

STONES

"My whole effort is to construct this elaborate fantasy structure. This is the only way to deal with this hellish reality."

"We don't need men to telling us how to run the world. This has been the source of thousands of years of oppression."

"What about your lover?"

"My man gives me love and affection."

"What about that deep loving send you back to mama with flowers."

"He gives me all that and more."

"You're lying, and he's cheating on you."

"You can't say that?"

"The sistas know the truth."

"How is that?"

"You just want to tell the world to live like you."

"My lover provides an example how the world can live harmony. Kiss me honey."

"By obscuring your guilt. I don't need sorority girls lecturing me about politics."

"I am not a sorority girl." "

"I barely have time to eat at the new job."

"Honey, you will be fine."

"I am not sure what fine is any more."

"You surprise me."

"I am not sure what I am doing."

"You take so much for granted."

"There are transportation costs."

"How do we get from the Pleasure Principle to the Mansion?"

"Devya has what you need to get to the other side."

"Eric, I am trusting you."

"Are you the one? You can do a miracle for me."

"THIS IS ALL GOING SOMEWHERE ELSE!"

"When we tell ourselves who we are, we resist the oppression by men. We find a new source in history for our liberation."

"I need to go to the store and get bread and bologna eggs and milk."

"That should be the going rate."

"Put a detective on him. See what he is doing."

"I got to get to the store and buy the necessities. Milk and butter, flour, sugar."

"You're going to be making bombs."

"I had no idea that this was a performance space."

"It isn't. But performance is often part of our nature."

"Do you know what it is to have someone who cares for you?"

"Does this mean that I have to care for you now?"

"I have told you all kinds of things about my life because I thought that you were man enough to deal with this kind of thing."

“You’re a fucking lawyer dealing with low lifes. I thought that you were tough about shit like that. Now, you are coming off as some kind shrinking violet.”

“I am a fucking shrinking for you. Can’t you deal with that?”

“You don’t want me to take that kind of shit seriously.”

“I am not sure what I am supposed to deal with anything of this.”

“We know you and what you are doing.”

“Are you clean?”

“What does that mean?”

“Can you pick yourself up off the ground.”

“I am trying the best that I can.”

“You are going to need a hand.”

“I am doing the best that I can.”

“I have come to you for nothing less than revelation.”

“I don’t think that I am in on this.”

“I feel that I am drowning.”

“I didn’t know that there was a hole in the floor.”

“Our lives have that sense of emptiness.”

“Things make it it in which were excluded.”

“Where does this go?”

“All the books get closed.”

“All the damns overflow.”

“I am flailing. I want to escape.”

“This is your best option. A long kiss.”

“He is tolerant of you because he does not believe that your opinions make any significant difference in the world. You do your career because it provides you with the illusion that you have independence from your lover. Eric knows that you cannot save the world from his bull shit.”

“You’ll never be able to catch up in the moment. You just can’t worry about the moment is going to come a time when you can overtake them.”

“It only happened once.”

“I made it happen again and again.”

“Bridget, it wasn’t your fault.”

“I did it to you too.”

“What are you talking about other guys. Not since we’ve been together?”

“All the time you just don’t know about it.”

“You’re telling me now.”

“What difference does that make? I can’t stop.”

“Are you doing on this to make a spectacle of me?”

“What are you talking about? This is how it really happened!

How can you say that? You don’t know that!”

“ Why you screaming?” “

”How do you want me to react?”

“You don’t trust me!”

"I am not scared. You don't trust me"

"You ain't all you think you are."

"You need to have sex. I need you inside of me."

"You are going out with my best friends"

"He is doing drugs and mean to me."

"That is not up to me to figure out."

"These are forget me pills."

"I need to take them all."

"Do you want some man candy?"

"It will protect you."

"Do you live in the high rise?"

"Where does this scene come from?"

"Honey, what are you talking about."

"I never did anything like that."

"What did you end up doing? We are only investigating the history."

"This is even better than I could have imagined."

"I was in a bra and panties and stumbling around my living room. I thought that I had it together. I was coming apart right before his eyes. It was lucky that it was him. That was what I thought. But whatever way I looked at it, I was going to fuck things up."

"I was really messed up."

"You weren't as bad as you thought you were."

"Where is this going?"

"This is all about you."

"I understand that."

"Come on, baby, give me everything that you've got."

"And what do you have."

"I have everything that you need."

"Is this machine-like, or is it in the flesh?"

"I don't know how to take any of this."

"This is going to happen."

"How does it happen?"

"Just hold your breath, and pretend that none of this is you."

"How does that end up?"

"We are all working on this together."

"Do you ever feel like two people?"

"All the time. That is why I am acting things on stage."

"I should have been somewhere else."

"None of this has anything to do with me."

"I fell like I always do."

"I needed to help you up the stairs."

"I wasn't involved."

"You were conspiring with me. I do not know how you did it. You were almost passed out, but you seemed to be controlling the scene."

"How could I control it if I was not part of what was happening in front of me?"

“You were watching yourself from the outside as you have always been watching yourself. Like a film director. Get in the scene, honey, and do your part. You understand what I am telling you Nita.”

“I don’t know what was happening. I could sense all the blood flowing out of my body. I hardly felt like myself.”

“You will be okay. It is only an emotional episode.”

“My whole body is nothing but a fabric of episodes.”

“How does that work?”

“It works better than you know.”

“I AM SO NAKED. I AM OBLITERATED.”

“Did you take advantage of the moment?”

“What are you talking about?”

“I was helpless, and you took advantage of me.”

“I didn’t mean to do anything like that.”

“Your intention does not excuse your bull shit.”

“How does that happen?”

“I couldn’t stop myself. You invited me over. This was all that I could think about. I couldn’t even contain myself. I exploded against the window.”

“You have to stop doing this kind of thing. You aren’t allowed to do this.”

“What are you looking at so intently?”

“I think that I can see the scene in the mirror.”

“You were rolling around on the ground. I did what I could to pick you up.”

“Are you on some shit?”

“Are you talking to yourself?”

“What is all that about?”

“I could barely relate to what was happening to me. I felt this hollow. I fell inside.”

“Pick yourself up, and do something about what is happening here.”

“I want to kiss you.”

“This is an ugly scene. I do not even want to be here.”

“You will be memorialized.”

“I am sure that you did things to gratify my permanence.”

“Where is this going?”

“On the turnpike.”

“I have to pay the toll.”

“I do not want to remember any of this.”

“This is so lousy!”

“Huh?”

“You are bleeding me dry.”

“But it feels so excellent.”

“I need to see you upstairs.”

“We made it upstairs.”

“That is wonderful!”

“Everyone is watching.”

“I am afraid to look.”

“Do not be afraid to open your eyes!”

“I am late. So late.”

“I only want you to reveal things that you are afraid to share.”

“Like your heart.”

“How did you get in here?”

“There was a door open.”

“You have me the key.”

“I know something about your past.”

“I am cannabilizing someone else’s past.”

“Do what you need to do!”

“Does it really do all those magic things?”

“I am so fucking bored.”

“At your own party. It is all happening inside of you.”

“I am not responsible for all this shit.”

“Sometimes, you got to take the breaks that come your way.”

“That is a little creepy on your part.”

“I am part of this scene even if you do not recognize that I am here.”

“You are taking advantage of my situation.”

“You handed me a script.”

“I need space.”

“That was not sharp.”

“Whatever happens happens.”

“I don’t need this happening around me.”

“Deal with it!”

“How did I get left like this?”

“What do you want to drink?”

“I have no idea what happened to me.”

“You wanted things, and I obliged.”

“I was really the one who was doing the obliging.”

“How is that?”

“What is happening to me?”

“Just go along with the feeling.”

“I do not feel like myself.”

“You have stopped being yourself a long time ago. Do not let this affect you!”

“I need to stay at the university late. I told Nita that I was going to get something to eat, and I would probably see her in the morning. My meeting did not last that long, but I still planned to eat before I made it home. It was only around nine when I made it in.”

“I was tired. But I all the lights were out. I assumed that Nita was already in bed. I did not want to wake her. I crept up the stairs. I was surprised that there was faint light coming from the bedroom. It was hardly sufficient to read with. I kept on with my progress.

“I could hear those unmistakable signs from the room I did not slow down. I head for the room. I could see her back moving up and down in the shadows. I had this sinking feeling. I almost wanted to turn around. I did not.”

“At that point, I saw everything that I needed to see. I could have made a scene. I went back down to the kitchen. It was late for coffee, but I had a great deal to think about. She still had no idea that I was home. She actually slipped down the stairs naked. I could see her silhouette as she made it down the stairs. Her lover was no longer in the house. He had slithered out the back door. She anticipated my coming home soon so she had sent him away. She thought that she could get some wine. I had left the lights out in the kitchen.

“There was only the lights from the hallway. She opened the fridge door, and she now could see me with my coffee as I sat at the table.”

“She jumped while she stared at me. She almost dropped her bottle of wine. She took a quick swig and faced me down.”

“I thought that I would sneak down for some wine that I opened at dinner.”

“No glass?”

“I am good with the bottle.”

“Rouging it. You look sexy!”

She smiled. I motioned as if to kiss her. Then I took a sip from my coffee.”

“Coffee? You’ve been here a while.”

“Not that long!”

She felt uncomfortable in her nakedness. She had no idea what to do. Habit would suggest that she sit down. But that only added to the awkwardness of the moment. She clumsily used the bottle to conceal her nakedness. She only wanted more wine.

There was a sweater on the couch. I reached over to get it. And I tossed it to her.

“Nita, you ought to be more careful.”

“With the choice of wine?”

“With your house guests. But I guess this is your place too.”

“What are you talking about? I had dinner by myself.”

“That is what you call it.”

“Eric, you are a very suspicious sort.”

“What does that mean?”

“Take it for what you will.”

“Do you want some wine?”

I stared at her. I did not want any wine. I did not want to cloud my sense of clarity. I did not want to obscure my feelings. She had already caught on.

“I don’t want to do any of this stuff anymore.”

“I blame all this on you.”

“What does that mean?”

“Eric and I were getting on so well. And you made me so vulnerable.”

“You were getting on so well. This is not the first time that you have done this.”

“I was a changed person. I was in treatment. And you made me feel terrible about myself. I started drinking, and you took advantage of the situation.”

“You asked me over to your place. You had already been drinking.

“You are accusing me.”

“What was I supposed to think? You told me that you and Eric were on the outs. He almost caught us in the house. What did you want me to do? To fight him for you. That was a little dangerous to my health.”

"You were the one who was trying to destroy me."

"I followed your lead."

"You are not a real person."

"I only want to be honest about what was going on."

"I took one look at myself in the mirror, and I realized that this was now my life. I could barely trust myself. I wanted to make something of this. I wanted to world to understand what was going on. I wanted to communicate this realization on my part. This was an artistic awareness. I had not reached this understanding without going through a hell of a lot of shit. I felt liberated about myself. I also felt shame. I couldn't take a shower and wash away my shame. I needed to share the process. I hated to think that I had been deceived. I had done all this to myself."

"It wasn't as if I had betrayed someone else. I had been honest. But I was dealing with people who could not be honest with themselves. They would do anything to catch me in a dilemma."

"I knew why I had become like this. But I did not want to think that I had become a victim of someone else. I had not put myself out there like that. If they wanted to take advantage of me, that was all their doing. I had been circumspect. But I could not control everything. Even when I tried to trust people, I realized that they did not trust me. They used my honesty as a weakness. They would lord over me with this knowledge. That was hardly fair to me. But they had little risk in the process."

"I was now living in an apartment. I was doing my best to put together my life. I had not idea what had happened along the way. I did not want to think of my past as a serious of sacrifice. I was not doing penance. I was doing my best to hold myself together. I had skills. I had knowledge. I was an independent person."

"I had a job. It may not have been the creative job which I wanted, but it served my needs. It also gave me the foundation which I needed. I could close that door once and for all and shut out that pst. I could live with the dreams which I had created. And I would not let their nightmares contaminate my new life."

"Does it really work like that?"

"I can make it do anything that I want to."

"And what is that going to be now."

"I am going to try to be myself. I am going to fight against bad influences."

"I am impressed. Anything that I can do to help."

"I am beyond that kind of help."

"I don't mind sharing."

"There is not really much that I can say to you. I can't promise you anything."

"That sounds fair."

"I really got this all wrong."

"What do you mean?"

"I assumed that he was your husband."

"He was. At least, he almost was. But we really don't see eye to eye."

"This is going to be fun."

"What does that mean?"

"I see fireworks."

"I need to warn you about Nita."
"What does that mean?"
"She is not going to give you what you think."
"I haven't seen you in a long while."
"I am not really the person who I was."
"Everyone says that."
"I stopped drinking."
"How do you have fun?"
"I have simple needs. I stay home and read."
"That sounds pleasant."
"I watch television. I binge-watch. I lose myself. I make myself a good meal."
"Would you make me a meal?"
"That would not be a good idea."
"What does that mean?"
"Things happened between us."
"We never did anything."
"I told you things, I felt vulnerable."
"I am not sure that is a fair way to describe things."
"That is how I felt."
"What is that?"
"Some wine."
"I told you that I do not drink."
"I thought that a little wine wouldn't hurt."
"I can't think like that."
"You don't have to have any."
"What does that mean?"
"I can drink it."
"Do you drink wine?"
"I really felt unsure about asking you back here."
"What does that mean?"
"I am really fucked up now."
"On some wine."
"I was hiding some stuff. I was sure that I would never touch it. I was testing myself. But this is getting way beyond control."
"You are blaming me."
"You pushed me to be like this."
"And what do you want me to do about this?"
"I am not hiding anything. But you have taken advantage of my situation. I wish that you could be a little more understanding."
"Nita, I am doing my best. You are the one without self-control."
"Are you saying that after everything?"
"You want me to feel guilty about what happened. I can't go along with that feeling."
"Where is this going?"

"I thought that we were getting along better."

"I am not sure if either of us is doing that well."

"There is a point when you have to quit beating yourself up."

"I am not going to be a shit head about this. I had no reason to go along with any of this."

"So you are trying to blame me for what happened."

"You came over to my place, and you forced some kind of relapse."

"Have fun while you can?"

"Fun? I feel guilty."

"Do you want me to feel shitty too?"

"What does that mean? You are such a low life."

"I am trying to build you up. You were fun."

"I barely remember any of this. This is the kind of thing that I was doing for years. I quit being like that. And you took advantage of my situation."

"You made choices."

"But choices for you were not the same thing. You were starting a fire within me and watching as I burned up. There was nothing that I could do to defend myself. You might as well have fucked with me. I hate you right now."

"Have another drink and forget about it. You can face the shit in the morning."

"I do not work like that. And it is morning."

"Then tomorrow morning. There is going to be a time when none of this really matters for anything."

"I want to find my place in this."

"Did you do well for yourself?"

"What does that mean?"

"It looks like you had some kind of party here."

"Are you judging me?"

"Not at all. You can explain it to me."

"There is nothing to explain. I was living my life. Do you know what that is like?"

"No, I don't"

"Do figure out who you are by getting off on the mistakes made by other people?"

"I don't understand, Nita."

"I don't think that I could break it down any more than that. This is who we are. You and I."

"This is too much to think about."

"This is too much to think about."

"I don't understand."

"I can tell that none of this is worrying to you."

"How did you hurt yourself?"

"I didn't. I am wearing a bathrobe. I don't live my life like you do."

"And how do you do things?"

"How do you survive being so oblivious to other people's problem?"

"Are we going to talk about this?"

"The keys are on the table. I don't think that I can make this work anymore."

"Nita, how do you do that. You make it happen so easily. Why don't you snap your fingers?"

"This is all too soon."

"Too soon for what?"

"I can't give you answers now. I need to sleep about this."

"You can go upstairs and sleep."

"I can't be here. I almost fucked up."

"But you didn't. You were tempted. Big deal."

"No, it was more than that. I got caught. I caught myself. I don't have the will for this."

"You stopped yourself."

"In spite of you."

"Do you want to talk about this?"

"I want to get going. There is another time for talking."

"You do want to tale to me."

"I feel as if I am way beyond talking. I have been feeling too much. I feel overwhelmed by living. I don't want it to be that way. I have to go home and figure out how it all got out of control."

"I thought that I was in on this."

"You can think a lot. But you have nothing to do with this. That is why I need to get out of here. There is nothing that I can tell you that is going to make either of us feel better. I got way out of control."

"Maybe there are things that I needed to say."

"You were perfect."

"You have always been a shit to me. I don't want to blame you for what happened. But you did not make it any easier."

"I don't understand. What do you need me to do for you?"

"I don't need anything from you. I only need you to understand that you have not been good for me. Maybe, that is not what I need to say. I feel out of words. And you have not done enough to help."

"How does that work?"

"I can't tell you anymore. You are acting like a child. You are making me all confused."

"Why are you blaming me?"

"Eric, you always think that you are right. That is you style. You know how to get in my shit. You do these things to me. I get away from you, and everything makes sense. Then we get together, and the picture just seems cloudy. You like it that way. You are taking your best to confuse me."

"You are saying that again and again. I am not sure what that means. Do I expect too much from you? These were your expectations. It's like you're making it impossible for me."

"This is all off."

"Now, you see this."

"I just want to get out of here."

"You just want to go."

"I was telling you that I needed to go. I can't talk. Maybe another time. I don't know. You can't tell me what I need to know. And I am not even sure if I can figure it out on my own. I feel hopeless right now. There is nothing that I can do. Let me leave."

"Please stay and talk."

"There is nothing to say."

"You could be kinder."

"How am I going to do that?"

"I just have to leave."

"Hold on."

"I have a friend coming to pick me up."

"Some guy?"

"Don't say that Eric."

"I don't want to sound possessive."

"That is how you are coming off."

"Then don't say anything more!"

"You just want to walk out."

"Eric, this is getting too difficult. Drink your coffee, and I'll drink my wine, and we'll pretend that nothing happened."

"Nothing did happen."

"Let me go back to bed, and we'll talk about it in the morning."

"What is wrong with you Nita? You look as if you've seen a ghost."

"I saw an old friend. It brought back old memories. This was not someone who I knew that well. But it reminded me of the old me. And I hated being like that."

"How is that?"

"I didn't do anything stupid. I had coffee with him, and that was all."

"What are you worried about?"

"I could tell how he was trying to work me."

"Were you sure?"

"It scared me a little. I didn't think that he had that kind of power over me. I really wanted to drink."

"That happens."

"It was so much worse than that."

"You need to put it out of your mind."

"It was not me. He knew how to play me. I really felt that he wanted me to fuck up. That would have only made him feel better about himself."

"You can't think that way."

"I had no idea what came over me. This wave. I felt hot, and then so cold. Almost as if I was dead."

"He made you feel that terribly."

"I don't think that he even cares."

"That only made it more difficult for you."

"I didn't want to let it affect me. That only made it nearly impossible for me to be there."

“How did you get away?”

“I couldn’t even move. I felt a paralyzed. I was on display. And he realized how to pick me apart.”

“That was overwhelming.”

“Nothing that I said or did seemed to make any difference. I was getting carried along by whatever was happening around me. I pretended that I was somewhere else. It didn’t seem to last.”

“I can’t think about this now.”

“What does that mean?”

“I have a real life. If I thought about this kind of thing all the time, I’d be tearing my hair out.”

“People deal with these kind of problems all the time.”

“I’ve had problems before. Nothing that deep. But I don’t want to revisit the old me.”

“It’s not as if the old you goes away.”

“Really, it does.”

“You are going to give me nightmares.”

“I am living that night mare.”

“Susy, it is time to get up.”

“Who is this?”

“You know who this is?”

“How did you get in here?”

“You gave me a key.”

“What do you want?”

“The book. You said that it would be done by now.”

“I have some notes. Do you want to go over them?”

“We will try!”

“Let me see what you have there!”

“This is important shit.”

“How is that?”

“I think that I know what I am looking at.”

“I am looking at great shit.”

“I am going to come back to see you.”

“There is the test.”

“I won the match.”

“Do you think that they will get away with it?”

“I can make it up any way that I want.”

“That is what you promise, but it keeps coming back to the same thing.”

“These are things that I do not want to talk about.”

“When you get to know me, you will realize that I am a nice person. This is a story about being a lovely person.”

