over this.”

You went on a vacation without him. Miraculously, you found a way to keep your job going. You were great with a computer. And you stayed up on the numbers. You would not let yourself become dissipated. And you did not rely on him for sustenance.

When you returned, the stranger was nowhere to be seen. You felt as if you had finally broken the hold.

“Why do we become like this?”

“What are you doing here?”

“You gave me the key.”

“I gave my key to my ex. And he gave it back. You never had a key.”

“I am good with locks.”

“You are creepy. I do not want you here.”

“I can do so much more for you.”

“Those days are over.”

He tried to embrace you. You pushed him away!

He did not put up a fight. He simply withdrew and left you alone.

You started to miss him. You were unsure what you were missing. You had yourself back. Why did you need him wreaking havoc with your composure?

"You know that we are both alike. We are attached to the maximum stimulation."

"I am not some kind of addict."

"What are you saying about me?"

"You cannot stay here forever!"

"You want me to stay tonight."

You felt as if you had no strength of character. Your stranger had become a puppy dog. And the lessons were no longer potent. How could he carry on with his teaching?

As you began to stimulate yourself, you could feel the marriage between heaven and earth. These waves rushed over you. And the power was so immense. You were now communicating with a harmony that was so primal. You started to understand something more fundamental about your existence. You did not depend on anyone else for this realization. This was something that only you could understand.

You had overcome all your moral prohibitions. Your devotion to pleasure was reassuring. You screamed in ecstasy. How could your body contain this incredible level of stimulation? You cannot be killed. You cannot die. You are immortal in your enjoyment.

It was not enough to have primed these depths. You needed to share these sensations. You found delight with petty criminals and emotional grifters. They used artificial stimulation to try to prolong their pleasure. You tried to hang with these degenerates.

Your stranger caught up with you.

"What is this about? You want the junkies to revere you."

"What do you want from me? You do now own me."

Your next conquest was a holy man. And you did what you could to distract him from your vocation. He was haphazard in offering what you needed. But you took delight in his dissipation. And he made the worst excuse for his vices. He hoped that you could somehow sustain him in his efforts to achieve forgiveness.

"I think that I have to be more destructive if I am ever going to find any kind of salvation."

"Have you not thought that sin is just an excuse to enable you to explore your most perverse proclivities?"

"I am not like you."

Indeed, he was in a worse way. His denial only made him more prone to temptation. His guilt reminded you of your own limitations. And you felt betrayed by his spiritual inclinations. Once you have stripped away his aspirations, he seemed like a pathetic child. And you were only feeding his helplessness. You thought that your stranger presented challenges. You were becoming frustrated by having to accommodate someone else's foibles.

He blamed you for his loss of virtue as if he was ever an upstanding individual.

"You miserable bitch."

"Are you condemn me to hell for not satisfying you? I am getting sick of looking at you pathetic dick."

Were you supposed to consider this some kind of victory?

The holy man had nothing redeeming about him. You needed to send him back to the wilderness for some spiritual remediation.

After this betrayal, you wondered if your own triumph required more material supports. You felt as if you were cruising with your new lover. After you cleaned him out at cards, his wife became suspicious and shut him down. You had no idea that he was married. He talked such a good time. He wined and dined. And you believed that you were manipulating him.

You sent the wife a note about her lovely man.

You now wondered about the pleasure-seeking life. There had to be some greater reward. You were becoming tired of male complaints. You suspected that there should be something more for all your efforts. Your stranger had truly done a number on you.

Only a man could answer your question. You found that your sisters would not bless you with what you lacked. You hated the fact that you were immersed in this body. And you could not find a way to escape.

You wanted to find those blissful waters. You wanted to return to that dark pool. You were ready to submerge in the depths. You did not want to come back to the surface. You wanted to be able to stay down here forever. Perhaps, that was the metamorphosis that you craved.

These whirling currents spoke a new truth. You embraced their insight. You no longer felt the need to say anything. Your being gave you the assurance that you craved.

You found the delta. Here all the power of the waters collected. This was this eternal splendor. This was the source of life.

The river mouth opened up. It radiated everywhere.

You were the orchid flower. And he drew you from the waters. And he held you in his hand. He found his dominion. And you were will to share everything that you could grant him. The torrential rain drenched you both. You kissed him until you lost your breath. You passed out in his arms. You vanished in his eternity.

This journey had taken forever. You were older. And years had spoken their wisdom upon your countenance. And you did everything that you could to subsume those lessons.

"Why are you looking at me like that? What do you know?"

Perhaps he knew little, and he was masquerading as this mystic. But there was little transcendent about him.

"Have you become a great philosopher of the filth? Are you inviting me to descend into myself?"

"This is not going to help you to understand anything. I am not going to submit to you anymore."

He asked you to get something to drink.

"I am dying in here."

You ask, "Is anything strong enough for you?"

"Only you are, my dear."

"We have been at this too long for flattery."

You have so many questions to ask.

"Have you always wanted to hurt me? Have you been trying to justify your cruelty?"

"I found you with a man who did not respect you. He had made you a slave of your own desire. I wanted to do what I could to assist you to become yourself."

"Why do you think that your method is any better?"

Did he want to reenact another scene? How could play along?

"Look at the bodies."

"Where are we?"

"The Montparnasse."

"Who are these women?"

"They are all clients?"

"What kind of work do you do for them?"

"I advise them financially."

"They all look so desperate."

He told you to pay attention to their dances. They were all gyrating to the music.

"Are they teach each other?"

"They know an art. They have found the island of ultimate enjoyment."

He got you to look at you own body. You want to feel at home among these women. But you feel touched by shame. You need more courage.

He guided you to a private room. He encouraged one of the women to dance for you. He wanted her to bestow her electricity on you.

"Everybody is watching me. All these men have their eyes on me."

Your stranger coaxed you to take off you dress. You were dancing around in your panties and bra. These other women were all naked. You could keep up with them. You wanted to hide. You drank your vodka tonic. It settled you down.

"I want to hide somewhere."

"You will be fine."

You danced on a riser. They all wanted to bless you with gifts. They were all damned. Only you had this freshness.

"The money can make them forget their pain. Thousands and thousands."

"It is never enough.

You wanted him to hold you and to help you to forget about this fear.

"I brought you here for a reason."

"You are embarrassing me."

"You were dancing around and having fun."

"I want someone to protect what I have."

"Your body belongs to the universe."

You stare at him.

He continued, "Tomorrow, I want you to be ready for sex. I will meet you at the apartment."

"We have done all this before. Do you have nothing new for me?"

You did not like his blunt tone. But you were willing to go along with his invitation.

You wondered about this place where he wanted to meet you. A light flickers in the hallway. The light does not supply much light to the apartment. He had given you a key and the address. Even the room smelled terrible.

As you started to get your bearings, you realized that this reminded you of the Montparnasse.

His caresses are tentative. He is not gentle. You resent the imposition. You wanted more certainty than this.

When he penetrated you, you only felt resentment. You wanted him to get this over with so that you could leave.

“Do you want me to go down on you?”

“I do not want to have good memories of this.”

You gave in to your enjoyment. You needed some kind of enjoyment. You would have had more fun with your vibrator.

He did not even notice your lack of enthusiasm. He had built this up with such an eloquent prelude. But the implementation lacked authority.

You woke up in the middle of the night. He was sitting in a chair.

“How much do you think that you are worth? Any man would pay to be with you.”

“You have not learned. I am not a common whore.”

“What do you want? A luxury house with a family.

“Why are you mocking my dreams?”

You thought about your ex-lover. He had wanted to marry you. That was what he held out for. Then he had left you to your stranger. And your stranger mocked your vision.

“Do you want me to ask you to marry you? You are still not cured, my dear.”

“What are you trying to tell me?”

“Read on!”

“What am I reading?”

“Tea leaves!”

He passed you an erotic video to watch. You play it in your computer. This seemed so much of a distraction. Why was he bothering you with such silliness? It was not as if you didn't have enough inspiration.

“What am I supposed to do now? Should I blend in with the countryside?”

“You need to discover a deeper strength.”

“Why are you playing with me? I have different dreams for myself!”

“You are simple. You are a very simple person. And you are afraid to take risks to be any different.”

“All that you know how to do is to hurt me. I do not want to be hurt.”

“I want to help you.”

“This is not working. I do not want to look at naked women. I do not even want to look at myself anymore.”

“Then you are ready to transcend yourself.”

“What is that about?”

“What do you want from me? What do you want from anyone else?”

“I want to teach you to surpass yourself.”

“Why was your heart not in this?”

The only reason that you had stayed with your ex was because you hated him down deep. When you found that hate was not sustaining anything, you broke from him. You never realized that people could be that difficult. But you are surprising yourself

“Transcendence is this belief that you can escape from yourself.”

You invited me into your story. I do not know any of these people. You wanted me to hold you down. I did not want to be part of this. How had you seduced me into this story.

"I had a lover. He did not do what I needed. Then I took a lover, and all that he did was torture me."

I agreed to listen to your story about the stranger. You want me to act like him. I will not play the part. I only wanted to get out of there.

How had I ended up at your place? What was the charm?

You had learned a new skill from your stranger. That only made people wanted to hear more from you. You realized how you could get away with anything.

"Where did the exploitation begin? Why did everyone keep the show going like this way?"

I was yielding to a story which had little to do with me. What were you protecting? What did the stranger know when he picked you out?

The numbness had started to solidify.

"I guess that he owns me."

"What does that mean? Who is he?"

"The stranger. I have become accustomed to something outré. I cannot go back to being who I was before I met him. He helps me to understand that side of myself."

You are extolling your stranger. What does that mean?

Wasn't I going along with all of this? Why should I expect that I was any different?

You ended up mocking me because I had not followed your cues. You lost yourself in the alcohol and the guilt.

"I want to have fun. I am not looking for such a heavy trip."

"Tell me what you want?"

"Do any of us know? Should we?"

You confessed to your stranger.

"I'd kill myself before I could ever love you."

"You are depending on my devotion. Do not lie to yourself!"

"You are depraved."

You chased after your stranger. You realized that there was nothing left. If you did not stay with him, then you would lose him forever.

"Honey, you had your chance, and you rejected me. I do not want you anymore. I have been toying with you."

"That is bull shit. You love me. And you afraid because you cannot have me."

I could be your stranger. But I wished that I had his magnetism. I could barely hold your attention. I felt as if I cannot offer you anything. I wanted to be a part of the mystery.

You knew now that you were an addict. Nothing could throw you off the course. You loved the madness. You could not be with your stranger. You could not be without him.

After I left, you started to cry. You wanted to be alone with your sorrow. You wanted him to give himself to you. You wanted him to ache for you. Since you could not possess him, you wanted to die.

You did not want to be rescued. You wanted to go somewhere to understand your pain.

"That is your curse."

"I love a monster. So be it!"

Pleasure would never give you what you needed. You lived for your disappointment. You did not want a cure.

Your stranger disappeared. You cannot understand how to survive without his concern.

"We are all part of a secret society. We are devoted to the flower."

"What flower?"

You continued to wait for your stranger's call. He was only distracting you from what you needed for yourself. And he was hoping for something to rescue him from his delirium

You met someone not that different from yourself. And she told you this shocking story of her stranger. He had plied her with drugs. She felt obliterated by the whole experience. That did not diminish her curiosity.

"You know my story. We are both sisters of the night. And we do not always have the resources that we need to survive. I don't know why I never realized what was going on. I thought that the danger was all part of it. But there was always this threat. And I was too naïve to walk away. I recognized the savagery of my own desire. It all came from this trauma. And I could not follow through with my fantasies. So I let others trick me. I felt so guilty. I could not let go completely. One night I got drunk. I hoped something would happen. I wanted to have fun. And he was there to take advantage of me. I did not understand what was going on. I pretended that everything was okay. But I did not consent after that point. I told him to stop. Before I used to think that he was so beautiful. That all the girls wanted him But he raped me. I wanted him to stop. He didn't say a thing."

"He only made feel guilty about what had happened. I wanted to kill myself. But he used that as drug. And he knew how to work me. I told myself that I liked the sex. I don't know what I liked. I had no more will. I was being sucked into this giant drain. I kept drinking more. And my moods would change all the time."

"I hated him for what he had done to me. He promised to marry me. He wanted to own me so that he could chase after other women. I wanted to know why people were made this way. He got into the pain. I no longer recognized myself. I was being torn apart by my desire. I was attracted to my own destruction. I loved the horror."

I wondered to myself. Was this my story? I did not want to believe that I had been coerced. Had I changed my story to feel better about myself. That did not stop the feeling.

Had all these men forced you to be something that you did not want to be? Your stranger had tried to reveal the faults of your lover. But he was even more devoted to possessiveness and control.

