

RADIATION STORM

“Steven, you have no idea what is happening in my life. Work wears me down to nothing. I might as well be wired into the diesel engine. It revs, and I purr. I just want someone to reach out to me and make me feel wanted.”

Lexa had spent all day planning her look. She felt as if she had just fallen to earth, and she wanted to feel comfortable in her new home. What did it mean to pass through the dispersion filter of the atmosphere? All the aspects of her being had manifested themselves in succession. That was hardly enough for her. She needed let the world know of her condition. She felt out of this world.

When you were out of this world, and you now became part of it, you wanted something to show for it. Therefore, it hardly seemed unusual that you might exaggerate aspects of your encounter. Sure you wanted to make sure that you were getting things right. More than right, you were ready to praise any benefits that might result from this engagement. You had arrived.

That hardly seemed enough. You were exceeding yourself, and that seemed hard to explain. If it was some Farley or some Jack, it was all that and more. You might get a little explicit, or your would be as graphic as you might with your language. That was how the body taught you how to be right with yourself. If you wanted people to know what you were after, you would come right out and say it. You would describe exactly what you were after.

Christine had taught everyone what needed to be said. It wasn't enough to know what you wanted, you needed to recognize how you were wanted when you found something to want. Lexa understood how she needed to look right, but that wasn't all that looked right.

“I want someone to make me feel right.”

Lexa couldn't get the two things to mean the same thing. She loved something that seemed so right, but she couldn't get it to feel like it should.

“Everyone likes me. I need to attain the cosmos if I am going to maintain a meditative state. Whatever I do, I do not want to disturb the processes that I am observing.”

“You are of the process Rain.”

When I described Lexa's quest, I described what really turned her on. And these things excited her. And if she observed her excitement, and she was really getting turned.

“Rain, this is the beginning of science. I wink at you, and the world smiles back. We need to fuse so that I can understand all the contracts that you have made with the physical world.

“That is not going to work Steven. We are all fundamentally alone.”

“These are the promos for the planet. They all want me.”

“You have attained a Nera State.”

“I need to go meditate on this.”

Everyone wanted Nera. She could give of herself freely, because she was not afraid of a pleasure that might humiliate her. She would not let the world drag her down.

“You need to hit track two. It will align all the forces to your body. You will be jacked to level N.”

“You can give with the body.”

“I need the frequency levels.”

“I can turn you on.”

"I can already do that."

"Explain how that works."

"We need to keep research and development going."

"It is all going on behind the curtain."

"I want to get in there with you."

"This will reveal new powers."

"There's nothing new. Lexa describes the totem. The body will be able to do all kinds of things; you can reach these meditative states to attain total concentration, and then the body will give you all this power. The body can only do so much tell me about the coming together we are creating the origins of the universe wants more once more getting into a connection. It's cold or hot."

"I am all twisted. I am a knower."

"I am in the device, so we can get you to love me, and there's an old Honda in the trap. I can't get around it. I don't think I could back up what are you gonna do."

"This is a rainbow dispersion of all particles."

If I told you about it, you would want to act it out."

"Yes, Steven, but I want to act it out with the right people."

"If I told you about it in a special way, you would already be acting it out."

"How does that work?"

"The words have a special power."

I never thought about it that way."

"You need to!"

"Oh, lover. I can drain you of all that heat. I can make you feel perfect."

"That is the invitation."

This was not simply a question of knowing. Once she knew it for a while, she needed to practices.

"Rain, how do you do it?"

"I can make all the values work out right."

"What is your pleasure?"

"I can create a matrix with a set of characteristic values. I can feel the highest level of pleasure."

"This is pleasure time. I am trying to maximize."

"The maximum is going to burn out your circuits. You have to make it work in a more economical way."

You pulled me behind the curtain, and you drained me of all my energy. I needed to learn all the equations to get me out of this place.

"Steven, here is the problem. You are telling me that her body takes her to this Nera level. And we can use her body to record this characteristic equation. But she can never know."

"Rain, what can you know?"

"I can make my high work for me."

"Once you turn it on, how do you turn it off?"

"That is the beginning of the storm."

"It made so much sense to me."

"Rain, I want to know your shadow."

"This is the place of non-existence."

"This is knowing by being here in the now."

"What happens after you have turned me on?"

"I blacked out. I almost drowned in the tub."

"This is not supposed to work like this."

"When you are so deep, you cannot get out."

Becca was so deep that she could not get out.

Rain, wanted to learn how to escape by getting so deep. The solar radiation penetrated her skin.

"This feels so good. Taste this, Steven."

"I want to taste. I need to taste your soul."

"I am not a faith."

The smell permeated my body. I fell asleep in the tub.

"Who is pulling me down?"

"I have never felt this good."

"I feel great when I look at the dispersion rainbow. It is the display of my existence. I want to prolong that feeling."

"The body gives us that ability."

"The body disappoints me."

"I can teach you by touch."

"I want an equation."

"You take a random walk. This is the inverse of the mass in the universe. And these random spaces do not touch."

"When they touch, they twist together."

"Copy down the energy levels."

"Mark it on the body."

"The body is at rest."

"It is feverish. Place her in a ice cold bath."

"You are going to make me sick."

"I do not feel sick."

"When I see it, I touch it, I feel it as touching, and I feel good."

"What does the self say?"