“But you do silly things.”

“I don’t mean to do them.”

“Can’t you concentrate.”

“What are you asking me?”

"Nita, you seem to be somewhere else. What is bothering you tonight?"

"I am not as good at this as I seem."

"You were with this guy who was interrupting your way of thinking."

"I am really good at this."

"I am doing so badly."

"Nita, I need you to make clearer what is happening."

"I have no idea what is happening. I am getting so distracted."

"He was saying things about how I was dressed."

"He commented on my dress."

"Is that how it started?"

"I wanted him to say something about how I was dressed. But he didn't. I had no idea where this was coming from."

"A door opened, and they invited me in."

"Were you part of this?"

"This is getting really scary."

"I did not take a drink."

"You wanted to."

"I wanted him to grab me and squeeze me tightly. This was someone who fucked up with my life. This was someone who did not care for me. He wanted me to destroy myself so that he could mess with me."

"I barely knew you."

"But you realized how you could hurt me. And you did it so well. I felt as if I was doing it to myself."

"How did that work?"

"I have no idea."

"It happened."

"I wanted to scream."

"Did you scream?"

"It was one of those nightmares where the words would not come to me."

"What did you want to tell him?"

"How he was a fucker."

"You are a fucker."

"But you like it like that."

"That is not me anymore. I do not like you mocking me. That is what you do."

"When you start to scratch, everyone bleeds."

"Everyone bleeds."

"Are you telling me something about myself?"

"I am not feeling right."

"Is there a book that goes along with this?"

"I need you to see this."

"He might have well have been dosing me with sodium pentathal."

"What was that about?"

"I have no idea what was coming over me. He got me to remember things about my past. I felt as if he again had this power over me."

"What was that all about?"

"He has an art for that kind of thing. He used to be some kind of analyst. I remembered that night with him. Worse than that. I was remembering things that I didn't want to think about. These were things that were long gone in my past."

"What was his purpose?"

"He seemed to be getting back at me for something I did or did not do."

"And how did you let it affect you?"

He had invited me to a museum.

"She looks a lot like you."

"She could be my great aunt."

"She could be."

"What would that make me?"

"You would be haunted."

I squirmed in my chair.

"Can you render her?"

"I can try."

I felt as if I was doing a self-portrait.

"I felt as if everyone loved me. So he would finally like me too."

"What happened?"

"He didn't even show up."

"How is that?"

"I made plans. We were going to go to dinner. I think that he felt worse about it than I did."

"Didn't you used to work as an analyst?"

"I wasn't really a professional?"

"Isn't that illegal?"

"I had some experience. I gave informal advice to friends. So we met for coffee. And I listened to her problems. The next thing that I knew I was back at her place. And we were both drowning in wine. And I couldn't come up for air."

"You are going out with a friend of mine."

"We are on the outs."

"That is not an opportunity for me."

"You seem like a lonely man. You need to have sex."

"I didn't hear that."

"Good play."

"Nita, I don't know how you think that you can get away with that sort of thing."

"You are an analyst. I am a helpless patient."

"I do not even want to be joking about something like this."

"This is all your doing."

"Nita, I usually don't drink that much."

"You have had way more than me. The ball's in your court."

"And the door is calling me."

"You are such a weakling."

"What does that mean?"

"Show me you are a man."

"A man wouldn't not have even come here."

"But you ended up following your appetites. We can both blame it on the wine."

"I tell your lover about it, and I am no better than a common thief."

"You are enjoying every minute of this. By neck is all tense. Give me a massage."

"You can't get away that easily."

"Either can you. You need to do what you need to do."

"Did he leave?"

"No he did not. I gave him every opportunity. I started to feel a little scared. I had made it too easy for him. And he was doing what he could to mess with me."

"How do you do this?"

"Do what?"

"Make me feel helpless."

"You want to feel helpless. I want to leave."

"I am feeling lonely. I hate the feeling that you have created inside of me."

"What feeling? You are making it all up."

"I passed out on the couch. When I woke up, she seemed all pissed with me. She was blaming me for something which I had not done."

"What had you done?"

"I drank too much wine, and I passed out on her couch. She was blaming me for what I had done. And she was made at me for something which I had not done."

"How did it happen like that?"

"I have no idea."

"I want you to leave now."

"Leaving was my idea."

"You are still here."

"What are you trying to get me to do?"

"What are you trying to get me to do?"

"Out session last week didn't help?"

"What are you asking me?"

"How did you feel about him being back in your apartment?"

"I hadn't invited him back there. I don't want to say that I forced my way. But there was something unusual about the experience."

"I don't really feel any shame. This was something that happened. I do not want to place the blame on someone else. But I did not want him coming back to my place. Then he didn't want to leave, and he wanted to make it seem as if it was all my fault."

"I feel as if I have so much time. I have no idea what to do to fill it. That only makes me feel worse as if there is nothing in my life which I am ever going to be able to change."

"This is not helping in any way."

"I am not here to give you answers."

"Can you teach me how to dance?"

"What is that about?"

"You are not learning from this."

"Did you pay real money for that?"

"That look terrible."

"We both look terrible."

"That is insulting."

"It is what keep us going."

"I am going to get sick."

"Lie down on the couch."

This was where things got hazy. She wanted me to stay, but she was blaming me for whatever was happening."

"Does she really have the ability to do anything?"

"This is not like the championship."

"Are you trying to make him jealous?"

"What does that mean?"

"I only want to make a little more money."

"Money does not come that easy."

"No mercy, lover."

"I had a good job. And I realized that I was not going to get better at what I did. I only had to get my personal life together, and everyone else would work out from there."

"We could call in a specialist."

"I don't need a specialist. My life will sort itself out on its own."

"I could teach you things."

"That is how you fucked up my marriage."

"You weren't married."

"I might as well have been."

"He is not around anymore, so we can make up for lost time."

"There is nothing to make up for. I love my life."

"We can do it right this time."

"It was never right. You got me more excited about pleasure for its own sake. That was not who I was. I lost my creativity. I lost everything about myself. You are one of those people who take advantage of other people."

"Some people don't have a chance to do something right a second time."

"You are not a very good lover. You try to advertise yourself. But you are not all that skillful."

"I am not a nasty person."

"But you are not a good person."

"I needed a villain. I wanted someone to blame for everything that I had messed up. And you were a convenient scapegoat. But I am not going to go back to what I was before."

"Let's go grab some dinner."

"I don't want to remember the old times. And I do not want to create new time. All that is long gone. I don't want to wreck my life up."

"There is too much history to forget what happened between us."

"That was an accident. Like a three-car pileup. And I prefer to forget all that."

"What is that?"

"That is you thinking that there was something else going on. There never was. I felt hopeless. And I let you think that you were making things happen. You might as well have

been a door knob."

"That is a little creepy."

"I don't want to give you a big head."

"Tell me what you want to tell me."

"I don't think that this life is conducive to my health."

"This is getting a little out of control."

"Say what you will."

"I can't keep acting like this."

"What does that mean?"

"He is getting under my skin. He know how to push my buttons."

"You cannot let it bother you."

"I was doing perfectly okay with my husband. And you create this guy who is getting in my head and affecting my behavior."

"I am only trying to understand things that you have done in your past."

"And you are using them against me like some kind of torturer."

"That is a little cruel."

"How else can you explain it? I reluctantly told you thing about my life."

"This is for your own good. This was what was happening with your life. That incident when we met in the bar. And I saw that guy take you home."

"I had too much to drink. He was helping me home. This is none of your business. You are jumping to conclusions."

"Honey, what do you want?"

"Honey, what do you want."

"I want things that you cannot give me."

"That is how it always seem to work out. Maybe, you can find someone who is going to give you what you need."

"That seems like an excuse."

"What do you want me to do? You are faulting me for things that I cannot do anything about."

"You are making it worse for all of us."

"I haven't seem you in a while."

"I have been making things right in my life."

"Maybe I can help."

"I don't need your help. You screwed with things last time out."

"I feel as if things are different now."

"They are different. I can do it on my own. I don't need your interference."

"I am good with things. I can put everything back in place."

"I don't want anything to do with my old life."

"I want to meet you in some kind of wilderness. We can start again."

"We will always be returning to the same shit."

"What was going on upstairs?"

"I couldn't sleep."

"You didn't have someone up there with you."

"You are getting paranoid."

"You look as if you were making love."

"What is that about?"

"Nita, I am not naive about your shit."

"That is a creepy thing to say."

"I am only calling it as I see it."

"Everything exploded for me. I had trouble holding it all together."

"I would have to be blind to say anything."

"I am never going to get my chance."

"Don't deny!"

"I am not denying."

"I smell sex."

"I had a bath, and I went to bed. I heard you come in, and I got up."

"You have been doing this kind of thing before."

"I was feeling good about us. Now you are suspicious."

"I am only suspicious about things which have happened in the past."

"That is a terrible thing to say to me."

"It is the truth."

"The truth is nothing has happened. Nothing has happened for a long time, and you have become creepier and creepier. I used to think that I could trust you. I do not trust myself around you."

"We need to walk all this back. Neither of us is being himself."

"I am doing what I can."

"This place is meant to mess us up like crazy."

"What does that mean?"

"If either of us can make sense what is happening around us, we can make our lives better."

"That sounds like a fucked up statement."

"I have it together. Really I do in a fucked up sort of way."

"Neither of us is being honesty."

"Honesty is not going to help. We are a little too far in this game to let honesty sort things out."

"How do people become like this?"

"Nita, what are you telling me."

"I like my life. I have a job that I can enjoy. I am living with someone who I like. I do not want you to mess with me."

"I am not trying to interfere. I only want to hear what is going on."

"I am not sure if I want to share."

"How did we end up back at you place?"

"That was a natural for the both of us."

"It makes me feel like a shit. How am I going to go back to my lover?"

"This is time to change your life for the better."

"I already did that!"

"I can easily catch a bus home."

"I did not mean to be like this."

"I am not meant to be normal."

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"I am doing my best. But I keep wrecking my chances."

"Some of us have a way of hanging on."

"This is the fade out."

"When are we both going to realize that we can't change?"

"There is this place out there where we can make a change for the better. We find the ideal job. We make the right connections. We find people who care for us."

"You really are the shithead who seem to be."

"What does that mean?"

"You are mocking me!"

"Your audience is gone. Now it is just you and me."

"You are playing the audience. You are looking for some kind of fault in me. It simply does not exist."

"There is a room where this is all explained."

"What the fuck?"

"You are so good at this. Are you just faking, or is that all part of the performance."

"My analyst told me to pretend being myself. I did that, but it didn't seem to amount for much."

"These are all steps. We try to act differently. But there are so many temptations that there is hardly anything that we can do get things on the right track. Nevertheless, you have to try for whatever that means."

"Why do you act so aloof? Is that just who you are?"

"You make me do things. I don't feel like myself. I do have regrets."

"No one truly loves who they are all the time."

"That is a flimsy excuse."

"We all do things that violate the code."

"That doesn't explain it."

"If I could explain it, I would have the perfect life. I am struggling."

"That only seems to be the worst kind of life."

"Do you want perfection?"

"I have a book which is trying to set me right."

"There are physical exercises which go along with this. But there is too much faith which goes along with this practice. It is better to do whatever, and pretend that none of this matters."

"Nita, you can't even slow down."

"What does that mean?"

"There is nothing that you are holding back. It is all going to explode in your face."

"I don't need you playing conscience with me. I invited you over to have fun. If this is not fun, you can leave. Where are the doughnuts?"

"You are not the doughnut girl. What do you want from me?"

"I am not looking for you to play back my life for me."

"We can pretend that there is a book in you. But Nita, are you really able to live the examined life."-

"What would that involve?"

"Reviewing your life, your work, and your relationship and figuring if any of them lived up to your expectations."

"That is a cheap shot."

"How is that?"

"I like my life as a whole. I am not willing to shine a magnifying glass on what is happening."

"I have got this book for living. I am working on good health. I cannot take that much introspection. The world looks good around me. I am not going to give in to another way of seeing things."

"Let me see what you have there. There are only a bunch of notes. I could pull it all together."

"What would you expect of me. Would I have to change my life to suit you?"

"Do you have instructions fro yourself in this book?"

"I would have to follow least-traveled paths. I cannot make my life a twenty-four hour show and tell."

"What dos that mean?"

"I have learned to love myself. It is not complex. It is not a Ph. D. thesis. It is simple. That is the best that I can do."

"Nothing mean anything."

"Keep working harder."

"Is that all that you have to share?"

"Keep your eyes on the prize."

"What prize? I am not reaching for the brass ring at a merry-go-round."

"How can he get people to go along with his bull shit?"

"Like a cult?"

"What are we talking about now?"

"The Big Book!"

"You are putting it together."

"I have a recipe book."

"She does not want any more introspection. No one does."

"When will he face his crimes?"

"Will anyone?"

"He has a history of lying."

"I want to see picture of your dog."

"Come back here!"

"Don't touch me, weirdo!"

"You like that sort of thing."

"I do not."

"Everyone has to leave on cue."

"Here, clean the stain on the rug."

"That needs a professional."

"Do you feel like professional?"

"I do what has to done to be done!"

"This is only going to get worse."

"What kind of moods are you ready to expose?"

"Emotions."

"Impulses."

"Guinea pigs."

"I am running around like a chicken with her head cut off."

"There is not secret here."

"She is taking a little long."

"We all do."

"I don't feel like myself."

"He will tell you if you feel like yourself."

"He?"

"The ringmaster."

"Let us be honest!"

"Who is putting words in our mouths."

"The writer. He is filling in for the gaps"

"I want a chance to win."

"Here is a book on finance. It will help."

"What is that about?"

"You look very financial."

"What is making everything bounce up and down?"

"I cannot focus."

"Turn around, and cast your spell."

"Where are you from?"

"Not a question to ask."

"Where are you going?"

"Are you kidding me?"

"You are easily impressed."

"I work, and I want to feel great. If he can't give me what I need., I can find someone who can."

"Are you willing to work at it?"

"I work. There is nothing more to say."

"I imagine that the room is empty. The glass is empty. I feel empty."

"I need someone to scratch the itch."

"What are you going to read?"

"I am going to be so fucked up in the morning. Get to me a couple of days from now."

"You will have forgotten about anything that's important."

"I still have the look."

Nita wanted to have her story told.

"Am I in the book?" she asked with some reluctance.

She had created her own book. It helped her with her feelings of confusion. She had been through a lot. She needed to keep track if she wanted to achieve recovery. That was the beginning and end of it. She wasn't looking for anything complex in her life. That was what had gotten her fucked up in the first place. She wanted to be free of these feelings once and for all

Guilt was not going to cure her. She had been eaten through with guilt. And it didn't help. It only added to her suffering. She was not looking to suffer. She wanted to be free.

There would be a point where she would lose faith in the story. She had not come on board for an adventure. She wanted to end the influence of the uncertain.

"I can't keep up with this experiment."

"What are you hiding?"

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"Be honest. It is the route to recovery."

"This is exhausting me."

"You wanted your story told."

"There is not that much to tell. You open the book. You do a survey. You answer the questions. You go home."

"There is a place where we all are wonderful friends."

"This is not the place."

"You always have your aim for me."

"What is this all about?"

"I understand this only too well."

"Where are we all going?"

"Back to where we started. Back to the beginning."

"This is hideous."

"This is all exploding in my face."

"Nita, I do not think that you are a good candidate for a book."

"I told you that I wanted to leave the details of my life private. You are doing your best to expose things about my life. I am not ready to deal with this."

"I didn't think that you wanted me to reveal things about my life like this."

"What are you afraid of?"

"I am not seriously afraid. I am doing everything that I can to be myself. There is nothing more complex about it. That is what happens to us over time."

"I hope that you don't think worse of me."

"I think worse of myself. I want something different for myself, but it does not seem to be happening."

"We can enjoy our own lives. Beyond that, there is not much else."

"There is this secret life. Out there. You meet these wonderful people, and they take you to fantastic places. All your efforts for a better life pay off."

"How long can I keep this charade going?"

"You have to wait for the secret life. That has to be what keeps you going from day to day."

"Dina, you give me everything that anyone could ever offer me."

"Is this part of the book?"

"This is the book. This is the whole story. You want to be part of it. You are conditioned. You have endurance. You want to win. And you have no shame. All that you care about is pleasure. Could anything be better?"

"I want a purpose. I want a life. I want to be someone. I do not want to be waiting around for things that will never come to me. I want people to take me seriously. There is

a lot reason to take me seriously.”

“I want to take you seriously. What are you fighting for? Where are you when we need you. How will you make me feel better? How will you improve my perception. How will you make me a better person?”

“By going along with your life. By making you a better person.”

“Dina, that is not enough.”

“You have to see the world for what it is.”

“You have to make it what you want it to be.”

“How do you do that?”

“You find science.”

“AS LONG AS YOU CAN PROTECT YOURSELF!”

“I am not really prepared for any of this.”

“You can’t play around with your life.”

“I am tired of feeling guilty.”

“Dina, just be yourself.”

“What is that about?”

“You have to figure it out.”

“I am learning.”

“This feels like some kind of cattle call.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I learned the lines, but this is not really my kind of job.”

“What kind of job are you looking for?”

“One in which I can wear sun glasses all day and keep my eyes closed.”

“Asleep?”

“Awake and dreaming!”

“I gave you an opening, and you did nothing with it.”

“I need better coaching.”

“I can show you some things if you are open to that kind of thing.”

“I like to learn.”

“I love to teach.”

“This was not how it happened.”

“Dina, what do you want to know that you do not already know?”

“Everything that is available.”

“I hope that you do not want to teach me a lesson.”

“Are you acting as if I did something wrong?”

“You had it all wrong.”

“Someone is in the way.”

“I feel as if I am in the way of my own development.”

“I need to get you to a different place.”

“There is a lesson here.”

“I will do whatever you need.”

“You are not as good as you think.”

“No one can be.”

"Are you doing well?"

"I am so fucked up."

"I am trying to humor you."

"How do you hear it?"

"It will all come together. We will have all the tools. We will all be right."

"Dina, who are you hiding from?"

"I wish that I had something to hide."

"Don't work too hard!"

"You are going to choke on your drink."

"You found me passed out in the tub. That was a nasty scene. I will never let that happen again."

"There is too much buzzing around here!"

"I love how that sounds."

"Some people do not have a chance."

"Take the time."

"Some do not have the time."

"This is not emotional."

"What is the barking?"

"I am doing what I can to hide what I am about."

"You think that is your excuse!"

"A performer without an audience."

"This is too real for me to think of it as a performance."

"But people know who you are. They have expectations for you."

"He is not as impressive as he seems."

"Dina, are you some kind of exhibitionist?"

"Is this supposed to be a show?"

"You are not afraid to hide your emotions."

"I can't answer your questions."

"You said that you were giving yourself to the performance."

"That is really too much for me!"

"You have to find more balance."

"I cannot be balanced. This shakes me up too much!"

"This is supposed to be your job."

"I do not like coming apart in front of an audience."

"What would a better job be?"

"Convenience clerk."

"You are mocking other people's reality."

"I am getting closer to what I actually do for a living."

"Do you touch money?"

"I touch numbers."

"Numbers are emotion."

"Dina becomes *evolutionary*!"

"Dina does what she needs to in order to get excited!"

"Bring it back on me"

“Whatever you need, dear.”
 “Dina tells another story.”
 “*I am coming apart in front of you.*”
 “*What did I say wrong?*”
 “*Why do I feel wrong?*”
 “*I am getting nothing back.*”
 “*This is the wrong day fo the week.*”
 “*I am wrecked.*”
 “*He has it down so well!*”
 “*You could stop it now if you wanted.*”
 “*How does the book shit work?*”
 “*You have to learn how to glue together the pieces.*”
 “*There is going to be no resolution as far as this goes.*”
 “*Every Dina makes a stand.*”
 “*You can leave now.*”
 “*I have stood up for what I believe.*”
 “*What the fuck do you believe in?*”
 “This is a permanent state of emergency.”
 “Enemies of the state.”
 “IT FIZZES!”
 “How is that?”
 “I need to quit.”
 “You take it easy.”
 “I am trying to disrupt the play.”
 “It will all equalize when we get home.”
 “There is a house. And a point of escape.”
 “A secret passage.”
 “You seem exhausted.”
 “There is too much of my life invested in this. I only want to tell jokes.”
 “A performance space.”
 “We are not going to cross over.”
 “No transcendence.”
 “You have to lose sometime.”
 “I think that I am used to that.”
 “You are too serious about this.”
 “Solutions. I can figure on solutions.”
 “I am the only solution.”
 “Believe that!”
 “This is going to have no effect.”
 “I have a request.”
 “We don’t do birthdays!”
 “Do you have some candles? Light ‘em up for me.”
 “Do you want fireworks? We can do all kinds of fireworks.”
 “This song is for you. Your birthday song.”

