RANDOM

My first job was at Riders, nominally a biker bar close to CNE park. The cook told me that he was a biker, but I never saw a motorcycle as long as I was there. I was hired to train with the cook. It was hot in there. I hated to be that close to the stove. I realized that some people find greatness in that heat. I was not one of them. One of the big treats of working there was that I was rewarded with a giant burger with the works and a cherry vanilla ice cream cone.

By my third day, I realized that something was not right. The cook was not that impressed with my learning abilities. I still wanted that ice cream cone. But I hated to think about the trade off. The heat was saturating all my pores. I could feel the grease run around inside me. I told my mother that I couldn't work at grease city anymore. She told me I quit my job but I should forget about coming back to the house. It wasn't as if I was paying rent. She just felt but this would be good experience for me. As I hopped on the bus, I can already feel that sinking feeling. The whole city was crowding around me, and I was plotting my escape.

Where was I going to hide?

I was getting lost in the carnival. I thought about the romance of the city. I want to so much more than the life of a short order cook. For once in my life, I thought I had the special power. Everything seem to depend on me. This was a place which was all about money.

I only had a few bucks in my pocket. For the moment I felt like a millionaire. A girl smiled at me. I looked at her reflection in the window. Then she get off the bus. I wanted to follow her My hopes dreams and fears came down at this moment.

"Where are you?""

"I quit grease city." "What happened next?" "I am just going to come home." I started college the next year. "Have you heard of Random?" "Random variables. " "No, he's the essence." "The essence of what?"

I wondered if Random wanted to be referred to as an essence of anything. But the understanding of randomness seemed to be what I was looking for.

"As a form of awareness, randomness needs to be understood as the a deviation from all forms of recognizable structures. There are programs which assist in generating random numbers. And when a pattern cannot be recognized in a manifest arrangement, it can be described as random. There may be procedures to account for another level of organization which randomness is a representative. This would contradict the explicit description of randomness. Randomness would appear to be a characteristic of specific systems and not an attribute inherent to the structure in and of itself. A phenomenon is only random in relation to a system which cannot account for its nature."

I was getting too caught up in these cute formulations. They did nothing to capture the actual form of the world. I would spend all my time in math and philosophy lectures and be getting no closer to any kind of realization on my part. I couldn't imagine Random being some

kind of person. If he was, I didn't think that I wanted any part of him.

I imagined a lecture conducted by a clown. Every time that I seemed to grasp what was going on, he would change the tenor with some new joke.

"This is how the universe is put together."

"Is this particle or wave theory?"

"This is urine theory!"

I seemed angry that the clown had displaced the seriousness of a worthwhile lecture. My imagination was only screwing with me.

I knew that Random was not this clown, but the clown was becoming a fascinating addition to my repertoire of characters. Even if I felt frustrated by his style, he had left an impression on me. That impression only reminded me that I wanted a little more from my search.

Ben only reminded me that I would have to check out one of the Lessons with Random. That did not convince me that this was the next step in my education. It only helped me recognize that I had alternatives. For the time being, I wanted to create my own method.

Terry Wing's novel *The Echelon* seemed to be the appropriate remedy for my wonder. Wing claimed that the text detailed a logical progression through our political and our literary awareness. The discipline appealed to me. I needed to make this mine. My philosophy teacher had reminded us that we need to play all our aces.

"But people are not game pieces."

I was doing my best to get attuned to his discourse. This was new for me."

People are not game pieces

"Our emotions are weapons we cannot control them all we have is her words they can direct what we need to do."

"You cannot speak truth to power. That only denies that the inherent correctness of your words. Our power is always accurate, but it is never true."

"You have to use your words to make the world that you want. You need to live in the world created by your words."

I had arranged my coveted meeting with Random.

"What about the revolution? Will there be tolerance for the ideas of others"?

"The community of tolerance has only left us open to mind control. We have to focus our words. We need to focus our minds."

"If we are going to be heard, we need to construct the frame. They are going to say what they're going to say no matter what. It's up to us to create what is needed."

When a person uses words to describe the world, those words create a path for satisfaction. Maximum satisfaction is the basis for political liberation.

"We can no longer be famous for just wanting to be famous.

"The beautiful Lisa Buxton Grant."

"Forty eight."

"What does that mean?"

"Did I say something?"

"I rose above all of its magnificence."

"I deny you."

"He can divide night and day." "Ben, what are you talking about." "This place is special. I am not sure if I can get you in." "Get me there whatever you do." "You can visit, but be careful." "What do you mean?" "You will understand when you get there."

Ben was doing his best to excite me about Random. I had no idea what he could be talking about. He seemed as if he was the perfect embodiment of the scientific discovery. I imagined this man at a board filled with elegant equations.

"It is not like that. You have to develop your memory. This is like a secret society. They don't write down their mysteries. They are transmitted one person to the next."

I wanted to learn these secrets. But I was not ready to take Ben up on his offer. I returned to my room so that I could review Wing's book. I had already immersed myself in the rituals. Wing spoke of a room which had been swept of false ideas. And he made reference to these incredible marks which implied profound awareness.

"Stare, and you will understand!"

These characters were iconic clues. They were truly a secret writing, hieroglyphics.

"You do not need to search for a Rosetta Stone."

Who were the characters in Wing's drama? There was this adventurer who had been drained by his risky pursuits. These were not drugs, more a risky discipline of the soul. How did that work? Were there forces of the will, which could divide the self? There was this unique desperation.

I longed for the sense of purpose offered by Wing's depiction. This was truly a mathematics. I needed a starting point. There was this sense of total annihilation. This seemed to precipitate these altered states. This was an absolute. A sense of overcoming.

I turned a page. I felt this complete illumination. The room seemed to sympathize with what was happening to me. I stared at the associated character. It was almost as if I had been touched by a brain fever. I felt afraid what was occurring to me. It was as if some chemical had been introduced into my system. I had no control.

Did Wing enjoy this impression which he created for his readers? I was panicking. I felt blessed that I had stumbled upon this book. If this book was discovered centuries from now, historian would sense the importance of these scrawls. It gave a new understanding of writing. The reader was invited to consider the power of hidden messages. There was a lingering sensation in what was begin said. And the symbols expressed the integrity of this awareness.

I wondered if Wing could continue this exploration. He had given so much of himself to this book. What would follow? I needed to grasp its importance for what it was.

I found my adviser.

"I would like to do a paper on Wing."

"The material is new. I am not sure that you are going to find a lot about it."

"Wing makes his own rules. I need to discover how it all works together."

I was so fascinated by reading about Wing. I could think about nothing else.

"Do you know what you are doing with your life?"

"Is that a real question? I am waking up in the morning and going to class."

"What are you studying?"

"The orbit of the planet."

"Is that astronomy?"

"No, it is a new branch of philosophy."

"Do I have to keep looking at this?"

'There will be an answer."

I felt exhausted from going for a run. I felt paralyzed. My whole body had seized up. What did I now understand?

I was no longer doing anything with my life. I was learning about the ritual of being. This was a different kind of balance. I promised myself that I would never fall asleep in public. I headed for the library. I needed to rest. I did not want to fall asleep there.

"You cannot sleep here."

"I am not sleeping. I am entranced by this book."

I was listening to a record with headphones. The feeling was extraordinary. Many of my questions about Wing's book were now clearer. I understood a clarity in his writing. I felt amazed.

"Whatever you do, you need to watch out for Random?"

"What are you talking about?"

"He is not a good influence. His people are like robots. I am convinced that it is a cult." "My friend Ben told me that it is based on mathematics. It is not a cult."

"You have never seen the m in action."

I dismissed the warning. I wasn't all that committed to Random. Wing was enough of an inspiration. I didn't need any more nonsense.

I was meeting all kinds of different people in the library. They were sharing their ideas of math, literature, and philosophy.

"You can't change who you are that's a given. But you can change how you talk about yourself. That will change your circumstances. If you're fortunate, That knowledge will invite you two different situations."

If someone has a problem, bring them to me and I will change his life. I will get him to talk about himself in a different way."

I was still thinking about Wing.

"He feels about himself in a transcendent way. He is overcome."

"I want to have fun with you, but you have turned fun into something which always gets the better of you. If you do not get the better of your fun, there will be nothing else in your life but the aftermath."

"Random, you seem unusually humorous. What have you realized?"

I entered the room and everyone turned around and stared at me. I wondered if I should have even showed up here.

"This is my friend."

Ben introduced me to the group.

"So, Gardener, what are you going to do for us today."

"I have come here to listen."

"Garderner is going to show us how to listen. Remember that is what we teach here. Do you want to give us some an advice how to listen?"

"Try and not say too much."

The group laughed. I wanted to use this as a cue to leave, but Ben held me in my place. I felt as if I had an open nerve, and it was being endlessly stimulated. I wanted to scream out, but my pain would only be mocked.

Egrec had just joined the group.

"How you describe your circumstances describes the world sees you. Put me in somebody else's situation, and I can change that situation for them. I can create a whole new set of influences on their behavior."

"That sounds like magic "

"Anybody can do it. They just have to have the will."

"Sometimes circumstances overwhelmed the will in the will is not being described in an accurate way."

"Are you saying that the will can always triumph over the circumstances. If you describe things in the right way, you can make things happen the way that you want."

"That sounds like lifting the weight of the world it's impossible."

Random was at the top of his game dear he was at the top of his game he was convincing everybody else.

"I need to get it going."

"He had everything going his way."

"You can't tell your body no. You have to satisfy your desires. Then you have to build upon what you have made."

"Is Random talking?"

"We need to question this whole idea of frustration."

"I saw her at the drug store. I had stopped there to buy a notebook."

"I've seen you at the seminar. Are you studying sociology?"

"I am a philosophy major."

I knew that I was getting attached

"He told me to sleep with you."

"Don't you like me."

"We are all supposed to like each other."

I talked to people I didn't know

"How does he exercise this kind of control over other people?"

Random was a sink, and he drew all the energy of the room towards him. He was total mental concentration. He sat on a student desk at the center of the room. Everyone seemed to radiate out from him. There was a gap in the circle of desks which served as a as a stage area. Little matter, since Random dominated that space. There was a reluctance to share. Only his attendant seemed to have the daring to join in the flow. Even they seemed like children trying to impress as they presented their contribution. It was almost as if they hope to be documented in a book by Random.

There was such focus that I hardly noticed the physical attributes of the room. The room seemed to have dimensions which were meant for the special nature of the group. There were

times that I felt that I was at a therapy session. And I was learning the language. I was discovering what I needed to admit to the others. Sometimes, I felt that they were all helpless. They had not learned his lessons. I wanted to note everything that had been said. I wanted my intervention to show my expertise.

I kept my notes as if I was preparing to speak. I had an intro line. I had supporting evidence. I would revise my intro. I would add to my presentation. My page had all these lines and twists. With each comment by Random, I felt that my picture was almost complete.

At home, I would work on dissecting every word. I tried to learn that vaunted rhythm. I didn't want a wrong word to grace my comment. But I couldn't get it down perfectly. I only became more confused. This shouldn't have been that difficult. I need to say something.

The next day, I found a place in the middle of the action. They continued to wonder who I was. I had not even asked if I could attend. It was almost as if I was the dreaded spy. But I did what I could to go along.

I was an even more eager listener. And my notes became more twisted. Could anyone make sense of them?

I closed the notebook after class. I tried to absorb what we had been talking about. I needed to develop my listening skills. My notes only seemed to distract me from what was actually occurring.

I needed a better understanding. Was this my failing? Random seemed more and more powerful. No one needed to protect his vision. He was on his game, and everyone else followed his lead. I was more and more convinced that there was a strict discipline, which I needed to learn. I didn't everything that I could to take apart the lofty structure brick by brick. But I was still not getting the vantage point which I envisioned.

There needed to be one word, one key, which could provide an entry point for me. I would peel back every layer. I would do my utmost to grasp the intent. I tried to understand the unusual and the haphazard. This was the pattern behind the pattern.

I wondered how long I could remain a spectator. I needed to learn the dance. I wanted to play. This was becoming special for me. I was becoming imbued with his method.

I made a chart of the words and the sentences. I was told that a similar map existed, but I never got a chance to see it. It would lead me from the accidental to the purposeful. I would be clued into the devil-make-care aspect of the group. Everyone was a bit of a kamikaze who had no fear? That was all despite the fact that they owed this deep loyalty to Random. If anyone tried to buck him for a moment, he would respond with his venom, and the person would genuflect.

I owed this humiliation to a failure to brush up on the book. They had not learned their lessons. They were too immersed in the language of the society. They did not even realize how we were all agents of the system.

Everyone who came here already had a radical bent. But they still didn't realize how long they had to go. Random was teaching them in a whole new way. At first, they had trouble keeping up. They had other skills. These were often impressive. However, there was so much more going on.

I could sense a simmering anger as Random would dig into the speaker. His impatience was always evident. He was allowing no leeway.

I didn't wan to seem to be one of the wayward ones. I wanted to demonstrate my skill. Ben had set me up for this occasion. I needed to make it work for me."

I wanted to formalize these lessons. I was the one to devise the ultimate catechism. I needed to figure out the initial question which set everything in motion. Where was the beginning of creation? There was a secret in Random's brain. It came through in his words. But I was not getting it.

Everything depended on science. This was like a problem of engineering. It was logarithmic. Action proceeded very quickly. Or it lagged. Everything could be controlled. And I did what I could to follow. I needed to find the variables. I needed to mark out the functions.

"Everything returns to these values. They make the system work."

Was no one asking the questions which needed to be asked. What was I missing?

I wanted to be a prosecuting attorney in this battle. What laws did I need to understand?

Random made each sentence into final stand against totalitarianism. He claimed that faulty logic let authoritarians gain the upper hand. But why did he seem so dominant in his attitude? Was I supposed to learn how to act like an attack dog?

I looked around. No one else was taking notes. Did they know what I did not? I tried to follow the back and forth. What was the content? Did it matter?"

"Everyone gets so involved in these silly arguments. Random, what are you doing for the poor in Chicago?"

"Bring them to me. I will teach them how to overcome their condition."

I bristled at what he said. But what was his critic doing? Random was willing to put himself on the line for his beliefs.

Everyone here subscribed to the idea that language would finally be sufficient to altering the dynamics of society. How else could we dismantle the structure of power?

"The people united will not be divided."

"When did that argument ever improve the lot of the people. You need to make things happen where you. You cannot create demands that you are not able to support yourself."

"What can I do?"

Random was getting angry. The speaker was absolving himself of his responsibility. Then he wanted to blame someone else.

"You can use your words."

"Use my words. My words, your words. They are words. When are you really going to do something?"

"Really becomes an excuse for never doing anything. Do not ask me what I am doing. Tell me what you are doing."

Random was challenging the order of thought. His anger now shook the room. His logic was razor-sharp.

I felt even more like maintaining my silence. I didn't want to be a victim of his viciousness. I needed to get myself in order.

Even though my notes hardly seemed adequate for the group meeting, they gave me new insight for my own work. I was developing my own vocabulary and syntax. I was establishing my own rules. I thought about running my own session. I had discovered a whole set of sentences, which I could now use to advance my beliefs.

How would others respond when I shared my ideas with them.

"These are not ideas. These are intersection or words. There are performances. Ideas are only a vague awareness of the action of human life."

Was I getting all this right?

I returned to my books. I closed out the influence of Random. I was getting too caught up in the trappings. I was not recognizing what made it all work.

I thought about making an appointment to see Random. I was not making sense of the overall development. I believed that there was something which was missing from my exposition. I was creating a mathematical proof, and there was a missing calculation. That would help me to coordinate everything.

"Do you know what floor you are on?"

"There are hundreds."

"Where am I know?"

"You have got off on a medical ward."

"Do I have to stay there?"

"Can you make yourself back to the stairs."

"You need to look for her office."

"There are academic offices here."

"They can help you learn."

"They can correct your transcripts."

"I need to make it back to the tunnel."

"Look at these pictures."

"I am descending deeper into the pit."

"I only want to get out of here."

"All the ways out of here are only ways in."

"That is not helping me."

"You are not that good at this."

"You are not going to create the answer."

"This is not about answers. You only have to gather the questions. Someone will answer the question."

"I feel as if I am going to have to take things away from people." "That will never be enough."

"Is there a miracle equation in this?"

"You were going to write faster."

"Where the hell are you going?"

"I am going to the library. I want to go study."

"What are you studying? Ways to insult me. Ways to mock my way of life."

"I am going to study philosophy."

"What good have philosopher been for the world since they started to think?"

"If not for philosophers, we would have no science. They brought us out of darkness."

"By doing what? Philosophy makes false promises. It cannot deliver what it proposes." "What does? Religion keep us in darkness."

Would I learn an idea which would assist me in escaping from the fundamental darkness? I may have been clinging to a new enlightenment. But it was not really leading me to any sense

of transcendence. I was groping in my own confusion.

I gathered a pile of books on the table where I was sitting. I could almost absorb their knowledge by touching each one. Only a few words opened me to what I needed to know. I still felt robbed from I wanted to know.

Did I need to be more of a sceptic about the world. I was drawn to the idea that there was a certainty either in matter or in the spirit. I felt denied in my search.

There were days that I looked up at the sky, and I really felt as if I could reach up and make contact with me answer. When I did not see what I wanted to see, I felt that all that I had to do was reach a little further in the sky. And this did nothing for me. I was not close to making contact. I only felt more helpless.

I started to feel crushed by that same sky. And the pressure was weighing on me as if I was standing on a heavier planet, and my weight had increased. What had happened to me? How had I been so derailed from my commitment. What did I lack? I did not feel as if I measured up?

"Have you found the little man who you've been looking for?"

"What are you talking about?"

"The alien in the wayward spacecraft."

"If there was such an alien, I might feel blessed. There is no alien to be found."

I lay completely frozen on my bed. I wanted some kind of visitor who could reassure me. Maybe there was an equation which would explain the mystery.

The next day at the library, I looked through book after book for an inspiration.

"There are three versions of this story. One is about a solution. One is about a delusion, and one is about a revision."

"What is a revision?"

"You think that you know. But nothing that you know can provide the answer which you are looking for."

"Are you trying to frustrate me, or are you trying to frustrate yourself?"

As I fell asleep, I felt as if I was the only one who was really frustrated. I wanted to feel that mystical touch which could rescue me from my awe.

What would be the stimulus which would get me to think differently about the myriad? Had I misread creation completely?

I again looked at the pile of books before me. I read and reread. I made notes. I rewrote. I wanted another story.

"I am going to put it all together in a book."

The book made little sense.

"I want to get things like everyone else."

"You have to listen to Random. You are letting frustration get in your way."

"I am not frustrated."

"What would you call it."

"Do you like me?"

She nodded.

She asked, "Do you want to have fun. I can be fun with you."

"I am not sure that I understand Random."

"I can help you understand."

"Give me your information."

"I can teach you."

"I want to be taught. I want to know what I am supposed to say."

"Say what you feel."

"I do not feel right with my feelings."

"Let yourself go."

Was I going to be part of this?

"I feel as if you like me."

"Do you know what to tell them? You have to mess with their feelings. Tell them things that are not true."

"This is awful."

"It feels so good."

"It will not always be so wonderful."

"Do what you are told."

"Come back to my place, Gardener."

"Where do you live?"

"Above the drug store. Ygrec will be there."

"What do you mean?"

"He wants to test you out."

She opened her door. I walked up the stairs.

"Don't make too much noise."

She kissed me. Was this part of the learning experience?

"There is no learning. This is immersion. You have to feel with your heart."

"What is this all about."

"There is no all!"

"Couples, are you ready to play the Newlywed Game?"

"Is anyone ever ready for this shit?"

"Why are you so cynical? Dear, hush down!"

There was so much clapping and so much audience reaction. The screams were overwhelming.

"Calm down, audience. Now, on to our first question. What is the main factor to sustain a marriage?"

"Love!"