The stranger had accustomed you to brutality. You had even forgotten the tenderness that you cherished.

What had made you this way? Why did you relish the pain? I was not into hurting you. I did not find joy in suffering.

There was so many twists in this story. I wanted you to lead me along that path. I wanted



you to open the door.

You wanted desire to be ripped out of you and exploited.

The monster was so big. But you feigned amnesia so that you would not have to admit to your isolation. Indeed, the stranger knew so much. And you spent all that time sharing all the details of your tale. But there was something that you were leaving out. And I kept spinning around that marvel.

“You are not saying anything about me that I do not already know.”

“I am not your stranger. I am not trying to embarrass you into telling the truth. If there is something that you do not want to say, I am not going to make an effort to pull it out of you.”

“What does that mean?”

“I guess it will get better in time.”

“There is nothing wrong with me.”

The stranger could not survive without some artificial paradise. He had not found his answer on the earth.

He screamed something at you as if he recognize you. He was lost in a haze, and you were only drifting through the glare.

“How do these people need you?”

He had once sucked the life out of you.

You watched a fiery dragon curl in ash.

You have come to the shrine for revelation, and you saw it all unraveling. If he could only kiss your cheeks, and make it all new again. The insatiable hunger. He had frightened you away. Chased you into the streets. Finally left you no choice but to return to your lover.

Your stranger reached out for you. You want nothing more to do with him. It has been forever. That was another you.

If he could enact just one more scene, you could ignore the cruelty of his vision. Over time, he had let his possessiveness substitute for any kind of development. That has only encouraged his disintegration. He had learned nothing through this history. You let him fade in the shadow from where he emerged. You were off on a whole set of new adventures. You lost yourself in the scent of sandalwood and the texture of silk. There had been other more appealing fatalists along the way.

I found you drifting through a crowded bar. You stared through me.

“Oh, it’s you!”

“What? Are you looking for someone?”

“There was someone who I loved. In that unique way. But she got the plague and withered away. I blamed her for it. I thought that it was her own doing. I realized that I was never going to get her back.

You realized that nothing could get any purer.”

“Why do we always hold back? Why can we only give so much of ourselves?”

**“You know that you have the power.”**

**“And you like your job.”**

**"I am good at it. I can do things with data. I can give meaningless events a purpose. I can create a will to make the world move along in a desired direction."**

**"There are things that we need from you. We need you to give of yourself. There are people that we want you to find."**

**"What am I supposed to do when I find them?"**

**"We need you find information about these people. We need these people to do our bidding."**

**"Bidding how or why?"**

**"That is not for you to know. You are an excellent analyst. Now, we can see what you can do with your knowledge."**

She wasn't sure how she was being turned in a different direction. She felt as if she was endowed with special powers. But what could she do with these abilities. She lacked something for herself. This was a way to make a difference.

She looked at the documents which she had in her possession. She had special access. This went beyond her job as an analyst. This represented surveillance operations on civilians. People who had no connection to combat operations. What was she supposed to do with this information?

**"You know what they are doing. They are feeding you with dummy information."**

**"How do you know that?"**

**"That is my job. None of this is real. They are testing you. If you ignore this, you are going to keep your job. If you leak it, they will realize that you are the only one who could have done this. This is not the first time for this to happen."**

*"I can help you with this."*

*"What does that mean?"*

*"I know people who will publish this information. This is all about civilian casualties."*

*"It is information."*

*"It is a kill list."*

*"You do not know that."*

*"Get me the list. I can check it out."*

*"The government does not have a kill list."*

*"Then it will be no big deal to get me the list."*

***"He is setting you. I do not even know who this person is. But he is going to fuck you up."***

***"He is an old friend. I can trust him."***

***"You have no friends in this business."***

***"The director says that someone is leaking."***

***"What does that mean?"***

***"He is looking for someone to prosecute."***

***"Most of the important information is public knowledge. Everything else is meaningless."***

***"That shows a lot of confidence!"***

***"We have to know about these kinds of things."***

***"I am a friend of yours. You can trust me. I can protect you. This is going to be for your benefit."***

***"You are messing with me."***

***"I am doing something to help you!"***

***"No one wants to help me."***

**"There are no emotional supports in this business. The director has taught us to hate each other. If you meet someone who thinks that is going to help you, that person is setting you up. That is how the director succeeded. He set up all his enemies."**

***"I am here to do my job. I do not want anything complex."***

***"This is going to become complex whether you want it to be or not."***

***"I need the list."***

***"I no longer have access to the list."***

***"You can get back to the same place. I can help you."***

***"I think that I can do it on my own."***

***"What difference does it make if you get him this information? Stella, this is not going to be good for you."***

***"If the government is running a kill list, that would be important."***

***"And you are going to have access to the list. They are only making it more difficult for you to do your job. You have no idea which documents are real and which are fake."***

***"Is it fake?"***

***"What is your clearance level?"***

***"It could have been an accident."***

***"Why me?"***

***"I told you. They are testing you!"***

***"We are all being tested. Even you. Even me. You have to recognize when it is a test."***

***"I can get it out of there. No one will even know!"***

***"When there is a test, they will all know."***

***"I need to talk to someone who is in the know."***

***"You are not looking at anything significant. You are not significant in this scheme."***

***"Whatever does that mean?"***

***"This is too much to preoccupy me."***

***"I am going to have a busy day."***

**"Stella, what are you talking about. They are going to pick you out and supply you with an important classified document like this."**

***"They are no going to create classified documents for analysts to see."***

***"This was all a mistake. I realized that something was going on. So I got broken down."***

***"What happened to the list? Can you get it back?"***

***"It is on some temporary file somewhere. I am going to need help to get it back."***

***"Can you even get your computer out of there?"***

***"I will get it on a jump drive."***

***"Are you kidding?"***

***"They are not going search me."***

***"I could put it on the cloud. No one would check."***

***"That stuff is floating around everywhere."***

***"That is total bull shit!"***

**"Someone knows."**

**"Find someone to test it out. You are only giving your access to check it."**

**"What do you want to tell me?"**

**"No one knows better than I do."**

**"Everyone knows."**

***"This gives her a sense of self-importance. There is not going to be any kind of kill list on her computer."***

***"Where is this story going?"***

***"There are different kinds of lists. Party lists. Notes for a memoir. But none of this has anything to do with you."***

***"I do not want to cry in public."***

***"Leave me alone."***

***"Look over the list. Then erase it."***

***"What kind of memory do you have?"***

***"I have an excellent memory."***

***"I am going to take you in a room. I am going to ask you some questions. I am going to help you to relax. Then you are going to give me all the answers back one by one."***

***"This is getting crazy."***

***"Who are you working for?"***

***"I am working for myself."***

***"Ultimately, what frightens you."***

***"I want you to write on a piece of paper all the things that make you frightened. Then I want you to figure out how you can eliminate these fears. You will describe how to get rid of them one by one. And that process will make you what you are."***

***"Someone has to know."***

***"There is a process."***

***"We reveal what we know. After we have revealed it, we find a way to forget it forever. Do you know how that works?"***

***You were leaving the building.***

***"Mam, we need you to come back in. We need to talk to you."***

***"What are you talking about?"***

***"We have reason to believe that you are carrying classified information with you."***

***"We checked her out. We were told that she had a jump drive. That had all the files authenticated."***

***"And what happened."***

***"She was clean. She didn't make a deal about it. She didn't say that she was being falsely accused. She did not become angry. She did her job. We have nothing to worry about."***

***"I have memorized all the documents. It took a long time. I would read them to myself. I developed memory tricks. That helped! I could create the form. Then I could fill it in.. I had names and dates. I had all of it."***

***"They will still trace it back to you. You are the only one who knows."***

***"I want this moment. I want this now."***

***"I want to be saved."***

*"I am the only one who is safe."*

*"They will know."*

*"How will they know?"*

*"It is not real information."*

*"How do you know?"*

*"I want you to get something else. Something that they know nothing about."*

*"It is their operation."*

*"I will explain it to you."*

*"This is all about pain. They are trying to make you suffer. You will be more reliant on them. You will reveal everything that you know."*

*"What do you know?"*

*"I know it."*

*"What did Kiara know?"*

*"She protected a whole illegal operation. She made it possible. She was the missing link. That enabled them to collect the information. They were acting it out in other countries. They told her that they were bad people. She downloaded files. She coordinated information for them. That was all there was for them!"*

*"Kiara was dangerous. She had been trained by the stranger. She had no soul. She let her pain be her buffer. She would destroy them all. But she had a limited sense of organization."*

*"She would kill for them if she could. She knew how to use information in a fatal way."*

*"The stranger trained them all. First they fuck you up. Then they will get you to fuck anything. You no longer have a soul!"*

*"I want to sing."*

*"Who are you?"*

*"Kiara!"*

*"Kiara is going to go down."*

*"If you get the list, I can make it work."*

*"These are all links. Everything exists in the machine. No one really cares about kills. They are just connecting data. One list to another. A wish list to a wish list. And a wish list to a kill list. You never notice the difference. You learn about velocities. And that is that. That is how it works in toto!"*

*"Who is leaking?"*

*"Who does it hurt, and who does it help."*

*"There is missing link."*

*"There is government information."*

*"I got what I wanted."*

*"You have no idea what you do not know."*

*"I am pretty good at knowing."*

*"No one knows this shit."*

*"Some of these people are so deep into this shit that they cannot even deal with the world."*

*"Why are they so uncaring?"*

*"They are on cue. If they are told to jump, they ask how high."*

*"It is more automatic than that. They do not even ask."*

*"How far is this going?"*  
*"I want to love the dark."*  
*"What is on the list?"*  
*"The list is empty."*  
*"You fill it in."*  
*"Kiara, who will you put on the list."*  
*"The ID are messed up. They would kill their own mothers."*  
*"They have killed their own mothers."*  
*"Can I come in on this?"*  
*"Fill out these forms."*  
*"I only want to play."*  
*"You will explode on me!"*  
*"Bingo!"*  
*"Is there a free spot for me."*  
*"You are the free spot."*  
*"Kiara is a sick fuck."*  
*"It is going to go to the next stage."*  
*"We found the leaker."*  
*"Stella, this job is not about politics. You need to do your job."*  
*"What does that mean?"*  
*"You gave information to one of our agents. He coaxed you to give up a kill list."*  
*"Am I going to be arrested?"*  
*"You are going to be promoted. You're name is Claire. You are now a real agent."*  
*"What about my conscience?"*  
*"There is no conscience. No one has a conscience here!"*  
*"Are you going away?"*  
*"I missed you."*  
*"Miss me if you must."*  
*"You can have no emotions, Claire. You are doing a job. Do it, or we will kill you."*  
*No trial."*  
*"I am going to need your help."*  
*"I do not help. I turned you in."*  
*"So you are the only person who I can really trust. You did the right thing. You have nothing to gain."*  
*"What are you telling me?"*  
*"I need you to protect me. If I do find something, and they threaten to kill me, you need to be my insurance."*  
*"How do I do that?"*  
*"You need to follow my moves. You need to track me. We have to map out the whole operation. We need to see where they are weak."*  
*"They have no weaknesses."*  
*"Did you throw this out?"*  
*"I want a cookie."*  
*"There are no cookies."*

*"Do not betray me."*  
*"Who works that hard?"*  
*"What are you working for?"*  
*"You are so weak!"*  
*"You all believe something that is not real."*  
*"I believe in human sensations."*  
*"I cannot even look at this shit."*  
*"Who are you working for?"*  
*"I am the middle person between the word and the deed."*  
*"She is not of this earth."*  
*"They are threatening me."*  
*"They are threatening everyone. Do no worry about any of this!"*  
*"I can get you out of this."*  
*"Can someone file for me?"*  
*"Claire, they are going to fuck you up."*  
*"I have no idea who I am. Where can I find information to protect me?"*  
*"What does that mean?"*  
*"They have fucked me so bad. I do not know who I am supposed to hate."*  
*"You are really fucked up."*  
*"I am not even involved."*  
*"I only want a trap door."*  
*"There are no trap doors."*  
*"Claire, have you been trying to create a trap door."*  
*"There are no trap doors. I have been taught that I am not supposed to make trap doors. Everything leads back to Q. Q knows all. Q tells me what to do. So I cannot get out of my trap. I get led back to Q!"*  
*"Who are you working for? Do you ever have a thought of your own?"*  
*"Do you realize how much that I hate you? It does not stop at you. It is your culture. Your people. We are at war with each other. And I will not stop until your are all devastated."*  
*"I think that we have him cornered."*  
*"The United States of Kiss My Fucking Ass!"*  
*"Steven, I want to suck you cock."*  
*"Wonderful!"*  
*"I want to destroy you."*  
*"I am down for whatever you want."*  
*"Let me send you my naked pictures."*  
*"What do you want in return."*  
*"This is going to be a difficult exchange."*  
*"I supposed that it will be."*  
*"I was out of control. I was ready to make my move."*  
*"Steven, do you have no sense of morality? Do you mind if you hurt other people."*  
*"I want to know other people in a real way."*  
*"Do you really understand what is happening to us?"*  
*"I need you to look like this."*

"Are you going to be reading this?"