"This is not that kind of story. I am already in your house. I am all a part of you. Does any of this rigamarole make the slightest bit of difference in my life?"

"You are a little late."

"I can hang on for a repeat."

"Dina, you remember when I came over to your place."

"I remember all of that too well. I don't want to relive my past."

"Reliving your past is going to be the key to liberation."

"I am not looking for liberation."

"I only want to be lucky!"

"This guy is messing with me again."

"I only want to be lucky."

"No one is lucky!"

"How can I create good fortune?"

"This is not about you."

"That is my route to good fortune."

"You are a creepy sort of guy."

"You are a creepy sort of girl."

"Not really. I am tired of shit from people like you. Nothing is what it seems to be."

"Where are you in this show?"

"I am nearing the center."

"The center was all right. It still did not hold."

"You are selling this awful shit. Would you wear it?"

"I am wearing it under my clothes."

"You are all collaborators."

"How is that?"

"None of this is that funny!"

"Sit down, and shut the fuck up."

"You are not respecting me."

"Wrong show!"

"You are playing too tightly."

"That hurt."

"You were supposed to be anesthetized."

"Nothing will hurt if you are immune."

"Who is involved?"

"Anyone who wants to join in."

"I am not impressed."

"This is not about your impressions."

"Who is playing the heavy?"

"Work it out, honey?"

"Who is playing the honey?"

"There is not money to be made."

"I have hit the value."

"Buy and sell."

“We are programmed.”
 “We are made.”
 “Made to be sold!”
 “Don’t fall over.”
 “I am holding on.”
 “Like you did at the house.”
 “Do not remind me of that!”
 “Why is the ground shaking? Are we experiencing an earthquake?”
 “Each time that the train goes through, this building feels as if it is going to fall apart.”
 “I want you to shake me like an earthquake.”
 “Becca, where does this come from?”
 “Where do you come from?”
 “I come to see you. To kiss you, and take you out of here.”
 “That does not capture what is really happening. I want to touch and be touched.”
 “You can’t look ahead to the next episode.”
 “I am the next episode.”
 “Tell me story!”
“I DON’T WANT TO THINK ABOUT THIS SHIT!”
“I AM THIS SHIT!”
 “I am totally defenseless.”
 “That is not enough to make me care.”
 “Something is going to destroy me.”
 “This is not a question of the flesh.”
 “I wish there was someone who I could tell what was going on.”
 “I am open to listening.”
 “Listen up!”
 “Will repetition teach me what I need to know.”
 “Did you have lessons?”
 “I was in a class. It was all these mental exercises.”
 “How did you do?”
 “It was not for me. There were no mental aids. No computer, no notes. It was all memory. All headaches!”
 “I could lead you to the beacon.”
 “I think that we had a reference point.”
 “How did that work?”
“Becca, where does this story come from?”
“I live it all in one night.”
“How can you make it work to your advantage?”
“People love me.”
“Is that universal?”
“I love things that are universal.”
“Mumble, mumble, mumble.”
“I am all there.”

"This is the truth."
 "I seem to remember someone else."
 "Don't get that close."
 "You have to learn the boundaries."
 "Everything is blurred. You have to understand the intersection."
 "Anything good is going to get stolen."
 "Nothing is happening in my vicinity."
 "We were away."
 "Away from ourselves."
 "How much have you saved?"
 "I need to be asked."
 "There is so much going on here."
 "Becca, are you that good at maximizing your resources."
 "I make others things that I have more than I do. That makes me victorious time and time again."
 "I want to believe that there is more to you."
 "There will be after I read this book."
 "All options are equally extensive."
 "Hold my hand."
 "Hold my beer."
 "Do I have to stare at this painting for the rest of my life?"
 "Is this an artistic question?"
 "You see what the art implies. We are all moving in the same direction."
 "This looks easier than I thought it was going to be."
 "It always does. Just check the correct answers."
 "How do I know?"
 "The ones with the red marks next to them."
 "I cannot see the marks."
 "You need the special glasses."
 "No one told me about the glasses."
 "*You didn't tell me that your friends were going to show up.*"
 "*Does anyone know who these people are?*"
 "*They all have their papers.*"
 "*That is not enough anymore.*"
 "Becca, are you clean?"
 "What does that mean?"
 "Have you got rid of all the incriminating evidence?"
 "I am not sure that I have enough to incriminat."
 "We are all going together."
 "You are not as smart as you think that you are."
 "Who are you trying to save?"
 "What have you made?"
 "None of this is clean."

"You've been foreclosing on these poor people."

"And what have you been doing?"

"You're not as good at this as you think that you are."

"There is one place to start the tale."

"In the water."

"There are men and there are boys."

"We exclude."

"What do you want?"

"I want it all to fade."

"I want to be part of the action."

"The EDUCATION OF BECCA MADISON."

"You are getting so formal about bull shit."

"Becca, Becca, I thought that you wanted to surf this wave."

"I am not as good as surfer as I seem to be."

"Sometimes, you have to create your skills as you go along."

"I am not sure that I have what it takes."

"You could train."

"I wanted to train. Is this a physical thing? Or do I have to understand wave theory?"

"We are in transitional states. What are you hoping for?"

"Scalpel."

"What is this about?"

"We are going to shave really closely. We will eliminate the ailment as quickly as we can."

"What about rehab."

"You can do it all on your own."

"How will I feel afterwards?"

"You will feel no remorse."

"You have to go back up. No, no, no."

"Becca are you clean?"

"Do you remember where you were?"

"Becca, are you a clean girl."

"That is not the same thing. You were asking me about my records. And now you are disparaging my character. That is not what I came in for. You said that you wanted to write about me. But now you are making me seem like some kind of bar trash. That is not what Becca signed up for."

"Becca, I am sorry for the distraction."

"I have always thought that you were the distraction."

"What does that mean?"

"I come here to have fun, but you are trying to trace some deep motive in what I am doing. I am trying to survive. It is that simple. I wish that it was more than that. I wish that I had invented a motor that could produce power efficiently. Or maybe the deity had visited me with a special mission. But there are none of these things in my life. Everything is very simple. I know you. Things are very simple for you. You want someone to hold your hand and tell you

that she cares.”

“Is that what you want Becca?”

“I have grown out of wanting anything that mundane. Some days that guy just squeezes my hand too hard, and I have a pain in my hand all day. And every morning, I face down the fact that none of this has changed. Nothing has changed. I have a hangover. Or I got over a hangover.”

“Is this your soliloquy?”

“If it is, then you have fucked with it. Are you going to let me get back to what I have to say.”

“Tell me what it is.”

“I have become so good at mastering the mirror. Or I am so glib that I know how to interrupt myself from thinking anything too important. I live each day at a time. I want each high to last. I want to meet someone who really gets me. And I am always on the verge of totally understanding.”

“You should be paying special attention to this.”

“I know what I am really facing down.”

“Who is the money men?”

“She needs to make money.”

“He needs to get close out.”

“What happens when you are on the verge of complete understanding?”

“I realize that is only an illusion created by the movies. Maybe if I prayed more, I would be closer to that realization. But there is no realization. It is the illusion of a realization.”

“What do you want?”

“I only want to be turned on. I want to be that character who recognizes what I want. I want to taste blood.”

“How is that?”

“There is a moment in my development when I will be blessed by this most intense experience. It will shake me to my core.”

“I want you to give me your entry code.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I want to be complete when I go home tonight. You can give me what I need.”

“I don’t want to share that code.”

“That is all that I want. I want to come to solution.”

“You will find a solution whether you realize it.”

“When I look at you, I want to know.”

“Becca?”

“I am performing this piece for you.”

“I thought that you weren’t going to practice your act at home.”

“Go with this.”

“If this was your story, something that you could understand, then you would create uncertainty about your home life.”

“How would I do that?”

“By acting out your dream for a better life.”

“This is not just a past time for me. I come here to survival.”

“Why did this take so long?”

“I needed you to tell me things that you were afraid to share.”

“For a few short moments, you were part of the story.”

“I was really nothing but a phantom among phantoms. Every time I tried to touch down, I hurt so badly.”

“You need to keep track of what I tell you.”

“I am too far gone to keep track.”

“I had a sense of control until now. Now I am only more confused.”

“You only have to show up. Then you can go to work tomorrow and forget all this.”

“I am not sure if I will be able to forget any of this.”

“Where have you been?”

“I was up at the house.”

“How did you ever escape?”

“No one was holding me against my will. There was a door. I opened it all the way, and I walked out.”

“I saw how people were looking at me. So I decided to change how I acted. I changed how I dressed. I left my life. And that was it.”

“I don’t want to be so open about myself.”

“Becca is dressed differently. People will think about her differently.”

“Dear, look you look like a queen.”

“The last queen around here had her head cut off.”

“Where are we?”

“The Tower!”

“What does that mean?”

“This is where they imprison mythical characters.”

“Do you think that you can get going a little early?”

“Why is that?”

“You want to avoid a long-term neck ache.”

“Yesterday was today.”

“Today is going to end up being tomorrow.”

“And tomorrow is going to be nothing.”

“You are not thinking about your responsibility.”

“I am having enough problems with my pet.”

“Your pet is the problem.”

“Where is this coming from?”

“I need to find a place by myself.”

“Becca, what is going on?”

“Roommate problems. I need to find a place by myself. I can no longer deal with other people’s problems.”

“Maybe she is only reflecting on your problems.”

“I didn’t sign up for therapy.”

“Do you like free stuff?”

“What?”

“They are giving away free burgers.”
 “What do I have to do?”
 “Be yourself.”
 “That sounds like a lot to ask for a free burger.”
 “Just tell them that you want to fucking burger.”
 “That is all.”
 “Everything comes with strings attached.”
 “Untie the strings.”
 “I want to hear about real things.”
 “I don’t like to mess my night time and my daytime.”
 “*We are going to roll back time.*”
 “*Are we going back to my childhood?*”
 “*That seems to be a suitable resolution for Becca.*”
 “How did it all start?”
 “*At the dinner table.*”
 “*We didn’t have family meals. Except pile in the car and head to Micky D’s*”
 “*This is an awful resolution to reminiscence.*”
 “*This is not thzt kind of story.*”
 “*Take a bit of the juicy burger.*”
 “*You are a little too prying.*”
 “*What are you thinking about?*”
 “*Not about my parents. I don’t like how they tried to share.*”
 “Read this Becca. This will help you get through the day.”
 “How will this help?”
 “We are trying to be fair to you.”
 “Where did fairness ever enter into my life.”
 “*This might be a change in cosmetics. You have to change the light differently. Don’t even try to respond. Just show your face as it is. Make it clear what you want for yourself.*”
 “*Please, sir, I want some more.*”
 “*You have had enough, Becca.*”
 “*Becca wants it all. She needs to forget.*”
 “*It all gives you the opportunity to remember all too well.*”
 “*I know that smirk.*”
 “*I really enjoyed the burger.*”
 “*Everything does not work that way.*”
 “*Some people do no not want to remember.*”
 “*Do you remember last year, Becca?*”
 “*I have no idea who or what I was last year.*”
 “*How long is this supposed to last.*”
 “*I had a reservation.*”
 “*A lot of people have reservations.*”
 “*Do you overbook?*”
 “*All the time. So many people are no shows in their lives.*”
 “*I cannot balance this any better.*”

"Becca, do you have an advocate."
"I am good at doing things on my own."
"Beccca, get a fucking advocate."
"There are some things which I prefer not to remember."
"Are you trying to make me feel bad for what is happening?"
"I thought that was your question."
"I did not come her with questions."
"What about the advocate?"
"She can prepare you with right questions."
"I was not born to be sensitive to self-reflection. There is a problem with analyzing things too much?"
"What are your goals?"
"What is this about?"
"Where is my burger?"
"Complaints will not enable you to achieve more satisfaction."
"How does fashion affect how people treat you?"
"Which side are you on?"
"The one which serves fries."
"Free fries."
"That sounds good. The side that gives out coupons."
"We are not allowed to discount drink prices."
"I don't really care. I am never buying them anyway. There are so many people who are willing to buy me drinks."
"But you drink too much to remember who they are."
"Something like that. Os that means that they have to buy more so that they can become more involved."
"There is a moment when I am going to collapse in tears on the bathroom floor."
Are we about to find some motivation for you?"
"I will not even remember what happened. It will not make any difference."
"I want it to make a difference."
"This is pre-Becca."
"Pre-Becca has many dreams."
"Has she forgotten them?"
"The only dreams woh having are the ones which are quickly forgotten."
"Does Becca feel disillusionment?"
"Only when they fail to turn on the air conditioning."
"If I had something else to think about, I wouldn't be so bored."
"I can give you a lot of things to think about."
"You can count sheep, or you can count bears."
"Live bears."
"Things are very different when you see them from up close."
"You have worked on this."
"I am getting good at petting bears."
"Who bought a ticket?"

"Do you have insurance?"
 "What are the risks to the fans?"
 "They could get mauled."
 "They could do gymnastics."
 "I haven't been training. And there are a lot of wet patches on the floor. If I take a
 tumble, I could get badly hurt."
 "This would be a terrible place to get hurt!"
 "I could use new parts."
 "How does that work?"
 "I can jump higher!"
 "I am enthusiastic."
 "Can you measure excitement?"
 "Fill it out."
 "I will climb out of this."
 "No one ever really escapes."
 "Becca has a method."
 "What is that?"
 "Full physical exertion. And complete forgetting on her part."
 "I am having problems. I have forgotten about most of my life."
 "They only want forgiveness."
 "I am going to crash."
 "We need to help you up."
 "There are things that you need to relive."
 "IS THIS LIKE A PLAY?"
 "No, all of this really happened. This is more like a transcript. A tape-recorder was
 left on, and this is what it recorded."
 "When and where did this occur?"
 "If no one said when, then we do not know."
 "Honey, can we go?"
 "Have we made the sales."
 "We are all fans!"
 "We want to see without being seen."
 "You are doing a great job."
 "I know that I am. I want, want, want."
 "IS THIS BECCA OR PRE-BECCA?"
 "We are doing the best to make them one and the same."
 "How do you do that?"
 "Keep raising the coefficient."
 "Keep raising the value of the BECCA!"
 "They are all the same."
 "What are you considering?"
 "I will have your homework answers."
 "Where do I pick them up?"
 "You have a post office back."

"This is private."

"What is private?"

"Sacrificed."

"Becca has sacrificed so that we may live."

"We can read her story. We can learn from her trials. We can understand her superior personality."

"How is that?"

"Becca is a sport. Becca works for the team. Becca has been trained. She has been recruited."

"Becca is sleek."

"Becca is sleep-walking."

"Becca dates sheep."

"Becca is a lamb."

"This is so good."

"I am afraid of lambs."

"Game on."

"Game, set, and match."

"What a loss!"

"Becca won more than you know."

"I need to do this for you."

"I am having a breakdown."

"I had a breakdown."

"Becca gave me her shoulder to lean on. You will be okay."

"Oh, Becca! Oh, fuck. You do it for me."

"I am the icing on the cake."

"I am the cake."

"THIS WILL EXPLAIN IT ALL."

"THIS GUY IS A JOKE!"

"OH FUCK, OH FUCK, OH FUCK!"

"He was here."

"Who is he?"

"He is preparing the way for me."

"I had to ask."

"Here is Becca in whom I am well pleased."

"Becca makes flapjacks."

"Becca flips me off."

"Becca gets a ride home."

"Becca is not here."

We could say so much about Becca. It would not be said. It would be the potential of saying things about her, but this is not dialogue. This is analysis of Becca. It is not political analysis. This is not the place for that. It is a discourse on character analysis.

If this was analysis of someone else, it would be a different story. Someone lacking in character. That is what makes Becca such a luminary. Becca knows. Becca knows things. She simply is."

“Becca, transmit your knowledge to me.”
“I have an injection.”
“I can put it in book.”
“We can take the brain matter and transfer it to a rat.”
“A fucking smart rat.”
“A rat with a different kind of body. But it all lines up.”
“Keep your fucking rat away from poor Becca.”
“Once there was a sort named Becca.”
“You need a bigger brain.”
“Only so much human matter will fit with the rat.”
“What has been left out?”
“You are not a very good tour guid.”
“I will find the ghosts on my own. They will seek me out.”
“This is an experiment.”
“What do you want from me?”
“What does anyone want from me?”
“Becca, we want blood.”
“We will take saliva!”
“We want your holy water.”
“Becca, why are you destorying my life.”
“You are destroying your own life.”
“You kissed a frog.”
“Time to leave.”
“I have been waiting for you.”
“Oh, Becca!”
“I live in ectasy.”
“What could you teach me?”
“The counting operation. Reaching a limit.”
“Kissing to be clever.”
“Kissing to be oppressed.”
“Becca gets clever.”
“Becca has a social conscience.”
“This is going to be serious.”
“What do you want from me?”
“Consent.”
“Am I going to injured?”
“Becca, will be resurrected.”
“People make promises that they cannot keep.”
“Promise keepers.”
“Give me a bottle with a nipple.”
“You are not a baby.”
“I want to exercise the least effort.”
“I am falling for you. Not in a romantic way. More in a the sense of control.”

“I need to remember something so that I can transform into Becca.”
 “No one can be something that they are not.”
 “It is all a matter of comparison. We are all rushing towards a tumultuous end.”
 “Becca, Becca, Becca.”
 “Becca, forgive me for I know not what I do.”
 “That is the WAR CRIMES EXCUSE!”
 “We are immune.”
 “Someone is going to run you through.”
 “What are you going to get?”
 “More cookies.”
 “A year’s supply of Swifters.”
 “A lifetime’s supply of chocolate kisses.”
 “Snickers.”
 “I will do anything for the caramel.”
 “Are we asking about your motive? What is your fucking motive for that?”
 “I like how it drips down my chin.”
 “I am sick of this shit.”
 “My turn!”
 “This is so cute.”
 “We are way too far along.”
 “I have told my life too many times.”
 “How does Becca live?”
 “With a dog and a year’s supply of dog food.”
 “With a kitten, and a year’s supply of chicken.”
 “I am so afraid.”
 “There is not fear.”
 “What does Becca fear?”
 “She is anesthetized. Becca has no fear.”
 “I can do this too.”
 “Why do you end up like Becca? You are not that superior.”
 “I only need to escape.”
 “Becca, what is escape velocity?”
 “I cannot answer any of these questions as myself.”
 “What does that mean?”
 “I am going to become a performance artist. Perhaps with the influence of past
 lives.”
 “Who were you?”
 “Someone who was good with horses.”
 “I met her.”
 “Someone who was good with numbers.”
 “Can you do my accounting?”
 “Will you set me free?”
 “Will you do it right?”

“What is on the left side?”
“Where are the losses?”
“This is such a waste.”
“This could be so lucrative. You could lie on a bed and announce the future.”
“Something good is going to come of this.”
“Once there was a Becca, and there was always a Becca, Becca, and Becca again!”
“Thanks!”
“No, thank you.”
“I am over this shit show.”
“What can you do?”
“Acrobatics.”
“Criticism.”
“This is so bad.”
“I have skills!”
“Like what?”
“I can write backwards on mirrors.”
“This is so bad.”
“.dab os si sihT”
“Take it from someone who knows.”
“The great equalization.”
“I understand nothing.”
“You are not meant to understand.”
“The truth shall set you free.”
“Not if I am stuck on veracity.”
“The truth will make you a liar.”
“Not if I am stuck on detachment.”
“You are such a genius.”
“Where is this going?”
“You can jump in the pool if there is no water in there.”
“Who made this happen?”
“Change the show!”
“Look in the mirror, shithead.”
“Becca, why are you causing problems. Didn’t he give you enough blow?”
“Quit shitting on me.”
“I am trying to be your friend.”
“This is terrible.”
“I have the numbers.”
“This is terrible.”
“You are in my shit.”
“You are my shit.”
“I started early.”
“Becca goes to college.”
“Becca eats a college.”