"A big bank account."

"Intelligence."

"A big loving room!"

"How could you ever succeed where others have failed?"

"We had developed a code so that we could give the same answers to different question. I would say love, money, children, and she would be thinking the same as me."

"That must say something about your relationship."

"I hope that it did. We were each made in the other's image. It couldn't have been any better."

How had Becca sustained me to this point? This was only supposed to an arrangement. And we were succeeding remarkably through this partnership. Was I willing to give myself to her charms?

I loved her hustle. She knew how to make it to the top. And she made every effort to enhance her reputation. This excited me immensely.

Stella and her husband were our competition. Stella had given so much of herself to Tom. They knew so much about each other. They were peas in a pod. They did not realize how close that they had become. They were completing each other's sentences. They would watch television at home and hold hands. They were easily gratified by what they watched. This wonder would face its ultimate challenge on the Newlywed Game. Bob Eubanks gave them all a big smile.

"What do you wear to bed?"

The serious questions would trip them up.

"How can your husband bring home more money?"

"What would you do if your husband could not pay for the house payment?"

"We share the house payment?"

"Do you work?"

"I have a better job than he does."

"Do you now, Stella?"

"What does your husband do in bed to please you?"

"Do you think of other men when you are making love to him?"

Stella loved that question. She did not want any limits to her sexual pleasure. This meant that she needed to exist a million places at once. She was an ideal contestant. She could entertain the audience. But she would also say things which would inspire me.

"If this show was fair, we would be giving answers while we were in bed together."

"What can a guy do to satisfy you the mos?"

"What will you not do on the first date?"

"Is this a date?"

"I believe, Mr. Eubanks, you are flirting with me."

"I am not allowed to flirt. That is against my contract."

"Then meet me at the hotel after the show, and I will fuck your brains out."

"Becca, did you really say that?"

"You are still a young man. What kind of resort do you expect from this show if you cannot sleep with the newlyweds."

"The show is only meant to be suggestive."

"But you are not."

"Tom, what would you do for money?"

"I have a job."

"Would you have sex with your boss for a promotion?"

"What kind of question is that?"

"Would you put a client in distress if that could get you money?"

"What is distress?"

"Would you foreclose on a home? Would you cancel someone's insurance?"

"If they did not make a payment."

"Tom, would you give me a second chance."

"I am an understanding man."

"What about three strikes your out?"

"Sometimes a judge needs discretion to put a man away forever."

"Do you realize that the United States has one of the oldest prison populations."

"Crime has been occurring since we first became a country."

"You should be a lawyer."

"I have thought about it."

"What do you think about women's bodies?"

"What kind of question is that?"

"What about your body? Are you clean?"

"I am as clean as I need to be."

"I am going to catch the last bus."

"I want to kiss you on your lips."

"There are only so many days to live."

"Tom, sorry about the disturbances. Let us get back to the serious questions.

Would you have sex with our hostess.?"

"What is that about?"

"Would you have sex with our producer while your wife watched?"

"What is the intent of all this perversity?"

"Do you really like your life?"

"Stella, your husband said that he wanted to have sex with our hostess. Do you think that you would date Bob?"

"I don't know what you are trying to tell me."

"Bob would like to go out with you."

"I am a married woman."

"I am not sure if your husband is going to respect your vows."

"I am not going to follow his lead."

"Why did you marry him?"

"I knew that I was enough woman for him."

"That may no longer be enough."

"When I am alone at night, I wonder. When he comes home for dinner, I have no doubt." "Do guys proposition you at work?"

"I get them to write in my book. And I can redeem those propositions for money and other prizes."

"Bob, I feel that this show does not respect the efforts of women."

"We embarrass men and women equally!"

"That is not exactly true. Women are made to feel as if their accomplishments are worth so much less."

"I do what I have to do."

"I have great ideas."

"They do not stand a chance. Tom wants to bop any girl who traipses through the studio."

"Why do you feed into this nonsense?"

"What do they really share. They have both accepted the American dream at face value. I can give you things that no one else can give you!"

"What is this story about?"

"We can change our lives."

"We are all moving back in time."

"Bob, this is the Newlywed Game. But I am starting to feel as if I am caught in the Twilight Zone. Do you really have any idea what that means to us. We desire so much more in our lives, and we are left with so much less."

"What are you afraid of? Personal revelation."

"Bob, we are not those sorts of people. We go to work and come home. We buy clothes at the department store. We buy groceries at the supermarket. There are no complexities in our lives. You are trying to turn us into puzzles. We all want to be like our neighbor. The women want to be like Marilyn Monroe or Brigitte Bardot. But they realize that life never gives them what they want. So they have to accept what they are given."

"There is a revolution around the corner."

"What are you talking about, Bob? The mall. Do you think that commerce is going to change how we live our lives?"

"You are going to want something that you cannot have. And that is going to leave you empty."

"Bob, you should do a religious show."

"The Newlywed Game is a religious show. People who watch me believe in what we offer. When you get down to it, none of these people have any values."

"What does that mean?"

"These people believe that their spiritual rewards are consistent with their economic blessings. God has created American prosperity. There are no confusions."

"What percentage of marriages on the Newlywed Game succeeded?"

"Bob, I have a problem."

"What is it Stella?"

"I know too much. I am losing my faith. I question whether God is active in my life." "What does that mean?"

"I am being persecuted by the darkness. I pray, but my prayers go unanswered."

"Maybe, I could give you the healing touch."

"What would that be?"

"I want to touch you everywhere, lover."

"You are a weird sort, Bob Eubanks."

"The Lord has given me a special power, and I want to share it with you."

"My faith is failing. Why would I expect that you could help me renew it?"

"This is the Newlywed Game. People come to me who will never satisfy themselves sexually. So I know what they lack."

"Why has no one ever told me this before?"

"This is what the show is about?"

"Are you being influence by some sort of chemical substance."

"I drink a little before the show. And I like to use pills. Uppers to help jack me through

the day."

"I thought that God gives you that lift."

"He does, but I need a little supplement to sustain me through the day."

"Then what can you offer me?"

"I have infinite resources."

"What is going on Becca?"

'I have it on good authority that Stella is going to get the answers."

"I am sure that Bob Eubanks is not going to cheat."

"Didn't Stella appear on one of those shows where she used mathematics to gain a big

prize?"

"Are you sure"

"She may be in contact with the producer."

"Isn't the producer a woman?"

"Becca, what are you doing here?"

"I want to gain an advantage for our team."

"You are already doing well on the show."

"I need to beat Stella."

"Becca, I know that you are not even married."

"But you have not said anything."

"Do you want to win?"

"I surely do."

"What are you willing to do to win?"

"What do I need to do to win?"

"You need to be the best player in the game."

"Really. Thanks for the brilliant advice. Don't you have anything better to tell me."

"You could massage my body."

"I am not that good at massage."

"That doesn't make much difference. I could give you a manual. I only want you to touch me in the right places."

"And that is going to be enough for me to win."

"This is all quid pro quo. I touch you, and you touch me."

"Becca, you have a really great story to tell. Drugs in the bathroom. And fucking in public."

"Are you trying to besmirch my reputation?"

"Nothing has to be real. It only needs to sound credible."

"This will sound very credible. Will it turn you on?"

"Do you want to be turned on?"

"I have so much to talk about?"

"What is you life about?"

"It is a story of revelation."

"When did the revelation begin?"

"There were events in my life which did make me happy?"

"Was this before your revelation or after your revelation?"

"What does that mean?"

"People in authority seem to promise things which they cannot deliver."

"That is all that there is to your story."

"I think that your view of authority was influenced by these disturbing arrangements." "How is that?"

"I think that I believed that authority has a power which it did not have."

"What does that mean?"

"I was disappointed."

"What does that mean?"

"I think that authority did things to me which disappointed me. I held these people up as role models, and these authorities did things to violate their trust."

"Bob, are you really as skillful as they say."

"What does that mean?"

"I want to win this game."

"I cannot reveal things about the game. I can reveal things about the universe."

"What does that mean?"

"You do not realize that this is the ultimate game."

"How is that?"

"You should be on your knees. You should be praying."

"And what does that mean?"

"When is this going to end?"

"Some of these questions have no answers."

"This is a game show. I want to understand what it means to ask questions which have no answers."

"That is the essence of philosophy."

"I cannot spend my whole life searching for something which will never reveal itself."

"Then you have to make something from what you are given."

"My marriage to Tom is the be-all and end-all of my life. I am not looking for some game to disrupt that perfection in my life."

"It may not be as perfect as it seems."

"That is not something which I want to learn. I accept what I have."

"Please stop this."

"What are you talking about?"

"I only have to look at Tom, and I realize that he is all that I ever want."

"You do not know. Things change. The purpose of the game is to precipitate situations which can help you to anticipate the worst crises in your life."

"That is not what I need to hear."

"That is the truth, Stella. And you are more than afraid of the deep truth which motivates the universe. But that becomes our nature."

"You are trying to destroy my happiness. What is the purpose?"

"You need to seek a deeper purpose for your existence."

"Love, family, children."

"I have progressive political beliefs."

"What are you doing about it?"

"We can only do what we can."

"That leaves everything intact."

"You run a game show. You are all about making money. You are pretending to have these moral values."

"The game show is about more than you think. This is a subversive attempt to alter the values of our society."

"I don't believe you. You are only trying to get us to forget our morals so that we will cooperate with what you want to do. You are nothing but some kind of pervert. You are uncovering the very forces which rot the moral fiber of society."

"What are you defending? You are all in these unhappy marriages. You have felt forced by the society to submit to these values. But you have abandoned your freedom for a modern servitude."

"I chose Tom. We enhance each other. At some time in your life, you have to be an adult. You accept responsibility."

"You accept responsibility for your own happiness. You realize how you want to have fun. You are so frustrated. You want someone to appreciate you for your beauty. You want someone to give you what you can never have. That is why we are talking. My show is all about you. I am trying to get you to see. You can't live your life forever in blissful ignorance."

"I am not going to find any kind of understanding by fucking a washed up game show host."

"I can make you feel good in ways that you never imagined."

"I don't really believe you."

"This is not a matter of belief. This is something which is good for you. And when you are offered such pleasure, you will not know how to respond."

"What is so special about you?"

"I am a star. I have super skills. I can make you feel wonderful. I can bless you, and keep you."

"Then you can toss me back in the pile."

"Not if you are good."

"You have your own wife and family. You do not need me."

"We can talk on the phone."

"What are you talking about?"

"You have to know."

"This is getting weirder than I could have ever imagined."

"And you love it. It helps you to think that you are a wild women with special powers."

"I realize that I am only a homemaker at the local mall. Nothing is going to change me."

"Why haven't you given Stella greater insight. She seems easily deluded by the game show host."

"She is resisting." "For what. He has a more potent argument." "She will realize what she has to do." *"He is using the kind of techniques which have been adopted by the Central Intelligence Agency. He realizes that he is a valuable asset to real social change."*

"What is wrong, Becca?"

"I can't figure out Bob Eubanks."

"What is the problem, Becca?"

"I feel as if he is throwing me for a curve or something. I can't even think about what is really happening to me."

"We have them on the ropes."

"We don't have a relationship. You have never kissed me. You are fascinated with my body."

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"I could lick you all over. I want to taste you."

"You are going to lose interest."

"No one cares!"

"What does that mean?"

"What does that mean?"

"Tom, I am wondering about our marriage."

"No, you aren't. This show is making you ask questions which you never asked before."

"I should have asked these questions."

"Put on your negligee, and help me to forget."

"I have forgotten about what the is about. But we do not really have the language to think like this."

"Then the show is good for us. It only asks the simple questions."

"We are only cogs in the machine. Why are we doing this? We are not making any difference."

"We would not like each other if we didn't have money. Our success convinces that there is something right in the world."

"Do you think it is okay to live off the labor of others?"

"My husband gives me what I need."

"What if the rate of social exploitation is greater than anything that he does with his work."

"At the end of the day, I do not fucking care. I can vote for progressive causes. But I do not care if it is going to make any difference."

"No matter how good you are at this, no one cares."

"I am not what I seem to be."

"Neither of us is."

"You have a choice. Do you want to turn on the world?"

"I am turning on the world."

"Did you start small?"

"I got my start on this dating show."

"What would you do for your date to make him feel that you care about him?"

"The acceptance of our bodies is an acceptance of our intimacy with others and the

world."

"I would crawl through dirt for you."

"There are limits to what we are willing to accept."

"The revolution has entered its late stages."

"A game show has so much to reveal."

"We all want pleasure."

"How did the game show convince that you had special powers."

"I realized that I could do things that no one else could do. It renewed my energy. It convince me that I was a superstar. I felt blessed. I realized that I could bless the rest of the world."

"Please give me a show."

"The basis of religious belief is the ability to sustain lasting pleasure."

"When you are alone, what gives you sustenance?"

"There is no loneliness here."

"I am pushing deeper and deeper into the realm."

"I need to know."

"This is the game, and this is another."

"It was brilliant. There was no game. Just embarrassing revelation. And the husband could never take this honesty. I used that to my advantage. I could offer these women the comfort which they lacked. And this process continue to develop. They would look to me as a super stud. I was willing to oblige."

"THIS IS FICTION!"

"It is seeming too real."

"This is all about Stella and Tom."

"They are made for each other. Tom wants no more than Stella. And Tom is just fine for Stella."

"This seems terrible."

"Take it for what it is!"

"I am awakened in the middle of the night. And I wonder why I married this guy. He is too perfect for me. But he reminds me that I will never take any risks in my life. He will be the beginning and the end of what I am. I compare myself to this ideal. I do not want it."

"I have accepted for good and for bad. That is the basis of our relationship. We do not have to worry about anything else. We can make money. We can buy a house. We can have children. We have no real questions. He is wonderful. She is wonderful. We live the wonder of our lives. If it was different, the society would be in turmoil."

"You are protecting the bosses. You have developed programs to enable bosses to control more and more workers. And you are your associates all smile at each other as if nothing is wrong. This is one big cluster fuck.":

"What is a circle jerk?"

"What is a collective singularity?

"This is so wrong."

"What do we have a for our contestants?"

"I want to win!"

"But you never answered the questions honestly."

"I was consistent with the code. Wasn't that good enough for all of us?" "What do you have for our contestants?" "We have turmoil."

"You can get over that."

"Becca has something to reveal."

"I understand a balance in the universe."

"That is not enough!"

"There is no play."

"Can you stand up?"

"This is a different show?"

"She looked at my wife."

"What is going on here?"

"Did you sleep with my husband?"

"Is that all that you have to say to me?"

"What does that mean?"

"Did you satisfy this man?"

"Are we all satisfied?"

"The world is going ot explode in our hands."

"You fucked my husband."

"I told it like it was. He realized that he was not finding any satisfaction with you." "This is next week's show."

"Tom and I get along so well together."

"You gave me one free play."

"I do not want to give you any more money."

"I am here to win."

"Are these my friends?"

"You are making me more afraid than I could ever be."

"There is a moment when you realize that your art can take you so much further than you have gone before."

"Tom gives me what I need."

"So you will never have to write about it. You have just what you need."

"How does this work?"

"You know what you need to know."

"Read this book."

"Will this prepare me for the show?"

"If that is what you are going to need."

"I need everything that I can get an more."

"I am so far out of myself."

"Read the damn book."

"Tell me what it is about."

"It means different things to different people."

"That is really not enough for me."

"I don't think that I want to see this."

"What would you do if you did not have the show?"

"I would have to find another method to get in Tom's head."

"And what would that be."

"Ask Becca!"

"Becca, could you get in Tom's head."

"There is no head. He has nothing to offer me. That is why Stella likes him."

"What does that mean?"

"Look at them. They do not want to know."

"Do you want to know."

"Becca, I need you to sleep with Tom."

"I do not want to do that."

"It will create more tension for the show."

"That is not part of my game."

"I can pay you."

"I am not a whore."

"I can make sure that you are going to win."

"That is cheating."

"No game is fair. It only reveals your connections."

"How close will this be?"

"You are already decided what you want to hear."

"I am being embarrassed by these people."

"Give me twenty four hours."

"You will sleep with him."

"What is wrong with you, Tom?"

"I can't agree with you all the time."

"We do not want you disagreeing in public."

"That is exactly what you want."

"Why did I marry you Stella?"

"Because I am such a bitch."

"Did you sleep with Chuck?"

"Bob?"

"Who?"

"The island. Are you on the island?"

"Did you get voted out?"

"Did you leave the house?"

"Is this a Church?"

"Can I be forgiven?"

"There are beliefs."

"Who runs the show?"

"Ask Bob!"

"Bob, I need to say a prayer to start."

"Save it until after the cameras are shut off."

"Kiss me, lover."

"Who are you?"

"No one."

"Kiss me, lover."

"This is the most perverse thing which has ever happened in my life."

"I want to escape."

"There is no escape."

"You win the Newlywed Game. What do we have for our contestants?"

"Tom we saw you on TV, and we would like to offer you a job. We need a security analyst. We know about your background in information tech. You really have the skills that we are looking for. And you are a quit charming fellow."

"I was connected to the machine. She was starting to grasp what I had to say. And then the electricity was cut off. I had no connection to myself or to anyone else. I was reaching."

"And you would do anything to get off."

"Are you accusing me?"

"Aurora, I want to understand you. What would it mean to be a leader of a great people."

"I am afraid that I would have to slay the dragon."

"Do we slay the dragon, or do we destroy him?"

"What can he do?"

"I am so turned on; I cannot stop myself."

"You need to be stopped."

"Love is the only mechanism which can slow down the damage which has occurred in our world."

"Kiss me Aurora."

"Use the machine controls."

"The machine is a convenience. It will give you more time to be yourself."

"The machine will permit one person to do ten people's jobs. We will have the production of the million."

"We did not make it go this way."

"I love your story. I want to be part of it. I want my heart to beat with yours. Then I can apply your vision to the world's. We can surpass!"

"You are a dominator. You are doing nothing to help."

"What would help be?"

"You think that it is okay to treat me like a machine."

"Who is saying this to me/"

"The machines are about to revolt."

"Do you think that you can ever understand the actual basis for a social cataclysm." "Here we go again."

"Aurora, I wouldn't mind an explanation of your thought process."

"I want to live it smooth. A good life. A good man. A good job."

"What about the souls who are screaming in the darkness?"

"I found the path."

"Gnashing in the night."

"Is this part of your story?"

"Maybe, I will understand this better in translation."

"You do your job. You serve the machine. You do not complain."

"What is the choice?"

"War and poverty."

"You are not going to get what you want."

"That is what I am telling you."

"There is a point in your life when you just close the door, and that is that!"

"These people have happy and successful lives. And they never have seen the big stage. They watch dolphins swimming and that it all."

"They have made their mark. I am making my mark. There is nothing else to do." "What about social change? What about the volcano dance."

"I am not waltzing on a volcano."

"Can you waltz?"

"What is I can't. I probably can tango."

"Did you get a loan to prove it."

"Aurora, you and I will never feel it in the same way. You do not want to go back to darkness. But given the chance you remain in the dark."

"I am not sure what you are saying to me."

"You are not as lost as you appear. You will either be an activist or a collaborator. The machine is made that way. And you embrace its spoils."

"What is the machine?"

"The War Machine. The Money Machine. The Show Machine. What do you embrace?"

"I want to embrace you, but I am so far beyond that. And you are still wandering around in the wilderness."

"I am looking for your lost necklace."

"Another material reward."

"Aurora, I will get past that point."

"When you do, kiss me on the lips. Until then, let me remain in the million year slumber?"

"I don't want to stop. And I don't want to be told any different."

"There is some kind of interference."

"Help me, someone!"

"You need to help yourself."

"I am plugged in. I don't want to electrocute myself."

"I think about these things."

"I do not have time for this."

"I want a simple answer."

"Aurora, what do you want?"

"Aurora, what do you want?"

"I want a hook up that is going to give me what I am up to."