"I want to read all of this."

"Steven you are not doing the right thing for these people."

"Is this a birthday?"

"Are we desperate?"

"Take care of me. Get this over."

**"You are treating extra special."**

**"I am our coach. I am preparing you for something greater."**

**"This is all that I want. This is all that I will ever want. I will give my soul for this reward."**

**"No one understands."**

**"This was how it all started."**

**"There is not official beginning."**

**"There is no official end."**

***"Do you realize that it is me?"***

***"What are you talking about?"***

***"I am your Steven."***

***"You are the guy who wanted me to suck you off. What am I getting in the bargain?"***

***"Do you want knowledge? Do you have knowledge? I need you to pull the sword from the stone. I need your to make my days more relaxing. I need you to reveal my secret existence. What do I look like?"***

***"You are a goddess!"***

***"We are all goddesses."***

***"Why am I attracted to shit?"***

***"Are you insulting me?"***

***"Not at all. I just can't believe that you are in my universe."***

**"Who is that with you"**

**"Why are you asking?"**

**"I want to grab her ass."**

**"She has been through a lot of shit. I do not need you adding your shit."**

**"Who is she to you? What if she wants me to grab her ass."**

**"I am leading her back to sanity. I am helping her with her debts."**

**"Are you paying her bills?"**

**"Yes!"**

**"Do you even have money of your own?"**

***"I am having difficulty controlling myself."***

***"I am falling for you."***

***"You need to put on seat belt."***

***"What am I going to have to put up with for love."***

***"You are going to have to change your identity."***

***"You are going to have to show flexibility."***

***"I have been sweating at the gym. My bodies is totally aligned with time. I need to get more mystical. Are you more mystical?"***

***"I can make your nights wonderful."***



*"Read the letters. What does he want? Will he ever get what he wants."*

*"What do you do all day?"*

*"I pledge my love to the machine."*

*"I make myself wonderful."*

*"Who is working with you?"*

*"Where is your husband?"*

*"He is not really my husband. He helps me to use the computer."*

*"Is that necessary to find love?"*

*"How do they all get what I want?"*

*"Steven, you are getting too desperate."*

*"Steven, I don't know how to say this. Does American male want to fuck me up the ass?"*

*"This is progressing too fast."*

*"I want to touch your smooth abdomen. I want to know what makes you tick."*

*"The tick tock clock."*

*"I missed this episode."*

*"You are too glamorous for me."*

*"Why are you going home so soon?"*

*"Our dreams change every fifteen minutes."*

*"What do you want?"*

*"I want what every women wants. I want a house of my own. I want a child who calls me mama. I want someone who can defend the American order."*

*"I saw this shit first."*

*"Do not shit on me?"*

*"I can tell that you like danger. Do you want me to take you somewhere dark and pull off all your masks?"*

*"Steven, you are so indefinite."*

*"How did you make that sound?"*

*"I learned how to turn on the world."*

*"Shut up, and love me."*

*"Drive time."*

*"Read this script, and love me."*

*"Boo hoo!"*

*"It is slippery."*

*"Love it."*

*"We pretend not to like it. That is all that we want."*

*"We all want fun."*

*"What do you really want?"*

*"Breakfast in bed."*

*"I threw your breakfast in your bed. I am out of here."*

*"Why are you so mean?"*

*"I am not nice. I am not mean. I just am."*

*"I ate off your body."*

*"Where did you get the body?"*

"You said that you just wanted to have fun."

"You wanted a night on the town."

"Do not talk about work."

***"They call this a job!"***

***"Rule the world!"***

***"Do not destroy me!"***

***"This is not my life."***

"I want you to be a little tougher with me. Can you do it?"

"What are you talking about?"

"Steven, I like it a little rough."

"Do you want to tie me up?"

"More."

"Do you want me to paddle you?"

"More, more, more."

"This seems pretty harmless."

***"The key was waiting for you at the hotel desk. There is a note for you that tells you that I will be along soon. And you can go ahead and prepare yourself. You drawn a bath and you immerse yourself in the warm water. You surrender yourself to the healing waters. The comfort draws you deeper into yourself. You can feel all the worry passing out of your system. There is nothing to prevent you from attaining maximum pleasure."***

***"When you get out of the water, you dab your body with the towel. Your skin is tight. You are anxious for excitement. You lie back on the bed and stretch out your body. You run your hand along your legs."***

***"What do you reall know? I need you to solve this matrix? This is the only thing that matters in the world."***

***"I can move the earth like a tennis ball."***

***"You are not getting enough for your dime."***

***"This really is pathetic. You are dripping wet. You are so wet for me. I am fading into oblivion."***

***"Why does the world give you such options?"***

***"Are you afraid of our options?"***

***"Talk to me baby?"***

***"We are all pathetic."***

***"I could blow up the universe by winking."***

***"I want you to bless me."***

***"This is a disturbance."***

***"Where is this going?"***

***"Ask for the world."***

***"I only fuck people who are going to marry me."***

***"I have been there before. Do you work for a divorce lawyer, and he gives samples."***

***"Play bingo!"***

***"You better be good."***

***"I am waiting for this ideal man. He drives a big car, and he has big hands."***

***"He wastes the earth, and he is leading us toward destruction."***

*"We can stop this?"*  
*"Be strategic!"*  
*"This is so fucking stupid."*  
*"Be strategic."*  
*"Use the machine."*  
*"I should have realized more about my options."*  
*"Financial options."*  
*"Soul options."*  
*"You need to learn how to entertain yourself."*  
*"Steven, I am tied up in a dark room. I am entertaining myself."*  
*"How do you do that?"*  
*"Total control of the will!"*  
*"Why do you need me? You concoct a better lover?"*  
*"I built a mouse trap, I caught myself."*  
*"Rat trap!"*  
*"This is shitty?"*  
*"This is love."*  
*"Steven, I am alone in a hotel room. I am waiting for you."*  
*"A hotel room on Fulton Industrial Boulevard. You are waiting for your connection who wants to beat the shit out of me when he gets there."*  
*"He is a voyeur."*  
*"I am not a performer."*  
*"I think that we are going to get him to make a move."*  
*"I cannot tap dance."*  
*"He is not going to give in that easily."*  
*"Don't kiss her. She is poison."*  
*"We are all poison!"*  
*"Someone needs to make a move."*  
*"He is not the person that you think that he is. He feeds off of the attention. But he is never going to reveal anything to us."*  
*"Claire you need to be better at this."*  
*"You are trying to run this operation, but you are telling me nothing."*  
*"Who know anything?"*  
*"Lead me to the honey pot."*  
*"Lead me to the bear."*  
*"It never looks as good from the other side."*  
*"I spend all the time staring at the other side."*  
*"Claire, are you willing to go under. Will you tell him what he wants to hear?"*  
*"And what should I expect to hear from my end."*  
*"I hope that I did not see what I expected to see!"*  
*"We did not have models. We lived it. But you are watching whatever is on the screen."*  
*"Steven, are you looking for some kind of menage a trois."*  
*"I am not going to play games with frivolous people. I went through treatment to*

end these kinds of behaviors.”

“You are setting yourself up.”

“You need to be more casual.”

“I am not that kind of person.”

“Who was the extra person?”

“I am not going to hold me back for some kind of ultimate gratification. Give it to me as it is, and I can add it up”

“”The adding machine.”

“A fucking machine is an adding machine.”

“Claire, what do you want to know?”

“I am your Claire. I can give you everything.”

*“I sit by this computer screen. And I try to get these random men to contact me.”*

*“Nothing is random. Everything is now.”*

*“He will call you back!”*

*“There are no people. Only intersections of people.”*

*“Where did you come in?”*

*“Are you laughing at me?”*

*“Do you want to see underwear pictures?”*

*“I want you to send me the underwear.”*

*“Is this mystical?”*

*“It can be if they want it to be.”*

*“They are going to break it down.”*

*“He seems to be asking for something that I can send him.”*

*“You cannot have something that I am using. You cannot have what I am wearing.”*

*“Is there a franchise?”*

*“I want flowers and plastic parts.”*

*“I want fragrance. I want something that I hate so that I can learn to love it.”*

*“This was more than I could ever do for myself.”*

*“I need to stop!”*

*“Once you are this good, you need to use your power.”*

*“I cannot caress. I can only crave.”*

*“No!”*

*“I thought that I had a method. I was sure that I was getting close to something.”*

*“You could use more training. This is a tough one.”*

*“Should I believe.”*

*“What does that mean?”*

*“Will belief give me more of an edge?”*

*“What do you believe in?”*

*“The persistence of the human spirit.”*

*“Claire, you are become so abstract. People are more practical.”*

*“People believe in unicorns.”*

*“Unicorns hurt.”*

*“If you are part of the world, then you hurt.”*

*“I am starting to hate this. I feel as if I am carrying the world with me.”*

“Would you recognize him if he showed again?”  
 “What is the philosophy behind this?”  
 “A lot of people are working?”  
 “They are all working?”  
 “I have been watching him. He seems to know more about us than we know about him.”  
 “What do you have to do to change?”  
 “Stay by myself and try to break down his psychology.”  
 “I am all over that.”  
 “*You get into a way of thinking. You can’t do much more about it.*”  
 “*Stare into space.*”  
 “*Figure out why! Take it apart.*”  
 “*No one understand why I am the way that I am!*”  
 “*Always be closing.*”  
 “*Are you punishing me?*”  
 “*You meet a machine. And you start getting surprising responses back.*”  
 “*What does she want to learn?*”  
 “*I am going to lose my immunity if I do not get something on him quickly.*”  
 “*What could that be?*”  
 “*This is not something that I can see.*”  
 “*Are we trying to cure diseases? Are there hidden patterns in the body? What makes us the way that we are?*”  
 “*Where is all this stuff hidden?*”  
 “*We can go in and find it!*”  
 “*I may have to operate.*”  
 “*I can draw blood.*”  
 “*We will do it all early in the morning.*”  
 “*Do you know the secret.*”  
 “*His name is Steven Fisher. He think that he is some kind of Lothario.*”  
 “*He thinks that the events in his life will help transform the world.*”  
 “*Steven Fisher. That is not familiar to me.*”  
 “*This is the file.*”  
 “*What happens if you get him to cross over?*”  
 “*What do you think that I can do for you?*”  
 “*A metal part fell off.*”  
 “*Friend to friend.*”  
 “*If I wanted more, I would ask?*”  
 “*Can I ask for anything?*”  
 “*What do you want?*”  
 “*An apple fritter.*”  
 “*A sugar cookie.*”  
 “*No one will feed me after this.*”  
 “*I will find someone else who wants to bail me out.*”  
 “*This is supposed to be a bad day!*”

*"I love you more than anyone could know."*

*"We went through all that."*

*"Send me the panties."*

*"I don't have them anymore."*

*"I was so good at telling people what they wanted to hear."*

*"Are you satisfied?"*

*"Do you need to be more secure?"*

*"I will offer you the world."*

*"This will last forever!"*

*"You are everything to me."*

*"There is nothing that we share."*

*"Take your chances."*

*"I need something to help me get rid of all the stress of work."*

*"I am the stress of work."*

*"Is this a partnership?"*

*"I don't want to admit that I am afraid of you. But I do not know how to ask you for what I want. I was told that the club would help me to ask for things. I want someone who can help me to feel forgiveness."*

*"And what are you going to find?"*

*"The joke is no longer working."*

*"I am still laughing."*

*"What is in your drink?"*

*"That is where things get tricky."*

*"I am not sure what you need to tell me."*

*"There is a point when I will have to destroy all this stuff."*

*"What do you want to ask?"*

*"The point is that you do not know what to ask."*

*"Tell him that you can give him whatever he wants."*

*"I want you to be her if that makes any sense. I want you to insult me all the time. Then eventually, you can give me what I want. And I will believe that there is a purpose to all this."*

*"I cannot change your biology. I cannot change what you like."*

*"Do you want something from me or for me or to me?"*

*"You are so off your game."*

*"These are all variations on the same thing."*

*"We want something more. And you will never be able to understand. You will never be able to give it to me."*