“Becca calls you on your shit. You are all a bunch of shits. What are you contributing to harmony?”

“I want to play.”

“Becca, this is too real for me.”

“What am I supposed to do about it?”

“Is this your place?”

“I share it with someone.”

“Who?”

“Someone with issues.”

“What kind of issues? A meth head?”

“We are all heads of some type.”

“Show me the money.”

“Any day!”

“How long can you stay on the horse?”

“Shit!”

“I have fallen in it.”

“Have you found the fucking answer for something that you already found.”

“Not that.”

“I swear.”

“I only want the bones.”

“You are getting way too close.”

“Are you a cop?”

“What does that mean?”

“Where is this going?”

“For the creamed corn.”

“I could hear you through the thin walls.”

“Are you really good at this?”

“Why do you tolerate this?”

“I am so drunk!”

“I am beyond.”

“I have to ask.”

“I will never have to answer again.”

“I found a mistake.”

“This is not proofread. This is lived.”

“Get an editor.”

“Then you are going to end up on the cutting room floor.”

“I have fallen.”

“I have fallen for you.”

“This is so beyond normal experience.”

“I cannot start this if I do not end this.”

“How far along are you?”

“I have all the answers.”

“There are no answers.”

“Do you realize that you have no secrets. You are boring as shit.”
“You better make your move quickly. You are not going to get anywhere!”
“I have heard this before.”
“Is it fantasy?”
“Do you like sugar?”
“Do you like ketchup?”
“It is killing you!”
“I am swimming in ketchup.”
“I need someone to come along and tell me what to say.”
“You were so close to revealing.”
“YOU ARE A FUCKING ODDITY!”
“We were so close.”
“We were separated by a thin fabric.”
“It is too late to answer.”
“I only want to make it home.”
“Do not cancel.”
“Give me an answer!”
“Let me in.”
“Ha! Ha! This is the script which is going to change your life.”
“This is the back of a ketchup pack!”
“Surprise, shit head.”
“Stand up straight.”
“Surprise, shithead.”
“I want forgiveness.”
“Get on the fucking bus.”
“This is better than I know.”
“I still need someone to ask.”
“No one wants to know.”
“I need you to be honest.”
“Becca say that you are fucking loser.”
“Why did you rip my shirt.”
“FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!”
“This is not REALITY TV!”
“FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!”
“Is anyone watching?”
“Becca knows that he is watching.”
“The goat is watching.”
“Can I put this in the book?”
“I am perfect!”
“You are so cruel.”
“BECCA, SAVE ME!”
“GET CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!”
“EAT A TOAD!”

“Send a woman over to ask. She can stop the fight.”

“This is not going to end well.”

“TIME TO GO!”

“You make me feel so good!”

“It is nighttime.”

“We will end up here.”

“Becca does story hour.”

“Becca can’t take this shit!”

“I said the wrong thing.”

“I am doing this.”

“I LOVE YOU!”

“This needs to stop!”

“ZELDA SAYS NO!”

“WHAT ABOUT BECCA?”

“She left!”

“Do you qualify as a surgeon?”

“Why are you still writing me?”

“I feel as if you are one of us.”

“Us?”

“A spectral character. Half-human and half-ghost.”

“How does it smell?”

“Like lilacs.”

“I am waiting.”

“Of course, you are.”

“And I am waiting for Becca.”

“I thought that you were waiting for me.”

“I convulse before your nakedness.”

“What are you protecting?”

“A smile!”

“Found puppy.”

“Knock, and come in.”

“Did you see the puppy?”

“I saw pictures.”

“I gotta go to work.”

“I ain't going to get mad.”

“I gave you the bread.”

“No pussy for you tonight!”

“Don't bring me no bread!”

“What are you looking at?”

“Did I say something to you?”

“You gave me a strange look?”

“Are we really having that discussion?”

“We sure are!”

"I need a woman to stimulate my intellect along with my loins. A virtuous woman."
 "So many chances do I get to get it right."
 "Don't fuck with me!"
 "Here is the manifesto."
 "I am a maid I work in a Holiday Inn in Memphis. How can you help me?"
 "How can you help me?"
 "I cannot move. I cannot pick myself up."
 "I am the prince. Let me kiss you."
 "Time is running out."
 "I am willing to take the time."
 "You are laughing too much."
 "What about the wedding presents?"
 "I had you in my hands. And I lost you."
 "You can't hold on to something that you have no business touching."
 "That hurts."
 "What is my reward?"
 "What do you want?"
 "Absolution."
 "I am coming back from the dead!"
 "Will you have an audience?"
 "I will bring an entourage."
 "I will be staring in a mirror."
 "We look so much alike."
 "We could exchange lives."
 "What do I get?"
 "You get a family!"
 "I am not ready for that yet."
 "There is going to be another part of the story."
 "On the way to Doris."
 "I will take the part of Doris."
 "*She has taken the part of Doris.*"
 "*Why is Doris so lonely?*"
 "*She loves so much.*"
 "*There is a point in your life when they take away your ability to love.*"
 "*What does Doris know?*"
 "*She knows the contours of the prince.*"
 "*A baby came up with the solution.*"
 "*Is this a date?*"
 "*We know each other too well. We are getting too close.*"
 "*I only have one night to make this work.*"
 "*This is a new form of therapy.*"
 "I get it!"
 "Give it to me as best as you can."
 "Get a little closer."

"You are sweating on me. Is that sacred."

"What did you tell your therapist, Doris."

"Today will be better than tomorrow!"

"Are you a saint?"

"How does this really work?"

Doris was dancing a duster across her living room."

"I like it like this."

"This is a terrible way to end a Saturday!"

"You will need a lawyer."

"Call up a judge."

Doris wondered to herself.

"Who let you in the apartment?"

"This is going to be the key location question. A militant character let me in."

"Where does this go?"

"You are more serious than I could believe."

Doris walks to the fridge.

"I think that I need to shop."

"This is not even close."

Doris paces around the kitchen. Her assistant walks up to her.

"Doris, are you dressed for this scene."

"I am this scene."

"Doris, you are an angel. But you could change into a green dress with gold shoes."

"I am no averse to the green dress."

In this scene, Doris discusses ideology.

"What difference does it make? I am not going to marry you. You are pretending to like me. That is simply a convenience for the story."

"I am so handsome."

"I am not disputing with your self-attribution."

"Is this an ego-thing."

"I thought that you were better prepared for the life ahead."

"You were the one who made the mistake."

"What now?"

"On your knees, honey."

"I am so sorry!"

"We are clearly blurring roles."

"Doris needs to be a more active honey."

"And her paramour."

"He is a stand in. We just have to make sure that he does not do anything that gets out of control."

"Give me another chance."

"Is there a way to be truly free?"

"Don't worry who you are, or where you are, or whom you are with."

"That leaves me hanging."

"You are so very good with the cash."

“There is going to be a point where this comes to an end.”

“Who are you?”

“Doris, I am the maid.”

“Doris does not need a maid.”

“I am the maid for the time being. I am supposed to take care of things for the promotion.”

“I am ready to create a more lovely Doris.”

“What do we need? If you were the marketable product, what would you be?”

“How did we ever get to this point?”

“I need to fix my face.”

“This could be the most prophetic line of the play.”

“Does anyone really understand what I am saying? I have reveled too much already. I need to fix myself.”

“Are you a government agent?”

“Doris is as loyal as Doris can be. Maybe, we can bring us back to sanity.”

“How much does Doris pay for hte apartment?”

“Between Doris and a hard place.”

“This is without any controls.”

“I am working too hard.”

“Doris needs some modern conveniences!”

“Doris is ready to explain what she knows.”

“She has not been compromising state secrets.”

“She is protected by the state.”

“I would never get that close.”

“You are going to have to wait all night.”

“Have you ever thought about not fulfilling our duty?”

“I thought about it. But deep in my core, there is only desire worth having.”

“What does Doris not say?”

“There is nothing perfect here?”

“I want to find my place among the utensils.”

“You are being put to good use.”

“Maybe, I should check myself in to the hospital.”

“Doris will not be there to help. She is more concerned with finance.”

“I love you Doris.”

“Dorsi likes to take chances.”

“This is where it gets good.”

“I doubt myself.”

“Doris’s apartment is very clean!”

“I am in pain. I need something.”

“Doris does not serve frivolous aims.”

“You have to think about it before you do it.”

“Scapel. Follow the dotted lines.”

“Anyone can do this.”

"There is so much fluid."
 "Drool. Baby has a sucker."
 "I am the sucker. I believed you."
 "The life of Doris would be ideal."
 "What is idea?"
 "I am not looking for a silly contest."
 "You are doing well."
 "This was supposed to be further along."
 "Let Doris talk about her doubts."
 "Doris, what do you have to say for yourself."
 "I can make you feel good."
 "I want to figure that out on my own."
 "There is a wonderful place where this all makes sense."
 "I need to drill."
 "I am very busy."
 "I am the apex of busy. I do not have time to think about such thing."
 "There is a moment when that is all that you think about."
 "What hold you together?"
 "Airport stock."
 "The sky!"
 "More than you can ever know."
 "I heard that somewhere before. Someone said that. Someone heroic. This was all looking good. Then it jumped the rails."
 "Rally on!"
 "I will remember this all night."
 "I need to share!"
"Doris needs doughnuts."
"Doughnuts occupy a particular nutritional place in my place."
"Explain Doris?"
"They are an important part of a healthy breakfast."
"Where have you been all my life."
"I am confusing myself with other characters."
"Will anyone take this doughnut."
"It is more than blessed."
"I am feeling so filled up."
"Doris dropped the doughnuts from the breakfast menu."
"You need to be more democratic in your choices."
"This is getting so fucking boring."
"There is no victory here."
"There is another blessing."
"You cannot repeat the same gestures."
"We are learning to let things get out of control."
"You have a lot of style."
"We need to take time to discuss Doris's style."

"She goes out to buy the doughnuts."

"She only buys what she can make."

Doris found an old copy of the manifesto. She felt as if she was being mocked.

"Do you want to come back to my place and eat a bag of doughnuts?"

"I don't have the munchies. And I don't want to get high."

"This seems like a very specific kind of social experiment."

"Are you going to set me free?"

"There is the Sugar Liberation Army. But I am sure that they are a splinter group."

"What the origins?"

"When you start to think about the origins, you start to trace confusing political lines.

Those who were hurting are now being hurt if you catch my drift."

"Say what you will about the Sugar Bear Army."

"Sugar Beet!"

"We are doing things that we hate to do."

"We only want to clean this place."

"What brought you here?"

"This is terrible."

"Doris goes to college. She is trying to enhance her marketability. But she gets lost in self-absorption."

"If you cannot get through the doughnut layer, where are you going to head from here?"

"To Toledo."

"All the way to the other side of the world."

"There is an art to staying on the surface of the doughnut."

"Don't mess with the barbecue!"

"Do you want to get warm?"

"I have an inner core as hot as the sun."

"Who invited the guest?"

"They were part of the wedding party."

"You really are cute."

"I am a disaster."

"We are all crashing down."

"Everything sparkles."

"I want to make sense of things. I have kitchen conveniences and recipe books."

"You need some books on ethics."

"I can bring you back from the dead."

"How does Doris do that?"

"There was a moment of total honesty. I wanted to be loved, but I did not feel loveable. I wanted to be cared for, but I felt careless. I wanted to be valued, but nothing had value for me. Everything felt tasteless. It was all without hope."

"How did you manage?"

"I got a recipe book. I started from the front and ended up on the back."

"That does show mastery."

"I had discipline. I smiled a lot. Even when everything got burned."

"I wish that everything in life is so simple."
 "It really is."
 "You would be a great Doris."
 "I thought that you had a Doris."
 "I do. But she left mid-scene. What do you do that makes you a wonderful Doris.
 Mother taught you how to make the punch. You need to make some presidential punch."
 "Don't hurt me!"
 "There is not hurt involved. Just cut the melon balls and put them in glasses."
 "There are too many instructions."
 "Who are these clowns."
 "This is not good!"
 "What city am I in?"
 "Where can I get what I need?"
 "I like people calling me boss."
 "I understand where that goes."
 "What if your boss was more like you were?"
 "I am on a long vacation."
 "You have to be prepared to leave it all behind. Leave a bag in the front room. When the
 moment strikes you, leave for good."
 "Passport?"
 "Packed."
 "Pajamas?"
 "Packed."
 "Blood plasma"
 "What are you selling?"
 "Vampire teeth. Books about coming out on the wrong end of the deal."
 "Is he coming here too?"
 "Who are you talking about."
 "If you have been following, we are getting to something really important."
 "Where are you going? Are they going to love you."
 "I know the tricks."
 "I do too!"
 "But it never seems to work!"
 "You want therapy. But you do not want it to be disruptive. You need a cure, but you do
 not want to kill the disease."
 "I want a doughnut, and I want to eat lick all the sugar off of it."
 "Will you be eating it later?"
 "This is a critical discussion."
 "You are all discussing the bloody pin question. Prick it to see if it is alive. There are
 others questions. How deeply does the needle go in?"
 "Put it in the hole."
 "When is this going to be over?"
 "This doesn't happen every day!"

"L

“Don’t make rules that you can’t keep!”

“There were rules to help me get ahead. Now, these are the rules so that you do not get behind.”

“Look me in the face!”

“Why did I do so badly?”

“You can always do a make up.”

“Doris, this is a wonderful house.”

“It is being used for a movie set. They said that I could live here while nothing was going on.”

“What movie?”

“About a good girl gone bad.”

“How does she do that?”

“She turns her back on her core values.”

“Rotten to the core? Does the rot start from the inside out or the outside in.”

“This is not that complex. If it rots, throw it away.”

“Something is rotten, etcetera etcetera, etcetera.”

“Bring the cheese plate.”

“What were you doing on the weekend?”

“I was in the hotel.”

“Were you asked to vacate?”

“There were other unwelcome guests. I let them have their place.”

“This is so boring.”

“Doris, you need to take lessons in manners.”

“This is so fucking boring.”

“What are you afraid of dear Doris?”

“That I will be shown to be a phony.”

“Phoning whom.”

“Conversating whom.”

“Boiling in a bath of peanuts.”

“This makes no sense.”

“Spend the money.”

“Shit for brains.”

“Bran for brains.”

“Straw.”

“You make do with what you have.”

“Watch the flame around the straw.”

“It will never hurt.”

“There is an in and an out.”

“Nurse, will I live.”

“You will live to love, but things will be terrible after that.”

“I had a premonition.”

“This needs to be focused and important!”

“There is more than a game.”

"I want to develop a new notion of empathy."

"Why should we bother? Can I ever know your pain?"

"Doris sucks on some celery."

"I know what makes me happy. It may not be someone else. But I hate the isolation."

"You are not all that friendly."

"What do you want me to say. Do you want me to give you the world on the first try?"

"Doris, is this a competition."

"I have heard about this place."

"Easy to get in. You never get out."

"Proof."

"Proof of friendship."

"I am tossing in the wind."

"Be my nurse."

"How does that work?"

"He really does love you."

"I am not looking for a prince."

"Let me kiss you."

"I need to take a bit out of this apple first."

"Doris, you are so difficult."

"None of this is real."

"What would real be if it were real?"

"A better tasting apple."

"A saute."

"Many things."

"Put an apple in the piggy's mouth."

"Bite down."

"Are you making a pie?"

"What is this about?"

"Doris, what are your culinary habits. Who are you assisting?"

"I would not even see it if I looked."

"This kitchen is so immaculate."

"It is not a real kitchen. Nothing gets cooked here. These are all props."

"You reek of cigarettes."

"That is my new perfume."

"We are out of my realm."

"Piggy, piggy, kiss, kiss me strong!"

"I need to wash."

"I need to clean this kitchen."

"It is immaculate."

"It abounds with wrong doing. What are you thinking about now?"

"I am thinking about holding all the parts."

"I want to auction you off."

"Who is holding this together?"

"Put on the Harpo wig."

"This makes no sense."

"This is not about you. Imagine that this is not about you. Develop a fucking empathetic bone in your fucking body, and this can be all about you."

"I am really living in such a shit hole. And you really do love all the shit. This is not empathy. This is about being pathetic."

"None of us live like this. There is some kind of freedom in our lives."

"And what are your ambitions?"

"To design a supersonic car for everyday use. It runs on a handful of rice."

"There is no such a thing."

"It has anti-matter propulsion."

"That is preposterous. This is as stupid as this fucking studio set. I want to cook something."

"Are you a fucking revolutionary?"

"I do not have revolutionary principles."

"This is becoming a fucking kindergarten."

"Get out while the door is open."

"Where is this going?"

"Adjourning to next door."

"Is that a real house, or a studio set?"

"Solve your problems!"

"Do not quit while you have the opportunity for one more play!"

"Are you still involved?"

"Are these store -bought, or did you make them yourself?"

"You are not concentrating."

"Let us go somewhere, and you can display all your options."

"I only succeed by leaving the scene."

"Are you feeling sorry for yourself?"

"I am a genius. I am sick of the bull shit."

"Sometimes, you have to take the world in your own hands."

"That can be gruesome."

"You need to restrain your worst impulses."

"Doris is restraining herself."

"She thought about revenge."

"That would have been a different story. There was one moment when she told herself that none of this was going to make a hell of a difference. She closed the book."

"Do you want to know what I really think? I have to be better at this. I can't quit when it feels comfortable. I need to tell you what I think when I see you. I need to be prepared to make a life for you. I need to offer you something that no one else can offer."

"Give me the last doughnut."

"I ate it!"

"You are such a shit!"

"We all get that way. We all feel that way. But we are not all reprehensible. There is a way to hold back. There is a way to concentrate. There is technique which has to be learned."

"You were getting so good."

"There was the doughnut test."

"What are you trying to do to my life?"

"I am trying to get you to rev up."

"I want so much more."

"I am going at my speed."

"I am three."

"If you could keep up, this would be your story."

"There is this one moment of intention."

"What will you do in the morning? How can you make it work in your favor?"

"That is the Doris question. You realize that you can never be the girl next door because the house next door is a movie set. This is all too set."

"But if it is a set, then the set actions become real actions."

"I baked some potatoes."

"Reveal something to me about yourself."

"Is this your life?"

"You could end it quickly."

"Do not explain this?"

"What?"

"Are you going to explain how electricity works?"

"Don't talk to me about space travel."

"Who is speaking?"

"The non-Doris. I am the non-Doris."

"Then there is the fake non-Doris who Doris is supposed to love."

"There is someone who has it so together. But she left just like that."

"Get it together."

"This is shit."

"You are letting yourself get all twisted up."

"I need a drink."

"I practice this too much."

"There is a sorting out. But it is going to need more language and a different kind of character."

"Did I win the date?"

"What does that mean?"

"There was a charity auction for a date with Doris."

"Come below with me."

"I made one mistake."

"I let it get to me."

"I did it to you."

“I want to be twisted around.”
 “I need better reference points.”
 “Some cheese cake.”
 “I do not do cheese cake.”
 “Doris, what is for dessert?”
 “Strawberry custard pie.”
 “That would have clinched the story.”
 “We are pretty far ahead!”
 “Do not wonder! Win this, or forget it for good.”
 “I am quaking for you.”
 “You can never give me what I need.”
 “Doris, be real for me.”
 “We will have to head back to Becca.”
 “What am I to you?”
 “You cannot yell like that here.”
 “You get me riled up, and you ask me to leave.”
 “Becca comes to Broadway.”
 “This is not something to engender tears.”
 “Did you even dress for the occasion?”
 “Becca is really fucked up.”
 “Doris, how did you get in here?”
 “Please, leave now!”
 “I need to get to the top.”

Doris was wondering if she could pull it off anymore. She did not want someone following her around with a camera. She did not want to play to a crowd. She was not even playing to herself. This was no longer a matter of believing the role. She hated the set. She could not be convincing to herself or to anyone else. This could have been a crisis in the telling. But there were others who were more willing to envision history in terms of exhibitionism.