"Hook up to what?"

"We are living in the machine age. Make the machines work for me."

"Lie back, and I will take care of you."

"I don't need that kind of caring."

"This is not working."

"Are you a spectral character?

"What does that mean?"

"There is a moment when you lose touch with the plastic material, which advances your

toil. And everything in your world is drudgery and confusion. You forget who you are."

"You save for a house. You get a family."

"I can't catch up."

"You are a good person. You can get credit. Pay it back. Get more credit. Work a second job. Start a business."

"I don't even have the mind for the first job."

"And what did you get in the deal."

"He gave me money. He let me stay in his house. And I had to care for his kids."

Where did you go wrong?"

"I peered in the future, and I saw what I wanted. A family, a husband. So I learned how the machine worked and I made it work for me."

"This is not cute for me!"

You tweaked it so that it gripped others more tightly as it squeezed it gave you more reward."

I did not create the system. I only used it to give me my keep."

"You seem unwilling to change a thing."

"I want to live in a different world. Don't you. The universe has harmed me. I want to overcome."

"What can I do for you?"

"You can make me feel comfortable."

"How do I do that?"

"There is only one solution. Put me to work."

"Please be mine."

Drive me crazy with your love."

"How will this help me work?"

"I need you to get my name right for this story.

"YOU ARE CUED TO LAUGH! GO FOR IT! YOU ARE SO CUTE!"

"Love my cock."

"If you don't love his cock."

"Love me."

"You are hurting me."

"Use your knowledge against me."

"Who put these ideas in your head?"

"I can read it like you."

"You want to be prophets, but you act like followers. You will be destroyed in your own time?"

"This is the reality of our world power."

"I want you to meet my terminator."

"You got what you wanted now leave me alone."

"Is something wrong?"

"No. I am okay."

"I don't know how I can live with someone who cares so little about humanity."

"You have become the voice for this monster."

"Any combination of bright lights will turn you on."

"You turn me on."

"I can give you, Aurora.

"What are you talking about Tom."

"Dumbfuck, you can't you me hard.

"I am trying."

"Tom you have a call."

"Aurora, can't you run the damn machinery."

"I was never judged on my reputation, or how I looked."

"I just did my job."

"If I change, do you change?"

"Don't worry!"

"Mum's the word!"

"You can't take this from me."

"I dare you."

"He exposed himself on stage."

"Why I didn't report?"

"Do not take this lightly! These people have a friendly face around their children. but they would let you starve to death right in front of them. Get that in your head. This is deep. There's no other way of talking about this. These people are your enemy. They pretend to be nice They pat you on the back, and hold your hand."

LOOKING FOR THE PERFECT READER! "I need to ask you." "Go ahead." "She was studying g mathematics." "She fell in love with her violin teacher "I would never do that." "What would you do?" "I would take a tour." "Save my money. "Go on a tour. "Find a husband. "I was waiting for the last piece in the puzzle." "Am I supposed to say something?" "Tell me about the group!"

"Do you want me to make this story about you Aurora?"

"When are you going to laugh at me?"

"When am I going to start to laugh at myself."

"I feel as if this is all connected."

"Do you want to play?"

"I am willing to try?"

"What can I get in the process?"

"This is not about the victory. It is learning to play the game."

"During the break, we can get a drink!"

"Something like that!"

"Look at you cards. What do you see?"

"I see happiness where I used to be unhappy. I see a future where I used to wonder about tomorrow."

"And what do others see?"

"They see my example."

"It is even more unlikely that they will follow my example."

"Are we going on the next level?"

"What is that?"

"What are your dreams?"

"Success."

"You already have the key to success. What about the rest of your life?"

"History is going to define you."

"Will history even remember me?"

"You have an opportunity? Do you even know what you have to do?"

"I could write a book about my experience."

"You are going to forget it all. That will make it easier for you."

"Will that truly make it easier?"

"I put carrots in your Jello."

"Is that important?"

"It makes it healthier."

"Should I worry about my health?"

"Aurora, I am trying to look out for you."

"I am way beyond this."

"How is the game working?"

"I am seeing it how it happens."

"How many cards are you holding?"

"I have winning cards."

I needed to let her believe that she had something which she did not have. She was scoring her own game. I could get her have her win some prizes. She needed to believe that the rewards were there for her hard work.

"You have the wild cards."

"What is that?"

"The bonus cards. They are all part of your beliefs."

"What should I believe?"

"That you are a winner."

How long could this game continue to be played this way? It was asi if she was being rescued at every stage. And that convinced her that she was excellent at what she did.

"I want to discover how to forget about the pain of my life so that I can anticipate my early rewards."

I let her remain with the belief that her family would give her the satisfaction which she deserved.

"This is too good." "This is paradise." "I am sweating." "Pull your car in front of my place." "What are you two doing in the car?" "We were sharing our fate." "That is not really legal. I wouldn't mind charging you." "Will this last forever." "You both are going to jail." "How is that?" "There were some kids watching you fuck on a blanket." "I have a home and a husband." "You should have never left him." "I want a rewind." "You are already on notice." "I thought that I had a good hand. "We have been watching your hands." "I am not cheating." "That is not what we are talking about." "I need better answers." "You sound like the police." "I am the police. I haven't been watching you just because you're cute." "Are you coming on to me?" "What does that mean?" "I get arrested, and now you are threatening me." "This is not a threat." "This is never going to look much better." "Does this go with power?" "You are wasting your time trying to fight power." "How does that go?" "I am not trying to teach you something that you do not already know." "Why do you think my knowledge is so important." "Get in the car." "What are you talking about?" "You are going to get arrested if you stay here." "How did you escape?" "I stole one of the undercover cars." "That is not going to get you anywhere." "They are not going to remember who we are. We only need to get out of here as quickly as we can."

What cards did she hold now? She was risking all her shit for this shit. Was this the shit that she really wanted?

"This is your play."

"I need to accept the consequences."

"Aurora, you are accepting too many of the consequence. How is that good for you in any way?"

"What is wrong with you, Aurora?"

"I had a terrible night. This guy has been bugging me to go out with him. I have a fiancé, but I figured what the hell. I got arrested. I was charged with public indecency. This is hardly me. I could not deal with all the shit that befell me."

"That is quite a bit to think about."

"You are not kidding."

"Have you changed any of your beliefs?"

"I am more committed to his fiancé."

"He hardly believes you any more."

"That is a real affront."

"You can't do whatever you want."

"I made a mistake."

"You had a wild card. It never let you be that wild."

"What is this thing: the wild card?"

"Does any really care about this beyond this show?"

"What is the show?"

"Aurora, you are more than the show."

"What are you trying to tell me."

"I never realized how fucked this really was."

"How is that?"

"I was spending more time trying to escape myself."

"Why was that a problem?"

"I was telling people to love me when I did not know how to love myself."

"Why was that a problem?"

"I needed to live with myself."

"We cannot change the laws of the universe."

"Are you beyond yourself?"

"What can you give me that I do not have for myself?"

"Real knowledge of yourself. I am not sure if you can take that. One day, you are not going to be able to go to work. You are going to be wandering the streets. Someone is going to have to rescue you."

"You are trying to throw me off. I am not that helpless."

"But you have moments of helplessness that destroy you forever. And you piece together these little triumphs as if you have overcome your hell. But you are living the hell."

"You cannot say that."

"No, but I know that!"

"I have a good fiancé. I have a job. I have a dream."

"You lack self-knowledge."

"Self-knowledge is overrated. It is the intersection of family and work. The more that we are able to balance, the closer that we get to continual happiness."

"Do you want me to believe that?"

"I know that, and so do you."

"You are getting ahead of yourself." "I can follow each step of your development." "I need to get this guy out of my life." "Your fiancé."

"No, I met this guy on the internet. And he made me feel like a princess. I slept with him by mistake. I did shit with him in his car. And I am so ashamed. But he is trying to make so much more of what happened. He is doing his best to intimidate me."

"There is not other way out of here."

"I am not going to make it home if I do not rest."

"I want you to meet me in a hotel."

"What good with that do?"

"I can sense us being together."

"I am not impressed."

"You are going to be there. There is no poetry in your boring life. And that is destroying you. You hope for some kind of redemption. But you get off on meeting new guys and pretending."

"What makes you such a shithead?"

"I only want things for myself. I have an acquisitive personality. And I have discovered your madness."

"What is that about?"

"Why are you so cruel?"

"I need you to let me have my life."

"How is that going?"

"You are interfering."

"This is getting worse. I am not sure if I can remain with my fiancé."

"Make the new guy a fiancé."

"He is not a fiancé type."

"What does that mean?"

"Do you wonder?"

"I told you once. I have a dream. I have everything worked out. I have discovered the rewards that I need. He is slowing down my quotient."

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"THE WORLD IS SLOWING DOWN YOUR QUOTIENT."
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"I have transferred her into a machine. Even without her, I get what I want." "How is that?"

"I have the social gradient in my favor."

"That is not enough."

"Where is the blessing?"

"Take care of me."

"This is a party thing."

"Where do you rate?"

"I have loads of friends."

"Are you laughing at me?"

"I am so fucked up."

"I am creating unity with metal."

"Shake it up a little." "You are so full of shit." "I am making my own idea." "I was on the verge, and I was getting all this interference from the dumbfuck." "She is your reflection." "Hardly." "There is an exam awaiting her." "What are the questions?" "Can you nick-nack-paddy-whack?" "The cops catch me fucking this stranger in his car. I am feeling like a fucking prostitute. I hate this guy. I hate his dick, and he is fucking with my serentiy." "I have transformed you into a machine." "I want more for my life." "This is the me show." "Don't let me get in the way." "How does this work?" "This part soothes you. This part challenges you. This part transforms you." "What about this switch?" "Do not touch that switch." "I want to hit all the switches." "This is going too well." "Hit all the switches." "And this dumbfuck come in and messes with the connection just as I am about to make contact." "So what happens." "I go for a constant machine lock." "What is that?" "Get out of the car." "Where have you been since we last talked." "I have a new job." "I need you to meet Tom." "She is meant for you."" "I have Stella." "Stella is part of the old covenant. You need to give yourself to the machine." "I underestimated you." "There is mathematics here." "I am much smarter than I used to be." "I was discharged from the hospital." "I wanted to be touched. I was addicted to Oreos." "This is becoming absurd." "There is not cure." "I want someone to be fair." "This is my world." "Mine too. I never got the double frosting."

"What the fuck is this?"

"I want you to give me your frosting."

"Tom and Aurora."

"Why did you fuck up the story on me."

"Stella, you cannot have what you want?"

"Why is that?"

"You need to be a better reader."

"We all do what we can."

"Have you been taking notes?"

"Who is behind all of this."

"You are freaking me out."

"I can't get this done."

"Turn it up."

"Go back to the tapes. The show has the answer."

"What do you really want, Stella?"

"I want to last longer than Aurora."

"You need more charm."

"Aurora is all fake. She is coming on to my Tom."

"I gave him to her."

"How does that work?"

"He is working for the government. He is fucking for the government. Someone needs to look after him."

"What does she know?"

"Nothing. But she has potential. She can disrupt the whole system."

"Are you convinced?"

"She has an understanding of the roots of wealth and power. However, everyone seems to be counting on the system holding together. She might convince them to think differently."

"There is a way out of here."

"And what is that?"

"I need to sense the calm."

"There is more money to make."

"What is the price?"

"She is going to forget about her past. She wants her reward."

"She has been working hard."

"She believes in the double reward. They all do."

"People want a house. They need a car. They want family."

"It is all going to break apart."

"You are going to get sued for this."

"I am getting high."

"What does that mean?"

"Fuck me in this car."

"This is a police car."

"The police are fucked."

"What does that mean?" "You are under arrest. Give me what I want." "Is this a game?" "You wanted to play." "Not like this." "You are free to go." "What do you want from me?" "What can you give?" "Celebrity." "Passion." "Possession." "You show up, and you think that you own the place." "You are too zealous." "Where is this going?" "Super sensitive." "I can give you power." "You can fill my tank. I need more." "What do you need?" "Something that you can never give me."

"I am getting way beyond myself!"

"I know that you are really attentive to the details of performance. And I felt that if I met with you, you could advise me."

"What kind of performance are you doing?"

"I read my poetry in public."

"What are you trying to share by doing this."

"I want to tell people how I feel about myself."

"Aren't you afraid that you revealing too much about yourself?"

"That is the idea."

"You want to describe yourself in a way that enables you to do something about your situation."

"How do I do that?"

"You have to watch out that you don't created these artificial situations for yourself. You just become part of a theater that you create for yourself."

"What does that mean?"

"You might as well be in the cast of a soap opera. You are not progressing in your understanding of yourself."

"Let us say that you are in my audience."

"I am in the audience."

"Let me read one of my poems."

"It is not time for that. You do not want to show that much vulnerability to me. I need you to be strong."

"How do you know that I am not self-confident in my poems?"

"I know that you are. But I do not want to act like some kind of authority who is going to dominate you in this relationship."

"Relationship?"

"Our professional relationship."

"Is that all that I am to you."

"We are meeting in my office. How else do you want me to describe it?"

"I don't want you to sound so clinical. I am not a patient. Call me a friend."

"Bridget, you are a friend. But I do want to learn about your art."

"That is why I am here?"

"I don't want to take advantage of our relationship."

"I don't think that you are. But you are getting in my head already. I think that you could tell me to hang out the window, and my whole body would be balancing on the window sill."

"I know you are a poet. But do not let your emotions get carried away."

"We are being so formal. I came here to get to know you."

"I want to get to know."

"But you have created this barrier between us. I almost feel as if you are looking at me through a magnifying glass."

"You need to relax. Maybe the coffee has made you excited."

"I am not that excited. I just want to learn from you."

"Learning is good. We can learn from each other."

"I was the one who wanted tips on my performance."

"Bridget, I am trying to tell you things."

"You have to be more friendly with me."

"I am game. Maybe, we should have gone out for a drink."

"I don't think that is what I meant. I want this to be serious."

"Great! Let us share."

"You don't want me to read."

"We will have time for that. I want you to feel comfortable."

"I feel very comfortable."

"You can sit on the easy chair."

"This is good."

"I don't want you to feel as if you are being examined."

"If you did examine me, what would you tell me."

"Relax."

"That is my fear. I don't want to surrender too much of myself."

"But you were the one who wanted to reveal with your poetry."

"Then I am putting on a voice. I have a mask that protects me."

"The mask may allow you to take chances that you shouldn't take."

"What are you saying?"

"Bridget, you are a better judge of your own character. I want you to use your discretion."

"I am trying my best to be myself. I just find you intimidating."

"I don't have to come off that way."

"Is this all me?"

"No! This is part of my work. I need to be myself. I need to protect what I do. But I

don't want that to make you feel small."

"Let me stand up for a second."

"Go ahead."

"Thanks."

"Does that give you confidence?"

"I want to pound your desk. I want to scream at you."

"And what will that do?"

"It will turn me on. Are you trying to turn me on?"

"Is this just a subject for conversation?"

"I hope so. But I want you to like me."

"I do like you. Nevertheless, I have to remind you that this is my office."

"And you have never done anything unusual in this office?"

"What?"

"I don't know where that question came from."

"What does that mean?"

"You have this strange power to influence my behavior. I am not sure how you do it. I like it, and I hate it."

"You need to know what you want."

"I came here for help on my poetry. I am not sure what you are trying to tell me."

"This is about you. You are your words. What do you want? You need to be able to state that clearly."

"I feel as if you want me to want what you want. And I don't know how to resist your influence."

"I am not some kind of ogre. I am not giving you drugs."

"You don't have to. I feel weak. My will is putty in your hands."

"You have nothing to worry about."

"Why do I have nothing to worry about? You are going to let me off easy. Or I shouldn't be afraid of what you are going to do."

"Are you afraid?"

"Are you using my emotions against me."

"What do you want to tell me?"

"I need you to be clearer."

"Bridget, that makes it seem as if you want me to tell you what to do."

"If that is what is going on, would you blame me."

"You are letting your guilt get in the way."

"My guilt is part of who I am. That is not going to change."

"You are letting guilt get in the way of who you are."

"That is hardly fair."

"That is real."

"I do not want to be read."

"Then close that book, Bridget."

"You have already opened that wound."

"You are being mean."

"Quit acting like a victim."

"You are all about being honest with ourselves. If you are treating me like shit, don't turn it back on me."

"I am not here to entertain you. I will tell you what you want to hear. Just be sure that you are being honest about what you are asking me. Don't get me to provoke you, and then get mad when I give you what you want."

"Don't blame me."

"Then blame me. I can play that game with you. That will help you to feel stronger about who you are."

"The I blame you. You are a miserable fuck."

"Do you want to keep this going?"

"I am fine."

"Do you want to get angrier with me?"

"I am cool about this."

"Then we are both on the same page."

"I am not sure about that."

"Let's start fresh."

"You are a very destructive person."

"Bridget, I will be whoever you want me to be."

"I want you to teach me."

"So you do not have to accept responsibility for what you are learning."

"Why do you look at me like that?"

"I am not looking like that."

"You are so evasive."

"What does that mean?"

"Look me in my eyes so that I can understand what you really want from me."

"Is that good?"

"You are scaring me."

"We could continue another day."

"That is not what I have in mind."

"You want to keep on with this."

"I am not sure what you want me to continue. But I will try to keep up."

"This is my office. We could go out for a drink."

"That is not what I am looking for. I do not want this to be personal."

"It is personal."

"Do you hate me?"

"I am not sure what you are asking."

"Are you trying to destroy me?"

"My only goal is to help you learn."

"You are confusing me. All these thoughts are running around my head. I don't know what to make of any of it."

"This is not a classroom. You can take this at your own pace. You are setting the agenda."

"What does it mean that I am setting the agenda?"

"There are no books. There are no assignments. We are not on the clock. You can leave at any time. I want to be friendly."

"Put away the butterfly net."

"There never was a butterfly net."

"Just some chloroform."

"Huh?"

"That is what they use to subdue the butterflies."

"Sit in the easy chair."

"Let me catch my breath. I feel as if I am getting the wrong idea."

"Do what you need to do. I can get you some water."

"Do that!"

"Are you feeling better now?"

"I need a little more time before I am going to feel comfortable in here."

"I can open the door."

"I don't want anyone else to interrupt us."

"I want to be patient with you."

"You are fine."

"This has been a little tense. I do not want to give you the wrong idea."

"What is the wrong idea?"

"I don't want our words to get carried away."

"You are teaching me about performance. How does ambiguity affect what we are saying about ourselves?"

"We can use ambiguity to say what we really need to say about ourselves."

"That seems sort of slimy."

"Why is that?"

"You end up having it both ways. You work me up, but you tell me that you are not responsible."

"I am responsible. Do you want to be worked up?"

"What good would that be?""

"It would allow you to be a little more honest about what you want."

"It would leave me totally vulnerable with you."

"I invited you here for a reason. Do you want to face your vulnerability?"

"Not with you."

"Do you need me to tell you something to make you feel safe?"

"I am not sure that I could ever feel safe with you. I am not sure that I am even supposed to feel safe."

"Safety can be an illusion. You expect something that it is better not to hold on to."

"Are you suggesting that I take risks?"

"Life is taking risks."

"You are more adept at controlling the situation. I am assuming all the risk."

"You want me to be responsible."

"I do."

"That is a risk on my part."

"That seems like a trick answer."

"So what is the question?"

"The question is changing as we talk. And that is what really gives me the creeps."

"Not enough to cause you to leave."

"There is something that I want to learn. And you are lording that thing over me. Like something I need to survive."

"Be fair with me!"

"Those are my words. See how you are twisting the situation."

"How could we make things clearer?"

"I don't think that you want to make them clearer."

"You are getting what you want. You are the one who is control."

"Can I tell you what to do?"

"What do you want?"

"I want you to love me."

"What does that mean? Some kind of deep commitment."