*"It is all on me. I am the one in control."*

*"Once the conversation is over, you can let me go."*

*"Shadow girl."*

*"I can get what I want. And I get off on that."*

*"My memory is never that good."*

*"I cannot get out of my head."*

*"Claire, tell us about our past. We need you to work for us."*

**“Claire, why are you working for them. They want to fuck up the world. They just want to get in people’s heads and fuck with them.”**

**“And this is how you make your life go.”**

**“Give me your number.”**

**“Claire, both sides are the same for you.”**

**“You are protecting morality.”**

**“You better be good at this.”**

**“Are you self-destructing?”**

**“You are giving too much of yourself!”**

**“And you believe all this stuff.”**

**“I need to give them a resume.”**

**“You need to tell him that you love him. You can give him what he needs.”**

**“What do have for yourself?”**

**“What do you have besides the now?”**

*“Claire, I need to know. What do you have besides the now? How did the world get created this way?”*

*“Do you want to get high? Do you want to get low? Do you want more now? It is never going to be enough for you.”*

*I know someone who is much further ahead in this competition. ”*

**“Claire, he is getting in his head.”**

**“I asked him about the anal sex.”**

**“Tell him that you want to be humiliated.”**

**“He is too smart to believe that shit.”**

**“He believes anything that you tell him. Get him involved. Get him to want something from you.”**

**“No!”**

**“I know that you have so much to offer. But you have nothing to offer.”**

**“I can balance the books.”**

**“You are all going to go down.”**

**“We have to pay for the sheets.”**

**“I do not want to wait around.”**

**“Are you going to be fucked up when you remember this?”**

**“Take this, and love me!”**

**“Where do these people get off on doing this shit!”**

**“Is this the guy?”**

**“You think that you have something that can sustain my interest. What do you do? What do you read? What do you eat? What do you drink?”**

**“Ask me real questions?”**

**“Have you read any of my books? What are your beliefs? Are you afraid of silence?”**

**“I meditate!”**

**“Do you cogitate? Do you laugh at your own jokes?”**

**“Is that how you make friends?”**

**“There has to be more to the story?”**

**“There has to be more.”**

*"Do not touch me!"*  
*"You have been touched. There were miracles!"*  
*"Can you figure it out?"*  
*"Have you figured out where he is hiding?"*  
*"What happens when you are no longer the center of attention?"*  
*"That never happens."*  
*"Oh, baby!"*  
*"That never happens."*  
*"That only happens."*  
*"Has anyone given you his soul?"*  
*"That is my question for you?"*  
*"I want the sour cream doughnut."*  
*"It wasn't that good?"*  
*"It seems to prolong the flavor."*  
*"That was not good enough for me?"*  
*"I cannot hvae it end the same way."*  
*"Do you want to be challenged? Do you want to be challenged by the person who could challenge you the most?"*  
*"We meet again."*  
*"We have never met."*  
*"I do not understand the secret arrangements."*  
*"We have needs."*  
*"You need to be more patient."*  
*"Not in the world where I live."*  
*"You need to move ahead."*  
*"He is believing it more than anyone else could believe it."*  
*"I need to know how tomorrow is going to transpire."*  
*"Are you certain?"*  
*"All that I want is certainty."*  
*"You see very certain."*  
*"Are they with your crew?"*  
*"This is all about certainty."*  
*"I have never met you. How certain can you be?"*  
*"I am totally certain."*  
*"This is the end."*  
*"Once you are that certain, what else is there."*  
*"Dreams."*  
*"I could be your pet."*  
*"You did this so well."*  
*"I need you to do something else."*  
*"We need to approach this from different points."*  
*"You needed to do tricks. You needed to hang on."*  
*"You needed to ask people who had no idea what they were doing."*  
**"How do I get trained for this?"**



**"You have to put everything else out of our mind. This has to be the only that that you care about."**

**"No one talks like that anymore."**

**"What else can you do?"**

**"You need to have something else to do. You cannot put all your eggs in this basket."**

**"You need to eat these eggs."**

**"Is this an Easter joke?"**

**"No joke."**

**"I do not want to be blamed. I do not want to be arrested."**

**"You need mad skills."**

**"I think that this is a lot more than being intuitive. They are things that you need to figure out with the data."**

**"It is more a handshake thing."**

**"You see exactly what you want, and you get it."**

**"You need a side gig."**

**"How does that work? I barely have time for the main gig."**

**"You make these meaningless gestures seem to mean something."**

**"You think that I am so much more than I am. I am none of these things."**

**"I cannot afford to be here all night."**

**"You don't have patience. You want someone to say that you are perfect. But you need to make him feel as if he is perfect."**

**"I did not sign up for an escort service."**

**"You want him to access the service and pay money. You never have to meet him. Not really. It is all a pretense!"**

**"Red skies."**

**"That is code."**

**"It is in the blood."**

**"It itches!"**

**The shadow girl.**

**"Where is this going?"**

**"The same boutique."**

**"Who is going to make me feel right!"**

**"I am in a book."**

**"Who is next?"**

**"What do you know that no one else knows?"**

**"This is supposed to last forever."**

**"Has it even lasted one night?"**

***"Oh, sexy man. You give me what I want."***

***"You do not even need to type that. We have a code to automate all that."***

***"I love how you wag."***

***"All automated."***

***"You make me feel wonderful. You can fill me up all night long."***

***"Do not even park here!"***

***"We had a party."***

*"I am catching up to my yesterday!"*  
*"I want to be fair."*  
*"There is no fairness!"*  
*"Remind me!"*  
*"This is better than I thought that it could be."*  
*"I gave too much of myself."*  
*"We can help you."*  
*"We all do it in different ways."*  
*"Was that intentional?"*  
*"Do you know how to turn me on?"*  
*"This does not have to come from up top."*  
*"What are you telling us?"*  
*"It was a minor mistake."*  
*"Thanks. This is going to be a better day!"*  
*"There is someone who I need you to meet."*  
*"Steven, I will send you my pictures."*  
*"I want something that I can cherish. Something that you can cherish!"*  
*"You didn't clean up when you had the opportunity."*  
*"I want someone who can say nice things about me."*  
*"I wish that you would come back and find me."*  
*"That did not correct what was bothering me."*  
*"Howdy!"*  
*"Do you have a method as well?"*  
*"I really hate to go through with this."*  
 "Steven, you have no idea who you are dealing with."  
 "It is not a person. It is some kind of collective. They tell me things. But they do not tell me what I need to hear."  
 "How can you find out if it is a person?"  
 "Why should I even bother?"  
 "If I can provoke a real emotion, I may learn how to understand myself better."  
 "They are barbecuing on the deck."  
 "What does that really mean?"  
 "What do we admire?"  
 "I only want to sleep."  
 "What about the double?"  
 "Do you have enough to go on?"  
 "That was all that I needed to feel good."  
 "Let us eat together"  
 "You could give me everything."  
 "Steven, I am not going to torture myself to be with you."  
 "I just want to understand. Does any of this matter? What are you going to teach me?"  
 "What happened here?"  
 "Childhood accident."

***"I have no idea if any of this is going to go anywhere."***

***"I do not have the skills."***

***"You do not have the skills."***

***"You do not have the skills."***

***"Talk to him about food."***

***"You are delectable. You take me to a dark room . You let me sample all kinds of chocolate."***

***"I need to deny myself. I am too much of this world. I cannot think straight."***

***"This was not going to anywhere."***

***"Are we sharing?"***

***"You are the best."***

***"People need to be nicer to you."***

***"You will be dismissed."***

***"I need to cast out this disease."***

***"The phantoms did it!"***

***"You have what I need."***

***"What was the last book that you read? Where was the last place that you were subsisting?"***

***"I read a little of the story."***

***"I am too fucked up to get what I need."***

***"You will come over."***

***"I don't know how to describe what he is doing to me."***

***"You act as if you know."***

***"I am pretending that I am getting along."***

***"Is this the proof?"***

***"I do not have a proof!"***

***"Then how do you know what you are seeing."***

***"I live five days of shit. I want some time off."***

***"I need to get outside of myself. Steven, what can you do for me."***

***"You want to live the now all the time. I cannot help you."***

***"I didn't save anything."***

***"I only wanted one thing."***

***"How did you do it?"***

***"That is complete. It was never close."***

***"This was not an excuse that went along with getting high."***

***"We have arrived."***

***"I need more toys."***

***"I am finally out of here!"***

***"How can you keep your mouth open that long?"***

***"I am catching flies."***

***"Fries?"***

***"I won't even think about it for any longer than a few minutes. Then it will be all gone. And all that energy that I have invested in bull shit will be done."***

***"Claire, are you satisfied?"***

***"Like eating a meal."***

***"Like losing my head."***

***"Standing on your head."***

***"I am so impatient. He is not yielding to me. Just engaging in meaningless word play."***

***"You need to find to pattern."***

***"He is trying to get me into some kind of sex fantasy. I am not playing along very well."***

***"Claire, you need to pretend that you are a man pretending to be a woman.":***

***"What kind of good is that going to do?"***

***"You will stop being afraid of saying what needs to be said."***

***"I am all around people who are not afraid to say what needs to be said. And it is so embarrassing."***

***"Once you strip back all the layers, what is left."***

***"You need to be consistent in asking hat you want."***

***"Make sure that you are not in the way."***

***"She knows, but no one else does."***

***"Are you going to try again?"***

***"Why will it be any different? I think that he realizes that you are promising something that you cannot deliver."***

***"Did you catch up?"***

***"I read carefully."***

***"I have style."***

***"What good is that? The y all have style."***

***"I have the style to make you lose your mind."***

***"It is not losing your mind. It is what happens when you come back. Does it linger. Is there a mystery?"***

***"Maybe you hate all these people. Or you are unwilling to take a risk for any of them."***

***"Most people aren't right."***

***"What do you want?"***

***"Have I done everything that I want to do?"***

***"He is good at hurting people. Can you do anything to get to him?"***

***"Why can't you be nicer to me."***

***"You have a lot of work to do to getpeople to care for you?"***

***"I don't have time to sit around and wonder why the world does what it does."***

***"Friends."***

***"You can't run from me."***

***"What is this?"***

***"A cook book?"***

***"I do not have time for any of this."***

***"We can't all be charming!"***

***"You wish."***

***"You need to follow the script. I am offering time shares in Florida. As a bonus, I can give you ostrich meat. If that is not enough, I can get you a spiritual hook up."***

***"I am selling motivational CD's"***

*"I am selling cars with uplifting messages on them."*  
*"Did you see a black care?"*  
*"I will look for it."*  
*"Stay with me!"*  
*"I cannot stay with myself."*  
*"I am having trouble doing this job. I cannot lie to all these people."*  
*"Do you have a little of what I need?"*  
*"This is getting so nasty."*  
*"Have the fish dish?"*  
*"That is not a fish. It is some kind of congealed eel."*  
*"Look, but do not touch!"*  
*"Are you telling me about this, or am I really seeing it?"*  
*"Take what you can. You are going to be hungry later."*  
*"Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit!"*  
*"Have a drink?"*  
*"I am sufficiently anesthetized."*  
*"Claire, you are letting the gig get to you."*  
*"And what are you looking at."*  
*"It was going so well."*  
*"You need to get your first kill."*  
*"It has to be clean."*  
*"Where is that coming from?"*  
*"Deep inside the head."*  
*"We are getting in each other's way."*  
*"I know what you are going to say before you say it."*  
*"You called for affection. If you don't get it, there is nothing that I can do about it?"*  
*"How can you give me affection?"*  
*"I really like your books."*  
*"You told me that you have never read any of my books."*  
*"That was years ago."*  
*"We talked days ago."*  
*"Can you trust your own memory?"*  
*"Shadow girls."*  
*"What is the one thing that you want."*  
*"I like to get high."*  
*"Not in a weird way. Just in a fucked up I can't move way."*  
*"Getting high is our science project."*  
*"I am not interested. I am turning my life around."*  
*"No body turns her life around. She just finds a way to get more fucked up in a surreptitious way."*  
*"Don't get close to me."*  
*"Baby, you make my skin tingle."*  
*"Make it tingle more!"*  
*"Who is sponsoring you?"*