"Every self must be served."

"There is no sound."

"My cries are not heard."

"I want to be heard."

"Listen to me."

"The body is at rest."

"You can lead me to an excitatory state."

Rain marked down all her results in her digital notebook.

"Touching begets more touching."

"This is from the untouched state to the touched state."

"Rain, you could never understand the untouched state."

"What is the untouched dessert?"

"I can let you know."

"I know too much."

"There are going to commercialize that touch."

"Does your friend understand?"

"You do not have to know physics to understand the untouched state."

"She is living an equation."

"This is going to hurt you more."

"Who owns this place?"

"You cannot fuse with the universe."

"You have to learn to fuse alone."

"How does that work?"

"This is all about equations."

"There are no cures. Just living with your bodily reality."

"I am going to give you so much of myself."

"You are my inspiration."

"That is only one value."

"I do not want this body."

"I want this body."

Rain designed a machine that would make me feel wonderful.

"Rain, you make me feel wonderful."

"I only want one person to say hello."

"Exactly."

"Who is talking?"

"Steven and Rain. And Rain's friend."

"Never forget about Lexa."

"You get a big machine that is supposed to do the job at making you feel good. But it does nothing for nobody."

"It is about the theory."

"I feel good."

"Once you get so deep at touching, you cannot touch."

"You have beautiful DNA."

"They call me a human."

"This goes on forever."

"The touch does not touch."

"I want this to be simple."

"It will be."

Rain lay there in her bed. She could not move. She had work to do. But she needed to remember her dream.

"I can tell you how it works."

"How can I feel so good, but I do not feel good about feeling good?"

"What makes you feel good?"

“The brilliant gases.”
 “You are a lovely mind.”
 “I want to fuse with the mind.”
 Then she realized that someone was trying to take all her ideas.
 “I wanted someone to get me off without getting off of me.”
 “What?”
 “Quit trying to steal my vibe!”
 “The waves belong to the universe.”
 “Kiss me, universe.”
 “This will not hurt.”
 “Do not give me a degree.”
 “What would happen if you could not solve the system?”
 “I would add an observation equation.”
 Rain no longer needed a body.
 “I am no longer here.”
 “What would Lexa be without a body?”
 “This is a here solution.”
 “She is a Lexa without a Jack.”
 “She needs a Farley.”
 She jumped up from the bed and wrote down all these equations.
 “Those are my exercise numbers.”
 “You cannot know what you cannot know.”
 “That is a good beginning.”
 “This is not all about you.”
 “I want it to be a little bit about me.”
 “These things make my heart rate increase.”
 “You make my heart rate increase.”
 “Is this in a good way?”
 “How can I deny this things?”
 “You were a part of me.”
 “The best part.”
 “After hearing this story, I cannot do the same things again and again.”
 “This is what I want to see. What I want to touch.”
 “Teach her some equations so that she can express the idea that goes along with the
 body.”
 “There is no time limit.”
 “The time is over.”
 “The time is over for timing yourself.”
 “You can make me want it.”
“Rain, should I want Lexa?”
“I want Lexa to want to be wanted.”
 “That is all over.”
“They all have lives.”

“There are equations left out. Pleasures left out.”
 “There are pleasures left in.”
 “You wake up with this guy. You have kids, and you wonder why you have been
 doing this all your life.”
 “This is so over.”
 “Over!”
 “You can make it work with anyone.”
 “I keep working out. It gets more and more difficult.”
 “What are you doing for the world?”
 “Let me out of this jail.”
 “Are all your lives jail?”
 “Help me out!”
 “I just want what is mine.”
 “Do not make me your project.”
 “Something is left out.”
 “*Rain, I need to finish this.*”
 “*This is for you.*”
 “*I do not want to keep going.*”
 “*The storm is about to hit.*”
 “*About to hit.*”
 “*These random events are patterned in this place.*”
 “*This is my body patterning. Can you understand?*”
 “*Read this, and it will get you off.*”
 “*I am thinking about the touch.*”
 “*I drift in your body.*”
 “*Your body is the matrix.*”
 “*Hit the diagonal.*”
 “*Go the other way.*”
 “*All sums.*”
 “*Sums of sums.*”
 “*Nera has all the sums.*”
 “*Then you welcome humiliation.*”
 “*It is not humiliation. This is how the bodies merge.*”
 “*Then why do they not know?*”
 “*Why do they not know?*”
Rain decided to explain why they could never know.
 “*We can never know.*”
 “*I will tell you why!*”
 “*I could never love you more.*”
Rain needed to tell me what to say. How could I convince them to feel as if I did?
 “*Why bother!*”
 “*Sleep. I only want to sleep.*”
 “*I could explain it.*”
 “*We need to get down to the bone.*”

"Go back to the bone."

"Work it to the bone."

"You are so tender."

"I want you to explain caring."

"Someone says that he can make you feel so good."

"She can make you feel so good."

"What branch is this?"

"A giant force field."

"You are my force."

"You are everything to me."

You needed to diagram this. This was someone unknown. And he became everything to know.

"You could believe anything in a night."

"Ally is getting him to believe that his body is really that good. Poor guy. He really believes it."

"What do you know?"

"I just want some one who loves me."

"Monks, I love you."

"Monkey, I love you."

"Mums, I love you!"

Someone needed to save the children.

"Zelda can help!"