“All that I want to do is to understand. But I feel as if I am beyond understanding.”

“Put a band aid on it.”

“You will feel so much better if you shut your mouth.”

“Why is that?”

“Be afraid of revealing too much.”

“You were not looking for someone to care, or someone who could explain how to care, or someone who could tell you how to care about doughnuts.”

“What are you doing?”

“I am writing a book about a girl named Doris.”

“Once you realize what you are really doing, then you pretty much end what you have been doing.”

“This story is going along three levels, and I am only following one.”

“Admit it. You could never read past the dedication.”

“Dedicated to one who I used to love.”

“Is this the beginning for a quarrel?”

“What happened?”

“There are things which you should know.”

“There is a moment, a special moment, when you just tell yourself that it is a time to leave. There is no special explanation. It happens. You grab your stuff, you fill up the car, and you leave. Book closed. If the book remained open, you would end up doing nothing.”

“I just want to know.”

“Fall down, and shut up.”

“Is there some kind of plot?”

“I want to own all of this.

“No one seemed to be in control.”

“I have been so hurt that I do not want to be hurt again.”

“Let us just say that I have special people skills. And I can make things happen for other people. I know what you have been betrayed, and you do not want to go that way again. I can help you make it back to the world. I can make you feel safe to give yourself to world again. Is that what you need to equalize things in your world.”

“You are throwing all this at my feet as if I can do anything about my life. I have been living with this disillusionment. And it has been fucking with my sanity. I figured that for once in my life, I could tie all the part together. But it is not as if I wanted to rely on someone else to pick up the pieces.”

“They all fall over.”

“I do not need help with this.”

“What are you doing?”

“What are you doing? Trying to convince me that you can remedy my worst problems.”

“We are going to clean up. This is all for you.”

“I want to give you what you deserve.”

“There is no way out of here.”

“That was perfect.”

“This is not a recipe for health.”

“Whatever does that mean.”

“Chew on this!”

“I am slipping down.”

“I could use some help.”

“There is a cooperative network.”

“Sit still.”

“I am not enjoying this!”

“You are going to be an interference.”

“I didn’t like the reaction.”

“That didn’t really work for me.”

“There are still things that you could learn from him.”

“I am not sure that this was the right assignment.”

“Ha! Ha! Ha!”

“What does this mean?”

“I feel as if I don’t exist.”

"That is how he works."

"I only have so much left."

"When this is over, I can pretend that this never happened."

"This is too much to bear."

"Don't even let this affect you!"

"This is not one of your little games."

"You showed yourself for the piece of shit that you were."

"This is sheer disgust. How are we supposed to deal with that?"

"He can guide our through that."

"I don't think that I am made for this."

"It seems to be affecting you anyway."

"There is not enough to work with."

"Did you want to tell me something?"

"I am trying to strip down to other layers."

"Sometimes, if you try to take things apart, you cannot stop your actions. They keep unraveling."

"And where does it head from there."

"That is what I am afraid of. You act as if you are in control of the human psyche. But people are a lot more fragile than you realize."

"I didn't come out for this."

"I don't want to be friends."

"When does this come to an end?"

"This is all part of a times session."

"Do you realize what I really want?"

"This is my fear. That you are trying to manipulate who I am. I thought that you might be able to help. But you are making me question myself in ways that I do not like. I feel as if I did not sign up for this."

"Things will improve. You just have to give it a chance."

"This is becoming worse than disturbing. I don't want to tell you that I am having nightmares, but things are disturbing me in ways that I do not want to think about."

"Please, tell me that this will be over soon. Did you give me some kind of drug."

"This is all by power of suggestion." "I am not doing well with this."

"You have really fucked me up."

"I am completely honest when I tell you that I did not give you any drugs."

"You did something to me. You hypnotized me or something!"

"She cannot remain like this."

"Get me some smelling salts."

"This is not going to help you."

"You need to turn down the volume."

"I am waiting this out."

"The barn is everywhere."

"I am going down in the straw."

"Have you found other friends? Have you found a purpose?"

"Look at me. I do not know any of these people. And I am feeling afraid. Something"

bad has happened. And there is nothing that I am going to be able to do."

"I am not part of the conspiracy."

"This is not a conspiracy."

"Do you want me to call an ambulance?"

"I want you to explain what you did to me. There is no beginning or end of this story. You are some kind of monster."

"What is wrong, little girl? Did I take your cookies?"

"Go back to the rock from where you crawled."

"We all have to leave."

"You are going to leave me like this. I need an explanation. How does this work? What is the key?"

"I am not sure what you need to tell you."

"You can't keep acting this way."

Doris felt as if she had been misled by the director. She hoped that none of this would last very long. But the effects had seemed more permanent.

"You are already cranked."

"I am perfectly sane."

"Does the noise bother you?"

"I don't know where they put me."

"What is bothering you?"

"That is really what I want to know."

"What are you going to get out of this?"

Doris wondered what protocols were being applied in the facility.

"Would Becca have the same concerns? What would Becca want to know?"

"There is no hope for Becca."

"Becca might have established precedents for treatment."

"Let me make this clear. I was never in a treatment facility. I have been in situations where I have wondered about what was happening in my life. But these were not treatment facilities. I don't even think that Doris faced similar constraints. This was supposed to be more of a retreat. An enhanced vacation."

"So you do take pleasure in the misery of others."

"This has nothing whatsoever to do with you."

"I was told that I would feel so much better after my sojourn. I did not. I started to doubt who I was. I felt as if I had been drugged. I hated that feeling. I had no idea how I could get over that feeling. Something had taken me over. I felt as if it was some kind of infection."

"You have one question. And the answer is going to be liberating for you."

"Will this end soon?"

"Doris, is that your existential question?"

"You are stuck here until the end."

"These are spoons lay end to end."

"Not this again."

"How do you use that?"

"As an art piece."

"Art piece?"

"It brings out the worst in me."

"I don't think that it could get any worse."

"Where does this go?"

"I know who you are."

"What are you talking about Doris?"

"You better not do something stupid."

"This is not my fault."

"We are not apportioning fault."

"There is always a moment when you want to say what just happened to me."

"Doris you are trying to make up a cause for something that never happened. You think if you work backwards that the world can assume a form that will justify who and what you are."

"There is no mediation."

"Can we be friends?"

"You asked Doris the wrong question."

"Is there a grudge here?"

"If you think that there is, lead on."

"What am I supposed to do with this."

"Do you have nothing else in your shitty life to think about?"

"Please, find the door."

"That is what I am worried about."

"I cannot explain what is happening here. I think that I am getting out the nightmare, but it is only getting worse."

"I think that it is my turn to jump in here."

"This is way beyond that."

"I felt that I might be gaining some kind of control, but it only became worse."

"There was no mediation here."

"What go this started."

"I feel as if this is hopeless. No one is looking for anyone else."

"Who are you? The good cop?"

"You are all a bunch of fucking nightmares."

"I really need some assistance to extricate myself from the mess."

"We all feel the same thing. That only draws us to him more. He seems to offer the solution. He tells us that we will be better, but that only fucks us up more."

"Everyone cannot be your friend."

"You are my worst enemy."

"But you want me to give you something to help."

"I cannot be helped."

"This is not a coffee house. This is a high powered program. It really works your mind and body."

"I can't take it."

"Then leave."

"Leave how? You need to help me clean out the toxins."

“Do you want to stay in the program? The toxins come from being in society. You have to break that connection. All the nightmares from your past have welled up in inside of you.”

“And that is why I feel the way that I do.”

“I am not sure how he does it to us. But he is doing it to you worse than ever. He finds a weakness in you, and he works it more and more. It is hideous. He makes you feel as if the whole world hates you, and he is the only one who can help.”

“How is that?”

“He feeds on irrational fears. He knows how to make you feel isolated. He exaggerates your loneliness. You rally start to hate yourself. Then he pretends that he loves you. Once you give yourself completely to him, he rips you apart again. I have no idea what kind of movement this is. I have no understanding how he is able to get so many people following him.”

“I had a guy who did this to me on a small scale. I escaped that. But now I am more vulnerable. I have no idea how I got so overwhelmed by this shit. But it is deep in my soul, and it affects everything about my being.”

“You can ask.”

“Did he give us something to read? Is it in the diet?”

“He lets us eat what we want. But he knows how to make suggestions. That only makes him more frightening.”

“So how does he do it?”

“A combination of a million factors. He is a clever man. He knows how to give, and he knows how to take away. That is how he understands the universe.”

“Something like the mob. He knows how to exaggerate our vulnerability. We cling to his method. When we realize how abusive that he is, it only makes us want him to give us the answer.”

“We should just leave.”

“You really can’t prove anything.”

“My body is my proof. As surely as I live.”

“I experience things differently.”

“That is not any kind of proof. Not when you fuck me up. But you probably think that is okay.”

“I don’t have a chance with you, do I?”

“Are you drooling on yourself?”

“Signs of guilt.”

“I have something that can help you with that.”

“I only use natural means.”

“She is good with natural methods.”

“Is this part of social services?”

“Are you eligible?”

“How do I qualify?”

“You need to be reviewed.”

“Have I hurt you that badly?”

“Do you really have to ask?”

"I made inquiries. I offered to share things about myself. I gave you a copy of my records. Where is the problem?"

"I am hearing things in the background."

"Does this really have anything to do with me?"

"You have a choice of weapons."

"That is how things got fucked up in the first place."

"You are that guy?"

"What are you asking me?"

"You are seeming very defensive."

"This is not defensiveness."

"I am terrible at this."

"We could forget it all."

"But you did admit that you were guilty, and I wanted to understand the level of responsibility which you were willing to admit."

"You crave your own victimization. Can any of your testimony be trusted?"

"That is a cheap shot."

"Why did you even agree to meet with him?"

"I thought that I could get some kind of satisfaction from meeting. But he has not really been willing to admit much of anything. I still feel as if it was my fault. And I was the one who was getting messed up."

"I don't know how it worked, but I was so fucking up with your happiness. I think that it started when we scouted out that abandoned building. I was flashing back to something in my past. And I said such mean things to you. I insulted your dreams. I was atrocious."

"And you think that it is enough to tell me this kind of shit now. That is pretty easy on your part."

"What do you want me to do?"

"I want you to hurt? I want to see blood."

"Doesn't that repeat the cycle? I am not really into blood-letting."

"You only want to see me bleed."

"It never did come to that."

"I want to join."

"Where is this going?"

"You can make the rules."

"I could use a transfusion."

"That is what we are all looking for."

"We are going around a circle with each other. I don't expect to make any progress with you."

"You need to accept that for what it is."

"Do you really hate me?"

"I feel as if you are starting to hate me."

"What am I supposed to make of that?"

"I really don't know. You make me feel as if I don't know a thing."

"You can be such a head case."

"That is not going to help me."

"You have learned these mind games. And you're playing them all on me."

"You asked to talk me! You said that you wanted to set me straight."

"I am talking. I am not going to admit to any more guilt on my part."

"That was your inducement to get me here."

"You are doing everything to destroy me. What am I supposed to say?"

"You need to quit treating me so badly. I cried all night because of you."

"What did I say?"

"It was more what you didn't say."

What was happening to me? She had told me this story about her trials. And I was now messing with her. All my restraint mattered for nothing. She understood how to push all my buttons. I was absolutely helpless.

I invited him back to the house in the hopes that he could finally accept responsibility for being such a terrible person to me. It simply didn't work that way. He acted as if he was another person. And he had no recollection of anything that had happened in the past. I felt totally hollowed out. He was not going to admit to anything. I think that he wanted to make me cry. That way I would be totally helpless before him.

This was becoming scary. I hardly knew her. But she was acting as if we had shared a life together. And she wanted to blame me for all these things that had happened to her. And the more that I denied, the more that I felt I was implicated in this intricate puzzle. And she kept pulling, and I descended deeper and deeper in the maze. I squirmed inside this prison of hers. And she delighted in seeing me so helpless. But it didn't help me at all.

There was a point where I felt drawn to her and her life. I could not get away. That only made her want to reject. How had I become so attached to everything about her. This was so destructive to me. It brought me down. But I had nowhere to go with this feeling. The only way that she would be interested in me was if I admitted being part of her history. How did this work? This was someone who I did not know at all. However, she claimed to know everything about me. And that only made me feel worse.

"Where is this going?"

"What do you mean? I am not sure that I can help anymore."

"I am not looking for help. I want honesty on your part. That seems next to impossible for you. You have always been a shit. And you are so pompous about it."

"Do you want me to accept blame?"

"I cannot stop myself."

"What does that mean?"

"It is not meant to mean anything."

"That is how it is going."

"I need to leave."

"We both need to leave."

"Where do we go?"

"We need to go somewhere that has not connection to what is going on in our lives."

"And what is that going to do?"

"It will make it easier to forget all this and start against."

"We can't start again if we don't admit what this is all about!"

"I am not willing to admit much of anything."

"What are you bringing to the world?"

"This is something major."

"It is not going to hurt."

"That is all that you know how to do."

"How is the earth moving?"

"Do we move along with it?"

"I really thought that we were getting somewhere. But we seem to be sitting on our beliefs as if they are going to resolve things for us."

"What are you willing to admit about who you are?"

"We get back to your place, and I no longer have any idea what is going on."

"This is excellent."

"What does that mean?"

"We have put our ugly past behind us."

"Is that how it works? You meet someone who has nothing to do with your past. Then you declare that your past is null and void. Maybe, you could come clean."

"I have been trying to survive."

"What are you doing?"

"I am the honest one here."

"That is not going to be sufficient to go anywhere."

"This is hardly fair. I thought that this was all over."

"It echoes in the head."

"That is how we deal with our reality. These things happen around us, and we collect them in a net. **Then they all drip away!**"

"Thank you for caring for me!"

"Who is going to watch me?"

"Everyone ran out on love."

"What remains?"

I realized that I was completely alone. And my pain became so deep that no one could care for me in the way that I needed to care for myself. I was hardly sure if that was going to help me in any way. But I needed to deal with those effects. I hate that things had happened in such an abrupt way.

"You don't have to feel so alone."

"You are willing to take up the burden."

"What does that really mean? I am going to hurt in your place."

"I only want you to sympathize."

"Is that a trick so that I will admit things."

"What do you want to admit? Go ahead. Tell me what you really think."

"Do you feel like some kind of god?"

"My question to you."

"What is?"

"Are you listening?"

"Can any of you listen?"

"Time to get the soup!"

“It is bubbling!”

“I turned my head, and it was all over.”

“I was trapped in the barn, and I had no idea what was going on.”

“I have a big question for you. How did you make it out of the water?”

“You never went back to look.”

“No, I didn’t.”

“That makes you guilty.”

“That makes me what I am.”

“Someone needs to admit his mistakes.”

“Who wants to start?”

“Is this some kind of game?”

“It is called Red Riding Hood.”

“I am the wolf”

“Woof! Woof!”

“I can make it all happen.”

“There is a pattern here.”

“I am deep in the fudge.”

“Is anyone willing to admit how she fucked up?”

“That could be the beginning of an important story.”

“We don’t want to begin anything that we cannot finish.”

“I smell flowers.”

“Is that a requiem line?”

“How is that?”

“Memory plays strange tricks on who we are.”

“The only real trick is inside the body. Why do we believe what we see on the outside?”

“It is all connected.”

“Parts are parts.”

“People have lost touch how all this is made.”

“Everyone is part of a cult.”

“How does this work?”

“There is a description to come.”

“Who is controlling everything?”

“The one who focuses with her eyes.”

“Are you accusing me?”

“What does that mean?”

“Are you accusing me of being something which I am not?”

“You know how this goes?”

“It is like a flood. There is no boundary.”

“You have to give me a finger.”

“How does that work?”

“A little like a wishbone. It is revelatory.”

“Can you read?”

‘Do you want to read?’

"I need to read, and I need to smoke."

"I am lost in smoke."

"You know what this going up in smoke metaphor is about."

"Come by to the house."

"When did I lose my place?"

"When you said that you want to survive?"

"Why is that so problematic?"

"You can get what you want. But you never really get what is needed. What is wanted?"

"What is that?"

"Sparkle. It is not enough to shine. You need to sparkle."

"Where does this begin?"

"In the heart?"

"Do have a heart for this?"

"Where is the accusation?"

"You are all falling together."

"I hope that you understand what that means."

"I found that I was admitting to crimes which I did not commit. And you seemed to be encouraging me to confess. That made us seem equal to each other even though there was nothing which we really shared in common."

"How is that?"

"I tend to be much more analytical. I am trying to teach you that skill. You only seem very concerned when you are at the end of your rope. And the rope gets frayed as you get closer to the point of hanging on. You are getting ready to make a swan dive. Is this all for performance,."

"I think that you have been getting this all wrong. I am not what I seem to be. I am not auditioning to be something that I am not. I am learning a skill. And it does not make me feel comfortable. I am not accustomed sharing my emotions. And if I share, it does not mean that I am part of a spectacle."

"The future is not going to be pleasant."

"You cannot force this situation."

"I am going to need more matter to pull this off."

"Why does time stop?"

"I catch you running in the street. You seem afraid. What are you trying to escape?"

"I like my life. I can manage it on my own."

"I need you to tell me things about yourself."

"There is not enough volume in my life."

"That could be the difficulty."

"What are you willing to say to be believed."

"We do not always work that way. Things happen. WE WONDER WHAT HAPPENED AFTERWARDS!"

"What can I do to help?"

"How is the world finding out?"

“I am getting bombed.”
 “THERE IS A STANDARD!”
 “I am veering towards the standard.”
 “I hate the way that it seem to be.”
 “Who are these cats?”
 “Someone has to put a stop to this before it gets any worse.”
 “This is about focus.”
 “Some people like to sweat.”
 “Not when they are awaiting punishment.”
 “Does the judgement work that way?”
 “There are so many loose threads. And I am not sure how I am going to pull this all together.”
 “You are going to sleep about this. And, in the morning, it will all make sense.”
 “A dream will reveal it.”
 “You think that you can do it all before me.”
 “Can I look into your bag?”
 “Let me see your ID!”
 “Am I going to be arrested?”
 “Do you want to confess?”
 “I don’t want to incriminate myself.”
 “You are never going to admit to being a shithead!”
 “This is pathetic.”
 “You lied again.”
 “I thought that you were finished with this.”
 “I am your biographer. I can’t do lies.”
 “I thought that you were my lover.”
 “I don’t really love anything about you.”
 “This is getting way out of control.”
 “Find good characters, evocative situations.”
 “What about the relationship to her son?”
 “She is resentful towards him. If any man comes close, then she becomes a jerk about it.”
 “Does it really take that long?”
 “You do have a lot of nerve.”
 “You are a weak person.”
 “That is what reveals the source of the weakness.”
 “Baby has problems.”
 “I can’t admit to things that have nothing to do with who I am.”
 “Who is going to pay?”
 “We eat snacks so we have all this extra money.”
 “You seem so calm.”
 “What is your dream?”
 “I want someone to admit that he was a shithead. And if I can get someone to spell it out in simple terms, then I can deal with the scandal.”

"I am hating the way that this is going."
 "Where have you been all night."
 "Tap dancing to redemption."
 "How does that work?"
 "It all seems so much now?"
 "Make me happy."
 "No one can sell their soul if there is not a buyer."
 "How does that work?"
 "It all goes up in smoke."
 "Doris has revealed too much already."
 "Are you a vulture?"
 "I am watching them all drop around me."
 "We need a map."
 "Your future is facing you?"
 "Where have I heard that before?"
 "Ask your child. He has been keeping track."
 "How did the mother and child get into the story?"
 "I cannot take any of this following."
 "You really do feel a deep level of why, why not."
 "What is that?"
 "There is nothing else in there."
 "I thought that all this was settled."
 "Nothing is settled unless it is really settled."
 "I am dying in here!"
 "You need to finish this for me!"
 "No one really dies in here. Take it outside with the dogs."
 "Someone needs to mop up."
 "You are welcome."
 "The money is counterfeit."
 "I am too good at this."
 "We need to race!"
 "We are racing!"
 "This really is a question of trust. Whose story are we supposed to believe?"
 "The body always has a great answer."
 "Do you have anything else that you want to tell me?"
 "When does this end?"
 "We are both supposed to understand?"
 "I want to bring all of you into my little closet. I want to control you like puppets."
"There is no possibility of transformation."
"It all has to flip around before it jacks up to the next level."
 "You were so starved for affection."
 "These people have been deprived of their rights."
 "What was he going to enable them to take back?"