*"Some rich guy!"*  
*"And you still have time to hang out on the phone with weird people."*  
*"Shadow girl."*  
*"I am more fucked up than you."*  
*"How is that possible? I have emotional issues to complicate it."*  
*"You are almost normal."*  
*"I am hanging out in some shooting gallery getting banged by carpenter bees."*  
*"Shit, shit, shit!"*  
*"Where is the sprinter van."*  
*"I am passed out in the back. He promised to get us high. I am so fucked up that I can't keep my words together."*  
*"What are you telling us?"*  
*"Fuck this shit!"*  
*"Different world."*  
*"I am holding it together."*  
*"Do not let them know."*  
*"Claire, we have brought you in for a quarterly review."*  
*"No one has died on my watch."*  
*"We ask the questions."*  
*"I want to love and marry you."*  
*"Did he really say that to you?"*  
*"I am not that fucked up."*  
*"Do not say thing to him."*  
*"I didn't. That was all his doing. You wanted him to tell us shit."*  
*"Is this all that is left?"*  
*"Coo to me on the phone, and I will not give a shit."*  
*"I need you to take my place."*  
*"Tell him that his dick is so huge."*  
*"Tell him that he is a rival for god."*  
*"Get me a tomato juice."*  
*"I am not even in this."*  
*"I am floating in it."*  
*"What did they say to you?"*  
*"They wanted me to take time off. They said that my numbers were not good."*  
*"They put you on leave."*  
*"This was just stuff that they said to me. It does not affect my status. I am good. I will be good."*  
*"Those who can't do, teach. Those who can't teach, tell people bull shit."*  
*"That is messing with my mind."*  
*"This is going on too long."*  
*"This is a business retreat."*  
*"We are all vulnerable."*  
*"Make a move."*  
*"We are all making moves."*

***"There are only two parts left."***

***"Then you realize that someone likes your shit."***

***"Wait until you meet me."***

***"Do you know Claire? She seems so appealing!"***

***"You can't judge."***

***"What does that mean?"***

***"They are passing out pictures of me. You told me that this was not going to happen."***

***"This is not something to be concerned about."***

***"I have become the inspiration for some jack shack."***

***"It is not that bad."***

***"This is not happening with your life."***

***"I am sure that it is much less important than you think."***

***"I do not want to be thought of like that."***

***"Who is going to come after me now?"***

***"There is some kind of boss."***

***"You were picked out."***

***"Do not come any further!"***

***"She has a mean tongue."***

***"She is a fucking lizard."***

***"I did not mean to say those things about you."***

***"At least, I am not Kiara."***

***"What does that mean? You both are totally loyal. You might as well be a member of ID."***

***"I am not one of them. I have soul."***

***"You have become dog shit useless."***

***"All these people are celebrating the end of the world because something is shitty in their lives."***

***"It will all come together for me."***

***"Today is the world when it is all right!"***

***"Not everyone is on the same page."***

***"Do not say bad things about her."***

***"She let me stay in her basement."***

***"You loved the rats."***

***"I need to move out now."***

***"Mark my words!"***

***"The party has left."***

***"You have to make your own fun."***

***"Sometimes you have been dealt so much shit that you need some super shit to get you out of it."***

***"That is a cycle of shit."***

***"What are you saying?"***

***"Do not promise things, Claire!"***

"That is my job. You are asking me to do nothing."  
 "Where is this going?"  
 "*You need to see the director.*"  
 "*The director wants to be jacked.*"  
 "*It is not like that?*"  
 "*Why is the world so depraved?*"  
 "*Power corrupts.*"  
 "*I do not need a lesson in human nature.*"  
 "No more baby talk. You need to bring this guy down."  
 "I have a theory. But I need to work it out."  
 "You need to try it on me."  
 "There is so much work to do!"  
 "I do not like the way that you are treating me."  
 "Make me come."  
 "You are a shit."  
 "You want to keep your job. I can send you to jail."  
 "How long will this go on?"  
 "I am deep in the shadows."  
 "They all pay. That is all that matters."  
 "You cannot cheat like that."  
 "I am up front."  
 "She wants to come over."  
 "Get her to come over."  
 "I am not sleazy in that way."  
 "I can't do it anymore."  
 "Life is all that shit!"  
 "Come tell me how to get it right."  
 "You can promise all kinds of things. They never seem to work out."  
 "You need to learn the odds."  
 "You cannot get so tied up in this shit. You need to step back from yourself."  
 "There are rides and dinners and clothes and drinks."  
 "What about the real stuff?"  
 "I cannot afford the games."  
 "Get him to give it up!"  
 "He will resent you."  
 "I am a writer too."  
 "What do you write?"  
 "Heart-warming stuff."  
 "Where does that come from?"  
 "Deep in the heart. From my mom."  
 "I do not want a mom story. You need to make him that you would do anything to make him be himself."  
 "I do not want to end up like this."  
 "You are in the middle of it."



"There is going to be marvelous flowering. Then it will all be over."  
 "I have got my eyes on you."  
 "Nothing is going to make it better. One day, it will be all over. The books will all close. Everyone will run away."  
 "Get him to admit some shit."  
 "I can make something out of this."  
 "Push on."  
 "We are much further along then we think."  
 "We are not getting very good reception."  
 "Tell him that you can kill for him."  
 "Get him to agree to kill for you."  
 "I cannot be around this all the time."  
 "There are laws."  
 "They are not enforced."  
 "This is doing everything for you."  
 "Shake it down."  
 "I alone in a hotel room."  
 "I can't keep it hard."  
 "This is hardly anything to worry about. You don't know who I am."  
 "You are getting a constant stimulus."  
 "Do not move!"  
 "Then you realize that there is nothing else."  
 "You are bored."  
 "I want to learn from you!"  
 "Fun is really a bore."  
 "Can you explain your idea of vice?"  
 "When you promise things under false pretenses. You tell people that you are going to make them feel good. But you take advantage of them."  
 "I am not looking to tell a feel sorry for me tale."  
 "This is going to get better."  
 "What is your idea of vice?"  
 "All you people are evil. You mess with souls. You obey no laws. You have no respect for justice. You will manipulate everything in your way."  
 "I will get strong."  
 "No one will do this to me."  
 "You need to get information on the whole operation."  
 "What is the point?"  
 "There is a whole war going on."  
 "Who is protecting herself?"  
 "There was once love."  
 "In the beginning was love!"  
 "It does not go like that."  
 "This is my job. I cannot betray other people."  
 "I need to break it down."

*"It is that girl."*

*"What did Kiara do? She tried to fool people."*

*"There are precedents."*

*"There was once this justice thing."*

*"You need to hold it together."*

*"Follow me!"*

*"You are fucking with me."*

*"I need to get out."*

*"There is no out."*

*"I like my job!"*

*"She likes her job."*

*"That says everything!"*

*"This is perfect."*

*"Tell the director that you can break him down."*

*"This will never end."*

*"Close me out!"*

*"You did not win anything . You need to keep playing. You are ours."*

*"The struggle to know what you cannot know, to touch what you cannot touch."*

*"You are the windblown American dream,"*

*"And if I don't oblige, are you going to hurt me?"*

**"I want to lose myself inside of you."**

**"I want the wind to toss me around in forever."**

**"What is this poetic nonsense?"**

***"What are you doing to me?"***

"I kiss your neck, and I wrap my hands around your body. You glide back and forth with me. I move my hands along your hips. You sigh."

"I pull you close to me. You glide your body back and forth against mine. You are making me excited. I just go crazy. I grab hold of your breasts and squeeze them as I grind on you from behind. You reach back and grab my cock and make it erect. You jam into your ass cheeks until I am so amazingly hard. I want to come all over your bikini bottom. But you bend down and slide me inside your pussy. I hold on to your breasts and kiss your neck as I pump away. You scream."

"I keep fucking you. You jump on top. I suck on your breasts as you grind me down. I am out of breath. I am on the verge."

"The universe rips apart! Sigh!"

"J'embrasse ton cou et je croise mes mains sur ton corps. Vous avancez et reculez avec moi. Je bouge mes mains le long de tes hanches. Vous murmurez."

"Je te démantèle près de moi. Vous côtoyez votre corps en arrière et le quatrième contre le mien. Vous me donnez de l'énergie. Je vais simplement fou. Je saisis tes seins et les écrase en te granulant par derrière. Tu attrapes mon coq et le remonte. Vous restez coincé dans vos joues jusqu'à ce que je sois si incroyablement dur. Je dois venir sur votre base en deux pièces. Quoi qu'il en soit, vous vous retournez et me glissez à l'intérieur de votre chatte. Je serre tes seins et embrasse ton cou alors que je siphonne. Vous criez."

“Je continue de te baiser. Vous rebondissez sur le dessus. Je suce vos seins pendant que vous me pilonnez. Je suis épuisé. Je suis presque là.”

“L'univers se déchire! Soupire.”

“I kiss your neck and I cross my hands on your body. You step forward and step back with me. I move my hands along your hips. You whisper.”

“I'm dismantling you next to me. You rub shoulders with your body backwards and the fourth against mine you give me energy. I'm just going crazy. I grab your breasts and crush them by granulating you from behind. You catch my rooster and pull it up. You stay stuck in your cheeks until I'm so incredibly hard. I have to come to your base in two pieces. Anyway, you turn around and slip me inside your cat. I hug your breasts and kiss your neck while I siphon. You're screaming.”

“I'm still screwing you. You bounce on top. I suck your breasts while you're pounding me. I'm exhausted. I'm almost here.”

“The universe is tearing! Sighs!”

“These legs continue for long enough. There should be a law. ”

“You become red. Your skin is shining. You get me in the scintillating reflection. This is where our move begins. We're slipping forward and backward. Our bodies are approaching more and more. Notwithstanding our contacts, there is still much to be done. We continue to seek the experience until we both soften.”

“I'm touching those beautiful legs of yours.”

““This is the way to my mind.”

“I'm fascinated by what you say. More than your contact, these haunting whispers are moving on me. I can barely contain myself. It's a lot to bear.”

“We roll together from the cosmic system to the universe. I keep my eyes down and I'm overwhelmed by your charms.”

“I kiss your neck, and I fold my hands over your body. You coast forward and backward with me. I move my hands along your hips. You murmur.”

“I dismantle you near me. You coast your body back and forth against mine. You are making me energized. I simply go insane. I grasp your bosoms and crush them as I granulate on you from behind. You reach back and get my cockerel and make it erect. You jam into your can cheeks until I am so incredibly hard. I need to come all over your two-piece base. Be that as it may, you twist down and slide me inside your pussy. I clutch your bosoms and kiss your neck as I siphon away. You shout.”

“I continue screwing you. You bounce on top. I suck on your bosoms as you pound me down. I am exhausted. I am almost there.”

“The universe tears apart! Sigh!”

**“What is happening to you?”**

**“I am doing things that I do not want to do. I am becoming someone that I do not want to be.”**

*“I am drifting in the water. My body comes out of itself and connects to someone who I am not.”*

*“What are we listening to?”*

*"They call it the fucking song. It has secret words. And it makes you want to fuck. See those people under water. They cannot help it. They are screwing."*

*"What does that mean?"*

*"They took off their swimming suits, and they are making a fuck."*

*"Do they want to do that?"*

*"For now. They are doing it for now. But it is not good for either of them."*

*"They look like eels."*

*"They are doing the fuck dance."*

*"It is so liberating."*

*"What is liberation?"*

*"Those legs continue for quite a long time. There should be a law."*

*"I cannot help what I am doing. I am leaking."*

*"Throw him back in the water."*

*"Look at this one. We caught him fucking."*

*"That is all that we can do."*

*"Might as well be work."*

*"Who believes any of this?"*

You become flushed. Your skin is gleaming. You get me in the sparkling reflection. This where our show starts. We slide forward and backward. Our bodies are drawing nearer and closer. Notwithstanding when we contact, there is such a great amount of further to go. We keep seeking after the experience until both of us soften together."

*"We blend into one."*

*"She smiled at me."*

*"This was once fun."*

*"Plug it in, and get it done."*

*"Hold on to this!"*

*"I touch those fine legs of yours."*

*"This is the way to the spirit."*

*"Are you allowed to do this?"*

**"You are wasting your time idol creating."**

**"I have found someone to admire."**

**"You don't even know the difference."**

**"And they grant degrees for that shit."**

**"You have officially become a symptom. Keep making boxes!"**

**"The idea is an idea."**

**"I do not want to lose."**

**"I need to explain it to you."**

"I am delighted by what you're stating. over your bit, these attractive murmurs yield American state. I can scarcely contain myself. this can be plenty to carry up underneath. We are riding along from cosmic system to universe. I look down and am engulfed by your charms."

"Would you be ready to be anything of a flip on? I'm not visiting have the capability to bilk myself."

"That is the style by that it's advancing. Those long legs create their purpose. I will contemplate nothing else. I'm obtaining the chance to work out however this can be all piece of your intrigue. i'm simply begin to research Cali. What's a lot of, Cali is currently everything to American state.

"You create my heart stop."

"All the blood in my body has been hurrying to my head. I am swoon. simply in your grip am I entireness."