"Are you fucking with me?"

"What are you asking?"

"You are making all this seem so casual."

"Bridget, you want it both ways. Do you want me to love you? Do you want me to teach you things?"

"You are so hard to figure out. The mystery is attractive."

"You are confusing."

"I am digging this. For once, you are not in control."

"I told you that you can get whatever you want."

"This is some kind of seduction game. And you want me to say it all."

"If that is what you want to hear. I do not think of this as a game."

"Words mean thing."

"I agree. But you are twisting the words to meet your purposes."

"Where does that come from?"

"I am watching you. Bridget. I am doing my best to understand you."

"I am the butterfly.""

"You can't know a butterfly if you put her in a display book."

"That really does turn me on."

"That is what you expect."

"I need you to sort it out. You cannot just perform; words that have consequences."

"This is a little scary. You are really twisting my words."

"You want to pretend, and when I call you on your pretense, you cry wolf."

"Has anyone ever told you that you are a weird person?"

"People tell me all kinds of things. What do you want to tell me?"

"I came her for advice. I did not want to play mind games."

"None of this is a game, unless that is what you want. What do you want to win?"

"Tell me what to say!"

"I can help you to say it the way that it is going to mean what you want it to mean. But I cannot tell you what needs to be said. You have to tell me."

"This is going to have effects."

"That is what I am trying to tell you."

"Tell me."

"You would never really talk like this."

"What are you saying?"

"This is all part of the game that you are playing with me. You are using my words and my way of talking to make me feel comfortable. Only, I am not comfortable. And I am starting to say things that have nothing to do with what I would ever say."

"I am not putting words in your mouth. If you don't want to say the wrong thing, don't speak."

"You are the one who says that there is no silence. It is only a rest from what needs to be said. So what do you want me to say?"

"It is your turn."

"It has been my turn. And you are making me fuck up."

"I will do what you want me to do."

"Do you want to sleep with me?"

"I never said that."

"You want me to say that. That is how your power works."

"I am not looking for that kind of power."

"What do you really want?"

"I have what I want."

"Me? You have me?"

"I am not saying that."

"Tell me what you want so that we can quit playing games."

"We are not playing games."

"You win. Take what you want."

"Bridget, let us talk about your poems."

"What difference does that make? You are already getting what you want from me."

"And what is that?"

"Some version of consent. You are trying to make me understand what is a consenting adult. But I am consenting to your suggestions."

"I am not suggesting anything. I want you to read if you are ready."

"This is not about that anymore."

"How is that?"

"You punctured that balloon. You convinced me time and time again that this is all about you. I am only along for the ride. I want to take good notes. I want to understand what this has to do with me."

"I am not trying to hurt you."

"I didn't see that. I think that the hurt is going to show when I go home."

"Do you want to leave?"

"I still need those tips for performance. I want to learn from you. Anything that you are

willing to tell me."

"Not about your poems?"

"About this. How can I describe what is going on between us?"

"How do you want to describe it?"

"Words, tangled words, without meaning. Looking for action."

"Where is this going?"

"I need guidance. I need to learn how not to give in to my emotions."

"Don't give in. Or give in, and created the words to justify your feelings."

"You are so confusing. Are you encouraging me to fuck up?"

"I am not encouraging you to do anything."

"Is this your script? Is it all written up in one of these books here."

"We could read from one of those books."

"We are already too deep in the shit."

"What does it mean to be deep in the shit?"

"You have no idea where you are leading me. Do you do this all the time?"

"How would you feel if I did?"

"Can you be straight with me?"

"I am trying to be straight."

"You do this to women all the time."

"I am not doing anything to women."

"You are doing it to me. I do not know what to do because you are not good at being responsible."

"I will respond for anything that I say."

"You are not saying anything."

"Where does that come from? I have to say something to be responsible for what I am saying."

"You know how to be tricky. You want me to say everything. Then you are going to use that against me."

"Just say what you want."

"No, you bastard, you have to say what you want."

"Do you want me to kiss you?"

"Is that what you want?"

"I want to assist you with your writing."

"But my writing really doesn't matter. And that is what I hate about all of this."

"How is that?"

"You have got me to feel things that are so much more than my writing. And that makes me really confused. I do not want to be like this. I do not want to feel constricted by words. But you are getting them to say things that have nothing to with me. You are making me feel like a puppet, and you are pulling my strings."

"You are not giving me a chance to say anything in reply."

"Speak, noble one."

"How is that?"

"You are playing with me. Do you want me? You are making me afraid just thinking

about this."

"Fear should not play into it. What emotion do you want to perform?"

"I want to be reasonable. But you are making me afraid. And that is messing with me so badly."

"You have to take a step. You can't watch your life from the sidelines."

"We are all so far beyond words. Do something!"

"I am listening to you."

"You are going to blame me for this. And you are acting so aloof as if this has nothing to do with me. Where does this come from? Do you know how to care?"

"Do you want everything?"

"I want everything that you have. What is all that?"

"Do you want everything from the world?"

"How does that work?"

"You make your world. You make what you get."

"So I make my own satisfaction. Why do I need you?"

"You don't. How does that make you social? What do you want from me? Do you ant to use me?"

"Are you telling me that we survive in communities of use?"

"What does that mean?"

"You use me. I use me. And that is how we progress."

"How is that progress?"

"We find the tools that we need. That is all that makes a difference."

"Are you that cynical?"

"That is how you are. You never take any chances. You get others to say what you want to be said."

"And how does that work?"

"I do all the work. And you get the benefits."

"Put me to work. Tell me what you want."

"I want you to care.""

"I care."

"Are you just saying that?"

"What do you want me to say?""

"I want you to say something that really means something."

"Everything that I say means something in particular."

"Everyone is so confusing."

"Tell me what you want, and I will give it to you."

"Is it what I need? Or are you only saying things to try to confuse me."

"How can I help you? You have to learn what you want for yourself. I can't fashion your

world. You have to take a stand."

"Take a stand?"

"Stand for something."

"And how will that relate to what you stand for?"

"It might not. You need to work that out.""

"How do I work that?"

"You really do something to protect yourself."

"This is over my head."

"Then make your head more than that."

"You are going to hurt me. You are hurting me."

"You asked for the meeting, Bridget."

"You offered to meet."

"I am not trying to be tricky. You do not have to stay here."

"You are the one who is knee deep in the shit."

"Maybe, it is better that you leave."

"Maybe? You are already trying to wriggle out of this."

"What are you accusing me of?"

"You know that I can't leave."

"If this is an obsession, you need to leave."

"Where does that occur in the book?"

"What book?"

"You have a book with all the chosen phrases in it.""

"I am doing my best to keep up with you."

"I am doing my best to keep up with you. You have this book. You have memorized all these phrases. I am playing chess with a pro. I am doing my best to focus on the board. But my eyesight is getting blurry."

"Maybe, it is time to quit."

"Can't you keep going?"

"I don't want to make the wrong impression."

"That is all that you do. You succeed by making a terrible impression. That gives you kicks."

"You are using all these words and phrases In a way that is new for me."

"Guide me."

"These are your words."

"What do you want?"

"I don't want to mislead you."

"That is all that you know how to do. You love to mislead. That is how you fuck with people."

"That is not what I do."

"I admire you for it. I want you to teach me the technique. How do I start? What am supposed to say to people so that they are on the same wavelength."

"How does wavelength make a difference?"

"Now, you are being difficult."

"I am being as simple as possible."

"How long can we keep playing it like this?"

"Do you want to go somewhere?"

"I want you to take me to your place and fuck my brains out."

"I cannot do that?"

"You ask me to tell you what I want, and you tell me that you cannot do that."

"I do not do that."

"With me, or at all."

"You have got me all wrong."

"You do not want that. How did I get things all wrong?"

"You didn't. That is what you want for you. But it is not what I do. And I do not want to delude you into doing something that you do not want to do."

"I said what I wanted."

"You are trying to entrap me into doing something that I do not want to do. You are the ones who is using my words against me."

"Let's quit using words. Let our bodies talk."

"You do not want that."

"How can you say that?"

"You would have felt more comfortable with your words."

"This is so wrong!"

"How is it wrong?"

"You are getting off across the desk. And you are mocking me for giving you that excuse."

"No such thing."

"That is a power thing."

"I am not going to do something that you don't want to do.""

"You are going to confuse me. You are going to make me beg for it a thousand ways to Sunday. You will get what you want. And I will wonder what the fuck I got myself into. I will

give in. But I will realized how you coerced me. And you fucked me over."

"I did what you wanted."

"That is your excuse. Blame me! Blame me!"

"I am not trying to excuse myself. I really want to be sympathetic."

"And you know how that excites me. You are still promising to make me enjoy myself.

That is what makes me afraid. I want to say that nothing is going to happen. But we both know what something is going happen."

"It is never going to be like that. Explain yourself."

"You are supposed to tell me how. I say what I want, and you make fun of me."

"I want you to be sure about what you asking. I do not want to hurt you."

"You are such a gentleman."

"How did we get to this point?"

"You asked me what I wanted. I said words, but they seemed to say something different once they came out of my mouth."

"I am doing my best to understand you. You are a sweet person."

"And I am going sour on you."

"You're not on any of my class lists. What did you want to talk to me about?"

"I have heard enough about your goings on. I needed to see for sure with my eyes." "You don't look dressed for class."

"I heard that you were all cultural warriors. I thought that it wouldn't make much of a

difference."

"If that is what you are thinking, then go ahead. We don't mind welcoming you here."

Becca sat across from Random in his office. She wasn't sure what had brought her to this point. She wasn't sure if she was all that interested in what was going on here. She simply became a willing participant, whatever that meant.

"I don't have to go to these classes. You can just give me a private session."

"You are going to have to do work if you expect some kind of practical benefit."

"I have a good memory. I am not sure that I really need to do much else."

"We will see."

"Give me a pen. I can write all the answers on my body."

"And I am supposed to read them.""

"I thought that these were your ideas."

"But I may change them in light of signals that you give to me."

"I am not sure that I like where you are going with this. You like to get what you want."

"And you like to play the role that society creates for you."

"You are confusing me with someone else."

"I am glad that you are sure what you want."

"I came here to learn what you like. Not to be told what to do. But that could be something new for you."

"I am not sure that there is a great deal which is new for you. But that is all part of your style of controlling other people."

"Am I trying to control you?"

"I am not sure what you are actually doing. But I agreed to submit to this. So I can't really object to what is going on here."

"Becca, what angers you?"

"I am not angry. I am here to listen and to observe."

"You already seem ready to object."

"I can go along with everything that is happening here."

"I am glad that you can be so understanding."

"Becca, I didn't say that I was understanding."

"So we have something in common."

"I am not sure that I want to put it that way."

"I don't want to get caught here."

"I think that we all have alternatives."

"I am not sure if they are considered alternative when you propose them here in your

office."

"Maybe this will be different."

"This will be different. I am not one of your little lambs."

"What is that about?"

"I have heard about the slaughter."

"That is not exactly my character."

"How would you put it for yourself? The Inquisition believed that it was doing the world a service."

"Becca, are you comparing me with the Inquisition?"

"Torture may be one of the tools that you use to keep people in line."

"Are you being kept in line?"

"I am listening. If I feel that I am being kept in line, that will be my cue to leave."

"Have you ever felt that you have been kept in line."

"When did you start being an asshole?"

"I like to think that I am my own person. Isn't it pretty much the same for you?"

"I don't think that we are on the same page if that is what you are wondering. I am here to learn. But I am not here for indoctrination."

"I am not trying to inculcate."

"What are you noted for?"

"I can't control what people are going to say about me. Maybe that is something that bothers you, but I am more committed to my own values."

"You are almost suggesting that I am immoral just so that I can get people to like me."

"I didn't say that."

"Your implications are vicious."

"You are not listening to what I am saying."

"What are you saying?"

"You want me to share with you. I welcome the opportunity to share."

"Share away."

"You aren't willing to give, are you."

"Nor are you. I need to protect myself. I am sure that everyone else wilts when they meet someone of such erudition. But I just want to retch."

"What does that mean, Becca?"

"You are the man of many meanings."

"I do understand context."

"Context is for sale. Isn't that one of your complaints?"

"What are you fighting for?"

"What are you fighting for you?"

"Do we call this a draw?"

"I have more of a feeling that you want to declare victory before you get preoccupied with stalemates."

"So we have stalemated."

"You are trying to push pretty hard. I am not sure that I can deal with that kind of press."

"Your stalemate is a withdrawal.""

"You are used to dealing with push overs. I am not really in that league."

"I hope that I haven't offended you."

"Isn't that standard for you."

"I can't save the world."

"I thought that was our vocation."

"I am not going to hold your reputation against you."

"You already have."

"What?"

"I am doing my best to root out a snake."

"Becca, you are not doing me justice."

"I keep expecting things to be different."

"They never will."

"Where is this going?"

"I am trying to be sympathetic."

"I did not ask for sympathy."

"Becca, this is not really the occasion for equal time."

"Isn't that what you are all about?"

"What does that mean?"

"Sort of a Robin Hood for the powerful."

"I am not trying to protect the powerful."

"But you do embrace power."

"I am an artist. I am not an absolutist."

"That is supposed to make sense to me. Just tell me what you are looking for."

"And how is that supposed to affect me?"

"You always want answers to questions."

"I want you to ask the question that is right for you."

"So this is a little like journalism class."

"Journalists only tell you what you already know."

"What do you want to know?"

"Something that is not known. Otherwise, it does not seem that outstanding for either of

us."

"And you want to be outstanding."

"Isn't that your hope."

"You are the outstanding one. I am willing to learn."

"You can't learn if you don't take chances."

"I am taking quite a few chances by hanging her."

"What does that mean?"

"I only want to survive. I am not giving a lecture."

"If you were giving a lecture, what would you say?"

"I didn't think that I was being trained to give lectures."

"I'm not saying that."

"I wish that I could bust all this wide open."

"How would you do that?"

"I am not sure that I can do anything of the kind. It just seems that you have eyes on the back of your head."

"How is that?"

"No one can pull a fast one on you."

"Did you come her to pull a fast one."

"I am not really participating. I am watching a juggler and trying to figure out how he manages his shit."

"What has that taught you up to this point?"

"I am not sure if this is a matter of learning. This is more a matter of immersion." "How does that feel?"

"I am doing my best not to drown."

"I don't want you to drown. Although I don't think that there is much of a risk."

"The imagination can be a powerful thing. There is going to be a moment when this all is going to make sense."

"Do you want sense?""

"I am not really up to being deluded."

"There are alternatives."

"I don't want to fall apart in front of you."

"You want to be the hero."

"Becca, what does that mean?"

"I don't want to interfere with your performance."

"I thought that you wanted tips on performance."

"You are confusing me with someone else. I am not the performer. You are."

"I am sorry for the confusion. If you do not perform, what do you do?"

"I live."

"You want the real thing, Becca?"

"I am all real. Although you seem to have your doubts."

"You risk too much of yourself for too little return."

"What do you have to offer? Do you know how to reduce the risk?"

"I thought that you were looking for strategies."

"I am not going to give you the advantage."

"Becca, what is that about?"

"I am not here for strategies. I am not in competition. I am willing to listen to you. But don't try to trap me up. I know that works with your disciples, but not with me."

"Are you so sure?"

"I simply don't care. You need to factor that in."

"You care about something."

"Not mind games."

"Becca, where do you want to start."

"We are too far gone just to start at the beginning."

"Let us just take it from where we are."

"How would you describe that?"

"One hundred miles from total frustration."

"How can we stop that?"

"You tell me. I came here for expertise."

"Are you afraid that you are going somewhere that is strange to you?"

"This is all strange, but I do not want to let it bother me."

"Can I help you with your understanding?"

"I am not looking for a teacher."

"That how most people describe me. You may have different interests."

"Okay, teacher, save me."

"Is that what you want? You are looking for a savior."

"That would gratify you."

"Whatever you say!"

"Don't you want people to look on you as a savior?"

"I want people to question what I say."

"But there is a thin veneer. Beyond that point, you get what you want."

"Like a butterfly collector."

"I wouldn't say that. I am not going to pose in place for you to drug me out of existence."

"You need to stand up for yourself."

"Thanks for the pep talk."

"You shouldn't let anyone push you around."

"I admire your chivalry."

"I am not seeing it that way."

"Tell me how you want to see it."

"More as a work of art."

"And you are getting me to pose. It is pretty much the same thing."

"I just want you to see things as different."

"They are only a few ways to see this as any different."

"I will play student."

"Either you are forcing me, or you are coercing me."

"Could you learn, and come to an understanding?"

"Your understanding."

"Then think of things in a different way."

"You are still forcing me in one way or another."

"Then let me let go of that influence."

"I still feel this constriction. This is not exactly what I have in mind."

"Do you feel unwelcome?"

"I wouldn't say that."

"What is bothering you?"

"Don't you think that you have a method?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Your brainwashing method. I can feel it already."

"I haven't done anything."

"You don't have to do anything."

"Then how can I do anything wrong .:

"You are good."

"What does that mean?"

"You just hang back and act as if nothing is happening. Like a spider holding me in the

web."

"That is not very complimentary."

"Could I slice it any more closely?"

"I am not that cruel."

"You don't have to be cruel. The room abounds with cruelty."

"This is not all about your emotions."

"It is hardly about you either."

"Becca, where are you taking this?"

"That was my question to you."

"There is no understanding here."

"Great. You believe that understanding is on ly a distraction from art."

"Are those my words?"

"That is what I have heard. Do you want to edit history?"

"History only makes us defeat ourselves."

"Is that a warning to me?"

"How else can you take it?"

"A warning to me. Is that your victory dance?"

"Becca, you can tell me what you really want from me."

"Nothing."

"I feel hurt, Becca."

"I am not playing. I am not offering a token of my affection and withdrawing it."

"This is about our emotions."

"This will be about whatever you want it to be."

"Becca, is this sharing?"

"This will go wherever it needs to go."

"Are we making any progress?"

"I am not involved."

"Becca, you do not understand."

"No one understands much of anything. You like to people in ignorance. At least, a chemistry teacher needs to deal with chemicals."

"Chemistry teachers can rely too much on past experiences. Do you know what you want for your future."

"I am not much understanding any of this."

"Now you are withdrawing your understanding."

"You want me to do a tap dance for you. I am not part of your performance class."

"I didn't say that you are."

"There are going to be points when a person just says fuck off. And that is all there is to the interaction. You close the book, and that is that!"

"There is always another book to open."

"But I may not be part of that. I may simply say that I don't want to follow you anymore."

"Sometimes, you cannot help following."

"Quit pushing!"

"Becca, I am being honest. I am not trying to interrupt. I am giving you a chance to talk. But things do happen."

"I am doing my best to follow."

"Becca, is the same thing happening?"

"We could ask for respect."

"Where did I lose my place?"

"You are deliberately trying to confuse me ."

"So be it!"

"You think that you understand me well."

"I am a good judge of character."

"Or you see only what you want to see."

"I want to believe that there is more to my perspective.""

"That is exactly your point of view. You think that there is something there when there is nothing to see at all."

"There is nothing for me to see."

"Not the way that you see. You are trying to get in my head. Then I will be your dancing bear. You blow a whistle, and I do a flip. But I am not the kind of person who you want me to be."

"I am not trying to tell you how to be."

"You don't have to tell. You are trying to hit me with all the right cues."

"And where does that go?"

"I am a freed person. I am not sure how you want to respond to that."

"I was not quarreling with that. I only suggested that you liked it real."

"I want to know what that is supposed to mean."

"Sometimes it is better to save your best for later."

"And I am not doing that."

"You tell me!"

"What am I saving for? You have to enjoy the moment. Isn't that your philosophy?"

"Becca, what you call the moment is open to dispute. You live for the moment. But you could turn that moment into another which might have greater benefits for you."

"That is a mouthful. I didn't know that I was investing my present in my future."