"The unrestricted expression of their latest whims."

"I need to write you"

"Are you a junk service?"

"What are you asking?"

"I need you to pick up a body for me."

"Whose body?"

"Mine."

"This could be anyone. Why do you think that you are writing my story?"

"What are you made of?"

"Who is asking?"

"The only person who is right with himself."

"Where does that come from?"

"You are exaggerating your pain."

"I am no longer with you. There is no other way to cast my story."

"So you need to let it go."

"What am I letting go of?"

"He has conveniently forgotten things that he does not want to remember."

"Therapy taught him to forget."

"That is called ideology."

"Are you getting back at me for last night?"

"What does that mean?"

"You have to know what that means."

"I need to erase all the evidence."

"This is something else."

I was in the waiting room. I was supposed to meet the members of her family.

"Are you a counselor. You know that we have not been together for a long time."

"What does that mean to me?"

"You cannot make conclusions about our lives based on your psychological theories."

"I cannot take any of this shit."

"Where is this going?"

"Do you want me to talk to you?"

I really felt like getting out of there as soon as I could. Honestly, I felt stuck.

"I feel totally stuck."

"This is not going to help me."

"What do you want."

What did Doris want? I was not looking forward to her performance, not after she was using her family to try to influence me."

"I learn something about myself. And I forget something else."

"You need a theory."

"How is that going to help?"

"It is going to hold all these ideas together in a system."

"I am not really committed to systematic thinking."

"I look at these people. We are supposed to be a family. There is not much sense of

belonging."

"You need a theory to bring everyone together."

"I hate to feel this way."

"You are making a game out of all of this."

"We still remember."

"He is a lovely family man."

"I hated this family all my life."

"We are all waiting in the family room."

"Are we going to talk, or are we going to watch television?"

"I need to talk about me."

"What does that mean, Doris?"

"I gave everyone a script. I hope that you all can make use of your scripts."

"Sit in the high chair, and do not say thing."

"Why are you saying that?"

"You want to be fed."

"Are you using food as a weapon?"

"That is the only weapon that we have."

"What do you really have?"

"I have my own culture."

"The song said everything about who I was."

"To each her own."

"I don't care. I am learning the ways of this family."

"How do we come together."

"None of us take risks."

"Do I have a choice?"

"Do I want to learn anything?"

"Do you want to learn anything?"

"I could never tell him how much I hated him for what he did. Because you spent all the time hating on me. And I hated you for being that way. So all that I could do was shut my fucking mouth. That hurt. What was I becoming?"

"I need you to pay me for lost time."

"This is not pretty."

"There is nothing pretty in this family."

"I want to be pretty."

"It does not work that way."

"Who dresses the scarecrow?"

"She has fashion sense."

"I need you to drive away my enemies."

"This is way beyond me."

"This is too late for me."

"I am so overloaded."

"I really can't trust your taste. You are about as deep as carrot."

"A radish."

"A crawling root."

"Where is this going?"

"My life has become a spider web."

"I do not want to admit to knowing thing that I do not know."

"Is this an education?"

"You are fucking with me."

"I need to know my enemies."

"Are we in this together?"

"Daddy, shut off the television."

"My show is no daughter."

"You are never here. Never. But your show stays on."

"What does that mean?"

"I was way more adult as a teenager than you are as an old man."

"What are you saying to me?"

"What are you running from?"

"Our common heritage."

"Are we living it?"

"We are it."

"We were born to be it."

"I can do that too."

"I am not going through the same thing again."

"I only have so much tolerance."

"Then you are expected to have much more."

"How long will this continue?"

"No one is leaving until he admits his crimes."

"What about she?"

"She did not do it?"

"I did not do it."

"If someone is not here to accept responsibility, does that make him responsible?"

"You are going to spend the rest of your life chasing the same shit."

"What does that?"

"You need to pull the mask when you have the chance. When push comes to shove, you want to be loved. You will spend your life never taking that chance. This is what a writer does. You have to laugh at your shit. You have to recognize that you were more involved. No one is going to buy you drinks while you go through this process. Doris, Doris, Doris, are you ready to make the right decision?"

"I am trying to get away from this shit."

"You do not really admit all the things which you have messed up."

"I never messed up on purpose."

"This is collective guilt."

"There is not such thing. People can be collectively guilty. But the guilt results from a combination of actual deeds. Not just this vague feeling."

"I feel guilty so they must feel guilty as well."

"What does Daddy want to admit?"

"That he is not here."

“That he was an overachiever, and he could no longer be with a family, which never seemed as if it would achieve anything.”

“Where are you headed?”

“Doris is over Family Room. She needs to go to work.”

“I need some inspiration.”

“This is awful.”

“None of us are good at this.”

“Read this report. This is your assignment.”

“We all have assignments.”

“I want to be in charge.”

“You need to get more charged.”

“None of this has any effect.”

“The same words are repeated over and over again.”

“I do not admit to guilt.”

“In this episode of Family Man, a man has to babysit a child.”

“I am no longer a child.”

“This is my daughter.”

“Are you willing to admit any responsibility in raising her?”

“I can only take so much fake shit.”

“Were you invited to this event?”

“I did not expect to get ambushed.”

Doris would never have any opportunity to ambush anyone. She would stick with the bull shit until it became obvious that she could not do a thing about what was happening.”

“Why is someone interrupting?”

“That is the only way to get someone to admit anything happened.”

“There are no wounds.”

“There is internal hurt.”

“It did not come out until after I left.”

“You are not responsible.”

“She is good at doing this to herself.”

“What do I have to join along?”

“And what is the inspiration?”

“There is none. All of this is spontaneous.”

“Who is listening?”

“Daddy listens.”

“Danny listens.”

“Doris, you are very confusing.”

“Do all of these people work together?”

“Danny is the boss.”

“That is Daddy.”

“Daddy does not run a very good company.”

“That is expected. He depends on what he has. He expects to be obeyed.”

“There has to be better versions of this.”

“I love you for what you do.”

"I love you for what you look you are going to do."
"You good at helping maids in hotels."
"What is that about?"
"The maids love their job in house-keeping."
"Who keep the keeping together?"
"Hold the house together."
"I want to keep the house."
"YOU CAN KEEP THE HOUSE!"
"IS THIS GOING TO GO ON FOREVER?"
"There was already a financial settlement."
"There is blood spilled."
"How does that work?"
"Someone needs to confess."
"Have they come to pick up the body?"
"This is so fucking boring."
"But we have enough to succeed."
"This is lacking in talent."
"You are so lacking in you bull shit."
"Everyone relies on the praise of someone else."
"The flattery is threaded together like a spider web."
"What does that mean?"
"Things never mean what we expect them to mean."
"Doris never likes what is happening at home."
"Doris lives alone."
"Doris has a dog."
"Doris has a cat."
"I have a date."
"Pet the dog."
"Do not leave me, lover?"
"I cannot get beyond your pain. There is not enough satisfaction to overcome."
"Do I have to keep watching this?"
"This is a complaint."
"I wish that you could make me feel right. I want to pretend. Honey, I need you to pretend."
"Doris, we cannot pretend."
"I feel more loved than ever."
"You have gotten even better at making up shit. You have found someone who is even more emotionally helpless than you are."
"Why are you such a dick?"
"What do you want me to say? Do you want me to give voice to your past?"
"This is not really about me."
"Who is this about?"
"You are going to have to do this on your own."
"I am doing this."

"That is not enough."

"I need to switch this up."

"Doris, this is the moment that you need to understand. But you are getting more confused."

"Why do I have to spend time with you?"

"This is all about meeting my family."

"What family?"

"The perfect family."

"These are the people who give me what I need."

"You are so abusive."

"What is going on here?"

"Do not accuse me if you cannot back up what you say?"

"I am going to say what I fucking feel. That is the only way that I am going to get in your head."

"Where does this come from?"

"From your head."

"Where is this not coming from?"

"I cannot give you a life. When are you going to find a life for yourself?"

"This is really terrible."

"None of this has any balance."

"Isn't there something more important in your life."

"I have a job."

"And the rest of your time, you just fuck off."

"I take picture."

"They are patronizing you. You do not even know the difference."

"This is terrible."

"No one is going to finish."

"Do you have a friend?"

"My friend is meeting me here."

"You could make another friend."

"My friend gives me what I need."

"Why did you bother talking to me?"

"I thought that you were an attorney."

"Do you need a lawyer?"

"I am not sure what I need."

"There is an easy way out of here."

"You are messing with me."

"I am trying to be a friend."

"We could go back to the beginning."

"Can you handle a cure?"

"I am not sure what I can handle."

"This is getting worse."

"Do you have nothing better in your life?"

"I have love, art, and dreams."

"You are a hot popsicle!"

"How does that work?"

"Slide me in, and cool me down."

"I like to forget."

"I think that I could help you understand yourself better. You don't know how to draw boundaries."

"I can use crayons."

"You are going to need a sharp pencil and a ruler. You may make a mistake!"

"When are you going to realize that your life is shit?"

"That is my inevitable realization. I need to be positive. I don't want to wait in my room all day."

"So you wait in the Family Room. What do you expect to happen?"

"Is anyone running this session?"

"The results are all random, but the results are based on past states of the family."

"If this is a well-ordered system, we travel through all the values."

"Have just jumped on another ship?"

"No cruise is going to solve the family problem."

"Why is that?"

"It only gives us a result which we have already determined."

"There could e something more stable."

"Fluid, but stable."

"You close everyone in a small space, you know what is going ot happen."

"I do not hate you."

"You have to show some level of disgust and rejection."

"What if there was one person who could finally testify about what had exactly happened? The influence of Daddy O. The subversiveness of little Mom. And then there was you. You created a myriad of false characters to protect yourself. What was anyone else supposed to think. This was all so hopeless. You became his hopeless. He was the only one who could really answer for what had happened. And if he really existed, he did not exist."

"It will only get worse than this."

"How it supposed to end up that way?"

"That is the balance of hearts."

"We are looking for a balance of bodies."

"Just fuck me."

"This is so fucked up."

"I convulse before your nakedness."

"No one can help what he does. That is why they call it a family."

"You never learned it right. And now, you are going to make it a rule."

"This was really hurting. I wanted to admit what was really going on here."

"Who is this new crew?"

"Do not get in my way whatever you do?"

"Daddy talks long."

"I am not taken by this."

"Do you have just one thing which is going to fix it for everyone?"

"I did not want to participate."

"Did you give up something valuable of yourself?"

"I am giving up everything of myself."

"There are some problems which I need you to solve."

"Work, home, family, art and society."

"I have turned society into family. The repeated societies. I am picking them all out. I need to see his face."

"Let me see his face."

"What do you think of Doris?"

"What do you think of Doris?"

"She is an achiever, but not an overachiever."

"She is eager, but not overly eager."

"She wants to be herself, but she is already beyond herself."

"I feel like a fly who you just dissected."

"Doris, this is your story. You have passed out scripts. If you are sad, you are making us this way."

"I am trying to be as realistic as possible."

"I didn't do anything wrong. I only left dishes in the sink."

"I got impatient with you, and you threatened me."

"Is there proof?"

"Is there ever proof?"

"I do not want to be afraid."

"You think you are going to get what you want."

"We are dealing with cowards."

"There is another trick."

"Someone else knows."

"He did not become like over night."

"There is another he. He has all his life sucked out. Otherwise, he would ask you the question. No one will. You want to end up on top. You need to count all your chips."

"You need to count all your ships."

"This family is suffering a storm."

"It is only a tempest in a tea cup."

"It is only a tea cup in a hurricane."

"You are trying to make things which do not exist."

"I know how this is going to end up."

"I do not want to look."

"Who is the lawyer?"

"What layer?"

"Layer cake."

"Do not get in my way?"

"I want to take you on a walk."

"This is not going to be good for any of us."

"Doris, tell me what really worries you."

"That someone is going to break the law."

"I think that you are more aggressive than you realize. Are you a cop?"

"What does that mean?"

"Don't mess with the order of this family!"

"You are no longer really a member of this family."

"You have waited all night, and no one came to get you."

"I do not like where this is going."

"This is so evil."

"I can't stop this!"

For someone who was supposed to be an adult, you never really understood the consequences of your actions. That fucked up Doris. She couldn't make sense of you. And you did not cease to play these mind games with her. That shocked her. She did not recognize how to get over it.

"There is not ending without a beginning."

"You figured this out on your own. You bet on the odds. Then things became really odd for you."

"You did not understand how to take precautions for other people. You made the rules. And you thought that you could apply them in your own way."

"When are you going to get free?"

"It is your time to go in."

"Can I decide what we watch on television?"

"You are appointed censor for the week."

"I thought that it was the censor for the weak."

"Who are you contacting?"

"This is not so pretty."

"You all coordinate well with each other."

"I am going to catch up with what I need."

"I give, but I also receive."

"You do not understand how to receive. You only receive pain."

"I have a new guy who loves me."

"He is like a job. You cannot get away from him. And he does not know how to get close to you. Is that close to where we are going?"

"I found what we are looking for."

"Closeness is not the same thing as being close to."

"Who is behind the plot?"

"The pilot is behind the plot."

"What kind of emotions do you have?"

"The kind that wake me up in the middle of the night and get me to ask what has happened to my life. But I do not let any of that bother me. I have control over my life."

"Do you have control over people who have control over your life?"

"You are so far out of yourself."

"Word!"

"World."

"This is way over my head!"

"Wade over!"

"This is getting terrible."

"I need to be saved."

"Is there love here?"

"There is the semblance of a family."

"Doris, you are so good at what you did."

"What words have you looked up?"

"I want to be victorious."

"Is atrocious a word?"

"More like a state of mind."

"A state of my mind."

"The state wants to know my mind!"

"WHAT IS YOUR STATE OF MIND?"

"I NEED TO STATE THAT STATE!"

Everyone is too ready to reveal things about themselves."

"I am thinking of my future."

"Do this for me, lover!"

"Let us reach deeper in ourselves."

"Do you like what I am doing to you?"

"No one is replying!"

"THE SHOW IS ALMOST OVER!"

"A new season is about to begin. You will be okay!"

"If I was awake instead of asleep and dreaming, this might."

"This is not going to be right for either of us."

"Who are we talking about?"

"Doris wants to get down for one more shower."

"What good is that going to do?"

"You get away with this kind of thing, and you think that you have some kind of permission."

"I am an artist. That is my only excuse. My life is my art."

"You are already out of control."

"I fall down, and I do not want to be picked up."

"This is getting worse."

"What went on in the basement?"

"This is my life, but I did not want it to go on this way. A little bit of hurt and a lot more I really got hurt."

"There is a nightmare occurring, but it occurs one household at a time. You condoned this kind of behavior. Everyone sat around and twiddled their toes as you continued this shit. You had your motives. I am not responsible for any of this."

"We don't need to keep track. Let us live as we've got to live."

"Are we going to care?"

"This is not official."

“What do you have there?”

“I have a recovered love parts with the serial number?”

“What are you talking about Christine?”

“Sometimes you have to get what you are worth.”

“Stamp it out!”

I was riding with my daddy, and we were going to a hell of a place, and I told him I could smell those noxious spirits. We stopped for gas this man came up to me, and he told me he could show me something, and I told him that I didn't want to see it. He reminded me that hte devil was inside. I waited as my daddy was inside that store. When he came out, he was all gleaming, and he said I have struck gold, and I wondered what he mean. ”

“What do you mean, Daddy O?”

The darkness turned into a haze. And the haze rolled closer, and there he was emerging from the haze.

“I take great pleasure in your pleasure.”

“I am cute.”

“Sure, I am.”

“He tells me every night; he paints me every night.”

“That is who I am.”

“Where is this going to happen?

“At my place, in my room, in my bed.”

“She told me to come over to her house.”

She tossed out his clothes.

She watched a movie

She talked to a guy on the phone while she was at work.

He had a soothing voice.

He seemed kind.

She helped him out.

She followed him.

She loved how he looked.

She pretended to be his date. He told his real date that he had changed plans.

She got along well with him. He called her by a different name. She didn't want to get caught. She ran out before he could kiss her.

She wasn't sure how to see him again. She recommended a movie for him. It was only playing at one place in town.

What a coincidence. You showed up. I feel as if you can read my mind. He loved the movie. He imagined that he was seeing her on the screen.

Let us go get some ice cream.

He could taste the ice cream on her lips. The kiss lasted forever.

“I have to go.”

“Don't go!”

“Until next time.”

“Here is my new number.”

“Why didn't the first girl call back?”

“She met a friend as she walked to her car. This was a guy she hadn't seen since high

school.”

“What is going on?”

“I passed this girl in the street as I walked to restaurant. And she looked familiar. I wanted to ask her something. But I did not have the chance.”

“This is out of control.”

“Splatter.”

“I am going out with this girl, but I am not sure that she is right for me.”

“What did she end up telling you?”

“That she had tricked me. I was supposed to be with the girl who I met in the street. But I am not sure that I can get her back.”

“We got to know each other in every way possible. And I believed that she was right for me in every way. And we went on vacation. And our intimacy became even greater. But I couldn’t trust her. I knew things. Things that I had bottled up. And I want to say all those thing. But I had been unable. And I made up shit, so that I had an excuse to get made at her. And we started to argue with each other over bull shit. And I hated myself for being this way. And I hated her that she seemed to give in so easily. This was not how it was supposed to be. We were not being fair to each other. This was all beyond me.”

“After we broke up, she was all that I could think about.”

“That was pretty smooth on your part.”

“This way beyond me.”

“What does that mean?”

“I am not going to get myself back.”

“Who does?”

“Who is drinking?”

“Don’t come close. Do your thing.”

“Please, baby come back.”

“I am afraid to leave the house.”

“What has happened to you?”

“What are you asking me?”

“This is for all the marbles.”

“All the fluid is flowing out of my head like a radiator which has been pierced. I am dripping coolant.”

“Why did you leave me?”

“I am not her.”

“I am not that I have enough to resist all these problems.”

“Is there a cure?”

“Look me in the face.”

“I am ready for dinner!”

“I am in pain.”

“Someone should be able to do this.

“I am good at cures.”

“Are we going to need a special doctor.”

“Like some kind of alternative mumbo jumbo kind of thing.”

"The head is ninety nine percent of the determination."
 "You need to take a shower buddy boy."
 "Buddy boy is not trying to be a buddy for nothing."
 "This could be a tricky weekend."
 "Someone needs to take to charge."
 "I am not doing this with my body. It is my mind."
 "He rolls it in butter. And then he dips it in cracker crumbs."
 "I am going to clear this up when he leaves."
 "I don't think that I can pick myself up."
 "I gave too much of myself."
 "Where is this going?"
 "Everyone thinks that she knows the rules."
 "This is almost on top of me."
 "I am afraid that I am going to blow."
 "This is a river that is going to flood."
 "How did I end up in this mess?"
 "This is going way to deep!"
 "*How much pizza have you eaten?*"
 "*Not much!*"
 "*There are so many boxes here that I do not think that I can get out of here!*"
 "*I didn't eat it all.*"
 "*Who did? The rat?*"
 "*The rat owns this place.*"
 "*She is an artist.*"
 "*I am an artist.*"
 "*Have another piece of pizza?*"
 "*She is gone.*"
 "*Gone?*"
 "*Who are you talking to?*"
 "*They are not always fair at this.*"
 "*The bus is loading up.*"
 "*Someone need to ask the right questions.*"
 "*Sixty stories in sixty day.*"
 "*Where is the deep revelation?*"
 "*The cracker crumbs.*"
 "*I so much believed you.*"
 "*Was that before all the pizza or after?*"
 "*Who is leading this?*"
 "*I am getting crushed.*"
 "*Where is this going to end up?*"
 "*Art school.*"
 "*Some people are just terrible at this.*"
 "*We all storm the stage.*"
 "*You will never get past security.*"

“There is security.”
“What are you afraid of?”
“What are willing to reveal?”
“Where did you get the wings?”
“I am toasted.”
“This is fantastic!”
“This is not your party.”
“The hell it ain’t!”
“I am sure that you have some great suggestions.”
“I need to bring you in on this.”
“I am out to lunch.”
“I am going out to lunch.”
“How can you do this?”
“Thanks for making it easier for me.”
“I need to head for the doctor.”
“I will be nice to anyone who is nice to me.”
“No favors.”
“We do not have a program. It is all random.”
“I will see you in the office.”
“How did you get so far off track? Too much pizza, or too much love.”
“I don’t like you trying to put words in my mouth.”
“What is going on here?”
“Who is running the show?”
“We need milk money, and we need food money.”
“You cannot take it to the top if we do not take it all the way to the brim.”
“I am boiling over.”
“You need to find sanity.”
“I only want another piece of pizza.”
“Tasty stuff.”
“Tasty life.”
“What time is it?”
“The delivery person is taking a long time getting here.”
“Would you like to reveal things about yourself?”
“This is a part time job. I have great dreams for myself.”
“Try to understand that there is something bigger in your world.”
“I was so bored until I got here.”
“Don’t make the same mistake twice.”
“We do not have a quorum.”
“What is a quorum?”
“You have to be fair about this.”
“I think that I can break down the resume in twenty steps. Then, who are you.”
“Get closer.”
“You have been sitting here for days. Where is this going?”
“I am going to find love. She is going to come back to me.”