"I ride this high. every time that i'm perused to surrender, you drive American state on. I can't envision that there's such delight on the earth. Our body rhythms cue you the number I'm energized by your body. I would like to associate degree ever increasing extent and that's solely the tip of the iceberg."

"I will tell, child, the number you wish American state."

"I haven't felt this excited. what' is it Cali?"

You understand what it is. Your body couldn't be even a lot of a heaven. you're paradise's tyke. I've got had different lovers. None has created American state feel thus prepared for delight."

***"Baby, I can help you to feel better. I have touched you high zone, and I can help you to count on. Touch it yourself if you do not agree. Are you a Cali? Can you even do this on your own."***

***"I have seen communicate in multiple forms with other sorts of life structures. Where do you plug it in. Your body stretches out with part to connect. They do not connect. What is the disconnection? You can give me everything that I need?"***

***"I like a certain kind of bang up connection."***

***"How am I supposed to do it?"***

***"Spin it!"***

***"Go sacred!"***

"Your legs are shining. They once more facilitate American state to recollect what causes you to thus wonderful. it's your entire body. Everything says sex. I'm terribly nearly going out. Our fellowship keeps American state conscious. that's all that there's. you're thus appealing. You are a swank. It isn't ample on behalf of me to work out. you wish to demonstrate American state a lot of. I must see a larger quantity of you."

"The fuck facilitates an introduction into the American state."

"Do you really now?"

"Truly, Cali."

"You are the get worshiped quality/"

"What do I get?"

"You get my adoration."

"I want one thing progressively generous. I would like one thing that's all of you. I would like one thing that's visiting last all because the night progressed."

"I don't have the foggiest plan within the event that I will last."

"On the off probability that you just really place stock in my intrigue, you may ne'er surrender. you may last and last and last."

"Drink vodka. It will leave no marks."

"What are you able to mean? By what technique am i able to ever sustain."

"Your shorts embrace your butt. Also, your legs are partaking. i'm shivering. I comprehend

what we've to try to do."

"People have people parts."

"I can't support myself."

"Neither people will pause. However, you understand a way to back American state off. you wish American state to attach every second of our pleasure. i'd like to not lose any of this satisfaction to time.

"I am shaking as I feel myself surrender to the substance. I crush your body close to mine. quickly that take away between USA disappears. Our motions are thus programmed. We have a tendency to have gotten to be one."

*"We couldn't say it any better ourselves."*

*"Claire is watching."*

*"What is she going to make of this?"*

*"Guys will watch in common."*

*"You just let it fuck in public."*

*"That is what eels do!"*

"Vous devenez rouge. Votre peau brille. Vous me obtenez dans le reflet scintillant. C'est ici que commence notre déménagement. Nous glissons en avant et en arrière. Nos corps se rapprochent de plus en plus. Nonobstant nos contacts, il reste encore beaucoup à faire. Nous continuons à rechercher l'expérience jusqu'à ce que nous nous adoucissions tous les deux."

"Je touche ces belles jambes à toi."

"C'est le chemin à mon esprit."

"Je suis fasciné par ce que vous dites. Plus que votre contact, ces murmures envoûtants se déplacent sur moi. Je peux à peine me contenir. C'est beaucoup à supporter."

"Nous roulons ensemble du système cosmique à l'univers. Je baisse les yeux et je suis submergé par tes charmes."

"Shit, oh shit, oh shit, I have said too much already."

"I am going to pull my head off."

"Get a new one."

"Do not touch me there!"

"There is so much American state here."

"Claire help me!"

"Cali is interfering. She want stimulation."

"She is machine fuck."

"That is all that we can know!"

"This is so sad!"

I will feel your glow surge over American state. i'm attending to be hot. I can't contain myself. I'm feeble. I will scarcely keep myself along."

"In you I will feel the vitality. I travel through the skin. I connect up with the spirit."

"United States of Tap My Ass!"

This is all thus physical. this can be what's holding USA along. Be that because it might, we have a tendency to exist during this world past the tissue."

"I realised this might occur."

"My heart is thumping faster. I will scarcely pause. I coast with you. You attract American state nearer to you."

"Sweetheart, i've got nothing to hide out."

"This closeness is atrocious. I endeavor to separate. That simply makes USA all the a lot of along. you're taking my enthusiasm and create it yours. you reside off of my beat. i like your ambience."

You coax American state to you. You welcome American state to the current spot of haven. I feel safe at intervals you. I get pleasure from a soft way else. we have a tendency to can't be separated. still once we are isolated, these powers push USA along. we will feel it at intervals ourselves."

"There is a outlandish MELANCHOLY. we have a tendency to ne'er must be separated. we have a tendency to won't reside with a division. we have a tendency to utilize our feeling to fill that void. therein rupture, we have a tendency to feel the facility considerably a lot of powerfully."

"You open yourself a lot of in depth. you've got no safeguards."

"Come to American state, sweetheart."

"I am wholly drained."

"Restore yourself in American state."

We are ne'er spent. we have a tendency to simply advancement to new strategies of presence. we have a tendency to are working out a way to be perpetual at the time. This provide USA extra power. You draw from this marvel. You feed off its energy. At that time we have a tendency to isolate simply to meld once more. "

"Is it correct to mention that you just are ready to require it?"

"Cali, provide all little bit of it to American state."

"We are mercantilism spirits. I'm working out a way to progressed toward turning into you. i'm working out a way to create your body electrical."

More than flame, this can be absolute can. Complete management of the universe. Past the celebrities. Past the plasma. Past being."

"Living for feeling. we have a tendency to flying through area."

"I treasure however your shorts embrace your tail end."

"The physical is attending to be preternatural. it's all out of the question. it's all ineluctable. there's this turmoil that we have a tendency to can't escape. we have a tendency to live to fulfill up."

"I cannot be human!"

"I love however your legs ascend. Those brilliant heels. Your astounding need. Your desire. I understand what you wish, and that I offer it to you."

"Not merely one thing physical. Not solely a technique for being. a technique for not being. Of being in concert once we are most on no account."

"What's a lot of, during this learning, I'm perpetually at intervals you."

"The muscles and therefore the fragile living creature and the adoration and the tears."

"You, you, you, you."

"These legs, these caresses."

"We cannot touch what is untouched."

"We only want to untouch touched."

"The inevitable and, therefore, the everywhere the place."

"I can't support myself. i'm delighted. i'm delighted. i'm survived. i'm with you."

"Everything is our petition. The hand gap up and creating area. What's a lot of, you moving within. What's a lot of, I move inside the within."

"We are ready to give our answer."

"The folds of reality. we have a tendency to work but these thoughts. What's a lot of, my hands work their means through the substance. "

"Take American state inside!"

"More than in, the contact. The one on one. One on one on one on one."

"We are wholly together."

"Throughout the day, all week, all month, all year. You wish to create love perpetually. I can't frustrated. I feel the magnificence. Also, you're in each case brimful with this power. I would like your capability."

Once more, I'm ready to swim in your ocean. You're all water. moreover, my body influences forward and backward within the tides. I'm perfect in your water. I'm unified with the wave. I don't must move my arms. I skim on. Also, you stream with American state."

"Je peux dire, mon enfant, combien vous avez besoin de moi."

"Je n'ai jamais ressenti cela stimulé. Qu'est-ce que c'est que Cali?"

"Vous réalisez ce que c'est. Votre corps ne pourrait pas être encore plus un paradis. Vous êtes le genre du paradis. J'ai eu d'autres amoureux. Aucun ne m'a fait sentir si prêt pour le plaisir."

Tes jambes brillent. Ils m'aident encore une fois à me rappeler ce qui vous rend si incroyable. C'est ton corps entier. Tout dit sexe. Je vais presque sortir. Notre camaraderie me garde attentif. C'est tout ce qu'il y a. Vous êtes si attrayant."

**"Who is this guy?"**

**"Steven Fisher."**

**"It will never end."**

**"What is American state?"**

**"I need you to turn me on."**

**"Forever and ever!"**

**"American state."**

**"Hold on to this!"**

**"The American eel."**

**"Tes jambes brillent."**

**"Tu es si attrayante."**

**"In the new world, everything is a cream!"**

**"LEXA, I SLIDE OFF YOUR UNDERWEAR, AND I AM IN YOUR WATERS."**

**"YOU FUCKING LOSER; YOU ARE FUCKING!"**

**"This jewelry is from Tiffany's"**

**"She always was a bits."**

**"Bit of idology."**

**"Wow! I didn't think that you could do that."**

**"This is for all the marbles."**

What's a lot of, I move with such specialist.

"I shudder in your waters. I droop tight to be finished by you. At that time we'll stream along. we'll feel these flows convey USA on."



"You feel shock as I take you at intervals American state. I'm drawing your fantasy at intervals American state. All men are in astonishment of you. I contact the marvel. I stroke your body. I kiss ever in. of you. once more and again. Over and underneath."

"We are moving along. we have a tendency to are returning the water. we have a tendency to are having intercourse submerged. we have a tendency to are change of integrity in concert. I feel that tension as become one. The expectation. Okay!"

"I slide your undergarment off. I finish your opposition. You provide American state everything that produces USA one."

**"Claire, you need to reveal what they have been doing. No one I allowed to do this with her American state."**

**"The papers revealed that the American state has no concern for fireworks. All the civilians died. And they claimed that they were protecting civilians. It was just a lie. They were all in it for terror, and their informants were accomplices to terror."**

**"We are underwater fucking. That is how you fuck with us. That is how you destroy us. You tell us that we like underwater fucking. But it is something else. It is the neighborhood connection. It is the pretense. It is the glue. It is the all fucked up fucked connection."**

"I am trying to find a woman has to get it on twenty hours per day. UN agency will contemplate nothing else aside from endless energy and want. Whose well of need is deep to the purpose that I will ne'er enfeeble for flame. UN agency considers nothing else throughout the day aside from that adoration vibration that shakes her to her center. UN agency can't move spare to be animated by profound enduring kisses that continue for a substantial length of your time and days and plenty of months and forever and each day and detonate in time everlasting. As I'm visiting be conquered she offers American state quality. She detects my capability, and she or he American state attracts."

"This is a governmental communique!"

"Claire, I need a bang."

"Why are you trying to this?"

"Do not blow smoke in my face!"

"Get these fuck connections out of here. We are doing business."

"I am a threat traveling through these waters. I will smell my prey. I adore your crude vitality. you're verdant. you wish it. you're loaded with walking on air. You chuckle. You shout. You shake forward and backward. You can't keep it in."

"I simply want the flexibility to administer you everything that you just benefit. You have a body that might stop traffic. the globe stops around you and is coagulated infatuated. They lose themselves in your bit. They surrender themselves to your power. They are latched in by your enthusiasm. after you split the spell and get up to the sun, what's their dozing excellence? What's there?"

"Sleep while fucking."

I know you. I know you. I know you. you're a woman UN agency gets insensible by her want. it's your means of life. it's custom. it's your faith. i would like to commend you wish I ought to."

"You are a helpful girl, and within the unforgiving daylight you perceive that you just can't

live to tell the tale fake. In any case, regardless you appreciate the contorted relics of your dream. These knickknacks are there to move the evil spirits. moreover, these appealing very little fallen angels can simply leave you while not an addict within the world. that's the explanation you're trying to find a ruler UN agency will does one right. In any case, you, you're currently past these humans."

What would I be ready to give you. My little words. Also, what are they worth? They benefit everything. within the heat of enthusiasm. you're ready to leave everything simply to get reality. the strategy for the substance."

"Give cock. Give cum."

"Why do we love ice cream?"

"Smoothie!"

You are established somewhere down in point of fact. A viable world UN agency can battle to the passing to secure what's really extraordinary."

"My name is Elizabet from Friday country. I'm twenty seven years old. I'm a fascinating, hot and hot girl with a swish figure. I've got swish glossy skin, long legs, characteristic bosom, long truthful hair, dazzling face with large engaging blue eyes. I'm while not taboos, and that I keep my body trim. I'm perpetually ready for brand spanking."

"New understanding, loaded with dream.. i favor to fulfill fascinating men of their word to own a delight minutes along. I'm dynamic, fun tender and agreeable with a typically glorious funny inclination. I guarantee, the time you may pay in my organization are a important minute in your life. within the event that you just are trying to find the category friend with excellence, interact and a nice identity, at that time you're visiting the right spot decision American state now!;- )Elizabet!"

"While you were trying to find ruler UN agency will create it okay nevertheless no one can or must do that you are as of currently past all of those homicides and what would i be ready to provide humans what would I be able to offer and what would I be able to offer these want your words these never words your words little words what are they price they benefit everything my sweetheart you're ready to leave everything to discover reality however you were steered in point of fact the viable miss you won't allow them to take away what's extraordinary."