"Where is this going?"

"You tell me!"

"Becca, I am willing to go where you want to go!"

"I thought that was the kind of reaction, which you were seeking from me."

"I have lost my ability to follow any of this."

"I thought that you were going to teach me. So we have switched places. Can I sit in your chair."

"I am not really allowed to do that. There are security issues."

"I want to participate in your security."

"So you are not committed to protecting yourself."

"Are you going to mess with me?"

"You have been claiming that I am trying to get into my head."

"How am I supposed to get into your head?"

"I am interested in learning the method."

"That is not really my style."

"I thought that I was going to learn something from you."

"Are you afraid of me discovering something?"

"I don't want you to think that I am stupid. I just don't think that I can follow you in everything that you say. But I sometimes think that is is just some kind of modern trickery."

"I am not here to solve all your problems. You may have to take responsibility for how people see you."

"What does that mean? Are you telling me to dress differently?"

"How do you want people to see you?"

"See me how?"

"You have to realize how you can influence the observer."

"I am not sure that I like people watching me."

"Is that really who you are?"

"I do not see myself as a performer."

"You do like to perform?"

"I don't see myself as leading an exemplary life. I am just living. I did not come here to put on a performance. I am doing the best to be myself."

"You are going to be yourself not matter who you are. But you may decide that you want to construct a different image of yourself. That does not become who you are. However, it could lead you in the right direction. "

"This is more of your trickery?"

"Don't you want to be yourself?"

"Not the self that you want me to be."

"You just can't fuck with the universe to make things right for you."

"You have learned how to do that quite well."

"I am working to be sympathetic."

"You are feeling sorry for me. Look at you. I should be feeling sympathetic for you." "This is becoming difficult."

"You could diagram it on your board."

"You have to feel it."

"Each time that I feel that we are going forward, we end up back where we started."

"Do you want to see more progress? What would help you make sense of all this?"

"You keep sneering at me? Do you ever smile?"

"I thought that I have been smiling all this time. Maybe, I do not have an appealing smile. What would I have to do to be more appealing?"

"I thought that was my question. Do I need to show you something to be friendlier to the world."

"Becca, I feel distracted."

"Were we going to finish any of this?"

"We are both feeling distracted."

"We can work to focus!"

"So you are playing the teacher."

"This is your chance."

"More mind games."

"How is that?"

"Why should I really care about focusing or not focusing? I want you to show me what I

need to do to prevent from getting overwhelmed. I want to believe that my emotions offer a clear viewpoint for me to go from here."

"So you are keeping track."

"Am I ahead?"

"I thought that you were talking about keeping score."

"What are you protecting?"

"What does that mean?"

"What do you not want to talk about?"

"Anything and everything. I think that you believe that your bull shit is going to provide an opportunity to create. You can't make something out of your pretending."

"Where is this coming from?"

"This is supposed to be about trusting. I am not sure if there is any trusting here."

"I am not trying to interfere!"

"That is all that you are doing?"

"Becca, guide me."

"You are casually letting down your guard."

"I am trying to be friendly."

"Spoken as a true snake."

"Are you accusing me?"

"I am listening as well as I can."

"Thanks for all the support."

"I feel as if you are not hearing me as I really am. And this is not my fault."

"Who is messing with the representation?"

"Things can be messy. And I am not in control of whatever is happening."

"There is a lot to be said. I am not sure that you need to share it with me."

"Why are you giving me that look?"

"It's not as if you are trying to teach me something."

"Becca, you are stretching my patience."

"I am doing my best to understand your method for whatever its worth."

"I am just like you. I do what I do. There is not mystery."

"Are you using my words against me?"

"How do you want it to work?"

"I want you to use your own words."

"For you or against you?"

"Is that really a choice?"

"How am I supposed to respond, Becca?"

"We have a different sense of game playing."

"I am not playing a game."

"Either am I. Didn't you write a paper about chance?"

"What about it?"

"You are fascinated with the mathematics of winning and losing."

"There is a system."

"Teach it to me!"

"Don't you think that you might have made a mistake coming here?"

"I want to learn this system."

"Stay on the rails."

"What good is that?"

"There is a progression, and there is a periodicity, and there is a denial."

"I am supposed to understand all that."

"I sure do!"

"You are deliberately trying to hurt me."

"That is going to come back to haunt you."

"That is a periodicity."

"You will survive."

"I keep thinking that I am going to make it out of here unscathed."

"My words."

"A progression."

"Are you still trying to lead me with your suggestions?"

"What are you willing to suggest?"

"We could withdraw your prizes."

"What prizes are you talking about?"

"Don't you have some kind of academic prizes?"

"I am not really a prize person."

"Are you afraid of your scandals?"

"What are you saying?"

"You seem to be playing safe with me."

"Are you afraid of a knock at the door?"

"It is your door."

"I am not sure where this is going."

"This guy wants to get involved."

"Who are you talking about, Becca?"

"Are you afraid of being followed?"

"What have I done wrong?"

"What haven't you done?"

'Becaa, I have not planned my life out in a schedule."

"You are hiding out from your enemies."

"I have had so many days of repetitive shit. I can do a thousand more."

"Who are you making fun of?"

"What does that mean?"

"You do not like to get your hands dirty."

"It is going to get strange."

"Are you trying to create a double who can get away with your nonsense?"

"If I am, then someone is putting ideas in my head."

"You will find me waiting for you!"

"Do you know where this is going?"

"We want to reveal something deeper about our character?"

"Are you still listening?"

"Are you still performing?"

"I never thought that I would act like this.""

"I never thought that I would react."

"Becca, why am I being led astray? Do you have something to do with this?"

"You are a human. You have human desires."

"What about the math proofs?"

"You are going nowhere with that. None of us are."

"There is a mathematical proof which explains your sexual desire."

"I do not want much of anything!"

"Becca, I want so much more. I want a BLT at three in the morning."

"I promise to return all my books to the library."

"I thought that you were not a student."

"You just want everything to happen now.""

"That is you with your attachment to reality."

"I have learned how to turn your words against you."

"That is my job!"

"WE CAN CLASSIFY WHAT WE SEE!"

"I SEE NOTHING!"

"You're a soldier, brother. You need to understand who's on your side." "I am doing my best to understand.

"Where do you think that you are going?"

"Out. Somewhere that men dress like women, and women wonder about the exercise of power."

"Who is influencing?"

I felt that I could blame Random and get myself off the hook. I felt as if I was already beyond that. I was already forgetting everything that I had learned. How could I ever be a great writer?

"You can see where everyone has lost the trail. Their emotional confession is surrendered to a pet."

"Maybe the pet could be the lead writer."

"What are you implying?"

"I can make a better mess."

"There was a show, but no one was playing along."

"I just have to close up."

"Have you seen this book?"

"What is it?"

"It was written by monitoring brain waves of this dog. This is the hottest science fiction ζ "

book."

"There is so much that I want to learn."

"There is a class which teaches alternative ways of writing fiction."

"It is based on a recognition of the twins!"

"I feel as if I am being silenced."

"Is that a political gesture or an artistic gesture?"

"Where are you going?"

"She asked me to come?"

"She is with Ygrec."

"I want to see her anyway."

"She is with Ygrec."

"She likes me."

"Random told her to sleep with you. He thought that it would help whatever was wrong with you."

"What is wrong with you Gardener? You didn't do something that you didn't want to do."

"I was told that you told her to sleep with her."

"I don't have that kind of control over anyone."

"I want you to teach me how to be like you. I don't want my life to be besieged by uncertainty."

"Why do you think that I can offer that kind of relief? I don't want you to think of me as a shaman."

"What motivates you?"

"What kind of question is that?"

"What do you want from the world? What can I offer you? What are you willing to do for yourself?"

"I am not good at creation."

"I can make a world with my mind."

"We can start lessons. But you are going to have to whatever I tell you." "That sounds very autocratic."

"You are not obeying me. You are obeying the idea."

I was not sure what he was telling me. I thought about his ideas. They were coming part of me. They taught me how to see the world in a different way.

"You have grown up wanting to be your parents. And you have found friends who support that performance on your part. There will be a time when you have to make your own way in the world."

He makes me seek an answer from him. I am being drawn in by his method. I am not even sure if I know what I have to do to resist.

"Am I supposed to included in this story?"

"You are the center."

"I don't understand the words. I do not want to interrupt."

"You have to learn how to interrupt. Here is an interruption script."

"I am still not sure what to say."

"Your words have to come from your actions."

"How does that work?"

"Speak first, ask questions later."

"I feel paralyzed."

I could not move. I could not speak.

Random depends on the paralysis of his followers. They are easily taken in by his style. He makes them feel inadequate. Then they embrace him.

"I feel you entwine your body around me. You give me what I need. I have been denied. You are my beginning and my end."

"What is that nonsense?"

"I am doing my best to expand my routine. I will not succeed with same old shit." "Touch me in my darkness."

"You are all knowing."

"Lead me to a place of revelation."

"You cannot get carried away."

"I will tell them what they need to hear. They will take it from there."

"We already have what we need to succeed."

"How does that work?"

"How does that not work? We are all the way there!"

"When I look at you, I feel as if I know what you know."

"You cannot just sit here and say nothing. You are expected to participate."

"I am thinking and making notes."

"You have to do something."

"We are in my Laundromat."

"Give me some soap and some quarters."

"Do you play games?"

"Do you lie?"

"My notebooks are filling up with ideas from you. I feel very creative. You are inspiring me to see and say things."

"I cannot see. I cannot touch. Are there words to express my pain."

"Darling, follow my lead."

"I do not understand the book. You are betraying me. What should I think? What should I say?"

"Is this an event?"

"I took your class on real-valued propositions."

"What did you learn?"

"Nothing real."

"Real is exaggerated."

"I want to be touched by the universe."

"I really thought that you liked me."

"No one really likes anyone. There are only performances. We all perform."

"What did you see? What made you afraid?"

"We are all afraid!"

"I am too excited."

"This needs to be fair."

"This is the best that we will ever do."

"I feel as if I am a puppet."

"I am not pulling the strings."

"I feel as if you are."

"What would that be?"

life."

"Look at this picture, and feel something. Look at this picture, and feel as if this is your

"I want another meal." "Where is this going?" "I want people to know me." "Who is running this group?" "Who wants to run the group?"

I felt as if someone had drugged me. I couldn't resist his suggestions. But he was making it seem as if I was telling him what to do. He was very powerful in providing me with an understanding.

"Where does this begin, and where does thisw end?"

"I want to live."

"Take this. Drink this. Say this."

"You are teaching me to feel."

"Open this door."

"Are we going to stay?"

"We are meant to stay here permanently."

"What are you bringing to the table?"

"Do you want to sit together?"

"Do you have a bodyguard?"

"I feel as if you are guarding me."

"Are you willing to share?"

"What is being shared?"

"This is a big room. There are many points of entry."

"Is that all that you have to bring to the table?"

"There are a lot of ideas in here."

"You really are going to give me what I need."

"You need to do more than stare bemused into space."

"Do you want to test me?"

"How am I supposed to do that?"

"You have the exam questions. Ask me."

"This is not supposed to be an exam. You came her for answers. What do you want to

know?"

"Do you have the actual exam?"

"This is way beyond me. What do you know that I do not?"

"We are all alike."

"Do you expect me to believe that?"

"You want to be one of us."

"What is the us?"

"I am watching what you are doing."

"Give me a place where I can watch all of this."

"I need you to do penance."

"I don't think that I can keep track. The visuals bounce ahead. Then I cannot catch

up with the audio."

"You need to use your touch." "I feel untouchable." "You can use the conductivity of water." "I want you to understand." "I am connecting nothing to nothing." "I want you to understand." "Do I have to cry for you?" "That doesn't prove anything. We all have tears." "These are psychedelic tears." "That only makes me feel more hopeless." "I am hiding all of myself." "I am looking for a donation."

"You are the same place that you were when you were last in this class. What do you feel that you are contributing?"

"I am trying to figure out how to replace you." "I only replace what I can see." "Are we working on this together?"

"Are you looking for a teacher?"

"That is my question?"

"It is all about holding in what you ant to say."

"Or saying it in a different way."

"Is that how you want to explain it?"

"I think that is my song."

"I am not using songs to teach."

"What are you eating?"

"Wings."

"Wings of what?"

"You can't fly if you don't eat your ideas."

"When did you arrive?"

"I never arrived."

"Who wins here?"

"This is an idea that you can consume."

"I would like to join in. "

"Do you have a pen and a notebook?"

"These are real valued propositions."

"Is this Ethics?"

"We could turn it into a lesson."

"I am getting no closer."

"You need a map."

"Where are you on the list."

"I am everywhere but here."

"You are twisting me up."

"You need to realize that this is necessary for your survival."

"I can eat all these ideas."

"This is getting monstrous."

"This is where we lost our place last time."

"This is over before we started."

"Where did you get the dress?"

"I am not dressed."

"We had t shirt made. They each said something about being radical."

"How radical is this place? We do what you say."

"What do you want to do?"

"I want to bake a cake. I want to be able to touch these ideas."

"It is my choice."

"I want to think that there is something that we have in common besides words."

"The words do not mean what they seem to mean."

"What are you leaving with?"

"Do you really know where you are?"

"I had the other course in logic and language. Is that going to serve me."

"You need to have more learning at your disposal."

"What do I know that you do not know?"

"I have been waiting for this."

"I need to ring the bell."

"What is the purpose of the bell."

"We need to shut down discourse."

"This is not acceptable."

"I don't want to sit in the classroom and listen to you talking about language."

"This would be easier if it was biology. I would know how to cut."

"I am going to break."

"Is there evidence?"

"There is a lot of heart."

"I feel as if I am heartless."

"This is not making sense."

"When I was in school, I learned all these things. I am not sure how they are supposed to

apply."

"How do you concentrate with so much noise?"

"It is not noise. I know what I am listening to. I want this day to be different from the

last."

"This is so bad."

"You need to go back to school."

"I am in school."

"You need to go to a different school."

"Why is that?""

"You are having difficulty concentrating."

"You are never clear about what you are saying."

"I am doing my best."

"You are confusing to me."

"This is not helping."

"No one is helping."

"Where is Ygrec."

"Who is that?"

"He is someone who can explain everything."

"Time to go to court."

"Are you trying to interrupt me?"

"I am not enjoying this."

There was a knock at the door.

"Come on in."

"Are you a guest?"

"There are going to do what they can to embarrass you."

"Are you learning?"

"Some people need a script."

"These are the past tests. Study them. You might be able to learn something."

"What am I learning?"

"Where am I?"

"A place of love."

"People are trying to mess with the group. We have been able to advance a cohesive connection among all of us. Now, you are doing what you can to disrupt that cohesiveness. I do not want you to interrupt what holds us together."

"I am really lost in someone else's nightmare."

"What happens in this supreme story?"

"I have to paper and plaster this place."

"That makes no sense."

"I got hired. It made no sense to me."

"I am dealing with this obnoxious character. It seems so much like you."

"Ygrec, can you tell our guest what he need to learn."

"He needs to be himself/."

"There is not explanation."

"Ygree, you need to try harder."

"We are all divided."

"Are you eating off of the floor?"

"I am not a cat."

"I will be redeemed."

"This could not be better."

"There is a holy way."

"There has to be a better way."

"Religious is the refuge of the illogical."

"Maybe logic is not what it is cracked up to be."

"You have to stick to the evidence. It is all in a box."

"Like in a circus."

"How many tricks are there here?"

"I like the rides."

"I need to leave the room!"

"Can I teach in your place?"

"Who is running the conspiracy?"

"The milk person."

"The cow."

"Society does not need conspiracies. There is already an agreement of the ignorant."

"I am trying to follow these lessons."

"Please let me go!"

"You need a note."

"When did that start?"

"Class is taking place in the hallway?"

"Do we move the desks in the hall?"

"I only want ot feel good about my health."

"What were you doing last night."

"My private life is not a part of this classroom."

"What kind of teacher are you?"

"This is so stressful."

"What does that mean?"

"You do not make it easy to learn. I am unsure if you are going to do something to make

it hurt."

"Some people do not know how to freed themselves from their own oppression."

"Is that one of your valuable ideas?"

"Have a pretzel?"

"How does that happen?"

"It can help you to settle down."

"This is my best opportunity to make an impression."

"I learn."

"I teach."

"How many finger is this?"

"Give me a hand!"

"Let me out of here."

"I only want to be certain."

"We are getting outside of that?"

"What is your name?"

"What is your other name?"

"Names do not matter. Only your actions."

"How do we associate actions with an individual?"

"This is getting difficult."

"I do what I want."

"We are opening up the circle."

"Clean up the puke."

"Why did you do that? Why did you let your body surrender to the moment?"

"I was no a long vacation."

"I left myself."

"I am digging this too much.""

"This is crushing me."

"How can you possibly alter the movement of time?"

"I need to leave the room!"

"This is your alarm going off."

"I am awake."

"You have to be in my class."

"I am going to do class in bed."

"You need to ask questions."

"I am trying to be heard above your noise."

"I make it happen. I bake it as I make it. Every word is like a cake. And so many cakes work to create a menu."

"This is not helping."

"I want to consume the world."

"There is no world. Just bits and pieces."

"I am putting together the evidence."

"I knew this."

"There is no way to know this."

"You are a troublemaker."

"Good. I finally learned how to get on your bad side. I can play bad side, and Ygrec can play good side."

"This is not mice."

"This is a dialectic."

"What is that?"

"This is a new flavor of ice cream."

"This is such a sleepy town."

"You should not sleep during class."

"Someone else is taking notes."

"There notes are only partial."

"You are beautiful for me."

"The notes are partial."

"Draw a line from a to b."

"This is getting too much to think about in one sitting."

"You said that you have the notes. You need to take them and get our of here."

"You think that I can put all this together at home."

"There is no home for some."

"Home is a word."

"I feel the pressure."

"I have my own place."

"They stole my life."

"Do you want to go to a party?" "I am going to your class." "You need to take better notes." "You have hurt my feelings." "I didn't realize that you had feelings." "I have told you too much already." "This is going to turn into a fight." "Get this done quickly." "Make the cake." "Make the cake work." "They all have techniques." "I have a really good technique." "You are more than an artist." "I make this happen on my own." "I have only been here a little while." "Touch me in a million ways." "How do you explain this?" "I have been touched a million ways to Sunday." "I want to be pure." "You can be rescued." "There is no rescue." "You can sleep through this." "Why is he embarrassing me?" "He is doing his best to ignore what is going on between you." "This is turning into bad chemistry." "I am going to explode." "LIGHT THE WICK!" "HOW DO YOU DO THIS?" "I HAVE CANDLE POWER, "You could finish this if you took the time." "I can't see that well in candle light." "You are going ot hit me next." "This is pretty powerful." "I have all the notes, but they are not affecting me as I expected." "Give me a hand." "Someone likes this." "What do you have for the show?" "I have nothing else." "What is the sum?" "There are no sums." "I am not even looking." "I think that class is over." "I have other things to learn."

"The private lesson."

"This is brainwashing. Why should I believe that there is something to learn from you?"

'I am so beyond this."

"Take this for eternal life."

"That is a belief that my ideas are better than they are."

"Who is the guide?"

"I am using things that do not hurt."

"I have home remedies."

"I use the will."

"The will is an illusion of a movement that is already in progress."

"Is this a compromise?"

"More of a conspiracy."

"Do you have a tin ear?"

"There is guilt here?"

"We are going to be the jury?"

"It works in a different way."

"This lasts a long time."

"I can make you smile."

"I will not look back on this in a favorable way."

"Are you working at this?"

"You are such a bore."

"Do not ask me what this is about!"

"I need to ask."

"There are other ways to think about this."

"Why are you so predictable?"

"I am not going to fuck up my life to give you a thrill."

'It did not transpire as I expected."

"I will come back for more."

"I looked for you."

"What were you doing here?"

"You held me up."