"You should not have been so mean to the delivery driver. She was trying to be nice to you."

"I didn't even notice her."

"She is not going to come back to you."

"Have another piece of pizza?"

"Can we make this more entertaining?"

"I am a lot wiser than you think."

"What does that mean?"

"I am not going to fall for your shit."

"Do you want to lose? Do you want to want to win?"

"I am not a dating service."

"I think that is where all this got started."

"Is there a book that does along with it?"

"It starts with a book, and it ends with a book."

"Too much book for me."

"You have to live it for what it is."

"How do I do that?"

"Who am I listening to?"

"I am listening to myself."

"You better be good at this."

"I am super."

"I am being regulated."

"Eat some asparagus!"

"Do what you need to do!"

"I know who you are trying to protect, but you are protecting no one."

"Don't talk to me that way!"

"Who is talking to whom?"

"Where is the lost and found?"

"When is the last time that you paid?"

"I lost my heart."

"I lost my faith."

"I need a part."

"I am running as fast as I can. I do not seem to be going anywhere. I only want you to love me."

"Lay back!"

"I love where this is going."

"You are getting too close to me, and this is not a love thing."

"Have another piece of pizza!"

"I am not going to be able to last through this."

"Be deep with me."

"I only want you to be honest."

"Don't make me walk all the way."

"I want to get back before dark."

"We are both in the dark."

"After such disappointment, how can you get back to normal."

"There is not normal here. Make sure that you don't drown."

"Some people have what they want."

"I worked hard to get where I am."

"You are an artist."

"I believe that I can do thing with paint."

"I do it al with my mind."

"Tell me, Christine. Is this love? What if it isn't? Then you have given so much of yourself to something that is only a little better than shit."

"There is a free one, and an imprisoned one."

"Listen to this."

"That sounds great. But there are so many other voices."

"I want something to hold on to."

"Who is the manufacturer?"

"It is so hot here."

"It will all end up in the same place."

"Where is that Christine?"

"I cannot catch up with your story."

"I am good at doing this. I am good at doing this for him."

"You are moving along so well."

"I have so much to learn."

"I want to teach you everything that I know."

"Is there any press on this?"

"I am getting pressed down."

"I feel as if I have been run over with a power grader."

"You have evened out as much as you need to."

"I am in dark room. I am not sure who else is in here. This is all about trust. I have surrendered completely to the dark."

"I am not sure that I like where this is going."

"This is going to be good for both of us."

"I had an errand."

"Please, say no!"

"Who is running the show? Who is in charge?"

"It is so late."

"This is not fair."

"You opened me up, and gave myself to you completely."

"Do I know you?"

"We are both beyond ourselves."

"I am not sure how to pay for this."

"None of this is free."

"Who is the payer, and who is the player?"

I didn't write it like that. I knew who he was. I realized that he was watching me. I needed to give him what he wanted."

"I want to clear your plate."

"I was going to take it home for lunch tomorrow."
"What are you saving for?"
"Do it now once and for all!"
"I want to live."
"What kind of bull shit are you talking about? Christine, how did you get initiated?"
"I am doing what I want to do."
"You like the machine too much."
"I am living for the machine."
"What does that mean?"
"It is like a hair machine. It helps you to look good."
"We are in the next phase of the game."
"I am very good at this, but I am looking for an audience."
"Would you be willing to let a camera follow you around for the whole game?"
"This is on top of my head."
"You are no expert at this."
"I hate apologies after the fact."
"I have the expertise."
"You definitely meet the criteria!"
"I am trying to express what I am made of."
"You are making too much noise."
"Get it done!"
"Why have you been waiting all this time for a resolution?"
"The math is too difficult for me."
"Smooth it out!"
"We are getting closer and closer."
"I am not giving lessons. You live it, or you are not part of it."
"There is not a porch. There is not way out of here."
"Two exits. And an emergency exit upstairs."
"I am never going to get to the stairs."
"I have been waiting all night."
"I want my chance."
"You are too friendly."
"Don't move in until we are finished!"
"I am not looking for a mix!"
"Who is next?"
"You can't make it up as you go along."
"We all do?"
"Are there eggs in this?"
"The eggs hold it together."
"What holds all the ideas together?"
"It is more than a belief."
"Someone is going to get punished."
"I want to watch this."
"You look as if you want to believe yourself."

“Why are you so clumsy?”

“I am doing my best to express what has happened.”

“Are you some kind of athlete?”

“What does that mean?”

“You train, and you look fit.”

“When do I get my chance?”

“Don’t pipe up on my like that?”

“Where is that coming from?”

“You are exaggerating this shit.”

“I am already out of here.”

“How could you have missed that?”

“It was at the bottom of the pile.”

“There is a point where you get rewarded for who you are and what you and what you can do.”

“I never thought that this would go well for me.”

“Quit messing with me.”

“What does that mean?”

“I invited you here so that we could talk about the business. What do you want to tell me about the business.”

“I can get along on my own.”

“This is the basis for a conflict.”

“You are so distracting.”

“Who is the owner?”

“You broke in here. You have very little that you can offer me. I have to say that you are more an interference than anything else.”

“Are you going to teach me how to do this?”

“There is not much room.”

“I am the chief of this operation. I built it from the ground up. I do not need people interfering with my life.”

“What are you so upset about?”

“You want to destroy thing that do not belong to you.”

“We always end up destroying. It is all part of the operation.”

“This is not meant to be romantic.”

“Business can become romantic.”

“I am here to destroy.”

“I want to raise from the dead.”

“I am not enjoying this.”

“You are not as in control as you pretend.”

“We are both brining ourselves to the table.”

“This is going to end before it started.”

“It doesn’t matter where it starts. Our only concern is the final result.”

“Who is in charge?”

“Someone who understands what charge is.”

"I want to pay for this."
 "I have no choice."
 "It could be hiding at the bottom of a barrel."
 "I am hiding at the bottom of a barrel."
 "Face me, motherfucker."
 "I wish that you were so assertive with the people who have fucked you up. But you seem to be making deal with these people."
 "You are the person who truly fucked me up."
 "I was sure that this had ended before it had begun."
 "This is worse than could be."
 "I only want to find what is left."
 "I need to end this right."
 "This is my room, my business, my life, my field, and my ball."
 "Keep your head in the game."
 "How am I supposed to do that?"
 "Ask Christine!"
 "The machine is created to provide the advantage for the user. Pleasure is certain."
 "I don't want you taking this out on me."
"I worked to get here."
"You are not to be believed."
"I have knowledge, and I have sweated."
"Do you love your life like this?"
"There are people who will find me."
"I cannot control myself."
"You feel as if someone needs to be in control."
"Oh, baby, this feels so good."
"I love jam on my toast."
"What happens when I feel the need just to get out of here?"
"The door is open. All that you have to do is go."
"I am long gone."
 "Christine needs parts."
 "She has all the parts which she needs."
 "The parts have special powers."
 "You have been given a special offer."
 "How is that working?"
 "Screw everything in. Make it work. This is not going anywhere."
 "Screw it in, and oil it up. It makes you feel so good."
 "I want my breakfast toast."
 "I thought that there was French toast."
 "What are we talking about?"
 "How some people know ways to fuck with other people."
 "That sounds about right."
 "This was done for you way before it was done for you."
 "I hate this shitty cycle."

"This is not a game."

"I am laughing."

"Quit while you still have life."

"I want to go deeper than this."

"This could work in a more friendly way."

"I need to get here earlier."

"There is no earlier. Did deeper. This was the beginning of time."

"Dance for me!"

"She knows."

"Christine knows about the machine. She does not know about the people who make the machine work."

"What does that tell us?"

"You can get anyone to work the machine."

"Christine, you are so confusing."

"I am learning about my body."

"You are learning about a representation. You, however, are something else."

"I am so much something else. I simply do not have the words to express where I am going."

"I am not going anywhere."

"There is a list."

"There are words which you need to learn."

"Like a spelling list."

"I do not know all these words."

"Memorize them. Use them when you think that it is the right moment."

"We are not doing this for you!"

"Be quick!"

"I want more."

"I need the belief."

"I need the touch."

"Say a prayer, Christine."

"Doris understood the dynamic better."

"You were almost good at this."

"I need the touch."

"The touch fades."

"What is permanent, Christine? A desire to be permanent."

"He is going to rescue me."

"I only want you to laugh at my jokes."

"It is cheap, and I like it."

"I AM WEARING THE BOOK!"

"Someone is helping you, and you are not supposed to be helped."

"I didn't have the time to slow down."

"I need to try one more time."

"I am looking for my identity card."

“You can get a new one. Very expensive.”

“I am looking for someone who can reason clearly about my situation. I am left in the wilderness. I want someone to lead me through the desert.”

“We are so far along.”

“This is too staged.”

“Christine, there are no assurances.”

“I have everything that I need. All the parts have serial numbers. They have been tested. We are all tested.”

“Who are you working with.”

“Give me more. Give me a smile.”

“That is not going to work.”

“What works? What works?”

“I am trying harder.”

“That is not enough.”

“I am not good with my friends.”

“Are you lonely, Christine.”

“I am an artist. I have built a wonderful machine. It gives me pleasure. It does not break down. I want to participate.”

“This is not your show!”

“Do not interfere!”

“I can read.”

“Reading is not enough. You have to know how to act it out.”

“How do I do that?”

“I am so sick of this shit. There is a place where I do not have to deal with any of that shit.”

“Bye, bye!”

“The end.”

“I am not able to complete.”

“Do what you can!”

“We have to sign an agreement.”

“Why can’t we just make it an oral agreement?”

“There is a point where we are going to have to use what we have written to determine how things have gone.”

“That sounds like a trick on your part.”

“There are contracts.”

“Your contracts.”

“You are not as good as you think.”

“I am way better.”

“You make me want to puke.”

“We were supposed to be working together.”

“Take care of this while you can.”

“Someone has got to pay. And someone is going to be paid.”

“This is beautiful.”

"It could be better."
 "My feet are sticking to the floor."
 "Someone needs to clean the garbage off the floor."
 "What are you drinking?"
 "This is way beyond me."
 "You need to make a smooth play."
 "Measure this!"
 "There is a winner and a loser."
 "No one can love that much."
 "It is not love. More like a race."
 "I always seem to lose races."
 "Don't worry. You can make it back for another turn."
 "How did it twist this way?"
 "Someone was teaching."
 "There was nothing to learn. More like brute force."
 "I hate to think of my life in such crass terms. I am thinking more about some kind of negotiation."
 "This cannot be negotiated."
 "Is it written in stone?"
 "That is a little severe."
 "It is going to work out that way."
 "Christine, can you write it in stone?"
 "I am not stoned."
 "Stand up while you can!"
 "You are losing your advantage."
 "We come to celebrate."
 "No one knows the rules."
 "The team which celebrates the most deserves to win!"
 "So life becomes a popularity contest."
 "This is going to blow up in my face!"
 "Don't say it like that!"
 "It is more than over."
 "I am pleased."
 "I am not."
 "Christine, you took all the precautions, and it did not end up as you hoped!"
 "Fuck you!"
 "How else can I say it? You have not been as good as you hoped to be."
 "I resign."
 "How does that work?"
 "You take the best course which is available for you."
 "I need to end it now while I still can."
 "There is one more option."
 "One more train."

“ONE MORE TRAIL!”

“BOOM!”

“I am buying a candelabra for my wedding.”

“Of course, you are.”

“What else do you think that I am doing here?”

“Buying champagne to drown your zeros.”

“You are so positive.”

“You are the apex of the universe. How should I describe what I am seeing?”

“I am trying to understand what you understand.”

“Is this gravity or the exceeding of gravity?”

“I am sure that I can assist you in doing whatever you are doing?”

“We are at the ground level of human understanding.”

“I can be assertive now.”

“I will give you what I have.”

“We are all working for the same thing.”

“A fight in the desert about mineral rights.”

“This section is all about the distribution of resources.”

“I love you so much.”

“I am glad that someone does.”

“We are closer than you think.”

“What does that mean?”

“Agree to disagree.”

“What does that mean?”

“I can taste the hunger in your eyes.”

“Not all our desires need to be satisfied.”

“There is a substitute that describes survival. The survival bites. Run a mile. Eat a cookie. Have nap. Drink some juice.”

“That seems like a trivialization.”

“Not get enough to subsist. I hope to hand on.”

“You will be good.”

“TEACH ME THE ANSWER!”

“I am developing a taste for wine.”

“This is my favorite wine.”

“I am going to be sick.”

“I feel like a boa constrictor.”

“Was you dinner dead before you swallowed?”

“I never worry about the ants. They all die going down.”

“THIS IS THE TEST!”

“I can make it inside.”

“This is lovely.”

“Did I fail the test?”

“You can move to the beat.”

“We moved it!”

“Wonderful!”

“I ordered one. A new one for you.”

“Hold on to this.”

“What is it?”

“Christine, are you ready to take over?”

“I know what songs will work.”

“Is that going to be sufficient. You need to get deep into the psyche.”

“Everyone has got one.”

“They all want one.”

“You made the press.”

“I am trying to depict what makes you so good at what you do.”

“Honey, I am so fucked up.”

“We need to touch down together.”

“I want to eat, but nothing will satisfy my hunger. I am almost sick.”

“You need to fix me up.”

“How am I going to do that?”

“I have what you need.”

“It isn’t just a matter of looking in my eyes and telling me what is good.”

“I need to filled up.”

“Tell me about the mineral rights.”

“Are you trying to steal my gold?”

“And how would that work?”

“You have a prior claim.”

“If the claim has not been acted upon in the last five years, then the claim reverts back to the previous owner.”

“This is not going to cut it.”

“What skills do you have?”

“I am good with machines.”

“I am good at texting.”

“None of this is going to cut it.”

“I can figure out which machine is going to go faster.”

“When do you move out for something greater?”

“I have no idea what you are trying to communicate.”

“I am working very, very hard.”

“Are you being yourself?”

“I am not going to move until I figure out the right place to go.”

“You are totally opposite.”

“No agreement.”

“We were here first.”

“I know nothing about mineral rights.”

“Why do you ask for something that you cannot protect?”

“I cannot even watch this.”

“The world is falling apart in my hands.”

"We can't trade this moment."
 "Hold my hand, and we will watch the sun come up."
 "We are so fucked up that we have no idea that the sun came up a long time ago."
 "You are so not a part of this!"
 "I needed you more than I needed anything else."
 "I am not sympathetic."
 "Turn the sun off. I want to get some sleep."
 "How did you manage this?"
 "There is something important on this paper."
 "Where is the security?"
 "Take care of this."
 "There were personal rights. Love. And mineral rights."
 "How many times does this need to repeat before you get it?"
"IS THIS A PLAY?"
"My friends sees my new wealth. And they want what I want."
"Take from me."
"If that is what makes you my friend, take what I have and kill me."
"Quit this while you are ahead!"
"If this does not get better, I am out of here."
"I don't like how this is going."
"There is no going."
"We should only have one destination."
"And what is that?"
"Damn it!"
"I feel broken from the inside."
"Did you ever deal with shit that bad? You had to cover your windows so that you
could live in constant darkness."
"I was no looking for this shit."
"Are you constant?"
"I am somewhat stable."
"I have no idea what is going on here."
"I know about your company."
"Are you an owner?"
"I am in charge of the underlying mineral results."
"All that matters are the matters of the flesh."
"FUCK!"
"I will take it."
"Try. Try and take it away."
"I will kidnap your kidm and mess with him. You will never stand a chance."
"Tell me about this cult."
"There is not really much to say."
"I didn't see you come in."
"Fill out every sheet. Some of the sheets are the same. You need to sign every one."

“Is this how you do a novel these days?”

“What do you do with your spare time?”

“I sleep. I am asleep right now.”

“And you are talking.”

“This is useless talk.”

“Aren’t you afraid of revealing something about the mines?”

“The mines are a ruse. They are already mortgaged a millions times over. It is all a lure to hide where all the real assets are.”

“And what are the real assets.”

“Are you really on control?”

“You are too friendly to these people. They figure that they can take advantage of you.”

“Can they?”

“This is the key to the story. We need to find who owns the mineral rights.”

“The mineral rights have nothing to do with it. They are commodities. They can be purchased for a couple of cents on the dollar when you are controlling finance.”

“And how do I do that?”

“This is all about derivatives and all the different money instruments. You play against yourself. All that parts is position.”

“That sounds like shit.”

“We only have to find who control the investments. Forget about the mineral rights.”

“I am going to be sick.”

“What is this about?”

“Someone is trying to poison me.”

“You have food poisoning.”

“Where is this coming from?”

“Don’t you have enough problems.”

“What do you really want to talk about?”

“She sat me with this character who shared nothing in common with me. I am not a fucking mathematician.”

“Who invited you?”

“Someone told me that they needed the company audited. I am not sure how they got me involved. Here I was crunching all these numbers. And there was all this money which was not accounted for. They turned debts into assets, and they were selling them back and forth. They asked me if I wanted any of this stuff.”

“Ten cents on the dollar.”

“Who is paying the freight?”

“Our investors. But don’t tell them that.”

“This sounds like the beginning of a story.”

“Can anyone really bother.”

“By the time that they get to me there are so many bad stories. Relationships which do not work. Money deals that go nowhere. The worse part is that some people just go along as if nothing is happening.”

“We are all leaving together.”

“What food does this remind you of?”

“Canned pears.”

“I am totally clean.”

“More like cleaned out.”

“You can trade your good will.”

“I need a fucking accounting sheet to follow this book.”

“That is why you were hired.”

“I was told that there was a movie.”

“It is too hard trying to make sense with you.”

“This company is serious.”

Indeed, there was progress being made in the audit. It was a little bit of a racket. He was auditing the front company. And he needed to be made to think that everything was legitimate. That way there would be no red flags about the real business.

“You get this sweetheart from Macon. Amy. And she ends up in the middle of this pack of wolves. But she is not looking for wolves. She wants to meet the prince. Damn, it she doesn’t think that she is something super special.”

“How much money is this worth to you?”

“She thinks that she is going to marry one of these cats. What else is there to her life? She is not that ambitious to take over the company. And dear Amy does not realize that she is sitting on a gold mine. Amy is naive as fuck.”

“I need to keep on.”

“What do you expect her to do?”

“They have been putting all these companies in her name. But the key is not to let her know.”

“There always has to be a shell company.”

“What is solid?”

“What do you have that no one else has?”

“I have love. I have things that work in my eventual triumph.”

“This is going back to the house.”

“We need organization.”

“I need someone to trace the organization.”

“These people do not have the brains to hide anything.”

“What are you saying, Ryan?”

“What do you want me to say? I have this job. I do advertising. I do not ask questions. I am not helping babies in Africa. I am not doing anything about the price of tea in China. I am not reaching out to orphans in Sumatra. I don’t really care about cholera victims in Bangla Desh. I have immunized myself against the world. I want to get turned on. I want new shoes. I want to go shopping all the time. I want to forget the shit in the world. Does that make me worse than anyone else? I am not from here. I am not an American. I want to survive. I want someone to love me forever. I want to smell like roses all the time. I want someone to accept my shit. I want my world to love me for who I am. I want the plane to shake beneath my feet. I want someone to love me for my mischief.”