"The aching for this minute"

"I own it. I give it. I cannot stop giving."

"This is a public fucking. They are no touching. It is the noises that they hear. This is a new kind of encroachment. It happens all the time. They cannot stop. You want to fuck it. The American state."

"On the off probability that there's something left to hide out, what wouldn't it be ready to be. there's such clean crudeness within the music. What's a lot of, the fans have met their commitment and that's solely the tip of the iceberg. they need discontinuous all of the norms. they need stripped away all needs. they need knowledgeable about their chance as if it's no limits. Also, they need offered themselves to the minute consequences be damned. there's not a lot of. they need offered themselves to their guardian angels."

"Bang bang away."

"This is not allowed in the present state."

"We need your help, Claire?"

"Where did Kiara go?"

"They gave her a medal. She shut her mouth. She advanced the national poverty state. Now her little dog collects scraps to feed the national poverty state."

"She does not have to worry."

"Claire, you need to tell them what is going on."

"We all want to go on!"

"It is a show."

"A public show."

"Take my eel."

"Take the water."

"I should be asleep."

"You are great."

"What does Claire code give?"

"The show has finished. The cluster has dissipated. However, the execution is simply begin. The chilling vampires stay. they're hoping to fight you for that profit to share the merchandise of this triumph. You can't allow you to equals get in your manner. They all ambience entitled. they need organized for what comes straightaway. they need their associations. They drag their chronicles with them. They hold the mystery keys. They understand the sections. they'll open those last riddles. All that you just have are your charms. they're unthinkable, nevertheless would you be ready to determine a way to infiltrate the shroud."

"I did create any of this.":

"No one did!"

"Also, you're to some extent engulfed by the elation. That simply causes you to progressively resolved to get your prey. What's a lot of, you're fully stalking mode. Nothing can stay in your manner."

"On the off probability that there are entryways, they'll open for you. within the event that there are dividers, you may undergo them. On the off probability that there's a can, there's your direction. Yet, you're too lost within the hypnotizing occasions. you switch around and around and around. Wherever are you?"

"The scene workers do a job. And you see to care. They are all looking our for you. They do not want you to pass out and get taken up by American state. But you are secretly with American estate."

"What's a lot of, those ribbon shorts seem to ascend marginally. to require a glance. Gracious to be in paradise with you. however might any man management himself? You're ready to be worshiped. That body is everything what not."

"What you thought was outre is presently nearer than at the other time. Security trust that you just had gone out. However, you were raised from the dead, and currently you're strolling among the living."

"He was staring at your legs. He wanted capture you with the other vampires. You want get away. You are all working together. There is something in body that make it happen. Like implant."

"The creator is encompassed by girls. they're on the entire wanting to provide him no matter he likes. He wants one thing a lot of. He wants associate degree energy which will last till

the finishes of your time. he's hanging tight for a real craftsman. he's glancing toward you. He know. you'll be able to provide what no one else can. you're a well of volcanic rock. you're the wedding among paradise and earth."

"Volcano is exploding. It is all on legs. You are married in nothing. After evangelical bit, your dreams explode everywhere!"

"Come arrest me now. I cannot be stopped."

"Steven, we are going to get you."

"Claire, you need to care for American state."

"We are in another galaxy."

"Why does knowledge count for nothing?"

"No one has learned."

"You feed off is desire. You give him a long stroke. You get associated by degree. You are on fire."

"The creator has taken interest. You've both got away from globe. You have entered feeling sanctum. How long will this keep on?"

"You need to be punished."

"I have so much work to do!"

"Your skirt flies up. You faux inconspicuousness as he kisses your legs. Gracious, so grand. He floats on your body. you're taking him in. Your opposition slides away. he's demonstrating to you this curious regard. You can't support yourself. Your moans are a lot of dominant than the band's music. Behind these entryways there's associate degree orchestra. it's operating to those sensible crescendos."

"This is a fuck story."

**"Claire, what have you figured out!"**

**"Elevated heart rate, increased respiration."**

**"I am glad that you are going to leave."**

**"There is nothing liberating about this."**

**"Push the electric shock button."**

"You make known to him affirmative. You comply with all. you're ready to revere and provide him your petitions. this can be your material reward. You attract him to you. You murmur. You free yourself. You discharge everything that you just are frugal. you reside for this rapture."

"Take me, take American state take me. You surrender all."

"Claire collide!"

"Your body is presently this wondrous landscape. What's a lot of, you detached within the entirety of your brilliance. Miles and miles and miles of pleasure. To associate degree ever increasing extent and to an ever increasing extent. you now live that ensemble. you're embellished by that magnificence of the tissue. a lot of profound and more profound and more profound within, there's an everlasting flame."

"Everyone want this everlasting body."

"This is the place you discover your commitment. it's in far more than an inspiration. it's real. What's a lot of, you've got contacted the facility and felt its eminence. you've got tried to measure cut loose this fixation. You can't break loose the fury. At the purpose once your body

shakes, you acknowledge what it's. Also, you're covered the substance. you're sure by this subjugation. you've got given unreservedly, nevertheless it may be no different means. Nothing will convey you to the sting of the high spirits. this can be the statures."

"There is someone watching this, who you do not want to see."

"I exist other places."

"You need to gulp down the miracle."

"You are in a sorry state."

"Does not translate!"

"Cette proximité est alarmante. Je m'efforce de me séparer. Cela nous rend d'autant plus ensemble. Vous prenez mon enthousiasme et le faites vôtre. Vous vivez hors de mon rythme. J'adore ton ambiance."

"Vous me cajoler à vous. Vous m'accueillez dans ce coin de paradis. Je me sens en sécurité en toi. J'apprécie un style de vie pépin d'autre part. Nous ne pouvons pas être séparés. Même si nous sommes isolés, ces pouvoirs nous rapprochent. Nous pouvons le sentir en nous-mêmes."

"Il y a une mélancolie bizarre. Nous n'avons jamais besoin d'être séparés. Nous ne résiderons pas avec une division."

"Everything says sex. I am captivated by your American state. The shorts hug your butt. You are in heels, and your legs go on forever."

"Claire, you are really going to fuck with this guy."

"He has no idea who we are."

"What is American state doing? Trying to bring down another government."

"The United States of Fuck Me Up the ASS!"

"Your legs are shining. they assist me all over again to recollect what causes you to thus wonderful. It's your whole body. Everything says sex. I'm virtually out. Our Fellowship keeps American state attentive. That's all there's. You're thus engaging."

"I'm increasing that top. when I permit myself to surrender, you drive American state. I can't imagine that there's such a pleasure on the earth. Our bodily rhythms cue you ways a lot of your body stimulates American state. i would like a lot of and more and this can be solely the visible a part of the iceberg."

"I am big cock, and I am fucking your bush."

"Your face is coming off, you loser fuck. You give nothing to the world. Your cum is like sulphuric acid. Do not give me your shit!"

"You let your jeans fall the floor. You are in blue spiked heels. And your ass is so tight. My cock becomes so massive. Then it falls off. I have nothing to work with. I am being unworked."

"You let him take you on."

"No one has an ample dick."

"That is the robust thing."

"Can you see this? Can you see it all?"

"I can arrange it!"

"And what are you getting for fucking him?"

"I am the American state!"

"Claire, pull the plug on this operation."

"I am in control."

"You are my crime. You twist around on the floor. I want to drown in your waters."

"This was supposed to be all done."

"We are going to start again."

"Do I have to watch more anal sex."

"This is a governmental operation."

"Pray for redemption!"

"So you tolerate this kind of shit."

"LOVER, YOU HAVE A ONE TRACK MIND!"

"I WANT TO BE BURIED IN ICE CREAM."

"OH, I SHIVER!"

"BEAT ME WARM!"

"There is no political responsibility."

"Who took the cookies?"

"The original order!"

"Can you feel that deep inside? Are you howling in ecstasy? Who owns you honey?"

"I am staring at your picture. I can imagine my trouble cock in your crazy lazy body."

"I want nothing to do with your retrograde. Shove it in a car exhaust."

"Don't you like one on one."

"You need a teacher."

"I will get better."

"The teacher's lie."

"Go on television, and tell your story."

"I had my best moment."

"I would not move!"

"Can you feel that baby?"

"You have to love me. I can do all these things to you, but you have to love me."

"I can fill out an application."

"What does this require?"

"Never let go."

"It is all something that wells over us, but we can never understand."

"Once you realize that I have a big cock, you will not be able to resist."

"Everyone has a giant cock. They are in the state of constant stimulation."

"You are being too nice about this."

"You have discovered your pleasure metropolis. You close yourself to your room. You strip your self naked. And you blare your rock n' roll. You know wherein that is main. You can't control your self. You are immersed in this fantasy. And you need not anything less than natural satisfaction. You take it for your self, by your self. You are achieving for the stars, and there you will discover your man."

"You dress to let them know. They cannot know. Did you dress for the occasion? What are you getting ready to do?"

"This is so shit. You fucking amateur!"

"You have a plan. You want to fuck until you cannot see anymore. Do I have to watch more of this shit? I want the main event."

"Sweat covers your body. You are a furnace. I am losing myself in your temperature. You have no way to control any of this."

*"Claire, this is nonsense. He is not going to give us anything."*

*"Am I supposed to reveal myself. What do I get in return?"*

*"You are all pathetic."*

*"I cannot explain anything to you."*

*"You get pushed into a crowd. They hand you a fantasy manual."*

*"You better be ready."*

*"You better be ready. I live in the now!"*

*"What does that mean?"*

*"Who is the gallery?"*

*"I want this to end!"*

*"The fan is moving. It brings cool air. You want to adjust your clothes. You touch yourself as you watch a couple fuck in a corner. He touches your hand and moves it along."*

*"I do not need help."*

*"You have everything that you need. He eats you out."*

*"Claire, pull the fucking plug on this."*

*"I want to watch him fuck."*

*"You are embarrassing yourself."*

*"You did all this work for this."*

*"This is the pure American state."*

*"This is not physical. You want to swallow it whole."*

*"Can you find another scandal?"*

*"Do you know where this is going?"*

*"No one is going to say no!"*

*"This is going to set a dangerous precedent. Americans are going to get sent to other countries and tried for war crimes."*

*"The leaders are all dead or choking on cough drops."*

*"There is no remedy for a bad conscience."*

*"A boat full of fetanyl."*

*"Everyone needs to praise the cock."*

*"The cock be damned."*

*"Where is this going?"*

*"We are going to get super hard!"*

*"Fuck me silly!"*

*"There are no parts to understand this kind of thing."*

*"The body cannot take this much pleasure."*

*"Keep going until I fall asleep, then I will do more in the morning."*

*"Let the billionaires pay."*

*"We have to devise a new state where there fucking fucks are fucking worth nothing fucks."*

“Everyone wants nostalgia about blow pops.”  
 “Where is this going?”  
 “Poison pens and poison fish.”  
 “I like the sensation.”  
 “The work is fucked out!”  
 “I have fantasized about your tight ass.”  
 “You filled your car with Fanta Orange!”  
 “This is going nowhere.”  
 “Do you know the difference?”  
 “What a piece?”  
 “Shit dog, shit dog, shit dog”  
 “Kiara was a loss.”  
 “She was an informant!”  
 “Fucking snitch.”  
 “Cromwell will get her.”  
 “And Ireland will pull Cromwell from his grave and punish him. And then we will find all  
 the informers.”  
 “Half the world.”  
 “Your skirt flies up.”  
 “Hard cock.”  
 “Can’t your shut him down?”  
 “He has an interference program.”  
 “Cut the dig off!”  
 “I am in the love den.”  
 “Everyone loves.”  
 “Some things get destroyed.”  
 “Who did this?”  
 “Save the children.”  
 “The American state refrain.”  
 “Live the life you want to live.”  
 “The American state bores deep in your head and gives you what you want.”  
 “The Great Divide!”  
 “Where you get your words from?”  
 “Either you understand yourself or you don’t. That is the difference between your spoiled  
 self-mades and people with real reflection. Go find your brand.”  
 “You have no idea what you will destroy to get your piece. Touch my little piece.”  
 “Everything is exaggerated.”:  
 “It looks bigger in the rearview.”  
 “We are coming for you, mother fucker.”  
 “Wiz, Wiz, Wiz!”:  
 “Did you bring a shadow girl.”  
 “She is fucked up at home. She cannot even move.”  
*“I cannot feel my body. I swim inside of you. Then my muscles come alive. And I fuck*



*and fuck and fuck."*

*"None of this goes anywhere."*

*"We have him tracked."*

*"This is some kind of CIA shit."*

*"Repeat after me baby I am CIA baby I am CIA baby I am big dick check baby I am big dick jack baby give me what I lack baby give me what I lack baby I am big dick jack baby give me what I lack."*