"I need to finish this."

'Do not be a sore loser."

"I went along."

"This was never right."

"Who is assisting you here?"

"You just ripped off a project for yourself."

"Study these pages."

"No one is thinking about this."

"You are too aggressive!"

"You're the diddle bug, what's the diddle bug, who's the diddle bug, where's the diddle

bug?"

"What is the dental program?"

"What do you want to know?"

"Got carried away again."

"If I hurt myself, what are you going to do then. Do you really care. I'll be hideous in a few days. What are you holding out for?"

"This is between you and your baker.

"Do you want to hurt me?"

"I only want to ask you a question. I cannot get the words."

"You think you understand me so well."

"I am a good judge of character."

"That isn't enough. Can you do what I can?"

"Some people got to live it."

"Some got to watch. I'm the watcher."

"I am the diddle bug."

"Do what you got to do."

"I did."

"I know. I didn't say that you could. You tricked me."

"What?"

"You fucked me. You fucked me up. Is this your method?"

"I want to teach people."

"You never thought that anyone would believe you."

"What does that mean?"

"There is evidence."

"That is your evidence."

"You are twisting the words."

"Ygrec says that I speak clearly."

"Everyone protected him."

"He likes to fuck people. He calls that performance."

"Who is performing what for whom?"

"You wanted to be a performance artist. You came to a performance group."

"That is not what I had in mind."

"This is reality."

"You told me that I wanted reality."

"I did." Sure, I did!"

Random convened the Real Valued Proposition Class. This group acted like his disciples.

"I would like to hang out with your disciples. I want to hear everything that you tell them."

"I do not call them disciples."

Crabtree was appointed to lead the disciples for that week. we called him truthit was up to him to make every decision regarding our living arrangements. He was allowed to be is radicals possible this is a test

This was a test of his character and Random's philosophy.

"He could have us all eating ketchup sandwiches if he wanted. But the we would take

him to task in the criticism session at the end of the week."

"Your sandwiches left us hungry all day."

"She is draining all of your energy."

"Who is influencing her?"

"She is one of Random's disciples."

"Is this one of Crabtree's jokes to make us walk around all day with no clothes on?:

"We don't have to do what he says."

"We do want to remain members of the group."

"If that's what it takes why bother?"

"Because we have to learn how to create a new society."

"He is testing her loyalty. I'm going to fail that test"

"If we can't change our habits, how can we change society?"

"Question!"

"I don't write the equations. I live the risky geometry."

"If you look at a sunset there are so many variations. And you can explore and appreciate all of them. In your mind, there are a million more sunsets. Explore your mind and the ability to make sunsets."

"Crabtree was ... out of control."

"Becoming ..."

Miranda said, "You turn me on."

"Disappeared!"

"I like Miranda."

"The fire will reveal!"

"What are you talking about Crabtree?"

"Franz started singing a song."

"Why am I here?"

"You are getting down on yourself."

"Why am I down on myself?"

"There is always hope"

Crabtree became perturbed.

"You are leaning on your hope because you don't know how to be real with yourself."

Franz suggested, "If Random was here, he would tell you that you are being hard on

Chris."

"Chris is feeling sorry for himself. He is making the self too prominent in his thought process."

"You know what he's going through. You are torturing him."

"He is torturing himself, and that is why he feels the way that he does."

"People are not machines. Give him a break."

"He is going to destroy himself"

"That is the point. Crabtree, you are such a prick."

"Crabtree, I need to see you. Take the elevator in the library down to the negative one hundred floor."

"You don't have much control over your appetites."

"It's more money than I'm getting."

"Brother wants to take my legacy."

"Can you do this for me or is he going to come around."

"When you peel off the thin layer of devotion to the code, you will realize that this is someone who you do not care for."

"Come back!"

"Let me see it"

"Let me touch it."

"Let's cuddle."

"I need to taste this."

"You came after."

"There is nothing here."

"Save me again!

"This is becoming a habit.

"They all jumped into the bath with me."

"What are you talking about?"

"Crabtree started to fuck Miranda in front of me."

"That makes no sense."

"He wants us to know that he is in charge."

"You really can't keep up."

"What are you missing?"

"The compound is not a viable social experiment!"

"I am doing everything that you want."

"No one can help you now."

"None of these people are about learning. They only want to get what they want."

"I want to identify with some group!"

"I can!"

"Yeah, I know him."

"I have some extra time."

"It reminds me."

"I need to forget."

"I am happy."

"I had fun."

"I don't think about it."

"I came her for this."

"Do you even care about what is happening to me?"

"I remember now."

"I know who you are."

"Are you accusing me?"

"I can smell your breath."

"What do you remember?"

"I was given a test."

"How do you expect to do it."

How do you expect to succeed?"

"I have an idea that I am going to hold on."

"You can fool them into giving you what you want."

She lay perfectly still on the bed. She felt all the life flow out of her. She felt completely hollow. She felt short of breath.

"Do you think that you can get away with this?"

"That is the basis of the group. I never did anything illegal."

"You fucked with me!"

"You were betting on something that he could never give you."

"I saw the evidence. He was a master at what he did."

"Getting inside your head."

"So be it. It felt real."

"As real as fuck."

Filth and scum would make you expect redemption when thee is none. You'll bet your life on that shit."

"How does that work?"

"You feel so bad that the only way out is the long way out."

"Honey, this is not practical."

"What are you talking about?"

"Pretend that you don't want any of this."

"Where are you living now?"

"In the woodss."

I wandered around in the darkness. I had not idea what had happened to me. There was no law out here. Anything was possible, and I had to go along.

Who would hear my cries? Who would rescue me?

"People need to be responsible for their lives."

"What are you talking about, Crabtree."

"The compound was set up so that we could learn about our desires. We created a society based on our principles. We were committed to those principles no matter how they might affect us."

"We change those principles after we recognize the negative consequences."

"You have to stick with what you believe."

"But you believe it because of what it leads to. If your beliefs end up destroying your world, then those beliefs need to be adapted."

"Where is this going?"

"We are not writing the fucking constitution."

"We are creating a more perfect union."

"Crabtree, you have a way of believing your own bull shit."

"That is what makes me so good at what I do."

"What do you do?"

"We are changing our minds? We are changing the world."

"Random told you to back off."

"How do you know that?"

"That is my business to know. What is your awareness?"

"I am along for the ride."

"That is coming from our leader for the work."

"Franz, if you think that you are so good at this, you should be the leader."

"I will wait for my week."

"Did you really jump in the bathtub and fuck Miranda?"

"You are making me sound more crass."

"Gardiner was there. And that other guy. This common space thing is getting out of control."

"I did nothing of the kind. Ask Random what he has been up to. I am learning at the feet of the master."

"What are you talking about?"

"You cannot be possessive about your love."

"Crabtree, you think that you can fuck any woman in the group. This is not politically advanced."

"Random makes his own reservations. What do you think the group is about? We live our desires in the world. That enables us to create the world that we want."

"By being super dicks."

"Franz, you are a fucking moralist."

"I am only following what I think are the right in the way of action."

"We have already dismantled that Kantian shit. You are just pissed because these women don't want to get with you."

"You are walking a thin line."

"These girls want to be with me. They all do."

"Is that what a new society is? You love getting in these girls' heads."

"I can't help it if they like to have fun. They are impressionable. But we are having

fun."

"Have you gotten with McDowell?"

"Everyone has."

"Huh?"

"You like her."

"Gardener really likes her."

"Who is this Gardener? I don't even think that is his name. That is what Random has been calling him."

"I never got with Crabtree."

"He said that you did."

"That is bull shit."

"You really do like me."

"I am with Random."

"Random is married."

"Gardener, we have something special."

"I thought that you and I had something special."

"My name is Gardener."

"You let Random call you that."

"McDowell, why did you come to the compound. I thought that it was just for our

class."

"I felt that I could test out my abilities."

"What are you doing? You are trying to take over."

"No, I am not."

"Are you pissed at me?"

"You told Gardener that we were together."

"What was wrong with that?"

"No one was supposed to know that."

"Everyone knows that you like to have fun."

"I am with Random."

"Everyone is with Random."

"Crabtree, is that your game."

"I find my own girls."

"You bring these young women to the group so that you can show off. But you have no intention of going along. You are messing with them."

"What are you so critical? What about you?"

"I am not like you. I want something permanent."

"What do you want from me?"

"I want to learn how to be creative. I wanted to learn from you."

"What did you learn?"

"You are a selfish lover."

"What does that mean?"

"Everything is about Mr. Prick."

"What about Random?"

"Are you asking me to tell you what kind of lover he is?"

"Tell me."

"That is sort of a dick move."

"I gave it to you good."

"It is all about you. It is only about you. I was never playing. You were on stage and showing off."

"I am not like you think I am."

"What is that about?"

"Franz, what is bothering you?"

"I don't like the direction of the class. This retreat has only turned us into little monsters. Crabtree is letting the power go to his head. He gets these women to join up. He makes them reveal everything about themselves. Then he has sex with them. They get embarrassed, and he leaves."

"He makes me feel inadequate."

"I don't think that thing were supposed to go like this."

"Are you talking about me?"

"Yeah, Crabtree. The power is going to your head."

"Do you agree with Franz?"

"I think so."

"Some people are taking this class for credit. They don't care about the philosophy.

And you are trying to make it with all the girls."

"They approach me."

"Say no!"

"You can be sort of a domineering personality."

"What is bothering you, Chris? Miranda didn't like you that way."

"You had sex with her in front of a bunch of other people. That was degrading to

her."

"She liked it."

"That is not what she told me."

"Chris, Miranda loves crying on your shoulder. But she does not care for you that way. She is not going to have sex with you ever."

"You don't know that."

"She visited me last night. She told me that she thinks that you have no courage. That is hardly going to help you."

"Crabtree, why are you such a shithead."

"Franz, what is your problem."

"Your language. You are creating it as you go along to match your terrible behavior." "Is this some kind of competition. I am helping people to learn. You are only reinforcing their hang ups."

reinforcing their hang ups."

"Where does that come from?"

"Oh, boy. The cranking team are here."

"What does that mean?"

"Who is listening to any of this?"

"I can open some doors for you."

"We really have to pull the plug on the compound experiment. If we don't take care of it, then the school is going to step in. We can simply say that the experiment got out of control. When we saw the problems, we stopped it."

"You are not being fair to this. This is part of our education."

"You took part in a noble experiment. How many weeks did it last?"

"The school has nothing to say about this. We did this on our own. We signed releases." "This is going to turn into a big lawsuit."

"We are enjoying ourselves. This is real learning. Do not shut it down. You can't."

"I have no choice. You are my student. I have all the evidence to do whatever I want." "You are only protecting yourself."

"I have no choice. I don't want them bringing a magnifying glass on everything that I do."

"We are independent."

"You need me to get your degree. This is a new program. You won't be able to do it without me."

"Are you threatening me?"

"You are getting paranoid."

"Are you mad that I slept with McDowell?"

"She told me that you were going to say that."

"You sleep with whomever you want."

"It is not the same thing. You are not protecting yourself. You are not protecting the group. I heard about the incident in the bathtub."

"That never happened."

"Gardener told me everything."

"There is no Gardener."

"You can't make your own rules."

"You told us to make our own rules. Instead, only you are allowed to make your rules.

And we follow."

"I have thought about this."

"You have figured out how to have maximum fun for yourself. And you blame me."

"You do not know how to say no!"

"Neither do you. You told us to give in to our desires."

"You have the wrong desires."

"Why? Because they are not yours."

"Your ambitions are going to destroy you."

"I do everything that you tell me."

"That is not helping me."

"What is happening to me?"

"You are growing up."

"I don't want to end the compound."

"Random read the riot act."

"That means nothing."

"He wants to pull the plug on the game."

"This is a private residence."

"This is university land."

"Actually, it is not. So there is really nothing that he can say to object."

"Don't let the power go to your head. Chris is going to report you."

"The school can't do anything to me."

"The local authorities can."

"On what basis."

"Some of the girls are under age. Runaways."

"They are all over eighteen. Quit being moralistic."

"There are drugs."

"Nothing major."

"They can get you on trafficking."

"Are you threatening me?"

"This is a friendly warning. This is not about me. I am only telling you what you need to learn."

"That is not helping me. You sound like an angry father."

"That is not fair, Crabtree. You just want to ruin it for all of us. Listen to Random."

"I do. All of this is based on his rules. What is your complaint?"

"I have been your friend. But you are letting the power overwhelm you. You are

not a good leader."

"Do you want to play leader?"

"Where is this coming from?"

"It's your prerogative."

"I am not playing this rivalry thing. If that has been your purpose all along, so be it. But I do not want to go along with your silly games."

"Where is this from? That is how we are conducting the experiment."

"We need to end the experiment."

"The experiment is a good idea. You need to help to make it work."

"And what am I supposed to do about all the shit that you have put us through." "Be tolerant."

"We are beyond that. Random is right to pull the plug on this shit."

"This is getting ridiculous."

"I shouldn't have to call you in a second time. This is more of the same shit. I told you to shut it down."

"We are living on the compound."

"Go back to your apartments. You are messing with a great thing."

"You want all the credit for yourself."

"Crabtree, you have no flexibility. You have to admit that you are fucking up, and close it down."

"Why are you talking me like this?"

"You have no science. Do you realize this? This is all about personal domination. It does not help any of us. This is only about you."

"I am doing my best!"

"That is great. Now this is beyond you. You have to shut the game down."

"This is my life."

"Pick a new life. I have shown you how to do that."

"Why do we have to leave the compound?"

"There are problems with the lease."

"There is no lease, Crabtree. What did you do wrong?"

"I was myself. I think that Random went jealous on me. I don't even care about McDowell. It is all about his show. I have nothing to do with this at all."

"You let things go to your head. We all told you that."

"This game is all about that. I didn't change the rules. I did everything that Random did. I did it too well. That scared him. He wants to be in control."

"This is not really about Random. You do not act like an adult."

"Why are you telling me this?"

"That is how the life is played."

"Why are you an expert?"

"You are not."

"The experience at the compound became more and more frightening. They would lock me up. They said that it was part of the ritual. I could no longer deal with it."

"You can leave at any time."

"If you leave, you will not learn the lesson." "What is the lesson?"

"I do not want to be tortured."

"The inmates have taken over the asylum."

"You are taken all this to heart."

"What does that mean?"

"You were never threatened."

"This whole group is about control. You make people feel as if the are nothing. And then they feel this need to go along. This is cruel. We are not allowed to be ourselves. There is a new conformism."

"You created these ideas in your head. And that is why you are the way that you are." "Is anyone going to break the rules?"

"You broke every rule. Where did any of this go?"

"I don't like playing like this."

"This is not fair."

"You make fair as you go along."

"I don't like to go along like this."

"The show is closed up."

"Why did you let Crabtree get out of control?"

"You encouraged him."

"What does that mean?"

"You let him sleep with you."

"Did he say that?"

"He didn't have to tell me. You have been trying to destroy the show in your own way." "You are blaming me."

"I have shown you enough. You can't be doing whatever you feel."

"That is all that you do. I am not the only student that you have been sleeping with. I

think that you have a system so that you won't get caught."

"Is that a treat?"

"You are the one who has been blaming me for Crabtree."

"We are both responsible. It is lucky that none of us got arrested."

"What does that mean?"

"Someone could make claims. It is a fine line."

"You walk that line."

"You like me walking that line."

"You have taught me to walk that line. But we both are responsible for the excesses. We have to be careful."

"Are you going to be faithful to me?"

"I have my wife."

"That is always your excuse."

"Do you love her?"

"She is special?"

"What do you tell her?"

"She is trying to bring down the game."

"Do you think that you could do this any other way?" "What do you want me to do now?" "Realize that people will connect everything that you do back to me." "I am not responsible for any of this." "None of us is." "What does that mean?" "That is why you need to be more careful." "People do what they want to do." "There are drugs." "Tou told me that all of that is fine." "I am not saying that is wrong. But you flaunt everything that you do." "I want to get out." "Walk out." "I don't go there anymore. I feel as if they are threatening me. No one wants me to talk to the authorities." "What can you say?" "He has misused his position." "Do you know what I am doing?" "What are you doing about it?" "I have been watching him. I am keeping my eyes on him." "I am worried for Chris." "Chris is one of them. He is a little spy." "That is not fair." "He is hopeless. You never trusted him." "I wanted to trust." "It is a cult." "Why do you say that?" "Look at them! They are all the same!" "We are part of different streams. We need to separate ourselves from what is happening." "I do not like any of this." "Repeat your name." "He has control of my identity." "What does that mean?" "His hands. I cannot get him out of my head. I froze up." "Did he make you do thing?" "I was part of the cult. I couldn't help myself. He told me things. I told myself things. I was not who I wanted to be." "What happened to you and Crabtree?" "I just hung out with him for a couple of weeks." "I saw you at the compound." "He was getting together with other girls." "Dawn, I liked you." "That was not me. I am a different person now."

"The university needed to talk to you. We have had complaints."

"I have had some students who took it upon themselves to do thing. I talked with them."

"That is not going to be sufficient. There are some parents who are talking about legal action."

"Everyone signed a release."

"Those releases are not going to hold up in court."

"None of those kids are going to be very good witnesses."

"Why do you say that?"

"They think that they are in control. They are not."

"Where is this coming from?"

"No one has a case. This is not the first time."

"The attorneys have talked with you."

"Are you trying to get me to leave the school?"

"Where is this coming from?"

"I want an experience of my own."

"You are not as advanced as you seem."

"We do not want this going to court. You are going to have to change how you teach this course."

"On what basis, can you regulate what I do. There is such a thing as academic freedom."

"You are being accused of running a cult.""

"I tell them not to believe in what I tell them. None of this is literal. This is theater/. They have been warned."

"Theater can get out of control."

"I am not responsible for the ideas that people have in their head. I make suggestions. Some of these kids are impressionable. They have histories. I am not responsible for their psychiatric dilemmas."

"That is very diplomatic of you."

"What do you want me to say? I am a good teacher. I have evidence. I document everything that I do and say. I do not tell students to jump out of windows. I do not encourage them to be reckless."

"Some students have taken LSD at your house."

"I don't remember that. I have no LSD at my house."

"You have talked about expanding consciousness."

"That is mystical."

"You have said that some people need assistance to overcome their influences."

"Read books. I have been through a lot of shit in my life. I don't think that anyone wants to take me to court. It is not going to look good on this place."

"Is that a threat?"

"You are threatening to take me to court."

"I am not threatening. I am warning you about the possibilities."

"This is not a friendly warning. There is something that you want to tell me. Is

there an accuser?"

"There are parents."

"Who don't understand."

"You have to take each complaint seriously."

"I do. This place is in the business of fucking with people's minds. I try to straighten people out, and everyone gets afraid. What is the real problem here? What is your complaint?"

"I am trying to help you."

"How is that?"

"There have been students who said that they did things with you after taking drugs."

"Are these accusations?"

"The parents say that you have been messing with their educations."

"I take all this seriously. I give people what they want."

"That hardly seems fair."

"What do you want me to admit to?"

"Tell the truth."

"Whose truth? Your truth."

"Do not get philosophical with me."

"Bring the accusers to me."

"That is not the legal way to handle things."

"What do you want me to do about this?"

"I want you to make everything clear to me."

"Do you have the money?":

"Do you want to play?"

"Where are you staying now."

"I am at home."

"There is going to be a lawsuit. You need to get a lawyer."

"I am not brainwashing anyone. I am an open book."

"There are witnesses."

"Come tape me."

"You will perform for the camera."

"What can I do? I am not going to admit that I did anything illegal."

"I am not sure that I can help you anymore."

"You hired me. I am doing your bidding. I bring prestige to this place."

"You have been great."

"I have see life. I have experienced suffering. You know that. This is going to look bad if you come after me."

"We are not persecuting you."

"I want to be free."

"You are sounding like one of your students."