“WHAT DO YOU WANT, RYAN?”

"I want someone to fuck me so well that I forget who I really am."

"You are married."

"I can want a lot of things. That does not change who I really am."

"This is one of those weekends."

"There is going to be a moment when everyone comes in by bus."

"If I am lucky, I can pretend that I am a million different people. I will be famous just for waking up in the morning. I will cuss out everyone that I meet. I will scream at the waiter. I will show people that I am a total asshole. Will anyone say that this is enough?"

"This is reality."

"This is the only thing that makes me alive. This is my show. I have a line of clothing. Who the fuck would want to wear my clothes?"

"What else can you do?"

"I can order extra pillows."

"Are you an athlete?"

"I am a rude person. I make a mess at the dinner table."

"This was supposed to make sense."

"Ryan, this was supposed to make sense."

"This is how I do my makeup."

"I met a woman today, and she really had herself together."

"Could she save the children?"

"Some of them. Her children."

"I lay with you all day long."

"I should have been doing work,"

"This company is not good for either of us."

"What is my lesson in all this?"

"I need to get better. I want to care. I want to save someone from drowning."

"Reach out, and kiss me."

"I am married."

"Pretend that I am your husband."

"I do that all the time with him. I don't want to be fake anymore"

"We could show you after you have been arrested. That seems as if it would be really cute."

"We could design a cute little jump suit."

"How does my ass look?"

"Like shit."

"You want to lick me all over."

"This is going nowhere."

"What about the math?"

"I don't do math."

"There is this wall of ice."

"Say your prayers."

"Do you have a home?"

"What does that mean?"

"You better go there now!"
 "That sounds pretty ugly."
 "The police are here."
 "I can win this one."
 "How are you going to do this?"
 "I can kiss you deeply."
 "Why does all this take so long? What is the short form?"
 "Ryan, there is not easy way to say this to you."
 "You cannot succeed by pretending to be someone who you are not."
 "I am taking lessons."
 "That is good for you. But it does not prepare you for the story."
 "What can you do that no one else can do?"
 "I can sleep in my own filth."
 "I want to join."
 "You told me that I did not have what it takes."
 "Not for the big story."
 "Are you taking bids?"
 "Do more scratch offs."
 "I need to find a new way to cheat."
 "How are you going to do that?"
 "I am going to do it naturally."
 "There are winning game pieces."
 "I need to make something that everyone else wants."
"A heart."
"Ryan, where is your heart?"
"What kind of question is that?"
"I ate a rat."
"Are you a boa constrictor?"
"The acid will break it down."
"How does that work."
"Crunch! Crunch!"
"You have to ask. This is all about you."
"What is that?"
"My dinner."
"You are going to last."
"I need to last."
"My back is killing me."
"What are the rules?"
"Do not mess with the hearts of people who have weak stomachs."
"We have new characters."
"They are much better at defending what they have."
"And what is that?"
"Crunch."

"We are going backwards."

"I have a box of crunch."

"I thought that this was gourmet food."

"They were going poison the CEO. But he never touched the gourmet food."

"Clever of him."

"Let us just eat what is left."

"It is poison."

"The poison was meant for him. And it has all worn off."

"Did you make me the puffer fish?"

"I did it right."

"Right is always wrong. My stomach is sore."

"This is never going to be done."

"This is all too clean."

"Shake it lose."

"We did."

"There was a theme. There was noise. We got over that."

"Who is still waiting?"

"The gourmet and the chef."

"One and the same."

"I have found this place on the internet. Do you know what is going on here?"

"Yeah, the last one left here will be the victim of some kind of strange ritual."

"Are you going to last all night?"

"I am lasting."

"Don't leave the house."

"I will give you everything that you have."

"I can explain it."

"Go for it!"

They lived in an old home. They converted it to a supper club.

"This seems like a boring story. I have surely heard it before."

"I don't want to claim that things were going on that were not happening."

"No one really cares about any of this."

"I have been poisoned."

"Don't swallow the food."

"I am so hungry."

"I have never been here before. What are you doing?"

"I am writing a book about Becca. She is sort of a fixture here. Becca has purpose.

She is important."

"Important to whom."

"She is like a goddess. I am preparing a sacred book to accompany her reign."

"How long did King Tut last?"

"Exactly! None of this is permanent."

"A recipe for fried chicken becomes a gourmet meal."

"What does that matter?"

"This is permanent."

"I have been paralyzed."

"You were warned about the food."

"I didn't take the warning."

"You can try to do something about what is happening. But there is an order. And that is going to happen to you."

"I want to leave on my own time."

"Leave!"

"Was there some kind of competition here?"

"A cooking show. But one of the chefs tried to poison the others. He didn't follow his own directions. And he made this wonderful food. Everyone loved it. He tried to duplicate his feat, and he poisoned himself."

"The poison is from within."

"Did you practice this?"

"Are you twins?"

"I know what happened to you when you were boys."

"We can beat you for talking to us like that."

"I am afraid that I am going to have to end this before it get too far."

"I am only going to make fun of these freaks."

"That is hardly fair."

"I am not sure what else I can do."

"Tell me more about Becca."

"She wants to be touched deeply?"

"She is looking for a different anatomy."

"These things are not supposed to make much difference."

"Do you know some kind of secret self-defense?"

"I hate the push to violence."

"Why can't we get along?"

"We can. Don't try to poison me."

"Is all forgiven?"

"That is always the line that no one wants to cross."

"Have we crossed it already."

"We can leave when we have the chance."

"What is the quickest way there?"

"You have not helped."

"I am not a target."

"Becca, what do you mean by that?"

"I come to party. Not to be judged."

"Are you really enjoying any of this?"

"Your skin is so lovely."

"Becca, you have a delightful smile."

"There has to be more to the human spirit."

"I give of myself ten hours a day. When I am off, I want to put it out of my mind."

"People have superhuman skills."
 "There are inherent weaknesses."
 "I am looking for someone who dresses like me."
 "What does she see when she is looking in the mirror?"
 "I should have never eaten the cookies."
 "What?"
 "They were laced with cyanide."
 "They were laced with acid."
 "Are you mocking us?"
"Fuck this guy! He has no idea what he is talking about!"
"This is my coke dealer in whom I am well pleased."
"You are a bump and dump type guy."
"I am here for the long haul."
"What do you bring."
"Those things are really ugly."
"He may dress funny, but he really does love me."
"More than the last bump and dump."
"He lasts forever."
"Don't you ever wonder when is he going to leave with his boring dialogue and his worthless braggadocio?"
"He is cuter than the others."
"Becca, that is not a story. Do you really want to be in the book? I can show you things."
"You have fifteen minutes to get it right."
"The next guy shows up in a diaper."
"I wanted you so much at that moment."
"I wanted to fill my car with gas."
 "How am I going to stop this?"
 "That is your mission."
 "How do I do that?"
 "You need better dance moves."
 "This is a museum."
 "Do you remember me?"
 "I don't remember this guy. I feel as if I am forgetting half of what I knew. But then there were four or five special people."
 "How am I contributing?"
 "You need to learn some techniques."
 "You are doing so well!"
 "You are fucking me up!"
 "I am on this."
 "No!"
 "I cannot stop this."
 "Let's quit playing games. I will meet you in person."
 "I was almost there. I did not have the technology."

“Send me some naked pics.”
 “This is not meant to be.”
 “Becca, you can be so much more.”
 “I am learning how to divide my life by the life that I want my life to be.”
 “I am feeling helpless.”
 “I only want to get one thing right.”
 “I dropped everything that was important to me.”
 “We are preparing a confrontation.”
 “You do not understand.”
 “There is not in person.”
 “Let us keep this in the way.”
 “None of this will help.”
 “What are you eating?”
 “Where did you get that shit?”
 “Someone else is going to have to pay.”
 “I am so late.”
 “Last move!”
 “Do we operate?”
 “What do you have that is worthy holding on to?”
 “I have everything that you want.”
 “What are you about?”
 “You guys are all dosed.”
 “That is how Becca likes them.”
 “Becca wants to score points.”
 “You look so sleek. Everyone is watching you.”
 “Tell me how I should invest.”
 “In sexy stocks.”
 “Do you know anything that is important?”
 “I am working so hard at this job that I want to forget it all.”
 “You need to be better at your confession.”
 “I hate rules.”
 “I want a room of my own. And I don’t want anyone to come in.”
 “I want to come in. I spend every night here. I am trying to forget about the shit in my life.”
 “There needs to be a point in your life when something happens, and you say that this is wonderful.”
 “I met a guy, and he took me to the zoo.”
 “He put you in the zoo.”
 “This makes no sense.”
 “I know, Becca. It makes no fucking sense, and you keep going along with the shit.”
 “This is the worst day of my life.”
 “My life!”
 “No one ever told me.”

"Told me what."
 "To forget it all."
 "There is so much money."
 "It is fucking us all up."
 "All the shit bubbling up from the ground."
 "Did you see that?"
 "I am making it happen."
 "Where do I get that shit?"
 "This does not matter."
 "That really hurts me."
 "No one cares about your shit. Stop it, Becca."
 "What does that mean?"
 "You just want everyone to feel sorry for you."
 "I want your story to be told. I want to see it in the flesh. You appeared to me in my dreams. There you were. You were guiding me about my life."
 "Plant rice in front of your house."
 "That is not good advice."
 "What were the doing in South Carolina? Who died so that others could make money?"
 "It is so fucking hot here."
 "Is the return worth it?"
 "I cannot take this."
 "We all have our places."
 "Do you know history?"
 "I want someone to take me seriously. That is history enough for me. Listen to me once and for all."
 "I have skills."
 "I broken down."
 "I have skills."
 "I lasted deep into the night."
 "I am way over this."
 "Go dig a fucking ditch."
 "Quit complaining."
 "I am not complaining. I am trying to live through this tragedy."
 "Quit being a drama queen."
 "The drama is real even if you do not want to admit to it!"
 "What am I supposed to do about it?"
 "You could be a lot more friendly to me."
 "I want to do something more to help."
 "This is not your story."
 "How does that go?"
"Becca, I could pray to you."
"What is that about? I am flawed."
"I am damaged. I could dedicate my desires for self-improvement to you."

“This is a very difficult story.”
 “We could all be friends.”
 “Just make me whole.”
 “Make me honest.”
 “Make me complete.”
 “Fuck all this shit. I want to feel a if I am in paradise.”
 “No one remembers anything.”
 “What do you really want?”
 “I want a good meal.”
 “I pay for myself.”
 “The meal ends.”
 “The concert ends.”
 “I am so fucked up.”
 “This is what I really care about.”
 “I want to be safe.”
 “I am keeping the world safe.”
 “I am glad that they are discerning who they are.”
 “What did I do wrong?”
 “I know how to make you feel really great. You need to read this book from back to front.”
 “Is this a cult?”
 “What do you have to give.”
 “That is not the same person who I saw you with last time.”
 “I was lying in a field. There were children all around me. I was going to be raised from the dead.”
 “There is nothing greater than this.”
 “There is something much greater.”
 “Do the equation!”
 “That was perfect.”
 “You can give so much of yourself to another person and still have something left.”
 “Becca, what are you talking about.”
 “I had this wonderful dream.”
 “Am I supposed to do something?”
 “Am I supposed to do something.”
 “I am married.”
 “Becca, no one is married here. You are part of a love cult.”
 “Cut the fucking shit.”
 “Is there a list?”
 “We are so different.”
 “Someone is pure.”
 “This is about you.”
 “This is about a goddess.”
 “I am so fucked up.”

"I can do many things."
 "What are you playing for?"
 "I am playing for my freedom."
 "And how do propose to do that?"
 "I need to teach you something."
 "These people are so wrong."
 "This is too close for me."
 "None of this is real."
 "Becca, this is a bachelor party."
 "Why are there all women in this room?"
 "You are in the women's room."
 "I want you to remake me as a human being."
 "How does that remaking go?"
 "I don't play games. But I am honest."
 "I am way beyond this."
 "These are all angels."
 "I could bring the angels to life."
 "There is a whole city of angels."
 "This angel shit is a cheap way to accommodate to a life of misery."
 "What is so miserable? When I look in your eyes, I feel wonderful."
 "There are so many ways to do this. So many ways to feel perfect about yourself."
 "I need to put up with so much shit."
 "This is too public."
 "I have so many stories."
 "We make so many promises. The promises end. We make more promises. I can find
 God for you. You need to pay me."
 "What is this about?"
 "Becca, who are you? On any given night, who are you?"
 "Will you be my god."
 "How does that work?"
 "I put some money in a box. And I bury it. Then you do miracles for me."
 "The money does not make interest."
 "I am tired of you making money off of the work of others."
 "Interest is a promise."
 "From those who do nothing to those who do so much more."
 "This is better than the old show. We got nothing for a song and dance."
 "I am not in a competition."
 "What do you really want?"
 "I know what I want. A new order."
 "World?"
 "A sugar shack. A place to whip the sugar."
 "I have millions."
 "I can give you the world."

"I can give you a stream."
 "This is really what I want."
 "CHEAT!"
 "I did that last time."
 "I met the guy."
 "There was another time."
 "I met the other guy."
 "I am only a child."
 "I cannot rescue a child."
 "Mother is in the way."
 "Mother wants her cut."
 "Mother signed a contract."
 "Make it happen."
 "If you really want it, you can make something of it."
 "That is the fantasy."
 "I am not real."
 "This is not the same person."
 "I am not moving."
 "More people without a motive."
 "I will cry for you."
 "I don't think that I have been on the inside."
 "I am crawling through the mud."
 "I had a dream. And it is all real."
 "I am so far beyond."
"BECCA! BECCA! I need you to redeem me."
"That was a beautiful moment."
"This is too close."
"You are taking something from me that is not mine to give."
"Fuck it! Make it a forever!"
"I need to say good bye to someone."
"I can make miracles happen."
"How do you do that, Becca?"
"Close your eyes, and let me kiss you."
"What happens after that?"
"We build on deep ground."
"I have a problem. I like to be friend of loads of people."
"I know how that goes."
"What does the farm look like?"
"We have machines."
"More people on machines."
"And what are we making?"
"More chicken processes."
"He is afraid of losing what he has. He has already lost it."

“I am writing a book on ethics.”
 “You are fucking everyone along the way.”
 “Becca, I want to be tender to you.”
 “Do not play with Becca.”
 “What does that mean?”
 “I need to control this interaction.”
 “I want to control the farm.”
 “I only had one moment for myself.”
 “How long is this going to go on?”
 “Someone call an Uber and get me out her.”
 “Too much smiling from Becca.”
 “I am tired of people who do not get a thing. How are you doing to milk the cows?”
 “We have machines.”
 “More machines, and less cows.”
 “More cows.”
 “Who is running this show.”
 “There needed to be an escape plan.”
 “Even the Chinese have an escape plan.”
 “We are heading to hell in a hand basket.”
 “What does that mean?”
 “Someone is dominating.”
 “The only thing that works is to cheat and to connive.”
 “I could catch the last bus home”
 “You could run me through.”
 “She is a goddess.”
 “She has a culture.”
 “She has her own language.”
 “I am sure that it was you.”
 “Are you crazy?”
 “I fake it as I make it.”
 “What is your five year plan?”
 “I want to learn how to do it with my eyes closed.”
 “What do you do?”
 “How do you forget?”
 “How do you remember?”
 “What is a cure?”
 “Who is leading whom?”
 “I can teach you.”
 “Don’t say thing to me that are going to hurt me!”
 “I can never tell who is talking.”
 “Either can I. I do not know who I am.”
 “Someone is not being fair.”
 “We are all heading down the same hill.”

"Then this is about acceleration."
 "I feel like a snowball."
 "What are you afraid of?"
 "Are any of you real."
 "BECCA IS ENTIRELY REAL."
 "Becca is dividing into a thousand people in one night."
 "I am working for the man."
 "I am going to get you through this."
 "I am not sure if I have enough time."
 "I need you to help me."
 "I am going to rob a bank."
 "I need you to help me."
 "All the theft goes on inside the bank."
 "We cannot cash the check."
 "All checks are good."
 "The match has found a match."
 "I fell in love with someone who fell in love."
 "This is hopeless."
 "Make me some caramel!"
 "That is a lovely dress."
 "Whose side are you on?"
 "The side of the law."
 "There are no rules."
 "We are making out own rules."
 "Becca and I are coming up with a rule book."
 "Will any of this make any different after tonight?"
 "I need and want something else."
 "What do you do if you do not get what you want?"
 "You have to ask."
 "I need something more than this."
 "Get in the car!"
 "I am going to destroy myself."
 "I was not sure if this was possible."
 "Then this creates this competition."
 "What do you bring to the table?"
 "I bring forks."
 "How is that going to contribute to the development of consciousness?"
 "We are focusing on results."
 "I want to feel as if I am part of this. I want something to care about what I am
 doing."
 "I can raise souls from the dead."
 "That is what you say after a night of partying, and everyone is lying around dead
 drunk."

“Ha! Ha!”

“There is an alternative means of entry. Consciousness and sight.”

“Sight and sound.”

“I can grope my way to freedom.”

“When are you two going to head back to the rock from where you crawled?”

“This is so evolutionary.”

“What does that mean Becca?”

“We have been working on this for longer than you know.”

“I am stuck between two mythologies.”

“I have a past.”

“What did you do before you joined up?”

“Let us leave here. I am tired of thinking like this.”

“This is supposed to end sooner before later.”

“Which myth do you want?”

“I cannot hit a moving target.”

“You need to learn the velocities. And then you just beat the devil.”

“The devil has nothing to beat.”

“I don’t like this book.”

“This is the book of anarchy.”

“Then it is not a book.”

“This is the book of teleology.”

“That has no logic.”

“YOU ARE SO FULL OF SHIT!”

“What does that mean?”

“I am not going to try to keep up.”

“I raised a dead man who was face down in a pool of water.”

“What was your next step?”

“There is a writer and a reader.”

“YOU ARE SO FULL OF SHIT!”

“Why do you say that?”

“I am resetting the tale.”

“Is that all that you have to give?”

“THIS IS A BOOK ABOUT DESSERT!”

“Is that all that you have to give?”

“Then everyone folded into one.”

“Becca, be a darling!”

“Darling, be a Becca.”

“I am having difficulty being myself.”

“Christine has a book.”

“Try that again, dumb fuck, and that will be the end.”

“A cop told me to stand up for my rights.”

“Cop to cop.”

“Becca, be a dear, and shut up.”

“Shut up, fucker.”
 “Becca, are you angry.”
 “I was close to an understanding, and now, no one seem to care.”
 “I was drunk the whole story.”
 “Even.”
 “Where did you get those?”
 “You have kept me up.”
 “I am destroying myself.”
 “For what?”
 “*Becca is scarcer.*”
 “*When do all the characters retreat?*”
 “*This one will be easy. The next one will be a chore.*”
 “*That is part of the battle.*”
 “*No one can stop this.*”
 “*There has to be a winner.*”
 “*We need to work our way out of here.*”
 “*I had a chance to make a difference.*”
 “*It all got too real.*”
 “*I am going to take a couple of days to recover.*”
 “*Where is this all going?*”
 “*We have to find a way to make this work.*”
 “*It is impossible to stop him.*”
 “*That is for another story.*”
 “*It is impossible to stop you.*”
 “*Becca, are you really doing what you want to do?*”
 “*And what is that supposed to mean?*”
 “*This is not your show.*”
 “*This will be a little more difficult.*”
 “*Oh, no!*”
 “*Do we have to listen to your shit?*”
 “*I am giving this to you.*”
 “*This is more shit.*”
 “Becca, it is time to wake up!”
 “I have had a long night. I need all these characters to clear out.”
 “No one is here.”
 “All these fucks are surrounding my bed. I feel as if I am at my own funeral.”
 “You really think that this shit is cute.”
 “Take the elevator down.”
 “There is no elevator.”
 “I have no other way out of here.”
 “Is this a crisis?”
 “It sure feels like one!”