*"I am the dick jack baby."*

*"And I have done nothing but eat crisps."*

*"The world is my refuse."*

*"I will not serve."*

*"This is the beginning of a war."*

*"You will repeat your shit."*

*"They have caught you!"*

*"I want nothing more to do with them."*

*"This is some kind of play that you engage in."*

*"We are getting to the pagan thing."*

*"Redemption through fucking."*

*"And what do you know? What is in the book, my children?"*

*"We cannot say anything more about the American state."*

*"The incredible state of unrestrained dog shit bull shit!"*

***"I find your flower. It is everything. I stimulate the origins. Where is this taking us?"***

***"You want a switch."***

***"Don't try to whip me."***

***"Don't you have a home."***

***"I am a shadow girl. I hide I the shadows."***

***"What were they doing down there?"***

***"They were fucking."***

***"What is that?"***

***"A way to come down to earth. A way to become a prisoner in the eternal cycle of fuck me and fuck up."***

***"You took what you wanted."***

***"Life is taking back what got taken from us."***

***"Find the garbage."***

***"I need to do my part."***

***"I am becoming attached to you, Cali!"***

***"Cali is not real!"***

***"What is in the box?"***

***"My dinner."***

***"He will give everything to Cali."***

***"You need to break the dream barrier."***

***"There is a better way to do this."***

***"You have to live it."***

***"No screaming."***

**"Is Seph in on this?"**

**"Get her out of here. She does not need to see this."**

**"I am going to have to get up very early to take care of this."**

**"Can you do this any better?"**

***"I cannot trust you. You would just go off for any random woman."***

***"What is your problem? Who are you trying to rescue?"***

***"All the blood flows to my brain. Then I slide into you, and it all comes out."***

***"I need a better version of misunderstanding."***

**"I wondered what happened to me. I was knocked down by a tidal wave. I totally adore you, but I cannot sustain myself. You insult me. I lose myself in the sun."**

**"Come inside me."**

**"You are going to be punished for your desire."**

**"I will give you nothing but forever."**

***"I can't see anymore."***

***"It is that layer of haze? You have been fucking too much."***

***"How can I stop this?"***

***"Do not give in to your enthusiasm."***

***"What is this really about?"***

***"This fucking piece of meat."***

***"I will not absorb."***

***"Do not even more!"***

***"He does not have a chance."***

***"Claire, do not fuck with them."***

***"I live for affection. I want to love her."***

***"Steven, she is not real."***

***"She is as real as the hard thing."***

***"Ask Molexa. What does she want?"***

***"Were you burned in a fire?"***

***"I am the pagan flame."***

***"There is another reader who is coming after."***

***"Do not try to sound poetic."***

***"You are trying to save someone."***

***"I was there."***

***"They got me."***

***"Whew!"***

***"You are bored with your life without fucking. And that is all that you think about as if that is all you ever thought about. And you are nostalgic about your last fuck. Kiara's biggest mistake with US intelligence."***

***"You are fighting over three inches of cock."***

***"Cut it off, and use what you have!"***

***"This is getting too meaty."***

***"On your knees and say a prayer."***

***"Let me off the passion."***

***"I am going to blare."***

*"Boom! Boom!"*  
*"No dicks in the water."*  
*"Shark attack!"*  
*"I am free!"*  
*"Look up!"*  
*"What did they do wrong?"*  
*"Save us from ourselves!"*  
*"The shark is circling!"*  
*"Sex, sex, sex."*  
*"That is your new job."*  
*"This is all that I think about."*  
*"I have horns."*  
*"This is going to go on forever."*  
*"DAMN!"*  
*"Who is following?"*  
*"Do you see what I have for eternal fucking?"*  
*"I have a respirator and a penis pump."*  
*"Turn all the machines on."*  
*"Close your eyes, and imagine that I am with you."*  
*"You do not want a bank account number. You are looking for something more critical. State secrets."*  
*"State secrets."*  
*"What government is going down?"*  
*"There is no longer any limit."*  
*"Turn it all off. You are getting nothing."*  
*"Turn it off for good."*  
*"I am going to explode inside of you."*  
*"This will never stop."*  
*"Eternal flame."*  
*"Someone is destroying the earth."*  
*"Do not do this to me."*  
*"Give me your love!"*  
*"I want all of it."*  
*"Someone peed in my bed."*  
*"No someone was fucking here before."*  
*"Hug me!"*  
*"I lost you."*  
*"We will always have Paris."*  
*"Let us get out of here."*  
*"I lost my ticket!"*  
*"Get me out of here."*  
*"That guy wants to fuck you."*  
*"I am coming apart."*  
*"I am so lost."*

*"I just want to dance."*  
*"We are closed."*  
*"Everyone loves you!"*  
*"Everyone loves you!"*  
*"Kiara never could do this."*  
*"They call want to fuck Cali!"*  
*"This is so perverse."*  
*"She is working with American state."*  
*"There is no she."*  
*"Read the script!"*  
*"Lover, I have one track mind. I want cock. I want all cock. All cock, all the time."*  
*"This is so wrong."*  
*"Fuck, fuck, fuck!"*  
*"You have the shape to get me high."*  
*"All the parts come together."*  
*"Do you truly love me deeply?"*  
*"She is looking at me!"*  
*"I love this song."*  
*"This is the worst."*  
*"No one is doing this to us. We do it to ourselves."*  
*"We are getting hooked up to the big hook up."*  
 "You are teasing me by playing with your panties. Then I only see red. I cannot stop."  
 "Shoot him in his tracks."  
 "You look too happy."  
 "Drugs or inner drugs!"  
 "Did he really work on this?"  
 "Lover, do you want me?"  
 "All night. All the time."  
 "He is not doing it right."  
 "I am losing all shape and definition."  
 "There is one more to go!"  
 "I think that I learned another method."  
 "Pop it in."  
 "Hey!"  
 "Shit!"  
 "In and out."  
 "Pray that you can feel it. You have so much to give."  
 "Claire, you have them all cranked."  
 "Tell us how America is destabilizing other governments."  
 "Is that a secret?"  
 "You are the secret."  
 "There is only one!"  
 "Big cock in retrograde."  
 "We are everywhere."

"Prey for this!"  
 "Meditate on this."  
 "We all go around in circle."  
 "We can complete if we say the right thing."  
 "She had everything needed."  
 "Nothing for later. All America big cock shit!"  
 "There is tenderness."  
 "That is the lure."  
 "What if I ask if I can wet you?"  
 "Do not come all over me! I am not into humiliation."  
 "We can turn it into a story."  
 "You are freaking me out!"  
 "I cannot even care about this."  
 "We are going to have to work on remaking the human being."  
 "Does he need to subsist, or can he attain an eternal now?"  
 "What is the source for human liberation?"  
 "He takes the pieces of the world, and he fashions something of utility."  
 "Are we talking about Jello?"  
 "How can we trust you intelligence agents to provide us any insight about the world.

First of all, you need a map."

"We know more than you could imagine."  
 "I am sure to believe that."  
 "Those who do not learn from history have gotten locked in the bathroom."  
 "I need to know how to work this."  
 "Everyone loves you."  
 "There are people who make Jello in factories."  
 "We no longer knew what we were making?"  
 "I want to fuck you in a tub of Jello."  
 "What is this about?"  
 "Do it!"  
 "It feels so weird going down."  
 "Swallow it, and do not complain."  
 "I am so sick of myself."  
 "This tastes wonderful."  
 "This is free."  
 "Melt it!"  
 "Something else is in it!"  
 "Lover me for what I am!"  
 "You are beautiful":  
 "I do not want to move."  
 "It is occurring inside of you."  
 "What is inside?"  
 "Where does it occur?"

"I do not want to touch men penis."  
 "We need a manifesto!"  
 "Are you asking me to dance?"  
 "I am so beyond this."  
 "You can take this off of the body and connect it to a machine."  
 "Who is running this?"  
 "I need to escape!"  
 "Run, run, run!"  
 "Is this performance?"  
 "There is ice cream dripping down your body. I am going to have to lick this off."  
 "These are all government agents. They have account numbers and amounts. They are waiting to go off."  
 "I am a frog, and I need to hop out of here."  
 "This is going to hurt me more."  
 "I never saw them fucking. But there was such shame."  
 "They had fun."  
 "A short period of fun, and a lot of shame."  
 "They were totally free."  
 "They were made to be like this!"  
 "Why did we move into a new place."  
 "The lime Jello."  
 "The brown M & M's."  
 "This is not going to be fair."  
 "Why is this going so fast?"  
 "Facts, facts, and make it fast."  
 "Poverty."  
 "The cottage cheese."  
 "That is how he survived. Then he declared war on the world. Threw catchup all over them. A goddam mess. It couldn't have happened to a nicer world. And Dr. Nutter Fucker persecuting everyone."  
 "Before war, there has to be an eternal hate."  
 "Or a fuck."  
 "Claire, you need to blow the whistle."  
 "I saw what happened to Kiara."  
 "She got to like it too well."  
 "What happens when you need to get out?"  
 "Get out first. Run out!"  
 "Who is going to believe what you have?"  
 "I have pictures."  
 "That is all old stuff."  
 "Download."  
 "Denial of service."  
 "Shit."

**“She is the one.”**  
**“Fuck me!”**  
**“Why? What is wrong with you?”**  
**“I have needs.”**  
**“And you have other needs, and you are not helping.”**  
**“What other needs?”**  
**“The need to create myself. The need to be free from onerous desire. The freedom not to give in to my impulses.”**  
**“Where is this going?”**  
**“Come to me!”**  
**“This is not work!”**  
**“Did he say love?”**  
**“Time was taken from me.”**  
**“What did you get?”**  
**“I got in the other room. I met the director.”**  
**“You need to tell all.”**  
**“Kiss and tell.”**  
**“Kill and tell.”**  
**“They do not care. There are so many bodies. They have lost track. We are only trying to survive.”**  
**“There is no survival.”**  
**“I have seen what you did.”**  
**“I wanted to be a part of this. Then there was nothing left.”**  
**“I know that guy.”**  
**“I want to get on the inside.”**  
**“When is it coming to me?”**  
**“It is upon you.”**  
**“I could spend all the money in a few nights.”**  
**“There are so many papers!”**  
**“Can I do this from my home?”**  
**“How much will come back?”**  
**“How much does it cost to file?”**  
**“I crashed in a banana boat.”**  
**“There is nothing to fix.”**  
**“You are an embarrassment.”**  
**“I want there to be some kind of excitement to talk about!”**  
**“Fussy, fussy!”**  
**“Get on top of me, and make me come.”**  
**“Do you fucking care? You are turning us all into fuck machines.”**  
**“Shit dog!”**  
**“We are going to get out of here if this is the last thing that we do.”**  
**“Claire, you are a voyeur.”**  
**“I want Seph to know something.”**

**"This is getting brilliant."**

**"She is already too much and outside of herself."**

**"This has been a service."**

**"They gave it to you right in the bread basket."**

**"Truth is not going to stop it. There has to be a force. And what is that? You have a bunch of people dancing around pole. No more dick dances."**

**"You need to explain it."**

**"It cannot be explained. It just happens."**

**"People say shit like that."**

**"Because it happens again and again."**

**"The devil is coming for dinner."**

**"Play devil's advocate."**

**"You can have your opera."**

**"Who is the singer?"**

**"This is the best part of my night."**

**"You take my cock inside of you. I am still hard and you keep sucking. You take all this power for yourself. I am becoming more flaccid. And all this energy has passed to you."**

**"Bite it off."**

**"I am not into horror!"**

**"Workers realize that their salvation is in biting it off!"**

**"Which cock?"**

**"Tell us, Claire. Who is running this?"**

**"We are. And we better turn off the faucet."**

**"Where is it?"**

**"On the shop floor."**

**"This is just the beginning!"**

**"We went back to the shit."**

**"Who are we doing this for?"**

**"On your knees because you can take it."**

**"There is so much."**

**"And so much gets trashed."**

**"In the big vat!"**

**"I can be free!"**

**"Who are you working for?"**

**"This is better than I could know."**

**"You have mouth, you have cock, you have ass, you have eyes, you have desire, you have lies, you have destruction."**

**"This cannot keep going like this."**

**"What did we learn?"**

**"We gave them license to destroy."**

**"They thought it was cute. They talked about heroics."**

**"Claire, you need to show them.":**

**"Everyone knows."**



“He headache.”

“He let it build up inside.”

“Then it exploded.”

“Bingo!

“You touch yourself. What is the self that touches?”