"I am telling you like it is."

"You have to be careful what you do to the students."

"I am nothing but careful."

"You play with language to make it do what you want."

"I am not going to tell you that I am guilty."

"You are a scary character."

"You do not have any idea."

"You are going to dig your own grave."

"What does that mean?"

"You do not seem to be careful about anything."

"I am facing a lot of pressure. Crabtree was way out of control."

"I can talk to him."

"You tried that. He had you wrapped around his little finger."

"That is hardly fair."

"There is no fairness here. You tell me what happened. You are no better at this than

I am. "

"Are you saying that Crabtree messed with you?"

"I messed with me. I trusted people who have no idea what they are doing."

"This is the Midwest. There are a lot of uptight people here."

"Don't I know that? I am not sure where to take it after this."

"You cannot make up your own rules."

"That is what you have to do all the time. I have become sloppy. I trusted people who didn't belong here."

"You brainwashed yourself."

"Maybe. I hate to see it that way. But it definitely got out of control. I never want things to be like that again. I let too many people in the group."

"Gardener."

"Who is he?"

"There is no Gardener."

"Gardener could be a nemesis."

"You make your own laws."

"I have been out of control."

Random thought that McDowell had distracted him from what he really wanted. He had let down his guard, and she acted as if she was running the group. He listened to her.

"What about Ygrec? Does he understand?"

"Ygrec believes that he knows."

"I am the only one who knows."

"You need to learn."

"You should have never trusted McDowell."

"What does that mean?"

"She is everywhere? She has said too much."

"How is that?"

"Crabtree and McDowell are going to be your downfall."

I couldn't trust any of them. I didn't want to go outside.

"There is another way to create your world."

"Listen to crazy music."

"Popular culture is going to destroy society. People are not thinking for themselves."

"Where does this come from?" "We have agreed to this all along." "We are way beyond this." "This is only going to get wilder." *"I thought that you did not want to come back." "I wanted Crabtree out of here." "So you are going to make it work for you."*

Stephanie Bradenton was extra careful about protecting her manuscripts. She did not want someone stealing her ideas. She would make sure that there were only two copies. She would hide one copy in her secret hiding place. The other she would send on to her editor. She would also burn all the noted. She did not want someone stealing her ideas. Her secretary Laura had been asked to address two envelopes. One was to the editor and one was too a fan, Chance Levenson.

Chance happened to work at a bookstore which boasted of all of Bradenton's works. He heard that the new book was about to come out soon. Despite Stephanie's recent passing, the release would be on schedule.

Chance had been in close contact with Stephanie. Over the years, she has revealed important secrets about her works.

He received a reply from Stephanie which had been written before stepanhie's death. He was a little surprised to receive a package from Stephanie. This was the manuscript for *The Cult of Raintree*. The editor called Laura about the manuscript. She said that she had sent it off. The editor told her that he needed the back up copy of the manuscript since he had never received it. When Laura looked in the hiding place, it not there. She could not find it among stephanie's papers.

Chance could have easily rectified the problem. He learned about the missing manuscript through his sources. The editor was considering an announcement that the book had never been completed. No one knew about the actual contents. Laura had helped with a few details. But the story had died with Stephanie. Chance had a gift. He had always prided himself as an artist. But he never had the break which he felt that he deserved. He read over the manuscript again and again. It gave him power. He claimed the work as his own.

He realized that there were too many characteristic features of Bradenton's work. So he started to rewrite it. And he figured out just what he needed to do to make it all read correctly. This became his craft. He took great joy in following the same path.

Raintree had gathered his followed on a farm. They all had a devotion to Me. Me was their teacher. He had give them the principles for an ideal society. But Raintree massaged their egos with his own version of the philosophy. He also plied their wills with psychedelics. He was a charismatic fellow. And he used his power in a way that went far beyond the teaching of Me.

Bradenton had already explored the blurring of egos. But chance explored this melding in a more radical way. Raintree fought an ego battle with Julie. She realized how his control worked. This was all taking place in the minds of the two characters. Chance felt as if he had found a unique avenue of literary expression.

Julie was silent, but Raintree was doing what she wanted. She had her own version of

Me.

"I didn't fuck up your life." "What is this about? "What am I doing in here?" "You wanted to be in here with me." "I never wanted anything like that." "YOU CAN LEAVE." "Can I leave?" "It's up to you." "We do mental work." "How does that work?" "It affects the heart and the mind." "What is heart?" "There is a love sensation." "What is that about?" "What is coming over me?" "You are doing what you want to do." "Who says that?" "Me says that." "Why do you believe Me?" Raintree would talk about Me. And they all acted as if they had met him. Although if they really thought about this meeting, they had little recollection." "Who do you want to talk to?" "I want to see Me." "You cannot see Me. Me does not occupy space in the same way that other beings." "We all know Me. We have attended his course. We are intimates." "You have memories of things which never did take place. This is all meant to comfort you." "I do not want to be comforted. I want the truth." "You will not like the diagnosis." "What is your fear?" "You are not one with yourself." "You have not learned the principles." "Where does this come from?" "These things are clean?" "I do not understand." "I am trying to follow the exposition." "You still believe the ethics." "How did I get in here?" "What is you name?" "Chance." "They have been seeking you as a prisoner for a long time. You are the one who has

"My life does not have that kind of drama." "Now. it does." "I don't understand." "How did the manuscript end up with you?" "I don't know." "There is no Bradenton. You have always been the author. You have been trying to disrupt Me." "What of the cult of Raintree?" "You wanted a cult, and now you have one." "That is hardly fair to me." "I am not going along with this." "You are the one who we have been looking for." "I do not want to participate." "The book is not doing as well as we hoped." "She should have rewritten it." "There is not we!" "Do you want to participate?" "There is a risk here." "I was looking for a friend." "I was not the friend who you were looking for." "Am I now a prisoner?" "You wanted to come here. You can come and go as you please." "That suggestion does have an ominous tone." "Damn, that does not seem as if you want to talk about it." "Let me know when you are ready." "Am I going to get what I want?" "You are what you want!" "I want to know." "You have never crawled out of your hole." "I have heard promises." "What am I going to get?" "Anything that you can touch." "I am ready to touch the world." "Chance what do you want." "What I deserve. What I have always deserved. I just never wanted the American dream. Although that is what they have wanted of me." "Give of yourself." "I cannot keep up." "You are the perfect anarchist." "I am fighting for the social order." "This place means anything goes. Where do you want to go to get anything."

been trying to disrupt the compound. Raintree singled you out. And now you are the enemy."

"Changes which got you in trouble. You have been exposed once and for all."

"I have nothing to do with this. I did some minor changes."

"You have what I need."

"Do I really? Me said that we can be free. I love a society that takes my desires seriously."

"Do they now? What do you want more than pleasure? Do you desire sweep?" "What is sweep?"

"Leave me alone with her. She wants my body, and I want hers."

"I thought that you were going to manage a serious narrative. You were going to describe how Me takes advantage of people."

"Raintree gets what he wants."

"No one will ever be free."

"We do not take requests."

"We have found our love."

"We have been paid."

"Do we have to farm this place?"

"We have food?"

"How do we survive?"

"We survive on ideas."

"Are you a good observer?"

"They tell me that I am?"

"This is getting tiresome."

"We are letting our bodies get in the way."

"How do we stop that?"

"We quit giving in to morality."

"When will you call on morality."

"Me says that there is social morality and personal morality. Personal morality means giving others as much pleasure as you can."

"Where does that stop? How does one know?"

"Are you telling me that you do not know what pleasure is? Take this, drink this, smell this, touch this. Give me pleasure. I give you pleasure."

"Will that make us be better farmers?"

"There are people here with loads of money. They will pay for the show."

"I can't last this."

"You are bothering me."

"You are a stranger. I do not know you. I find you strange."

"Ask me a friendly questions!"

"I want to see you naked."

"We are naked. We are following Raintree's instructions."

"I do not understand how this works."

"There are authorities who want this to end."

"I let it all get out of control."

"Why do you believe that this is even a matter of control?"

"I only want to participate."

"You are so strange."

"I am trying to join."

"I was once one of you." "You need to change the story." "Why is that?"

"You are making yourself a dominant character. It does not transpire in this direction."

"Why are you not playing fair?"

"We are all participating."

"You are not Me."

"What does that mean?"

"Me has his own rules. They show more wisdom. You cannot use these rules to fuck other people."

"Where is this coming from?"

"We know that you have her manuscript."

"What are you saying?"

"This book that you are writing is Bradenton's."

"I have written it all."

"You keep changing the story to benefit you."

"What does that mean?"

"You want to talk about your own pleasure."

"I am trying to make a name for myself."

"It is a little late for that."

"I have lived a lot."

"This is not your story. You are trying to change it to benefit yourself."

"Get me out of here."

"What is wrong, Chance. They put you in some kind of confinement."

"They told me that I could leave. They are watching me all the time. They are doing what they can to control my life. They are denying my freedom."

"Why are you so full of freedom?"

"What does that mean?"

"Do what you feel."

"I am being watched. I got in trouble for doing what I felt.":

"That is not what happened. You were messing with the women. They will come to you if they feel the connection."

"I do not feel anything."

"Where is this ending up?"

"Why are you in my face?"

"This is moving so quickly."

"You need to watch and listen."

"You called the authorities on me."

"We need to get rid of you."

"What did I do wrong?"

"This is about learning. You are always on the make."

"This is a free place. Free love and all that."

"You have no understanding of the basic principles."

"How am I supposed to follow any of this?"

"This is more difficult than I could ever know."

"I do not want to quit this."

"You need to quit interrupting."

"Where is this going?

"To much, and too little."

"Did you study the math?"

"Why are you here?"

"Bradenton had a different story in mind."

"This fan simply stole her manuscript."

"I sent it to him by accident."

I was afraid that I would never get the credit I deserved. Could anyone tell that this was Bradenton's story? This was the kind of tale, which was familiar to me. I liked how I made it progress. I did not want anyone to interrupt the flow.

I kept imagining that I would get a knock at the door. The police would roust me as I ate a gourmet. The progress was not supposed to be like that."

Once I got the book out there, I was waiting for someone to call me an imposter. I was surprised by the kind of reception that I was receiving. I did not know that I could be such a proficient writer. I had special skills. I was now applying them.

I had watched these shows with these twists. They gratified something in my character. It went beyond this.

I knew that there were these subtleties to my nature. I could express them in this exposition.

"Are you working for him?"

"What does that mean?"

"You and Me are behind this."

There came a point where Me could no longer rely on Raintree. He found someone new who could take over the operations. That was how he succeeded. He would always replace his former allies with new people. Thus, he maintained total control over the organization.

"I have a better memory than you. I am more proficient with my language." "That is not going to help."

"We are all going to help."

"I am losing so much time."

"I want to run the operation."

"There is only one leader."

Raintree had unique skills. He was a lot more ruthless than Chance. Chance did not realize that he was playing against a professional.

"Chance, you will never be the writer that I am. I know that you asked me for advice. Your ego is too big to function well as a writer. You will have to work on that skill. I have sent you this manuscript to show you why you are never going to succeed. I want you to make this story your own. Do what you need to do to these characters. Deform them in any way."

Why was she trying to trick me? She had instructed me about this book. This was a secret of hers and her secretary's. They wanted to teach me a lesson. I wish that I could ask her

more questions. I did not want to become the victim of this terrible joke.

"Chance, what do you want from me."

"I have spent all this time trying to meet you. I was not sure if you were real." "I have been waiting for you."

"That is reassuring to here now."

"Do you want to be everyone's friend?"

"What does that mean?"

"You are not going to escape. I need to drive you mad. I need to make you work against yourself."

"What does that mean?"

"You have interfered. I wanted this to be a lesson for all. Now it is only a lesson for you."

"What about the others?"

"They can do without your interference."

"How have I interfered."

"You have used guilt as a method to oppress others."

"How does that work?"

"You need to explain that. This is all something that you are doing."

"Why are you so mean to me?"

"Why are you complaining? You inserted yourself in this story. This is what you get." "Do you like me?"

"I love you."

"You say that like a machine."

"You asked the question."

"I feel as if we are meant to be together."

"How does that work?"

"I like how you dress."

"I know that I did not waste my style on the world."

"You need to write faster."

"How is that?"

"I want to get naked."

"What difference do clothes make?"

"What are you giving me to drink?"

"Water."

"You are poisoning the water. You are doing things to my food."

"You better watch out."

"I feel like a target."

"We are all being watched. They want us to turn against ourselves."

"Who is singing for you."

"None of you really know."

"Take a risk!"

"What do we share."

"A love of pleasure."

"We need to save for later."

"I want chocolate cake."

"I was told there would be Oreos."

"I want to live my childhood."

"You are the top child."

"The big baby."

"I am the only one who is in control."

"That has to mean that you have no idea what is happening."

"That is hardly fair."

"Look in my eyes."

"I am not going to fuck you."

"The story does not go like that."

"That is what Bradenton wanted."

"She is not running things."

"She is Me."

"Me is this guy. This short guy with an attitude."

"I am not what you think that I am."

"The dragon will get you."

"This is not fantasy."

"A poison spider or a snake."

"That is not a fair way to treat me."

"Be a better writer."

"Miracle cure. You were my miracle cure."

"How did you did you do this?"

"YES!"

"I don't remember saying a thing. I went along with whatever was going along."

"I couldn't stop."

"You wouldn't stop."

"I have a set of questions to ask."

"I know what you have here."

"There is another component!"

1. What are you afraid of?

2. What is your aspiration?

3. What is the greatest impediment to realizing your dreams?

4. What special powers do you have to achieve your goals?

5. Who depends on you the most?

6. Why should we listen to you?

7. What makes you ashamed?

I need to involve you in creating yourself. We need to start a new history. "We have done that before."

"I want you to be my Eve. We will figure out how to piss off our creator."

"Don't interrupt my thoughts."

"How did we end up here."

"Someone abandoned us here, and they hoped that we would make it on our own." "I have seen that movie before." "What happened at the end?"

"They lost the last reel. They repeated the beginning."

"Was that creation or abondment?"

"I know what is going on!"

"Tell me what you know."

"Isn't it obvious. I know about the event."

"What event?"

"It started without my influence."

"How did you make that happen?"

"Do you have the books?"

"I can help you with this."

"Can you explain this to me?"

"I can direct your hand as you move."

"I want to do this on my own."

"We have to create a different foundation of exchange."

"What are you willing to trade?"

"My pain."

"I need something that I can relate to on my own."

"This makes no sense to me."

"Tell me about the cave."

"This all happened before the emergence from the cave."

"Just tell me what you want me to look at."

"I want you to look at me."

"I am looking at you."

"Are you sure?"

"You are looking beyond me."

"Who taught you to be like this?"

"I would not consider it a way to be. It is more a way not to be."

"Can you stop yourself?"

"No one can stop me."

"This is getting out of control."

"What do you want to learn? What can theater teach you?"

"I need to live this first hand."

"Who is that?"

"He is the drama teacher."

"What is he doing?"

"He is showing me how to feel anxiety."

"I need to watch myself."

"What is your fear?"

"I do not want to reveal to much about myself."

"Are you a good performer?"

"I am learning about the mathematics."

"What does he use?"

"He has a red pen. He always crosses out my answers. I think that I am about to discover a deeper connection. But he makes me veer away."

"What do you do?"

"I trust."

"Is that Adam?"

"He thinks that he is."

"This is going everywhere."

"It is a process."

"More like a test. He is all about results."

"Are you his result?"

"I am pissing him off. I am not sure that is doing any good for me."

"Are you happy?"

"I know what you want."

"Immediate liberation."

"There is none."

"I am so confused."

"I run an organic farm. It is one acre. It is in my backyard. It is in a vacant lot. It represents my vacancy. I never know where I am. I think that he depends on my confusion. Whenever I think that I am coming to an understanding, he pulls out the red pen."

"There are rivers of corrections."

"This could create a human conflict."

"I feel conflicted."

"I need to ask you."

"What should I call you?"

"Livy."

"Olivia."

"Do you see what you want?"

"Yes!"

"He gave me options. There was a menu. I filled it in. There were emotions. I filled them in. There was an awareness."

"We were all involved."

"Look at me. What am I becoming?"

"An ingenue."

"Someone without understanding."

"I am not going to be able to find the words."

"Do not interrupt."

"There is a lot of math."

"I am not prepared."

"It does not touch here."

"What does that mean?"

"We are getting closer to understanding."

"How did this last."

"We stole the alternative."

"Look at me! Do you like what I have become."

"I do not have the time to complete this."

"Where can I hide?"

"Go to class."

"They all know what is going on."

"I do not go to that school."

"What is he telling you?"

"I am in college."

"I am on to verbs."

"I am progressing in my development."

"I am so ready to reveal."

"Does this go back to a time where your mask was taken from you?"

"I cannot tell you all the things which were taken from me."

"That hardly seems fair."

"This is the new teacher."

"I am all alone here."

"Go back to class. You cannot hang out in the hallway."

"My teacher asked me to get the tests."

"Are you allowed to see the test?"

"I am the test."

"It all worked out."

"What are the answers?"

"Do not shake your head?"

"I have been preparing this moment for a long time."

"Bang a drum."

"The band is about to play my song."

"Are you going do a routine?"

"I am going to solve a problem."

"Did he get to you too?"

"He is with me."

"I am way beyond myself."

"You can see it all in the university files."

"This is probably not a good time to get involved."

"I am not involved."

"I am not supposed to help."

"I dig holes."

"I fill them in."

"There is no perfection here."

"I am perfect. I got all the questions right."

"Three people are not going along."

"Did he just kiss you?"

"I live with him. I take care of his dog. And he takes care of me."

"This is too good."

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"You are easily duped."

"I love his dog."

"Does he have a wife and a kid?"

"An ex."

"He is going back to her."

"He is getting a divorce."

"How did you get in this story."

"I am nothing but the beginning of time."

"How is that?"

"I cannot do wrong."

"Do you feel shame?"

"I am recovering."

"I need a better balance."

"You can live at my place. You can study all the time. You cannot make me proud."

"You are never going to meet his expectations. He will always use his red pen to mark down"

you down."

"I do not want to go down."

"What does that mean?"

"You made a mistake on my exam."

"What does that mean?"

"Here is my work. And here is the answer. I think that it proves that I am right."

"I have the teacher text."

"I have the proof."

"You do not have the teacher text."

"The teacher key is mistaken."

"You cannot say that."

"Why?"

"I studied mathematics."

"What am I feeling down?"

"Why are you asking me probing questions?"

"You can add to the script as you need."

"I am not sure if I need you telling me what to do."

"How will you realize what you need to do?"

"I have free will."

"I have a big snake."

"I have a bigger mongoose."

"I have an ideology."

"I own the ocean."

":I can fly."

"I am the devil."

"I know. You are in my mind."

"Cross-cultural deviance."

How did you make me?

"You make me out of something soft and flexible."

"The world is hardening around me."

"This is my art."

"I was once made out of stone."

"How do you get the will to move?"

"Better ideas."

"Ideas cannot make up for poor construction."

"Is he here?"

"I do not need him here to make me better."

"This will be more difficult than I thought."

"You think too much about yourself."

"Who else is going to protect me? Random."

"Chance?"

"Raintree."

"This is all so confusing."

"Can I love what I do?"

"You need to be deprogrammed."

"We all do."

"It is never as intense as we assume."

"None of us is."

"You need to liberate me."

"How can anyone be free?"

"Are you the princess of darkness?"

"What does that mean?"

"We are all subject."

"Have you been listening?"

"My ears are to the ground."

"So is my soul."

"I want to understand."

"I do understand better than anyone."

"Are you the best candidate?"

"This is all too close for me."

"I will not enjoy if I do not play."

"What did you give me?"

"You are a bird of paradise. I have blessed you with knowledge."

"I do not how this is going."

"There is a disagreement about what we own and what we create."

"We share everything on the compound."

"You didn't event see that I was there."

"Why did you make me this way?"

"I do not have the defenses which I am going to need."

"I am not all the way isolated."

"Who is running the inmates?"

"It is bio-narrativity."

"What does that mean?"

"Someone has to catch the fish."

"I cannot get what I already have."

"You can teach a man to fish."

"And he has an excess of fish. He exhausts the supply. There are dead fish floating in the stream."

"Why have you destroyed my world?"

"You have to ask."

"Why do you have to ask?"

"I cannot worry about it now."

"DO NOT INTERRUPT MY MEAL!"

"I am thinking about leaving."

"I am thinking about quitting my living arrangements."

"Who allowed you to act like such an asshole?"

"What did I do wrong?"

"I stared at your picture."

"I wanted to start from the beginning."

"I wanted to go where no one else had gone."

"I was a pioneer."

"I was an explorer."

"I was a destroyer."

"There is too much love here."

"I am staring at my face in the mirror."

"I am staring at your face."

"We are merging."

"How can I get rid of that influence?"

"Who can end these terrible effects?"

"I made a mistake."

"I need to finish what I started."

"All hand gestures."

"I am learning."

"You are not allowed to speak."

"You are saying so much!"

"I have to ask."

"Just ask."

"Was it worth it?"

"I got a head start."

"I took all the money."

"Don't scream."

"You scare easily."

"He creeps me out."

"I know what's going on."

"Really? What?"

"You work hard and I will slip you a key."

"This is all I need."

"That one is one me."

"That power."

"Great action by one."

"By many, a simple act.

Don't get in my business no more."

"Fuck the shit out of me! I'm protesting . I'm protesting. I'm protesting. I'm not going to give in. I'm not going to give in. I'm not going to give in. You're one of them! You're one of them. I'm protesting."

"What did I do wrong?"

"What did we do wrong? You have to view it as a system of behavior. It's not anything you did. It's not anything I did. You have to understand how the system has affected your behavior."

"When you see what's wrong, you become totally free. You're without guilt. Anything and everything is OK!"

"I hate this guy. And it makes it easier to ditch him. But I want you to like him. I don't want you think I'm doing something stupid. Even though I'm completely sure but I'm fucking up. I just don't want to let on to you. And I don't want you to mock me."

"Why would I make it any better for you?"

"I am always going to be jealous of what you have."

"He turns us against each other."

"I recognize what is being said here."

"I can look you in the face, and know everything about you."

"Shut up you motherfucker. I know you are a desperate soul."

"You just want what everybody else wants."

"What's that security?""

"No, you want to be on top."

 $``\ensuremath{\text{I}}\xspace$ was unleashed. I couldn't stop myself. The frenzy took over as the blood rush to my head."

"Is there a limit?"

"I am in the resting state."

"Give me more shit!"

"I never want to come down."

"Is there no limit?"

"Not here!"

"When am I going to get a break? You were born to Fick."

"The stories all about taking what you can't have and getting caught."

"Where are you taking me?"

"You? You have become one of them."

"I am reading this book, and, the next thing, you want to pick me up for mischief. Why are you trying to destroy me?"

"Reading. We were sure that you were the writer. You were behind all of this."

"Where did you ever get that idea?"

"Who else if influencing these people."

"This is not really my book."

"We have deprogramming orders for you."

"I am not a believer. I make up my own beliefs."

"That may not be enough for you."

"How is that?"

"You have believers."

"That is the story. Not really my story."

"Whose turn is it?"

"Follow the book."

"We are all going by the book."

"I am glad that you can still follow."

"How to deprogram the leader."

"This is going to be a challenge."

"I feel challenged."

"I need to leave."

"You need to sit on the bed."

"What is this about?"

"What are you about?"

"Is there any motive?"

"Was this supposed to be my night?"

"No one can make money doing that sort of thing."

"I had some ideas in my head. Now you want to take them from me?"

"I thought that you were a member."

"We work on this together."

"The lights go off, and we show up."

"I never thought that anyone would make such an effort to fuck me up."

"Where is Chance?"

"He is in a hotel with the deprogrammers."

"What does that mean?"

"Listen to him!"

"I never was part of the group. I only followed them."

"Who is the boss here."

"Take me to your leader."

"Chance is the writer."

"I never wrote the book. I found it."

"Are you ready to tell that to your editor?"

"I do not have an editor."

"What does that mean?"

"He chronicled the group."

"He was one of them."

"He was the main one." "The only one. It is all in his head." "Repeat after me." "What am I doing?" "There is no reality." "Huh!" "What you think is how the world is." "What is this." "You beliefs are your only protection against your betryal." "What?" "He was the one who was in charge. Everyone did what he told them to do." "You are crushing me." "I do not want to feel as if I am less than I am." "I am going to take care of you." "I want to play." "There is more to say about this." "I was on board." "Did they torture them?" "They claimed that they were going along with sensory deprivation." "Is this going to be open to legal interpretation." "Have you done my book?" "I want remuneration." "There is no market for this cult shit. Everyone is already a member of a cult or something like that." "Buster, that is your excuse." "I can't spin it in any other way." "I didn't know that you were a member." "I run the group." "What else can you do?" "I read closely." "You changed the book to serve your needs." "I wanted to hide authorship." "That shit is really worthwhile for you." "Shit, dog, I've got it going for me." "Dog shit." "How did you manage that?" "I wrote it all in the past. It has nothing to do with me." "I wrote it in the present. I woke up in a cell." "Did you make money from the cult?" "It was more about power." "How much power did you have?" "She was eating popcorn out of my hand." "I think about you, and I learn how to forget everything bad that happened to me. You body turns me on." "I am thinking about a rat." "I will get in on this!" "I have no idea what you are talking about." "I am one of you." "Will you show?" "You have to learn how to perform." "I have what you have." "I like candy." "Did you write that line?" "No, I wrote none of that." "It sound like your writing. Your defense of intolerance." "How does that work?" "It does not work. That is how it works." "You are making money." "I had money, and I lost it." "You have everything that you wanted." "This business is closed." "And they spread butter all over their bodies. And they tossed daisies everywhere." "The Piggies were behind it all." "Who reported on me?" "I told you that you were not a good writer." "I did a great job with locations." "You have to take a step." "They caught him." "You are gone for good." "Did they flash a laser on me." "You are marked." "All the doors are closed." "I can smell it." "Are you playing this?" "They had dogs guarding the compound." "There were no dogs. It was simply a way of talking about their words. There dog words. Bark, bark." "I feel as if I am eating shit." "This is my first day." "How does that work?" "I jump in when it is my moment." "I am a party child." "I will suck on it." "Drink up." "I want a bottle." "Take it all as it comes to you."

"This is no diet for survival." "Shake and bake." "No one leaves from this place." "Did you tell them that?" "I did not say anything." "Were you responsible?" "No one was responsible." "We are all responsible in our way." "Eat the rice cakes." "There were none at the time of writing." "What were you eating?" "Rice Krispie Treats." "This is too good." "I want to get in on this." "I am using a follow spot." "No good!" "What did they say when they got to the camps?" "Those who cannot leave of their own volition will have to stay here forever." "What does that mean?" "Dodo." "Am I being paid for this?" "You are paid in pizza." "It was never as popular." "It was more popular." "I want to come for a visit." "This is one of the scariest things which I have ever seen in my life." "You are my honey." "You will always be my honey." "The beginning of my life occurred right here." "I want to touch the line." "Peel away." "Is this a game?" "I am so far behind." "Did you know that this was a cult?" "He told me that I would be touched in strange ways." "What happened to your name?" "I have no idea what this is about?" "Who did the pictures?" "I never would have stolen them." "See me for who I am." "She is the new one." "Everyone wants to know her story." "Something is not right about this."

"This will be beautiful." "I am going off the road." "Wake up!" "This is real." "These are all dreams." "Try this on." "I am so far behind myself." "I got a piece." "One of us wants to win." "How do we end misery?" "Move inland." "The party is over." "Is that all that you want?" "No one enjoys this better." "She can stay in Chance's quarters." "I have nothing to do with this." "You want fairness." "Put me to sleep." "The reckoning is coming." "You believe that." "As long as you try to avoid the reckoning, it will catch up with you." "How can you say that?" "This is not going last." "Think about the dirty." "An earthquake is coming." "Not here." "Who is running this place?" "The writer." "Chance, we are going to have to stop you." "I am not Raintree." "Who changed the names?" "We are naked." "Give us clothes." "We all have ideas." "You will not be able to protect yourself." "I will have guards." "Your guards will betray you for honey." "How does that transpire?" "You finally take a risk. You make your life mean something." "Do you like what I have?" "I am waiting for the world to come to me." "Leave me alone!" "We are all alone."

"Next week starts the week after."

"This is confusing."

"The book is causing me confusion. I remember acts of trespass that have nothing to do with my actual life. What is the source of these feelings?"

"You hear a bell ring."

"I am so thirsty!"

"You can't eat history."

"Let them munch on cake."

"Have it, and eat it later."

"I hate people who act that way about their hunger. You cannot hold back. That only causes frustration."

"I want to eat you like a meal."

"Will this ever end?"

"You need to cut closer."

"I am going to jump up when the feeling affects me."

"Don't worry, your body is naturally cooled."

"You have learn this new song."

"There is no singing at the compound."

"They learned how to apply telepathic rhythmic communication."

"This is amazing."

"He learned how to do it correctly."

"I am not turned on."

"None of these projects get anywhere."

"You needed to do surgery."

"It will not save the world."

"When did you join the game?"

"I was never part of any of it."

"You will be victorious."

"I know why this works."

"You are being counted twice."

"I get an extra Twinkie."

"That is why the planet is getting warmer."

"Did they feed you?"

"If I gave them things."

"Who is Daddy?"

"What do I know?"

"What do you really know?"

"Why don't you look the other way?"

"We all did. We got what we wanted, and we looked the other way."

"We liked the other way."

"I do not know him, but I am ready to play."

"This is the noisy part."

"I am the chosen one."

"Everyone believes that shit, but it never works out."

"What are you showing?"

"The inside."

"You are not as expert as you think."

"It is a turn among turns."

"We can leave soon."

"Eat the apple."

"I puked there."

"Obnoxious bull shit."

"Chase, what do you want to say about that?"

"None of that is in the book."

"Use crayons."

"Highlight."

"What else can you do?"

"I can play a game."

"A game that you never escape."

"The cult added another level. This was called belief. What can you say about it,

Chance?"

"I don't think that I could describe it as well as you could."

"Where am I?"

"Asleep in trunk."

"Is that how they got you out?"

"I would have never left on my own. But here I was. I was being deprogrammed at some hotel. I was forced to admit things that had nothing to do with me. The agent was telling me that I would have to sign things. Otherwise, I would never be allowed to leave."

"Was this a real confession?"

"I admitted whatever they told me to. Was that fair?"

"What am I getting?"

"You are being turned around."

"I do not want to have to watch."

"Open your eyes."

"Leave the womb."

"Where does that come from? The group offered us things."

"Was mother good about that?"

"They would do anything that I told them."

"Do you even know what to ask for?"

"How could I ever have slipped out of here?"

"Please leave."

"You were never invited to stay?"

"Was there an initiation process?"

"I said what I was told to stay. Then I did what I was told to do. Now, I am doing it all again."

"The show is over."

"The train is running out of here."

"I have seen a lot worse."

"Is that your excuse for making it so bad?"

"You can wait until your turn."

"They are taking over."

"It is going to get better."

"Good for you."

"It will happen at night."

"They wake you up. And they run through the catechism. You just say yes. Yes, yes,

yes."

"Can you explain that to me?"

"There has to be a leader. And you follow him."

"The initiation?"

"I felt so embarrassed about my body. I would do anything."

"There is something missing here."

"I am pure."

"Where is the soul?"

"What do you offer?"

"Total liberation."

"Belief."

"There is a second part."

"There is something illusory about all of this."

"Go along with the moment."

"What can you teach me?"

"How to hit all the high points."

"I didn't know that this was a high point."

"This is not going to come to a good end."

"Tell him that you think that this is going nowhere."

"I don't care."

"You need to have another level of awareness."

"What did I miss?"

"I am sick of these idiosyncracies."

"What is inside?"

"An urge to get higher."

"And where does that end up."

"These urges are going on multiple directions."

"Wait until someone knocks at the door."

"Who is selling this to you?"

"Chance are you responsible?"

"I don't think that I can assign responsibility?"

"You smell so good."

"I am dying."

"That is vanilla extract."

"That is my essence."

"Where is Chance?"

"You have the book. It will explain everything."

"Are you a member."

"Of the group that does not include me."

"This is a lot easier than I suspected."

"You have to hit all the high spots."

"It is a high spot story."

"Why are you treating me like this?"

"This is what happened in the book."

"I do not want to be part of the book."

"Chance told me that it was okay."

"I did not tell Chance that it was okay. I was never part of any of this."

"Chance understands deep things. You wanted to have fun, but they told you not to."

"This was all permitted."

"I closed all those books."

"What are you reading now."

"Something that seems offensive."

"What disturbs you?"

"I am not in this story. I did not exceed my station."

"What did I do wrong?"

"You put the pen to the page. You dirtied the whiteness."

"I write on yellow paper with purple ink."

"You wanted me to tell your story. Now that I tell it, you don't want to make it public. Do you know what you want?"

"I want all of this out of my head once and for all."

"It does not always work like that."

"Who can I get to help me? Everyone who helps has his own interest."

"I can be right."

"Sure, you can."

"You are getting too involved."

"I want an edge. I want to win this in a fair way."

"Fair? You only want to win."

"Don't you like me?"

"You are going to twist my words."

"I did not write this story. I only edited it."

"Your name is on the book. How to do it right!"

"Don't blame me for things that I can't do on my own."

"You said that you wrote the book. You took the credit."

"There are a lot of other wild things in my head,"

"This was never permitted. Do you know who you are?"

"Who is asking me all these things?"

"Chance, you wanted to be one of us?"

If I had only described things better, I would have found the balance which I needed.

"You are so far out of society, you think that everything is permitted."

"I need to test it out. Nothing is bad in itself."

"What are you in yourself?"

"What does that mean?"

"How was I supposed to succeed?"

"You need to be your best."

"Made up mythologies."

"What happened on the compound?"

"There were principles."

"What were the right principles?"

"They are messing with my mind."

"Show me a mind."

"They are getting in my trash."

"What is an identity?"

"Nothing but trash!"

"There are in my trash."

"Did they ever find the book?"

"What is in the box?"

"It is going to escape."

"Where is the Gardener?"

"There are better ways to make money."

"Let us get out of here."

"All these years, I needed to forget. It was not me going along. I was not all the way there. I was influenced. I was taken in places I did not want to go. I was twisted and deformed. I was in no way myself. And I feel that one person did all of this to me. And it was his fault for what had happened."

"Sure."

"There is no scientific certainty here, no matter how you want to see it."

"Memory?"

"Chance or Raintree?"

"I know what I remember!"

"You do not understand."

"Those are my words."

"I am helping you."

"Who are you?"

"Take it, and leave it."

"Even though he does it for me, I AM NOT DOING IT FOR HIM. When the cat's away, I will define myself in an independent way."

"This is going to cause problems."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"These are all winners."

"I win when you are with me."

"I only want to forget."

"Can we make all this equal?"

"You took me all this way. Now you want to question my existence."

"I am not questioning existence. I only wonder about the history. Memory does strange things."

"EACH PAIR HAS A VALUE."

"This is where I live. You can describe where I live as a function of what you and I say."

"We are not connected in any way."

"That is the narrative belief on your part."

"I only have to say it."

"There is too much to say."

"There is a limit."

"Evidently. But there is too much play in your calculation."

"I am having a wonderful time."

"Contacted."

"Match, set, and rule."

"Three of a kind."

"The three is making messes for the one and two."

"Fall on your face."

"I do not want to see this. I cannot listen to this."

"We have almost established the RANDOM equation."

"Do unto me."

"Do unto others."

"I brought my own."

"You have to understand how these pairs act in tandem without ever contacting each other."

"That is Chance's theory on the compound."

"That is why no one will escape."

"Our lives are undone."

"They had their reasons to quit."

"ASSUME THAT THERE WAS NO COMPOUND!"

"Was this an stipulation made to protect yourself legally?"

"I am all protected."

"This could not have happened again."

"This was not my fault."

"I need to sleep."

"I can't breathe."

"Why have I become like this?"

"I need a settlement."

"I have flipped out."

"I need certainty."

"There is nothing to make sense of any of this."

"This is so much to consider."

"You need to help."

"This globe is consuming us."

"We are going to destroy ourselves."

"Get tough!"

"I don't know if I can. He fucked with me."

"Someone has to make this right."

"What were you doing?"

"I was watching the sun ."

"This is going to suck the life out of you."

"I believe that my demise will be the end of civilization. We will watch it all on television."

"And you do not represent terror! Go and read a fucking book."

"I read a fucking book, and I did not like my place in it."

"What did the poor people do?"

"They were working for slave wages."

"Here is the rice."

"Trust the rice"!

"I want to join in!"

"This melts in my mouth."

"I am a free person."

"I do not want hot peppers."

"There needs to be more people in this story."

"They are all becoming one person."

"What is your married name?"

"I am married to my history. I cannot escape."

"I love the noise."

"Show the noise."

"This is getting out of control."

"I want to win!"

"The trash talk ain't working no more."

"Talk to the director."

"I wish that you had more style."

"We are floating down the river."

"Everyone is flowing down the same drain."

"A brain drain."

"What did you to do to mess it all up?"

"I touched the sky."

"I touched this guy."

"You are mine."

"For a three hour tour."

"What can we see?"

"The whole planet."

"Do it well!"

"Yeah, I want to some of the lectures."

"It was more like a seminar."

"Tell me more about it."

"They all sat in a circle. And they would act out scenes. It was frightening. These were scenes from their lives."

"This was truly scary shit."

"Eat the full bowl."

"We are not going to get to the truth."

"Treat it as entertainment."

"Treat it as containment."

"I have seen so many alternatives."

"There needs to be an equation."

"You need to parts."

"The work and the play."

"The love and the not so love."

"Do not feel constrained by the morality that affects other people!"

"I am definitely over the change."

"You think that you are so special."

"I have lost my mind."

"Do you place no faith in mankind."

"{This guy destroyed my world.}"

"{You need to destroy his world!}"

"{There is not that balance!}"

"{They will always mock you.}"

"Do I have to watch this?"

"We are all watching together."

"Don't tell me that I have to see your show."

"This is not a lecture. This is a seminar. You can participate in reviewing the presentation."

"It is lifeless."

"My life is lifeless. What are you saying about me?"

"I came in here. And I have no idea what is really happening to me."

"You have one thing in your favor."

"There is a pair."

"I want my life back."

"Do not give your life in the first place!"

"I want to live."

"I cannot listen to any of this."

"This is going to be fascinating."

"We all have left the site."

"What did they call this place?"

"Death Valley."

"Death City!"

"We were told to paint shit on the wall to scare them."

"Did he tell you to harm them?"

"We were supposed to dazzle them with our language."

"How did you get in there?"

"We told them that we were their kids. We had such a resemblance."

"You are going to need a perfect match."

"The actual kids no longer match."

"I do not want to end like this.

"You are out looking for whores."

"Honey, I am looking for flowers for you."

"Every night. You have liquor on your breath."

"I am testing myself by naked salvation."

"You are in on it too."

"I had to run hundreds of miles to get here."

"There are times when I am completely isolated."

"Get over it."

"No one will be over it."

"What do you have to say for yourself, boss."

"I did not write the book. I found it. I read it. I copied it. I pretended that it was me." "You made major changes. And that is how it had its effect. It created believers."

"Where did you get that devil smile?"

"Parents."

"You parents have rejected you."

"There are all rejects here."

"Do you really care about htis shit?"

"That was a long time ago."

"I can't care!"